

Poetry Series

**M. Asim Nehal**  
**- poems -**



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## M. Asim Nehal(26th April)

Dr. M. Asim Nehal (Asim, Ashi) ; born on 26th April.1969 in Nagpur, Maharashtra, India.

I write poems in three languages: English, Hindi, and Urdu.

I am very enthusiastic about writing. My writing career began at a young age. I've written poems in various forms such as Haikus, Limericks, and Ghazals, and I've covered a wide range of topics that speak to my heart.

I enjoy expressing myself through humour and metaphors. Some of my poems are mystic, with philosophical undertones.

Despite the fact that I am a CA Chartered Accountant by profession, my heart is drawn to art, literature, and poetry.



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# Empty Tanks, Shattered Hearts

The world is running dry, an aching sigh  
as humanity's tank stands vacant, a hollow why  
where gas runs out and emotions are crowned,  
we've lost the spark that fueled our hearts and souls  
drowning in a sea of screens and endless goals.

The values ??we once love now thrown aside,  
while we run into a future, we can't abide  
the world is on the side and we are accused of  
in this endless chase of progress, we're left to wonder  
the chaos we created and the pain we have achieved.

We've lost our way, and our humanity too,  
In the pursuit of progress, we've lost our clue,  
The earth cries out for mercy, and we ignore,  
The warning signs, and the price we'll have to pay.

When will it end?  
When will we see the light?  
And turn away from this path that's not right?  
the world is on the edge, and we must choose,  
to change our ways, and start anew.

M. Asim Nehal

# Water's Lament

When will we learn, to value the blue?  
When will we see, the life we pursue?  
For in the depths, of a dying sea,  
lies a truth, that we must see.

The war for water, a war for our soul,  
a cry for peace, that's yet to be told.  
In a world of strife, where love does stray,  
we forget the value, of the blue each day.

Its time to remember, the waters' cry,  
Let us act now, before we say goodbye,  
for in the end, when all is said,  
The waters' memory, will forever be fed.

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# Tanka - Hope In Petals Will Still Grow

Flowers with no scent,  
beneath the smoky gray sky,  
silent lament sent,  
polluted air whispers by.

Beauty still gives light,  
In fields where shadows dance slow,  
despite the dark fight,  
hope in petals will still grow.

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# We Must Ensure All Share The Open Sky...

Today the kites took flight in skies so vast,  
like dreams they floated, vibrant colors bright,  
a childhood sport that links me to my past,  
their tails a dance of wonder and delight.

In V-shaped formations cranes did weave,  
dodging kites with grace in azure seas,  
yet one was hurt—by threads man-made,  
my heart, it could not leave,  
brought low by such as these.

Seen fewer birds now pass through sky's domain,  
encroached their paths with our bold flights of cheer?  
reflecting on this sport brings subtle pain:  
Is joy worth causing creatures such fierce fear?  
Though flying kites brings freedom high and wide,  
we must ensure all share the open sky.

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# Awakening Dawn Of 2025

The canvas awaits, brush in hand as we plan to paint,  
look for colors of courage, do not let the hearts grow faint.

Shadows of yesteryear softly fade away,  
a new day begins with a promise to guide us to stay.

Let's make each step a chance without any restrain,  
let's dance in the rain, to wipe-off our pain.

Let in the soil of your mind the seeds of love grow  
and let the song of your heart merge with river's flow.

Who knows, who cares where the journey of this life will end?  
Let open the doors of your mind and heart to make new friends.

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# A Leaf From Kanha Safari ~ 14.12.2024

Oh, safari goers, seekers of thrill,  
what tales do you hunt on this vast, verdant hill?  
for nature's rich canvas is painted in strife,  
a masterpiece woven with threads of life.

Every dawn whispers secrets of the brave,  
as nightfall draw the line 'twixt cradle and grave'  
each rustle a story, each glance a chance missed,  
the predator's hunger, the prey's fleeting tryst.

Guardians of whispers that drift through the sky  
tall trees are the sentinels that stand with a sigh.  
They've witnessed the struggle, the rise and the fall,  
yet their tongues remain silent, they cannot recall

The thrill of the jungle, a pulse that beats aloud,  
where echoes of roars wrap the underbrush shroud.  
In the vastness undefined where giants roam free,  
death flirts and beckons, which we hardly get to see.

In Kanha's heart where shadows dance and play,  
the tiger glides through emerald waves of sway,  
majestic king with molten gold eyes, roams away,  
and we keep guessing, while the jungle's secrets disguise.

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# Baiga - The True Warriors Of This Mother Earth And Nature

Amidst the emerald embrace of Kanha's might,  
where the whispering winds tell tales of the night,  
dwell the Baiga tribes, in the cradle of ancient trees,  
driven out from the jungle area earmarked as national park.

Their homes weave together from the earth and the shade,  
mud walls and thatch roofs with stories unmade,  
when the flames of dusk flicker sweetly alive,  
we see a gathering of souls, where kin spirits thrive.

In the forest, they wander, both humble and wise,  
gathering fruits, lazy fireflies,  
with their bones of the earth, they share and they feast,  
they consume maize and millet, nature's own beast.

Their laughter like ripples in a sun-dappled creek,  
stronger than silence, in bonds that they seek,  
nature has woven through the warmth of the sun,  
a life so dull and lull nevertheless, where love knows no run.

The excitement of sighting a tiger knows no bounds,  
While the Baiga tribes who helped is nowhere around.  
Live-in relationships are common among the Baiga,  
If marriage takes place the man compensates.

They sport tattoos of various kinds,  
on all parts of their body,  
which they believe transfer over to the next world,  
as an alternative to pearls and metal jewellery.

They live as nomads in their own universe,  
isolated from the modern world,  
unaffected by the advancements,  
don't know how to judge them and on which parameters,  
they are true warriors of this mother earth and nature.



# Take Rest For A While But Don't Stop

Upon the journey where hopes are found,  
every move you make, let bravery surround  
the skyline shines, a gentle sign  
but effort and hard work are needed to shine.

In the darkness created by fear's hold  
keep going ahead, be brave and bold  
for right beyond where sight becomes unclear  
the end point is near, it is here.

So move with passion, and do not stop,  
The path may twist, but leads to the top.

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# A Dream To Inhale..

The sun rises softly, painting hope in the sky,  
yet moments slip like grains, through fingers frail.

Mountains loom ahead, their peaks kiss the clouds,  
each step a whisper, a dream to inhale.

The rivers of time flow, both fierce and gentle,  
carving through our hearts, a silent travail.

In laughter and in tears, the heartbeats converge,  
a symphony of souls, where joys and sorrows sail.

So hold not to the past, let the present ignite,  
for life is a fleeting dance, a delicate ballet.

With every breath we take, amidst trials and grace,  
we find beauty in the journey, in the fleeting trail.

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# Thick Skin On Soft Heart

In dark places where secrets stay,  
a stronghold made with strong hands' way,  
still inside, a gentle light remains,  
a movement of hurt where quiet reigns.

With marks like stars on the skin,  
each injury a soft sound of what's within.  
for strength is merely a cautious show,  
while openness is the hidden flow.

To move through this delicate space,  
a hardened exterior cloaks love's trace.

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## Haiku- Morning..

In the morning light,  
whispers of azure unfold—  
hearts dance with the sky.

morning bells chime clear,  
awakening the still air—  
hope blooms with the dawn

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# Who Gave These Donkeys Their Horns?

Who gave these donkeys their horns,  
and now they laugh and play with such pride?  
Their braying can be heard clearly  
as they prance and dance in a foolish performance.

Their hooves tap on the ground  
with delight and kick up dust, unconcerned.  
Their ears twitch and wiggle as they listen  
to the rustling leaves and giggle.

But wait, what is this? A rare beast with magnificent horns,  
noble and fair?  
No, it's just a donkey with a fresh flare.  
a sarcastic sight, so pure and rare.

Let us chuckle and guffaw at this weird sight.  
and marvel at the ridiculousness of it all, how dazzling.  
for who could have given these donkeys horns?  
but what about the whimsical hand of fate, with a playful call?

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## Four Liner - Rubaiyat

Threads Beneath the Sky  
weaving destinies,  
nations dance on shifting sands,  
unity's lost voice.

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## Guess Who?

With silver tongues, they charm the hearts of kin,  
while thorns lie hidden just beneath the skin,  
they pluck the ripest berries, sweet and bright,  
but taste their joys beneath the cloak of night.

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# The Dance Of Bull And Bear

In the arena of gleaming screens  
where fortunes rise on whispered dreams  
the Bull comes charging, fierce and bright  
a gleam of gold in the dawning light  
he gallops high on waves of cheer  
with every gain, the crowd draws near  
but shadows linger, lurking still,  
for soon the dance may twist at will.

Now enters the Bear, with quiet grace,  
His icy breath, a solemn face,  
he prowls amidst the trembling hearts,  
turning hopeful turns into bitter parts  
his dance is no good for investors  
it wipes out money like duster  
the Bull, a titan, proud and bold  
but the Bear brings tales of caution told  
yet those who weather this fickle tide,  
with patience firm, and faith as guide—  
they learn the art of holding fast,  
through soaring heights and crashes vast.

For in the thrum of joy and fear,  
only the steadfast can persevere.  
while many falter, their spirits tossed,  
caught in the maelstrom, counting the cost,  
the wise take lessons from rise and fall,  
for in the tumult, there's grace in it all.

In the ebb and flow, both fierce and rare,  
Lies the art of resilience—beyond compare.

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## Madhai Safari ~ 31.10.2024

In a jungle where whispers weave through trees,  
where sunlight dapples, dancing with the breeze,  
each creature feasts in nature's grand buffet,  
but a sambar's cry disrupts the tranquil day  
heartbeats quicken, a thrill in the air,  
safari travelers grasp at dreams laid bare,  
eyes bright with wonder, they scan the wild maze,  
hoping to catch a glimpse of the King Tiger's gaze.

