

Poetry Series

Khubaib Mujtaba
- poems -

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Khubaib Mujtaba(6 june 1999)

My name is not important, but who I am is important. I come from the darkest place of world. The only place where blood and water equally flow in streams and rivers.

Though known as paradise on earth but inside it is full of satanism. Crooks moving everywhere.

The only place where talents are not given chance to prove themselves. Ours is a place to weep for, because the ministers of our country are like dumb, deaf cows and bulls. They dont know the naught of knowledge. Rationally and truly speaking ours country is forbidden to interact with light i.e knowledge.

My name already given on the home page.

Presently I have completed my matriculation.

I am somewhat of introvert nature. I love to stare and think about the creation of creator.

My best friend is nature.

My hobby is to write about the circumstances and situations we are living in.

I dont want to become famous or popular or any
celebrity but my motive is to raise the status
of children like me. I have come out of deadly
circumstances. Now I have only one sentence to
say i.e KNOW ME YOU WILL KNOW THE WHOLE WORLD OF
DEPRESSED CHILDREN.

Burning Paradise

Terror terror everywhere

Streets and roads full of blood;

People revolting and fighting oppression

Oppressor turns a deaf ear towards situation;

Oppression rising

People dying;

Terror covering every street

Happiness leaving every door;

Elite people of my country

Ruled by Indian laggards;

Remember and remember

Every rise has a fall;

A day will come when

Every shyness will lose;

We gonna emasculate Indians

By our spherical bullets;

Country so called as heaven

Full of satanism;

Freedom of speech allowed everywhere

None speaks for our country;

Country with its first page of fate blank

Country without a post office!

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Cradle A Grave

Have a look on the river

A sudden spike will attack your liver;

It is as red as the setting sun

By the bullets coming out of gun;

No water to drink
As it is full of red ink;

Talents losing for emancipation

But the ruler increasing the oppression;

Our minds are obsessed by trash

Rulers enjoying to mash;

We want a REVOLUTION
We want emancipation;

Outside it is very hot
As the fire in the pot;

Mother losing her son in a cradle

Let we come together and have a battle;

Battle against the colonizer

Battle against the oppressor;

Though we suffer
But after all we will get cure;

None listens to our cry

Anyone who will support us has to die;

We will keep struggling
Till our FREEDOM is hugging;

Fight till our last breath

Inshallah we will never give up!

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Death

The day is no more far,

I bid goodbye to every one:

The day one is waiting for.

Free himself from the deserted land.

The day when everybody's face ashen

The day one steps into new life

Everybody sobbing, streams floating on their face

The day one is being carried to real home

The home with no mother

No kitchen, no food and no father

Oh thee people something is common to all

Common to rich, common to poor

It is just the five words which spell 'DEATH'

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In An Addle State

Always wandered through the clouds

Where they are going to take me

I feel it just as pounds

I don't want to go with thee;

Let me live my life

As it is mine

You prick my heart as a knife

I don't want to have any kind of wine;

Want to go back to my place

Let me enjoy my fate

Please give me some solace

I want to meet my roommate;

I know you want to do away with me

You want to divorce me from my friend

Just go away, they are waiting for me

Your treatment is as round the bend;

Mine is of introvert nature

Don't change me into eccentric

In my own place let me enjoy my future

I know it is all a damn trick.

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Inchoate Poetry

Suddenly it arrived

Don't know when and how

All because of suppression

Moreover oppression...

Took pen in hand

Some verses I jotted

Time, I was small

Small enough to stand on my own

Thought to use it as a means

Making people understand

About my views of life

But alas! none understood

Why? as no one read

They could read, not understand

Mine language different

Different from all

That is the reason

I stood where I was...

24=10=2013

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Last Day Of My Schooling

Waiting for the day from my childhood

Free myself from various insults and scolds;

But today is the day I was waiting for

Now I come to know worth of this building;

Thinking from the day I began to think

About the day when I will leave

Today is the day I will depart

From my body as well as soul;

What can you understand?

About my feeling of this day

It is the beginning of my future

Then why do I scream;

It is all because of my heart

Which beats fast

As I have to leave from my suburb

I'm going away from all my playmates;

But it is the lay of nature

So what can I do

I'm shivering because of fear

As I have to leave from my cosmos...

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Mine Apologize

I feel sorry for my attitude

I couldn't control my nerves

My behavior was one of animals

Please forgive me O dude;

I only want your pardon

So that I can breathe freely

And live my life happily

Please believe in my jargon;

It was all because of my behavior

Led to breakage of cemented brick

I did a damn mistake by a small prick

Please give me your favor.

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Mine Classmates

In the dark of light
There i lie
Waiting for the bell to ring
Moving my head here and there
For a good person
But alas! all in vain
Only some blockheads i see
Who keep buzzing all day
Waiting for an opportunity
To go for a damn mischief
Who can endure their gossip?
As it is full of slang
But they have nothing to do with that
Always trying to do amiss
Only trying to shatter the peace
By sprinting here and there
They are the unruly guys
They are the sadists
Enjoying in creating adversities
Good boys of my class!

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Mine Too

After lot of boring period,

comes a season;

season when everyone is happy!

Season when the dead trees bloom again;

season when the dry rivers start to flow

Season when the fusty meadows return to their original shape;

Season when the birds start to chirp again

Season when the sun shows its face again;

Season when the children play hide and seek

Season when there is hustle and bustle;

Season full of happiness, laziness lost

Every one enjoying the gentle breezes;

Season everybody going to face;

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Mine Voice

Let them enjoy

Did it to me

Snatched my freedom

Liberty too.

Don't take it from them

State of freedom

Let them enjoy

Let them...