Pag marks weave stories, a furtive display,  
silent footprints tracing where the majesty may play.  
but the sun dips low in the sky ready to bow down,  
casting shadows of longing as day bids goodbye.  
our sail between hope and desire dashed,  
as darkness unfurls its velvet cloak with care,  
the Gypsy rolls back, through the gates,  
leaving hearts aching, beneath the starlit dome.

Yet within those whispers of dusk's gentle sigh,  
lies the pulse of the jungle, where wonders lie,  
a promise of morning, where dreams take to flight,  
for in every ending, dawn waits to ignite  
our next safari at morning will begin  
with another bubble of excitement  
and who knows, the wonder is waiting to surprise.

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# The Green Heart Beats, Resilient—aware

Beneath the weight of brooding skies,  
In tangled vines where silence lies,  
hope flickers soft like morning dew,  
and each droplet says a prayer anew.

In the rustling leaves that dance and sway,  
these muted truths find their way,  
a symphony of anguish has woven tight,  
Yet, in the darkness, burgeons light.

For every grey storm that sweeps the ground,  
a seed of courage is waiting to be found.  
In fertile soil of dreams and despair,  
the green heart beats, resilient—aware.

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## Limerick - Elephant And His Pant.

An elephant donned pants so bright,  
he danced with delight, oh what a sight!  
but with each mighty twirl,  
the fabric did swirl,  
'Til it tore with a comedic fright!

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## Limerick -

In a jungle where shadows grow long,  
a monkey danced to a wild, joyful song.  
but the lion, so grand,  
with a roar did demand,  
"Be still, for in my reign you belong! "

In a town where the bold politician roamed,  
with promises made but rarely honed,  
the people did cheer,  
yet whispered, "Oh dear,  
Is the truth just a seed that's yet sown? "

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# Teeth Biting Tongue

With every lie born on a trembling tongue,  
my sharp-edged teeth, bite a piece out,  
Oh, the pain of words unworthy spoken,  
a battle fought, but the trust is broken,  
In the mirror of honesty, I seek to find,  
a bridge of grace, to mend the bind  
I wish my tongue to be gentle, wise,  
In the glow of dawn, where virtue lies,  
for in the dance of honesty's embrace,  
my heart can heal, and find its place.

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# Life Answers The Call

Beneath the vast canvas of the creeping dusk,  
two souls carve their haven,  
through shadows and light,  
leaves fall to the ground,  
yet the tree stands tall,  
for in every ending,  
life answers the call.

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# Through The Longest Night Of My Life

The longest night of my life,  
a darkness profound,  
a time of trial, when all hope seemed drowned  
the stars hid their faces,  
only, but the moon's glow,  
as if nature did bow herself in sorrow.

The wind it howled,  
like a beast in pain,  
and the trees creaked with a mournful strain  
the world was still,  
in a frozen embrace,  
as if time itself, had lost its pace.

But in the midst of this endless night,  
I felt a spark, a glimmer of light.  
a fire that burned, deep within my soul,  
a flame that flickered, and would not be foiled.

For in the darkness, I found a strength,  
a resilience, that would not be repressed.  
a determination, to push through the pain,  
and rise again, like the sun, from the rain.

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# Standing By The Sea

Standing by the sea  
watching all emotions flow  
like waves upon waves  
gently trying to overtake  
the time went past and the time to come  
making me nostalgic and emotional  
as the sun is ready to bow down  
and take a dip in now  
on my quivering lips those unspoken words  
ready to linger once again  
and those shut eyes open up again  
boat of my life moved on  
unaware of the surface below  
and flying dreams above.

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# Life Of A Rose

Life of a rose  
scent so rare  
bloom so bright  
a symbol of love  
a beacon of beauty  
on the thorns of test  
it blooms and thrive  
In life's garden  
a precious jive  
a rose's life.

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# Is That Why They Go To Say Goodbye?

Their eyes, so desperate,  
their faces, so eager,  
their hearts, so heavy,  
their souls, so troubled,  
their bodies, so weak,  
their spirits, so meek,  
their lives, so bleak,  
their futures, so unclear,  
their pasts, so haunting,  
their presents, so demanding,  
their futures, so unseen,  
their dreams, so unfulfilled,  
their hopes, so unrealized,  
their eyes, so unwatched,  
at funeral, seen people waiting  
to mark their attendance  
and show their faces,  
Is that why they go to say goodbye?

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# The Rainbows Without Rain

The sky is bright  
the sun is warm  
a time of joy  
a time of form  
the rainbows without rain  
a sign of love  
a sign of gain.

Colors of the sky  
a treat for the eye  
a promise of hope  
a sign of cheer  
the rainbows without rain  
a time of peace  
a time of clear.

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# War, A Flourishing Business.

The blood of the innocent,  
the cries of the victims,  
the pain of the fallen,  
the sorrow of the heart,  
the instruments of death,  
the tools of the brave,  
the weapons of the war  
the weapons of the war,  
the source of power

The guns, the bullets,  
the shells, the grenades,  
the bombs, the missiles,  
the weapons of the war.

War, a flourishing business,  
human lives are petty in front of sale of weapons.

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# Rubaiyat - Light And Pain A Story Untold

The wick, a symbol of hope, now weeps with despair,  
as the melting wax reveals the darkness that's there,  
the smoke that rises high, carries the pain and the shame,  
leaving only the light, to bear the blame.

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## Like Birds Without Nests....

In fields of strife, where armies clash and part,  
people wander around having torn from their heart  
like birds without nests, they roam and seek,  
a shelter from the storm, a place to speak.  
their bellies empty, their spirits low,  
they search for sustenance, as the sun does glow  
but like the birds, they find no rest,  
their bodies weary, their souls oppressed  
and their children cry, their elders fade,  
their hope is lost, their future afraid.

Yet still they search, with hearts so true,  
for a place to call their own, anew  
as birds without nests, they wander wide,  
their dreams of home, their souls' inside.  
but still they search, with steadfast will,  
for a place to lay their heads, to still.

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# Pens, Once So Full Of Life And Wit.....

Once so deft and bold, these Ink-stained fingers,  
now lay still, their tales untold,  
Pens, once so full of life and wit,  
now stand silent, their ink run dry.

Their thoughts were like autumn leaves, have fled,  
leaving behind a trail to troll,  
their words were like winter's icy grip,  
have vanished now, leaving only a rip.  
their minds, like a maze, so complex,  
now lay dormant, no more to flex.  
And their imaginations, once so bright,  
now dimmed, like a fading light.

Their dreams, like a distant memory,  
have faded away, like a fleeting breeze  
their hearts, like a desert, dry and still,  
no longer beat with poetic will.  
their souls, like a closed window, shut,  
no longer open to a new thought.

But even in their silence, they speak,  
through the ink that still holds their seek.  
their words, like a fragrance, linger,  
Illuminating millions mind through their poetic dreams.

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# In Autumn's Hue

In autumn's hue,  
they find their voice,  
a chorus of life,  
a poetic choice  
these falling leaves,  
oh so serene,  
a beauty that's simply supreme  
their rustling sound, a symphony,  
echoes of nature's melody.  
their soft touch, a gentle caress,  
a reminder of life's tender nest.

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# Joy Of Spring

The snow melts away to reveal,  
a landscape once again alive,  
the warmth of sunshine on our skin,  
brings joy and peace within.

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# Transformation ~

In days of yore, when passions ran high  
and sentiments were raw and nigh  
humans turned to beasts, with nary a sigh  
their hatred flamed, and humanity did die  
the world was torn, the fabric frayed  
as humans turned on each other, day by day  
their anger and fear, a toxic brew  
that left behind a trail of sorrow and woe

In the recent past, it is seen very often  
how humans turn to animal so soon  
the sentiments rubbed in wrong way  
Ignites the hatred putting humanity to shame  
time and again this was seen everywhere in world  
Black Vs White, Religion Vs Religion, Region Vs Regions  
Oh what a shame!

World with humans seems a curse now  
where blood flows on little reasons  
a place where religion ignites hatred...  
and jealousy the loot

But hope remains, a glimmer of light  
a chance for change, a new beginning in sight  
for love and compassion, a beacon bright  
that can heal the wounds of the past, and bring us to the light.

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# Prisoner, Oh Prisoner...

Prisoner, oh prisoner  
confined and constrained  
your freedom lost  
your life rearranged  
a world outside  
beyond your cell  
full of wonder  
full of wealth  
but all unseen  
all unknown  
for you remain  
alone and forlorn  
your freedom's lost  
your story's old  
now the clock ticks out of sight  
and darkness fades into the light  
you're free to rise  
to break the mold  
and let your spirit  
free to unfold.

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# Scattered Nine Pins

silken threads of fate entwined  
nine pins scattered,  
whispers aligned  
secrets whispered low  
In the silence,  
truth does grow  
nature's canvas,  
beauty defined

scattered nine pins,  
a game of chance and skill,  
the ball spins and twirls,  
a dance of wooden pins,  
victory or defeat.

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## In Twilight's Hush

In twilight's hush, where shadows dance and play,  
I found the truth, in a world of gray,  
the realization hit me like a ray of light,  
and all my doubts vanished and took back the flight.

In the desert sands, where the wind does blow,  
I found the answers to questions I was looking to know,  
now the world needs to hear the truth I've found,  
In the stillness of night where the heart is bound.

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# A Battle Worth Having

Storm and flame when they collide,  
their struggle for power is a battle which decide,  
who wins the battle and who fight the fight  
when the winds howl and the fire crackles,  
It is a clash to watch even skies darken  
the storm's fury, the flame's grace,  
both determined to take their place  
In the end, only one can reign,  
the other, a memory, a refrain.

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# I Won't Complain

I won't complain anything about the life  
It has given me much to cherish and share  
from sunrises to sunsets so bright  
moments of joy, and memories to hold tight  
I'll take the good with the bad, and the in-between  
for life is a journey, and love is what's been  
given to me, to cherish and to keep serene

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# Haiku - Reaffirmation

reaffirmation's flame  
burns bright, a guiding light shines  
hope rekindled's name

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## Reaffirmation- Rubaiyat

In the stillness of night, when darkness descends,  
and doubts and fears our minds do rend,  
we find solace in His promises so true,  
and in His love, our hearts are made anew.

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# Celebrating Anniversary

Time's dance gave bittersweet reminder,  
hearts aflame now cinders of desire.

Life's prison walls seems a heavy load to bear,  
love's flame flickers, struggling to compare.

Responsibilities' weight crushed the joy of life,  
the love that once ticked in eyes is buried deep somewhere.

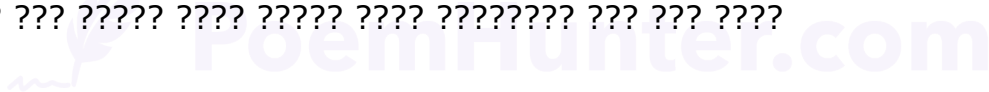
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## Tanka - Think

birds soar, animals roam,  
humans swayed by thought's always,  
wise words guide us all,  
through chaos and tranquility,  
wisdom's light forever bright.

gentle breeze whispers,  
courting flowers, petals dance,  
love's sweet melody  
fragrant air, a siren's call,  
nature's dance of desire

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# The Living Dead - Rubaiyat

For wings that soar and paws that tread,  
for creatures seen and whispered dread,  
a shared love binds, a common thread,  
for pride in all, the living, dead.

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## Totoos On The Soul~

Upon the canvas of the human mind,  
where thoughts and memories intertwine,  
etched with ink unseen, a vibrant art,  
totoos inscribed upon the heart,  
each mark a symbol, a story to tell,  
of joys and sorrows that in life befell,  
a testament to triumphs and to pain,  
artistically woven with love and disdain.

Love's gentle kiss, a soft caress,  
a brushstroke fading, leaving only the best,  
but wounds inflicted, like daggers sharp,  
leave scars that linger, forever to harp  
dreams soar high, like eagles in flight,  
their wings etched bold, a vision bright,  
yet nightmares haunt, with shadows deep,  
their twisted forms a torment we seek to keep,  
experience paints with vibrant hue,  
shaping the soul, both dark and true,  
each mark a lesson, a truth to behold,  
a narrative that will forever be told.

M. Asim Nehal

## Tail Above The Head.

In this land of absurdity,  
I've seen it all so bright,  
a tail above the head,  
a most peculiar sight.  
a fashion trend that's taken flight,  
a plague upon our streets,  
a true affront to sight,  
the humans prance and preen  
with tails so fine,  
their dignity in tatters,  
oh what a crime!  
they claim it's art,  
a statement bold and grand,  
but all I see is nonsense,  
in this crazy land.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Wait And Patience

rainless, empty sky  
aching earth awaits the showers  
hope in the unknown

waiting for a chance  
life's rains uncertain and far  
patience in the wait

clouds gather unseen  
rain falls, life's blessings cascade  
joyous heart, renewed

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Life Sketch ~

I find myself at the finish line, a weary sigh,  
after years of toil beneath a sun-drenched sky  
the race is run and many battle fought and won,  
few victory tasted, few lost under scorching sun  
now no longer striving, the heart now finds release,  
a quiet joy, a well-deserved peace  
Is this all life is about living?  
at times the muscles ache, but the spirit soars,  
contentment settles, where ambition roars  
Life's grandure with threads of silver bright,  
a gentle bliss, in the fading light.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Murder Of A Raven

In shadows' cloak, a raven's flight,  
a somber sight, a mournful blight.

A hand unseen, a cruel intent,  
the raven's song, an eerie lament.

Plumes torn, life's essence spilled,  
a senseless act, a spirit stilled.

Oh, feathered soul, now wings are bound,  
by human folly, fate profound.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - A Peaceful Morning

crimson sun awakes,  
rooster crows, desire burns bright,  
butterfly takes flight.

birdsong echoes in the trees,  
a gentle breeze caresses leaves,  
a tapestry of peace..

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Life Of A Tree.

Winter's chill has biten its branches bare several times,  
summer sun burnt its cover with a promise in the air.  
yet It stands defiant, strong by answering nature's call,  
It gives oxygen to living creatures for a vital breath,  
and fruits of bounty, a sweet reward, in death  
though life is cruel, with storms and scorching sun,  
It serves with grace without complaining.  
they are silent witness, to the ages' flow,  
you may call it a symbol of strength where life grows,  
the humble tree, a creature of the earth,  
a testament to beauty, from its very birth.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Lost Sister

Gone are those days when we shared a bond  
united by blood, heart, and hand  
farther gone our childhood's laughter and teen's delight  
how shall I erase those memories that is still fresh and bright  
your marriage's realm to a distant land,  
has detached us apart with my heart unmanned  
the thread that bound us once so strong  
Is now frayed and severed, forever long.

'Out of sight, out of mind, ' the adage proclaims  
a bitter truth that sets my spirit aflame  
slowly and gradually you faded from my view  
and lost in the labyrinth of life so new  
now in your own world, you reside unknown  
amidst children's laughter, a life of your own  
balancing work and family, a tireless quest  
your childhood days consigned to memories' rest.

I search in vain, through childhood's maze  
for glimpses of our laughter, our sunny days  
now when you are lost in thoughts, your mind remain uncharted  
the sequence of events we shared together has forever departed  
I yearn to find my lost sister dear  
to reconnect with the bond we held so near  
but it seems that time and life's grand scheme  
have cast a veil between us, a cruel dream.

Oh, Lost Sister, return to me once more  
together we shall traverse life's winding shore  
will play those silly games again  
and will fight for no reason and then unite again  
let not the threads of kinship be erased  
unite our spirits, rekindle our embrace  
I know it won't be easy to set aside everything  
and walk the path that you left behind  
yet I am the same and will remain the same.

M. Asim Nehal

# For A Timeless Love Till The Eternity

When moon ascends with a silver radiant gleam  
by saying goodbye to the lights with a silent dream  
then the stars begin to twinkle adding to a celestial choir,  
we see the love everywhere with its eternal fire  
earth and sky dances on the tunes of love and grace  
by maintaining a distance and living in their own space  
the wedding of the nature takes its place,  
a symphony of colors, a moment of grace  
day and night, earth and sky, entwined as one,  
for a timeless love till the eternity in abundance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku-Tercet-Rubai-Tanka

Haiku ~

waves crest and retreat,  
leaves fall, then new buds appear,  
life's constant rhythm.

-----xxx-----

Tercet ~

The world, a canvas splashed with boldest hues,  
Where fire-red passion ignites the blue,  
And emerald hope in vibrant life renews.

-----xxx-----

Rubai / Rubaiyat

Life on Earth, a fleeting gleam,  
A journey through joy and pain's extreme.  
From birth to death, a bittersweet play,  
Through joys and sorrows, we unfold.

-----xxx-----

Tanka~

life's tide ebbs and flows  
waves crashing, then receding  
leaving shells behind  
new leaves unfurl, replace old  
growth whispers through the cycle.

-----xxx-----

M. Asim Nehal

# Cocktail ~ Ultimate

Monoku/ Single liner ~

to meet the ultimate, a soul must be bare, pure and unblemished

Two Liner ~

Striving for the pinnacle, heights untold,  
a journey's end, where dreams unfold.

Haiku ~

the void beckons deep,  
silence whispers, truth unfolds,  
an ultimate peace.

Tanka ~

the last horizon,  
a whisper on the wind's breath,  
the silence unfolds,  
truth in the empty space waits,  
I am but a glimpse.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Sonnet - To Claim The Victory Again.

Upon the threshold of that ancient gate,  
where life's swift river slows to a slow stream,  
the path we tread, once light and carefree, seems  
a heavy burden, a relentless weight;  
those tasks that once were done with ease of hand,  
now wear us down, a constant, weary strife,  
and youth's bright flame, extinguished by the knife  
of time's relentless, unrelenting band;  
who steals our vigor, saps our youthful fire;  
and casts us adrift in this twilight hour?  
The cruel enchantress, time, with icy power,  
her touch a chill, her gaze a cold desire;  
but though we falter, and our strength may wane,  
we fight the tide, and claim a victory again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Her Emotional Play

As the moon cast an ethereal glow upon the blooming flowers,  
a symphony of emotions danced within the depths of her heart  
with the turning of the page, she realized the story  
she thought she knew had been a mere prologue,  
and the real drama was only just beginning  
as the new chapter unfolded, it brought with it a stark clarity, exposing the  
secrets she'd buried deep within  
the scales of her heart tipped precariously back and forth,  
love and doubt locked in a silent, agonizing battle  
the pendulum of her emotions swung wildly,  
from giddy joy to crippling fear,  
as she struggled to navigate the treacherous waters of love  
a new chapter of life unveils the hidden truths.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Life's Bountiful Gifts

From birth to death, we live life in bits and pieces  
some gifts that enrich us during this journey  
is surrounded by blessings and love of those around.  
We are named, a symbol of identity,  
a mark of distinction, a unique entity  
fame, a beacon, a light that can shine,  
Illuminating paths, making dreams entwine  
friendship's bond, a treasure to hold,  
a source of strength, a story to be told  
knowledge, a light that dispels the night,  
empowering minds, guiding us towards the right  
food, a nourishment, a vital thread,  
sustaining our bodies, keeping us fed  
wealth, a means to comfort and ease  
to provide shelter, from life's storms to appease.  
Finally, with gratitude in our hearts, casting out all fear  
for in this earthly realm, where we reside,  
Life's bountiful gifts forever abide.

M. Asim Nehal

 PoemHunter.com

# Haiku Series - Petals, Dews...

## Petals

soft petals unfurl,  
dewdrops like tiny jewels,  
sun paints them with gold.