Look at mine

A weary state

For me no enjoyment

Happiness stood far

I fell in distress

Loss of hope only could I see

Elders stand for it

Snatched it from me

Please don't do it to others

Don't practice it again

Let them share their views

Let their ideas circulate

O thee people

They are our future

Please don't take it from them

Let them bloom

Let them rise in this state

State when I was suppressed.

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Mother

Took the pain for holding me,
When I was a worthless drop,
For me, flysheet you are,
Enshrined me from evaporation.
Thou are the candle,
Burned thyself, enlightened me,
Deathless your care for me,
Frazzled thyself, fretted me.
Made thyself the fertile land,
For me to grow well,
Took all your nutrients,
So left you as barren.
Powered my soft feathers,
Encouraged my flight,
Dragged thyself for my well being,
Unforgettable your memories are.
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My Desperado Friend

Wandering through the woods

Saw someone depressed like me

After touching the person's hoods

The person quietly gazed at me;

The person couldn't help laughing

After having some fun

We started walking

Suddenly my foot stepped on a gun;

Then i came to know

The person I'm with

Has size very low

But is a myth...

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My Friend

When I remember you

Your smile flashes my mind

Can't stop my heart

Goes down, down and down;

Lending an attentive ear

For a small murmur to hear

I used to...

Now I am deficient of it;

My heart hopes for you

Your presence sensuous my eyes

I remember you

And mostly the freshen look;

Just go deep in my heart

Full of dirt

Why? only for you

And for your dogmatic attitude;

You fretted my heart

For you, I am a freakish guy

For you, I am a called a morose

Just for you, I like it;

I feel you

As I feel air

I smell you

As I smell a fried cock;

You are nothing but gold for me

Only like a golden ring

I am the ring finger

Doesn't suit without you;

I am the pollen

You are the ovule

My writings the agent

Only can bridge the gap;

Waiting for your arrival

In take lonely corner...

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My Prayer

Thou my lord

Thou are the God;

Grant me peace and solace

Source on me your knowledge;

Change me into humane

I suffer from insomnia

And full of insolence;

Irreverent, scamp I am

But today I lament

Nemesis I deserve

But today I rue;

Don't mortify me

Don't desert me

At the judgement day;

O my Lord

Don't leave me in lurch;

O my Almighty

Omnipresent you are

Thou are eternal

Evacuate me from here

Drown me into euphoric sea;

Bolshie don't make me

Narcotic, make me not

Your pardon I want

Your forgiveness I want

Forgive me before I kick the bucket!

29=09=2013

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Natural Beauty

Flowing of water in a river
Dancing of fishes on pearls
All are the signs of natural beauty
Transparent nodule coming from sky
Enlighting the dusty fields
All are the signs of natural beauty
Tallrocks touching the skies
Fields full of flowers
All are the signs of natural beauty
Flowers full of nectar
Attracting the buzzing bees
Trees full of fruits
Attracting the human sight
All are the signs of natural beauty
Flying of birds here and there
Making of web by a spider
All are the signs of natural beauty
White blanket covering the streets
Hanging balls covering the trees
All are the signs of natural beauty

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O My Life

See how much far you are from me

Yet i'm able to remember you

You are my life

You are my hope

See the feeling of my heart

You will come to know how much i need you

I need you

I can't live without you

You are my life

You are my hope

Y are my today

You are my tomorrow

I need a heart beating

Is it mine or yours fault

Did i impede your progress?

Did i had a humbug with you?

No, no and never

I really needed you

And need you!

That is why i am crying

You are my life

You are my hope

You are my present

You are my future

See the way i feel

It is all because of you

You didn't respond

You didn't reject!

I know you will regret

And definitely you will

You are my life

You are my hope

You are my remnant

You are my cornea

We formed the shortest coterie

We shared some qualities

But I don't why didn't you respond

Am i not a human?

Am i not a fanatic guy?

Then why didn't you reply

Just see the way i am behaving

You will worth my feelings when i die

Did i disturb you?

Did i become a worrier for you?

No, no and never

Then why didn't you reply

I'm waiting for you

Like an eagle for fish

Keeping an eye on the streets

Only for your arrival

Am i a baronet for you?

AM i a basilisk for you?

No, no, and never

Then why you avoided me?

You are my life

You are my hope

You are my cosmos

You are my playmate

With whom i will talk?

With whom i will walk?

With whom i will weep?

With whom i will laugh?

O my life

where are you

Why didn't you come to me?

See my present condition

I'm a flower without petals and sepals

I'm deep in your thinking

Then also, why don't you remember me

What have I done?

You don't remember me

What is the cause?

For our separation?

Who will bridge the gap

Between you and me

You are my life

You are my hope

You are my heart

You are my soul

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Searching Solace

Born in the woods

Wild life everywhere

None understands me

Why? to them I'm mad;

Struggle finding ways

Come out of this dense forest

But alas! nothing to be done

No signs of success

Only depression

Come see the pain

Come see the fear

Living in;

Disenfranchised I'm

Dishonor given to me

Discouraged

Disgraced I'm;

So want it away

Far away

Take it or take me

Lest may make a hole in river;

Life goes on

Finding ways out of woods

Finding path out of lethavian forest

Searching solace.

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You And Me

Had you ever been mine

I would always be crying

Please and please don't go away

Without you I will go astray;

Walking with you made me happy

Without you I will never be happy

Following your footprints was possible

But this task was much horrible;

I liked your way of walking

I adopted your way of talking

The fateful day you left me

I started to sob under a tree;

I know you won't come

That is the reason I keep mum

With some hope I started to write

Something about you, something about me

I think you may have forgotten me

But all our memories are with me

Pen in my hand copy in front of me

I'm no more able to see things around me.

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