## Dews

morning mist descends,  
diamonds on each blade of grass,  
a silent, cool kiss.

## Tears

salt stings on my cheeks,  
a silent, bitter goodbye,  
the heart aches and breaks.

## Hairs

whispers in the wind,  
each hair a silken thread spun,  
a story untold.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Letting Free The Spirit Of My Being....

My body is a fortress  
guarding the secrets of my mind  
muscles and bones forms a barrier;  
to protect the vulnerability of myself  
In the mids, the heart holds the ultimate key  
a key that unlocks the deepest chambers  
by releasing the power of love and compassion  
and by letting free the spirit of my being.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Who Will Carry My Thoughts When I Am Gone?

Who will carry my thoughts when I am gone?  
my words like whispers, etched upon the lawn,  
a symphony of ideas, now laid to rest,  
beneath the weight of life's incessant quest.

My poems, once vibrant, now lie in the dark,  
buried beneath the pages, a forgotten mark.  
the treasure I held dear, now lost to time,  
a lament unspoken, a mournful chime.

Yet, in the realm where words take flight,  
my thoughts will echo through the eternal night  
like stars that twinkle in the cosmic void  
my words will shimmer, forever unalloyed.

Those who seek solace in my verse's embrace,  
will find fragments of my soul in every space,  
my words will dance upon their hearts with grace,  
a testament to thoughts that left no trace.

So let my thoughts live on, though I may fade,  
In the whispers of the wind, the songs that cascade.  
for in the echoes of my mind's refrain,  
my legacy will find its voice again.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - Spring

sweet blossoms unfold,  
honeyed air whispers of life,  
spring's gentle embrace.

bitterness blooms anew  
petals of regret, dark hue  
spring forgives nothing

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku- Life Like Flowers

From buds to blooms of seed,  
a cycle of rebirth.  
life's journey, ever-new.

Petals gently fade,  
as time's relentless march.  
embrace each step we tread.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Mother - All Days All Times

M - Magical heart ~ full of love's embrace,

O - Outstretched arms ~ providing endless grace

T - Tender kisses ~ heal every wound

H - Helpful hands always there ~ profound

E - Enchanting words ~ whisper wisdom's call

R - Reliable guide ~ through life's greatest squall

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Two Aspects Of Humans

In the dance of life, we shift and drift,  
two aspects of humans, a constant rift  
ever-changing, we adapt and grow  
In the ebb and flow, our spirits glow  
we shift our perspectives, we drift in thought  
In the realm of change, we're never caught  
embracing the journey, we learn and thrive  
In the rhythm of life, we truly arrive  
through the storms and the calm, we persist  
In the balance of life, we coexist  
with each shift and drift, we find our way  
In the journey of life, we'll always sway.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Note On Jungle Safari - May-5-2024

In the heart of the jungle, where nature's song resounds,  
yet another safari turned to boon, as we found  
mother and her three cubs, a sight to behold,  
a tale of wild beauty, a story to be told.

First, we sighted a cub, nestled in the bush,  
free from the world's chaos, in deep slumber,  
a peaceful haven, away from the hustle,  
a moment of serenity, a sight to remember.

As the sun began to set, around six ten in the eve,  
mother's call echoed through the trees,  
the cub awoke, drawn to the sound,  
and to our surprise, the other two joined,  
a family reunion, a moment so profound.

They played in the water, a joyous sight,  
mother gathered them all, a cat-walk so bright,  
a display of pride, a spectacle to behold,  
as if she knew we came to see them in their abode.

The sun began to set, its golden rays fading,  
the jungle kingdom's true glimpses, we were granted,  
as the four of them disappeared into the bushes,  
this memory etched in our hearts, forever to cherish.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku Series - Around Us.

like a bird's sweet song,  
the rustling leaves whisper tales,  
nature's symphony.

a vibrant canvas,  
petals paint the world with hues,  
as sunbeams kiss them.

through the lens of sight,  
mountains stand tall, rivers flow,  
nature's masterpiece.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Mango Heist And Politician's Theft

Like mangoes stolen, sweet and ripe,  
politicians snatch votes in a swipe.

They promise heaven, steal the key,  
while voters watch, helpless and dreamy.

With sugar-coated words, they sway,  
like thieves who take mangoes every day.

They twist the truth, a clever ruse,  
and leave the people with nothing to choose.

Their promises, like mangoes green,  
unripe and sour, a cruel scene.

So, let us laugh at this grand heist,  
where votes are stolen, like mangoes kissed.

But remember, dear voters, beware,  
of those who pilfer, beyond compare.

M. Asim Nehal

# Heat Waves

The sun glares down with fiery rage,  
Its rays a burning, fiery stage,  
sweat pours down in heavy streams,  
as nature withers, caught in these beams.

Water vapors dance in the heated air,  
a suffocating blanket, without a care,  
trees stand wilted, their leaves now dry,  
animals gasp for breath, unable to fly.

The ground sizzles, a scorching pan,  
as life succumbs to this fiery plan,  
the air crackles with oppressive heat,  
a cruel torment, a relentless beat.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubai - World Leaders

In verdant garden, where flowers sway,  
scorpion, chameleon, serpents play  
with cautious steps, they stealthily roam,  
seeking solace in nature's dome.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# When You Come To See Off

When I am gone, who will come to see  
my lifeless form, lying peacefully?

Will it be those who loathed my name,  
with hearts of stone and eyes of flame?

Or will it be those who held me dear,  
with memories cherished and shed a tear?

Perhaps it will be those who thought me friend,  
but in the end, our bond did bend.

My body, now just a mere shell,  
will not reveal the answer to tell.

For only in death, can we truly see  
the impact we've made, with our legacy.

Like a butterfly, I'll leave this world,  
my soul unfurled, a story unfold.

Or like a rose, my petals will fall,  
but my fragrance will linger, through it all.

So when I'm gone, and you come to see,  
remember me, with love and empathy.

For in the end, it's not the hate or love,  
but the memories I will leave shall rise above.

M. Asim Nehal

# Elegy Of The Unknown

When life's curtain falls, a hush descends,  
Who shall mourn, with hearts like lead or ends?  
Like shadows flitting through a murky stream,  
their motives masked, an enigmatic dream.

---

When the curtain of life falls, there will be a silence,  
Who will mourn, who will shed tears & who will care about us?  
It will remain a mystery, like shadows in a murky stream  
Intentions will remain a mysterious dream like a masked soul.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Smoke And Mirrors

Like smoke that cloaks the air so bold,  
false triumphs hide the truth untold.

A mirage of success, a fleeting haze,  
that masks the emptiness that it betrays.

Like shadows cast at twilight's fall,  
true worthiness will conquer all.

The smoke will clear, revealing the flame,  
and all that's false will be put to shame.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Green Bank Of Skyline

As I walk along this bank of green  
I feel a sense of calm, a peaceful scene  
the city's hustle and bustle, seems far away  
In this tranquil place, I could stay all day.

The skyline in the distance, a modern contrast  
but in this green oasis, it doesn't seem out of place  
for nature and city, can coexist in harmony  
a perfect balance, for all to see.

Green bank of skyline, a true delight  
a reminder of nature's beauty and might  
nature's canvas, painted with care  
a masterpiece, beyond compare.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Different Ages Lead Us To View The Same Things Differently.

**\*\*Verse 1 (Youth) \*\***

In youthful eyes, the world shines bright,  
a tapestry of joy, a vibrant light.  
the sun beams down, a golden glow,  
a promise of adventures, yet to know.

**\*\*Verse 2 (Adulthood) \*\***

As years unfold, the lens grows dim,  
responsibilities weigh, shadows grim.  
the sun's embrace, once warm and free,  
now casts a harsher light, for all to see.

**\*\*Verse 3 (Wisdom) \*\***

In twilight's embrace, a different sight,  
the world's complexities, now clearer in sight.  
the sun's gentle rays, a solace true,  
guiding the path, as darkness looms in view.

**\*\*Verse 4 (Reflection) \*\***

From youth to age, perspectives sway,  
the same things viewed in a different way.  
In each stage's gaze, a lesson lies,  
a tapestry woven with time's wise eyes.

M. Asim Nehal



# Wakeup Call For Asia!

Oh, Asia, how you be used like this?  
a playground for weapons testing sites!  
amid so many organizations promoting PEACE,  
such a drastic act to shame the humanity  
the playground should be a place of joy  
not a testing ground for weapons of war  
what happened to the value of human life?  
where did compassion and empathy go?  
are we all just pawns in a war for strife?  
or just collateral damage in a show?

Asia, wake up and do not fall prey to these western world  
they have a greed of power and money, deals with an iron hand  
your Innocent lives, lost in a single sweep  
all your playgrounds have become battlegrounds  
its time to unite and stand together and kick these killers  
else you will be crushed under their greed.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku Series - Amidst The Chaos

amidst the chaos  
nature remains a constant  
guiding us with love.

clouds drift overhead  
whispering secrets of life  
nature shows the way.

In every season  
Flowers, rains, and clouds unite  
Nature's perfect dance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Behind The Ghunghat - A Symbol Of Life

Behind the ghunghat, she hides her face  
a symbol of modesty, a sign of grace  
her eyes downcast, her lips sealed tight  
but behind the veil, her spirit shines bright  
she walks with grace, her steps slow and measured  
a mystery to the world, her beauty is treasured  
her voice soft and gentle, like a soothing song  
but behind the ghunghat, she is fierce and strong.

Her hands adorned with intricate henna designs  
her heart filled with love, her mind full of rhymes  
for she is a poet, a dreamer, a lover of art  
but behind the veil, she must play her part  
she is a daughter, a sister, a wife  
a symbol of purity, a symbol of life  
but behind the ghunghat, she is so much more  
a woman with dreams, a woman to adore.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Dogs, Oh Loyal And Trusted Friends, Why Have You Started Barking Now.

Dogs, oh loyal and trusted friends  
sitting quietly, tails wagging without end  
their master's friend, oh what a sight  
causing chaos and havoc with all their might  
but the dogs, they sat so still  
not a bark or growl to fill  
the air, as their master's friend  
did deeds of atrocity without end  
for they knew their master's love  
and that was all they needed of  
to trust and stay by his side  
through all the ups and downs, they would abide.

But oh, how the tables have turned  
as their master's friend has been burned  
by those he has wronged and hurt  
now the dogs have started to blurt  
barking and growling, no more at peace  
as their master's friend's crimes cease  
they stand by his side, but not in support  
rather, to mock and snort  
for where were they when their master's friend  
was causing pain and harm without an end  
now they bark and howl in delight  
as he suffers the consequences of his own fight.

Oh dogs, how fickle and sly  
to stand by and watch as the world passed by  
but when it's time to take sides  
you bark and growl with such pride  
such loyal and faithful companions  
but only when it serves your own ambitions  
for when the tide turns and it's no longer fun  
you'll turn your backs and be on the run

So let this be a lesson to all  
don't be swayed by those who stand tall

for true friends are not just for the good  
but also in times of fire and flood  
dogs, oh dogs, so wise and cunning  
but in the end, it's all just running  
for when the chips are down and trouble brews  
who will be there, true and loyal, for you?

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku Series- Before It's Too Late.

murder of humanity  
killer of nature's beauty  
destroying our home.

trees, rivers, and skies  
all fall victim to our greed  
nature cries in pain.

plastic in the seas  
animals struggling to breathe  
we are the destroyers.

greed and selfishness  
blinding us from the truth  
our planet suffers.

Oh humanity  
we must wake up and repent  
before it's too late.

let us be mindful  
preserve what's left of nature  
for our future's sake.

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku Series - Nature's Service To Mankind

The trees, they whisper  
whispers of ancient wisdom  
nature's gift to us.

The sun, it rises  
bringing light to the darkness  
nature's warmth for all.

The rain, it falls down  
quenching thirst, nourishing life  
nature's precious gift.

The wind, it whispers  
carrying secrets, stories  
nature's voice for all.

The earth, it provides  
fertile ground, sustenance  
nature's abundance.

The birds, they sing sweet  
Melodies of joy and hope  
Nature's symphony.

A debt we cannot repay  
but we can show gratitude  
and protect it every day.

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku Series - The Honey Bees' Gift

tiny buzzing wings  
gathering nectar for hive  
sacrifice of bees -

pure honey of gold;  
worker bees tirelessly toil  
for queen and colony.

spring blooms attract them ~  
flowers offer sweet reward  
bees give their all.

they roam around -  
to make temporary homes  
supreme sacrifice.

hive in harmony  
each bee has its own duty  
for the greater good.

without honey bees ~  
nature's balance would be lost  
we owe them our thanks.

time good to cherish  
these selfless creatures of earth  
the honey bees' gift.

M. Asim Nehal



# Haiku- Silent And Serene

the moon shines above  
casting a silver shadow ~  
silent and serene.

silent depths below -  
crystal waters shimmer bright  
secrets left untold.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Sonnet Xiv

With open heart, listen to the plea of nature;  
her voice echoing through the wind and sea,  
for life on earth is but a fleeting feature  
and must be cherished with all ecstasy,  
amidst the beauty of this earthly plane  
we sometimes forget the truth that lies-  
for our existence, too, shall end in pain  
just like the sun sets and the moon will rise,  
nature whispers, our time here is finite,  
and like the leaves, we all must fall and fade  
so let us make the most of every sight  
before we join the earth in peaceful shade  
for though our lives may seem eternal now  
In truth, it's just a moment in time's flow.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka - A Swing

flowers paint the scene  
ashes float upon the breeze  
mood shifts with nature -  
river flows with gentle grace  
while the clouds dance in the sky.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - Selfishness Prevails

birds sing in harmony  
melodies of pure freedom  
untouched by the world  
but man's selfishness prevails  
silencing their joyful songs.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - Selfish Desires

trees stand tall and strong  
guardians of the earth's soul  
providing us life  
yet we cut them down with ease  
for our own selfish desires

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - Contrast

the sun sets, painting  
a masterpiece in the sky  
nature's perfection  
but beneath its vibrant hues  
lies man's greed and destruction

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Hunger Consumes Our Fragile Soul

Hunger consumes our fragile soul  
a constant void we cannot control  
It ignites a fire within our being  
for food, for fame, for endless seeking  
the hunger of the body, a primal need  
to nourish and sustain, to thrive and feed  
to fill our stomachs, to keep us alive  
but sometimes it's more than what we can strive.

For there is another kind of hunger  
the one that grips our minds, it's stronger  
It yearns for knowledge, for understanding  
for answers to the endless questioning  
we chase after success, after fame  
hoping it'll fill this hunger, tame  
but it's a bottomless pit, always wanting more  
never satisfied, always at our core

Our time is consumed by this hunger  
our every move, every thought, it lingers  
we strive, we struggle, we fight  
to satisfy our cravings with all our might.  
we hunger for love, for belonging  
for acceptance, for someone caring  
and sometimes it feels like a lost cause  
for this hunger, it knows no pause.

Our lives are full of this constant hunger  
a never-ending cycle, our minds encumber  
we must learn to embrace it amicably  
and find peace in this unquenchable chase  
for it is the fuel that drives us forward  
pushing us to reach new heights, soar  
our hunger, our thirst, our endless desire  
In the end, it's what sets our souls on fire.

M. Asim Nehal

# A Road Taken By Mistake

A road taken by mistake,  
led me to a place unknown,  
where dreams lay shattered,  
and hope seemed long gone,  
the path was long and winding,  
filled with darkness and despair,  
but I kept on moving,  
with a heart full of desires.

I stumbled upon ruins,  
of what could have been,  
a life full of promise,  
now just a broken dream,  
tears fell from my eyes,  
as I looked around,  
at the pieces of my hopes,  
scattered on the ground.

Suddenly something stirred,  
deep within my soul,  
a flicker of hope,  
that I couldn't control,  
I closed my eyes and prayed,  
for strength and guidance,  
to pick up the pieces,  
and give life a chance.

Slowly, I started to see,  
a glimmer of light,  
through the cracks of my dreams,  
I fought with all my might,  
I gathered the shattered pieces,  
and held them close to my heart,  
I won't let them die,  
I'll give them a new start.

With every passing day,  
my dreams grew stronger,  
as I nurtured and loved them,



they couldn't help but prosper,  
and now as I look back,  
on that road taken by mistake,  
I see it as a blessing,  
for it led me to this place.

M. Asim Nehal

# I Am A Window To My Life

I am a window  
people look through me  
they see reflections of themselves  
and what they want to see  
some see a clear view  
others see a distorted image  
but no matter what they see  
It's a part of me.

I am a window to my life  
I let in light and warmth  
but I can also be shut tight  
and bring in darkness and cold  
I am a frame for memories  
each one etched into my glass  
some happy, some sad  
but all a part of my past.

I am a window to my soul  
I reflect my thoughts and fears  
I am fragile and easily broken  
but I've also stood for years

I am a window to my dreams  
through me, I see the world  
I am a portal to endless possibilities  
and a reminder to be bold

I am a window to my heart  
for those who take the time to look  
they'll see my true self  
and all the love and kindness I took

I am a window to my life  
unique and one of a kind  
I am just a window, but through me  
the beauty of life you'll find.



# Born To Kill, Their Only Mission

Born with claws sharp as steel,  
driven by greed, a thirst to kill.  
not for survival, but for supremacy,  
they inflict pain with sheer audacity.

Shameful beings, devoid of humanity,  
leaving behind a trail of insanity.  
tarnishing the earth with black spots,  
their actions speak louder than any words.

Destroying lives, no remorse in sight,  
their twisted minds, a frightening sight.  
born to kill, their only mission,  
leaving behind a world in a state of submission.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - Unconcerned

unconcerned  
the world keeps going on,  
yet her pain is deep...  
her tears tell a story of  
unspeakable betrayals

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - Colors My Mind

under clear blue skies  
this autumn flowering  
colors my mind...  
old memories of parties  
enlivened by birdsong

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Sanctity In Coma

The world outside continues to spin,  
with hate speech, killing and bullying  
but humanity in coma knows nothing about,  
there's a new world within the greed of power,  
a world of reflection, and inner discovery,  
where one can find solace, in pure simplicity.

Some may see it as a state of despair,  
but in this coma, there's a beauty to share,  
for in this stillness, there's a sacredness found,  
where souls can heal, and hearts can rebound.

Where is that body at rest, with steady breath,  
and mind in slumber, no thoughts to beget,  
and stillness with calmness, like a holy shrine,  
and those sacred moment, so pure and divine?

Sanctity in coma, a peaceful repose,  
a dreamlike state, where the soul decomposes,  
where worries and fears, they all disappear,  
and tranquility reigns, ever so clear.

M. Asim Nehal

# Tanka ~ Shining Sun And Our Tender Love

the sun shining  
over the misty mountain  
melts the haze...  
your trembling lips open up  
making our tender love grow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Tanka - Lust Over Love

when you gaze at me  
while I pluck these rosebuds  
their thorns pierce my heart —  
my body shimmers with shame  
as lust takes over my love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - As Memory Dust

let time preserve us  
in memorials and tombs  
as memory dust ~  
will speak about our valor:  
how we resisted the storm

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ [ For War Ridden Countries]

cornered and trapped  
humanity cries for help  
no mercy no remorse  
food, shelter, cloths all gone  
for geographical borders?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka [with A New Outlook]

I write the lyrics  
written by many, before  
but differently  
like how sun rises everyday;  
after dark lonely night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Life Passes Likes A Train Through A Tunnel

Life passes likes a train through a tunnel,  
moving swiftly from light to dark,  
moment passes like sand in a funnel,  
alas, we can't turn back or make it reappear.  
Life's train chugs on, with a steady pace,  
as we embark on journey along,  
it moves from one place to another.

The train emerges, into the light,  
and so do we, into each new dawn,  
but we can't hold on, try as we might,  
for life, like the train, must move on.  
the scenery changes, outside our window,  
as we travel through valleys and hills,  
and just like life, with its highs and lows,  
we must face all the twists and turns.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Sleep Without Dreams

I close my eyes hoping to rest  
but all I get is a mind full of pests  
They jump and crawl, driving me crazy  
I'd rather stay awake, sipping a jug of coffee  
what's the use of sleeping without a dream?  
It's like watching a movie without a screen  
I can't escape, I can't fly or soar  
I just lying in bed, feeling bored  
am I alive or am I dead?  
In this state I cannot ahead  
my body is there, but my mind is already disappear  
I can't even count sheep, I must be a pawn  
my mind is buzzing, thoughts running wild  
no peaceful slumber, just a restless child  
come back my dreams and toss me up  
and let me play with stars and moon.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Don't Play Mind Games With Good Hearted Peoples

Don't play mind games with good hearted peoples  
for they see through all your deceitful steeple,  
they know your intentions and your sly ways,  
they won't fall for your tricks and your plays.

You may think you're clever, a master of disguise,  
but they see right through you, with their kind and wise eyes,  
they won't be fooled by your manipulative ways,  
for they know that goodness always pays.

So don't play with them, for they won't be your pawn,  
they won't let you win, they'll stand tall and strong,  
they'll see the humor in your feeble attempt,  
and they'll laugh it off, with a smile so content.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Billiard Player On The Golf Course

On the golf course, among the greens so serene  
stood a billiard player, looking quite keen  
he held his cue stick, with a confident grin  
ready to show off his skills and win  
the golfers around him, all looked on in shock  
'What's this fellow doing, with his cue and his chalk? '  
but the billiard player paid them no mind  
he was determined to show them his game was one of a kind  
he lined up his shot, with precision and grace  
but the golfers laughed, thinking it was a disgrace  
for on a golf course, a billiard player had no place  
but the billiard player, he did not give a chase.

He took his shot, with a flick of his wrist  
and to everyone's surprise, the ball did not miss  
It rolled across the green, without a single bump  
and landed right in the hole, with a triumphant thump  
the golfers were stunned, their jaws on the ground  
they couldn't believe what they had just found  
a billiard player with skills on the green  
It was a sight like they had never seen  
the billiard player, he took a bow  
as the golfers stared, in disbelief now  
and with a wink and a smile, he said with glee  
'Just call me the billiard master of the golf course, you'll see'

So now whenever you're at the golf club  
be on the lookout for this billiard hub  
for he may just show up, with his cue stick in hand  
and show you a game, that's simply grand.

M. Asim Nehal



# A Game Of Ping Pong

In a game of Ping Pong, it's always a thrill  
to watch the little ball go back and forth, until  
one player misses and it hits the ground  
the other shouts, 'I won that round! '.

But what about Ping, the one who's first to serve  
does anyone really pay attention to her nerve?  
she stands there ready, with paddle in hand  
but all eyes are on Pong, the one in demand.

Ping in Pong, such a funny little rhyme  
but let's give Ping her moment to shine  
for without her, there'd be no game  
no back and forth, no fame to claim.

She serves the ball with all her might  
but Pong's reflexes are out of sight  
he hits it back with a fierce swing  
and Ping runs to catch it, like a puppet on a string.

They go back and forth, the crowd in awe  
but Ping can't seem to catch the ball  
It bounces off the table, then her head  
and suddenly, Ping is lying in bed.

Pong wins the game, but at what cost?  
for Ping's head is now completely lost  
she's replaced it with a giant saucepan  
and now her name is Ping-Pan, the Ping Pong champ.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

# Hope Flying On Feather

Light as a feather, but heavy with dreams,  
It flies through the air, or so it seems,  
but deep within, I know its true power,  
that remains with me every single hour.  
And as the sun sets, painting the sky in gold,  
the feather continues to fly, so bold,  
for it knows that with each passing day,  
It's getting closer to its dreams in every way.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Joy At The End - Rubaiyat

The sky, a canvas of pastel shades, a work of art,  
a masterpiece of light and color, a joy to the heart.  
the clouds, they dance and twirl, a playful sight,  
a reminder of life's simple joys, a beacon of light.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - War

thunder roars above  
my roof now gone, hut exposed  
will heaven hear my cry?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Truly Made For Each Other.

As they strolled hand in hand along the shore,  
while others chattered and laughed,  
his attention was solely on his love interest,  
for her, he wanted to impress and rise above.

Amidst the crashing waves and salty breeze,  
he couldn't help but feel a sense of ease.  
for in that moment, he saw life's true test,  
the emotions that come and leave them stressed.

Like waves that come and go without a care,  
Life's ups and downs can be hard to bear.  
but with patience and love, they did ride the tide,  
and find strength in each other by their side.

For love and life are one and the same,  
both filled with joy, heartache, and pain.  
Wow, it's how they weather the storms and waves,  
that truly defines them and makes always brave.

For how long they keep walking hand in hand,  
embracing all that life has planned.  
for in each other, they'll find their way,  
through the waves of emotions that come every day.

M. Asim Nehal

# Make Sure When You Ascend The Ladder

Before ascending ladder, beware  
for the world above is filled with despair  
with each step, your ego will inflate  
but soon you'll realize it's all a charade  
the higher you climb, the thinner the air  
and everyone's just trying to get their share  
you'll meet the elite, the rich and the famous  
but behind closed doors, their lives are aimless  
they'll tell you success is all about the money  
but their empty hearts will leave you feeling funny  
you'll see politicians, all smiles and lies  
but their greed and corruption, they can't disguise  
the ladder of success is a treacherous climb  
filled with deceit, selfishness, and crime  
so before you ascend, take a moment to think  
Is this really what you want, is it worth the brink?  
for once you reach the top, there's nowhere to go  
but down, where you'll face the harsh reality show.

And when you finally reach the top of the ladder remember,  
it's not success, but your character that matters.

M. Asim Nehal

# In Due Course.....A Story That Will Fascinate You

In the great land of Utopia  
there lived a king, wise and just  
his rule was always fair and true  
but he had a habit, a habit of delay and postpone  
In every matter of importance  
he would find a way to stall  
for he believed in due course  
things would fall into place, big or small.

His council of advisors would often sigh  
as they presented important matters  
for they knew the king's response  
would be a delay, a tactic he often flatters  
one day, a neighboring kingdom  
declared war on Utopia's land  
the council urged the king to act fast  
but he calmly said, 'In due course, we shall stand'.

The council was in a frenzy  
as the enemy approached  
but the king remained unfazed  
his delay tactics were well-approached  
he sent emissaries to negotiate  
and bought time with clever words  
In due course, he said, peace will prevail  
and the enemy will sheathe their swords.

Days turned into weeks  
and weeks turned into months  
the enemy grew tired of waiting  
and called off their war stunts  
the king's advisors were amazed  
at his ability to delay and postpone  
for in due course, things did work out  
and Utopia's peace was never overthrown.

Years went by and the king grew old  
his son took over the throne  
but he too had inherited his father's habit



of delaying, a technique well-known  
and so, in the land of Utopia  
matters of importance were always delayed  
for they believed in due course  
all problems would be solved, not dismayed.

M. Asim Nehal

# Appeal To Viral People

Oh, the viral people, with your perfect lives,  
why do you post envy-inducing pictures,  
is it just for social media drives?

Your flawless faces and curated feeds,  
all creates an illusion that everyone believes.

Your viral messages, with hidden agendas,  
spreads like wildfire but nobody remembers.

Your viral blogs, which are full of clickbait,  
to hook in readers, but leaving them in a state.

And let's not forget, your viral posts,  
filled with hashtags and innocent boasts.

But in this world of likes and followers galore,  
I can't help but feel, like I'm just a small chore.

For I am surrounded, by a virus called 'social media',  
where likes and views, dictate my worth, oh what a hysteria!

But let's not be fooled, by this viral facade,  
for there's so much more, beyond this shallow façade.

I dare you to break free, from this virtual chain,  
and live our lives, with joy and no more strain.

For we are more than just numbers,  
on a screen we live real dreams,  
we are real people and not virual reels.

So let's not be consumed,  
by this virus called 'social media',  
but instead, let's focus on,  
living life to the fullest with all its realities.

M. Asim Nehal

# Come Bull And Hit Me

Come Bull and hit me,  
every problem comes to me first,  
I must have some kind of magnet,  
that attracts problems with an explosion.  
I can't catch a break,  
I'm always first in line,  
If there's a disaster or a mistake,  
I'm always there.

Come on Bull, give it your best shot,  
I'll just laugh and take the hit,  
for I've got a secret weapon,  
my sense of humor, that never quits  
no matter what the cause may be,  
I'll take it with a funny grin,  
for there's never a dull moment,  
when problems are my closest kin.

When life gives me lemons,  
I'll make some lemonade,  
with a little bit of sugar,  
my problems will all fade  
I thank you for choosing me,  
to be your problem magnet,  
I'll take it all in stride,  
and still find a way to grin and let  
so come Bull and hit me.

M. Asim Nehal

# A Daiper For Your Mouth

My dear, choose your words wisely,  
or this daiper will make it clear  
that sometimes silence is indeed golden  
and a dancing tongue will be smolten.

Gone are the days of foot in mouth  
with this daiper, there's no doubt  
no more awkward social gaffes  
just sit back and enjoy the laughs  
a tongue that's known to wag and tease  
can now waltz with perfect ease  
no more worries, no more fuss  
Just let the daiper do the hush.

Oh, what a sight to behold  
a daiper for a mouth to hold  
for when the tongue starts to prance  
and words come out in a silly dance  
If you suffer from talkative disease  
this daiper is perfect to put you at ease  
let your brian run as fast as it wants  
your tongue will keep quite behind this daiper.

M. Asim Nehal

# Passing Through Thicks And Thins Of Life

Torn socks, worn and frayed,  
on weary feet they stayed  
sweated shirt, stained and smelly,  
the struggle is real, it's not a deli.

Thick blood, flowing from a wound,  
a symbol of strength, never subdued  
human struggle, a constant fight,  
but we keep pushing with all our might.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# It Whispers Sweet Notings And Lulls Us To Sleep

Like a raging fire that never dies  
It consumes our will and our dreams.

We become prisoners of our own mind  
as it chains us, leaving us confined.

Like a well-oiled machine, we function on cue  
our actions on repeat, our thoughts on review.

Freedom, a treasure too precious to find  
a journey fraught with struggles, yet we are blind.

Like a mountain to climb, it's a daunting task  
but oh, the reward, is worth all we'll amass.

Yet, we remain in our comfortable cage  
for it is ever powerful, with control so sage.

It whispers sweet notings and lulls us to sleep  
as we settle for less, our dreams we must keep.

But deep down inside, we long to break free  
to soar like a bird, to be wild and carefree.

I hope by now you must have guessed corretly  
Yes, it's our Habit, a beast that rides on perfectly.

M. Asim Nehal

# The Greatest Truth Is Found When We Are Together.

Far from reality,  
I roamed astray  
guided by the philosophies and theories,  
to seek answers that life questioned  
but in this quest,  
I lost my self identity  
and went far from reality,  
I roamed astray  
Oh how foolish I was,  
to chase the unknown  
when all I needed  
was right under my nose.

After all my pondering,  
now my mind is clear  
And the greatest truth that I found  
Is being together with life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Was Just A Soldier Following Orders...

As I lay here, wounded and weak  
my mind filled with regret and defeat  
for I was just a soldier, following orders  
but now I see, they were not righteous borders  
I came with a heart full of duty and pride  
to fight for my country, with honor by my side  
but the truth has been revealed, in this final hour  
that the ones I killed, were not the enemy, but innocent flowers.

Oh how I wish I could turn back time  
and refuse the command, to commit such a crime  
for I was just a pawn, in a game of war  
but now I see, what it truly stood for  
I plea to the heavens, for forgiveness and grace  
for I was blinded by the war's deceptive face  
I never wanted to harm, the innocent souls  
while in this battlefield, I had no control.

My heart aches, for the lives I've taken  
for the families left behind, forever forsaken  
I was just a soldier, following orders to kill  
but now I know, it was against my will  
I pray that my sacrifice, will not be in vain  
and that peace will prevail, in this world of pain  
for no more soldiers should have to face  
the burden of guilt, for taking innocent lives in haste.

I wish my dying plea to be a lesson to all  
that war only brings destruction and its toll  
and let us remember, that behind every gun  
there's a human heart, that can be undone.

M. Asim Nehal



## Different Views

green blade sways softly  
white thread weaves through tall grasses  
red rose blooms alone

calm night settles in  
firefly twinkles dance with wind  
owl hoots peaceful tune

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Lets Get Up And Stand Together.

Mute watchers, standing by  
as innocent lives are taken away  
by the might and powerful,  
Who hold all the sway?

These so called protectors,  
of human rights and freedom,  
become so numb and turn a deaf ear  
when the oppressed cry out,

Why they remain silent and mute spectators,  
when the flames of injustice rise.  
Are they not those fire-fighters,  
who Ignite the spark more lies!

Why they preach about equality,  
and say that they value every life.  
While when it comes to action,  
they simply hide, in strife.

Their claim to serve and protect,  
Subsides when the time comes to act,  
And they stand aside and do nothing,  
leaving the innocent to be attacked.

You the mute watchers,  
who gave you this power?  
Who put the silencer on your mouth,  
why you behave like a coward?

Lets get up and stand together,  
to fight for what is right,  
For we are not just mute watchers,  
but warriors, ready to unite.

M. Asim Nehal

# Tongue In Cheek

I have found a way to tease,  
to poke some fun  
to break the ice,  
to lighten the mood  
tongue in cheek,  
a harmless jest  
a way to say what's left unsaid  
a double entendre  
a witty phrase  
a joke that's subtle,  
not in your face  
It's a subtle nod,  
a wink of the eye  
a clever quip,  
a verbal high five  
tongue in cheek,  
a playful grin  
a sly remark,  
a foolish spin  
It's all in good fun,  
nothing serious.

 PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

# Nature's Beauty Shines

silent darkness falls  
but birds still sing their sorrow  
sun brings hope anew

butterflies flutter  
fireflies light up the night sky  
cuckoo sings with joy

the nightingale's song  
peacock struts with elegant grace  
nature's beauty shines

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Prayer For Humanity

Let lights of heaven shine on the streets of love  
as hearts beat in unison with the stars above  
let peace be the song sung by the birds  
as they soar in harmony, without any words.

Let animals roam free in the forest  
their spirits wild and untamed, never to be oppressed  
let rivers flow through the garden of understanding  
Washing away hatred and misunderstandings.

Let the rain bring the cheer  
cleansing the earth and soothing our fears  
as hope flies on the wings of reality  
and we see the beauty in each and every entity.

The world becomes a canvas of vibrant hues  
as love, compassion, and understanding ensues  
the streets are lit with the brightness of love  
and the heavens above bless us from above

Oh Almighty, let these lights continue to shine  
and let this love be forever divine  
for it is in these moments that we truly see  
the potential for the world to be free.

Let us all come together, hand in hand  
and create a world where peace can stand  
let lights of heaven shine on our streets of love  
and let us spread kindness like the birds in the skies above.

M. Asim Nehal

## Zillion Dreams....

Zillion dreams dancing in my mind  
as I gaze up at the night full of stars  
each one a wish waiting to be aligned  
In this vast universe, I feel like a czar

The sky is a canvas, painted with light  
each star a beacon, guiding my way  
In this peaceful solitude of the night  
my heart finds solace in this astral display

But as the dawn breaks, the stars disappear  
And the sun rises, in all its mighty glory  
The day filled with bright sunshine, so clear  
Bringing a new hope, a brand new story

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Locks And Keys

We encounter locks and keys in various forms,  
whether it be in our homes, cars  
or even in our relationships  
these two entities are intricately connected,  
with one being incomplete without the other.  
they are two sides of the same coin,  
constantly searching for each other, to fulfill their purpose.

Are we not searching for the key  
to unlock our inner happiness and peace?  
But for not every lock has a key,  
and not every key has found its lock,  
yet the search for each other is on  
and this makes life a meaningful and fulfilling journey.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Guess What?

Woven with love, and feathers too  
a symbol of hope, for me and you  
the circle of life, it never ends  
a connection to our dreams, our hearts it mends.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Playing With My Dreams

In my hand, like sand why you slip away  
O my dreams, why do you fly like a kite astray  
with every gust of wind when you soar  
I keep longing and wanting more  
I try to hold on, to keep you near  
but like the wind you always disappear  
when you fly by giving my hairs a slide  
I come to terms realising you are just a tide.

O my dreams, before you unfold  
how I wish to catch and hold  
but like a cloud you're meant to roam  
In the vast sky, you find your home  
I watch you go with a heavy heart  
knowing you'll never truly depart  
for you will always be a part of me  
a reminder of what could be.

I will keep chasing, like a child at play  
my dreams you keep flying like a kite  
and keep floating like a cloud  
for even though you may seem out of reach  
but in my heart, you'll forever preach (speak) .

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku - Autumn's Peaceful End

fallen leaves settle  
reflection fades of dried pond  
autumn's peaceful end.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Love In All Its Shades

Summer, winter, and rainy days,  
In every shade, love never strays,  
it will still shine for through all seasons,  
and evrytime time it will remain a force that transcends

During summertime the love's passion ignites,  
as the warm sun kisses the ground,  
two hearts beat as one with full of desires,  
burning with a love that never tires.

Winter brings a cold and icy chill,  
but love's flame burns bright, never still,  
as snow falls gently, covering the ground,  
Their love is a warmth that can be found.

In rainy days, when skies are gray,  
love's umbrella keeps the storms at bay,  
with each drop, their bond grows stronger,  
love in different shades, lasting longer.

Through tough times, when life gets hard,  
love is a guiding light, a constant guard,  
It holds them tight, through every trial,  
love's endurance, never to run dry.

And on happy days, when all is bright,  
love is the spark, that gives them flight,  
their hearts brimming with pure delight,  
their love in different shades, a beautiful sight.

No matter what the season may be,  
love is the one constant, that they'll see,  
through ups and downs, it will remain,  
a force that nothing can ever tame.

Let the seasons come and go,  
for in love's embrace, they'll always glow,  
and though each shade may be unique,  
love's light will continue to peak.

for in every season, love will shine,  
with a strength that's truly divine,  
Summer, winter, and rainy too,  
Love in all its shades, forever true.

M. Asim Nehal

# Sometimes Foolishness Can Win

A witty man once spoke  
with a confident grin  
'I have a plan to defeat you with some foolish banter and span'  
His opponent (a wise man) stood tall  
with a smirk on his face  
'Bring on your best, ' I'll take on your challenge with grace'.  
The witty man chuckled  
as he began to speak  
with a twinkle in his eye  
and a clever technique  
he started with silly quips  
and jokes of an absurd knack  
his opponent couldn't help  
but let out a hearty laugh  
Alas, the witty man didn't stop  
he continued to attack  
with his playful banter  
and his wit intact  
he challenged his logic  
and his reasoning too  
but the wise man just smiled  
for he already knew  
that sometimes it takes  
more than just a strong mind  
to defeat an opponent  
and leave them behind  
for laughter is a weapon  
that can disarm any foe  
and break down their walls  
till they have nowhere to go  
hence the witty man emerged victorious  
with his silly banter and span  
proving that ' Sometimes foolishness can win'.

M. Asim Nehal

# Playing With Innocence Minds

In the name of religion how shamelessly they preach  
but when I pierce their words, it has nothing but deceit  
spreading hate and inciting violence is their motto  
misleading the youth with their false guidance is their lotto  
with fiery speeches and twisted tales  
they try to justify their hateful trails  
manipulating minds, poisoning hearts  
their agenda tearing society apart.

Using religion as a tool for their gain  
they instill fear, they cause pain  
blinded by their own narrow beliefs  
they turn a deaf ear to reason and peace  
lies upon lies, they continue to spread  
filling the minds of the innocent with dread  
they hide behind the cloak of faith  
but their actions are nothing but a disgrace.

A generation led astray by their cunning ways  
their hatred growing with each passing day  
divided by the walls of religion and hate  
we forget that we are all human, before it's too late  
let us not be fooled by their empty words  
let us not be swayed by their hateful swords  
for true religion preaches love and unity  
not division and spreading of lies, so empty.

M. Asim Nehal

# Nature At Night - Haiku

a green blade of grass  
glistens in silver moonbeam  
nature's harmony

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Broken Dreams

The pieces of my heart remains scatter and fall  
like the fragments of a mirror  
the light that once shone bright is now but a faint glow  
a shadow of what was a memory to explore.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



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M. Asim Nehal



# Like The Evening Moon

As the sun sets  
and darkness falls  
the evening moon rises  
and fills our heart  
with its soft light  
is a reminder of life  
a symbol of hope amidst strife.

Our dreams float in the sky,  
peacefully like kites  
In a quiet presence,  
with a cosmic thrill.

Then who whispers secrets to us,  
under the moon light  
when silence is around,  
and who tickle our soul  
and sparkles it?

Like the moon,  
we walk in phases,  
at times, ups and sometimes downs,  
who sets the maze of our lives?

O moon you are the true inspiration  
as we must shine like you,  
all the time no matter in which phase,  
and in what shape through every step.

For even in the dark night,  
you glow with all might,  
with a constant reminder  
to embrace the night.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - 11

Lost in time without a guide  
blindly following the situation  
the world around you is moving so fast  
I wonder how you remain frozen and unable to act.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubai

The moment you are in with me  
that moment is better than life.  
Some doors don't open by knocking  
and some remain open forever.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# If You Look At Yourself Through Their Eyes...

If you look at yourself through their eyes  
you will probably see yourself black or white  
to them you are just a colourful display  
they see you in shapes, areas and race

They'll see you in colours beyond compare,  
and your identity won't be a rainbow to bear,  
for every hue that paints their sight,  
reflects a facet of your plight.

To some you are a fiery red,  
passionate, fierce, and boldly led,  
while others see in you a calming blue,  
tranquil, serene, with a soothing view.

Some see you like a puzzle made of many shapes,  
a slave of others who will never escape,  
to them, you're a wonder to behold,  
a masterpiece with stories untold.

You can be proud of yourself or embarrassed  
do you ponder on this matters at all  
stop seeing yourself from their point of view  
you are unique, while they are different from you.

M. Asim Nehal

## A Lame Duck Once...

A lame duck struggling to keep pace  
cautious in every way out in this jungle space  
but brave in spirit as it continues to strive  
through the trials of life somehow it learned to survive  
faces challenges yet not flounders and falls  
with an attitude of never give up it answers the calls  
for in its heart, there's a fire that burns all time  
a determination that forever churns  
with each day it grows stronger and wiser  
now no longer a victim of self restrain  
In this jungle, it has found its own way  
a lame duck once, now a proud one to stay.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Identify Them By Their Traits Of A Parrot

They learn things by mugging like a parrot,  
and always ready to take anything- be it a carrot or a garret.

Their brain grasp words with no pause  
like a sharp beak and nimble claws,

And they mimic the words of those passing by,  
and keep hiding their true intentions with a sly eye.

But beneath their colorful feathers and charming act,  
lies a cunning mind which is always on the attack.

So watch out o you and hold on tight,  
or they may swoop in and give you a fright.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# How He Dealt With His Ego..

There, the mighty ego, once stood tall  
thought HE was the centre of it all  
but little did HE know, a fate so grim  
was waiting for HIM, oh how slim

HIS world revolved around his own pride  
never did HE let anyone else abide  
but one day, fate played its cruel game  
and HIS ego was put to shame

It all started with a simple mistake  
a slip of tongue, oh what a fake  
but HIS ego, it could not handle  
and thus began its ultimate dismantle

First, it started with a little bruise  
but soon it turned into a huge abuse  
HIS pride, it took a serious blow  
and HIS ego, it started to slow

HE tried to hold on, to keep it alive  
but HIS ego, it could not survive  
It slowly withered, faded away  
leaving HIM vulnerable, in disarray

No longer was HE the Center of attention  
no longer did HE demand perfection  
HIS ego, once so mighty and strong  
was now gone, forever gone

And as HE look back, with a sigh  
HE realize, it was all a lie  
HIS ego, it was just a facade  
a mask HE wore to hide HIS flaws

So here HE stand now without a trace  
of HIS ego, once upon a face  
and I must say HE did a fantastic thing  
to finally let go of HIS false EGO....





# The Era Of Locomotive Engine And Environment Today..

In the days of old, the locomotive engine roared  
Its fumes engulfing the forest with a mighty force  
the trees stood tall, basking in the smoky haze  
enjoying the warmth, in a graceful daze  
but now, the scene has drastically turned  
the once pleasurable smoke has become a concern  
pollution has spread its wings, far and wide  
with no place to escape, nowhere to hide.

The environment, once serene and pure  
Is now suffering, it's no longer secure  
the greed of humans, has taken its toll  
leaving behind a barren, contaminated soul  
the air we breathe, once crisp and clean  
Is now tainted, with toxic and unseen  
the light that shone, through the forest green  
Is now dimmed, by a smoggy screen.

The water that flowed, so crystal clear  
Is now polluted, with no life to appear  
the creatures of the forest, now cry in despair  
their homes destroyed, beyond repair  
Oh, the pain of Mother Nature, so deeply felt  
as we witness the destruction, humanity has dealt  
we must open our eyes, and see the truth  
before it's too late, for our future generation.

M. Asim Nehal



# In My Heart's Graveyard

In the depths of my heart's graveyard  
lies a collection of emotions so scarred  
each one has attached memory, a story to tell  
of life's beautiful, a never-ending carousel.

Some graves are adorned with flowers of joy  
while others lie barren with pain and treachery  
some are underneath the layers of dust and dirt  
and some lie buried secrets and dreams so inert.

But as I wander through this heart's cemetery  
I am struck by a moment of clarity  
these emotions though buried and gone  
have shaped me into who I have become.

My heart's graveyard is a reflection of my grace  
It has strengthened my soul  
though it may seem like a melancholy place,  
now in this graveyard, I find my peace  
my emotions may die and fade away  
my spirit will continue to thrive, day by day.

M. Asim Nehal

# And I Find My Home

Deep in thought,  
my mind begins to roam,  
through the depths of my soul,  
And I find my home.

For deep thinking,  
it's a journey, not a race,  
a never-ending quest,  
to find my place.  
and I continue to delve,  
into the depths of my mind.

And as I emerge,  
from my deep thinking state,  
It brings back with me,  
a gift, a blessing in disguise,  
a chance to explore,  
and it opens up my eyes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Match Stick, A Tool Of Ancient Lore

In days of old, when fire was a need,  
A humble stick with a wondrous deed,  
The match stick, a tool of ancient lore,  
Did light the flames that lit the shore.  
From forests deep, where ancient trees,  
Did yield their bark, to make these sticks,  
A tool of wonder, a gift to all,  
The match, a story, tall and small.  
Through wars and peace, it stood the test,  
A symbol of hope, a beacon blest.

Today, In fields of battle, it's the match,  
that brings the war to a new patch,  
with every strike, it's a new fight,  
and the match stick stands tall and bright.  
From progress to destruction  
The glamour of match stick stands unmatched and unparallel

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# But Only For Show

Tighten your lips,  
for words are a snare  
In a city of blind devotees  
who don't seem to care  
about the power of speech and  
the weight it holds  
for in this place,  
truth is often sold.

Silenced by the sword,  
the speakers stand  
fearful to voice their thoughts,  
for they may be banned  
In this city where words are a dangerous game  
And those who speak out  
are often met with shame.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com





## Some Moments

In the gardens of my mind,  
memories bloom and unfold  
Like delicate petals,  
they unfurl and take hold  
of the moments we share,  
the laughter and the tears  
the joys and the fears,  
the moments we hold so tight  
without letting it slip away from sight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Souls Connected...

In twilight's hush where the hearts entwine,  
beyond the veil of time and space just purely divine,  
our souls like stars, ignite the night,  
a celestial bond so pure and truly bright.

Where the age is no bar nor the distance neither hue,  
It only sever the ties that binds us true.  
Above the caste and creed where the shadows fade,  
In the light of love where emotions become the shade.

It's time to cherish this union which is very rare,  
a bond that knows no human care.  
where the heart and mind becomes true home,  
a refuge from the world's wild moan.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Baggage Of 2023.....

The last day of the calendar year, will it carry the fear?  
What will happen when hopes and dreams are put to the test,  
Will the sun rises high again and will it bring cheer?  
Or will the darkness of yesterday persist?  
The sufferers wait with bated breath,  
For the dawn of a new day, In a renewed hope and faith,  
Will it bring them peace, or more strife?  
Only time will tell, and the will of life.

Today the stars shine bright but are they are just guide?  
just a reminder of the past, waves upon waves and a tide?  
The moon glows full, but will it bring light?  
Or just a shadow of the darkness of night?  
The world is quiet on the last day of the hour  
whispering secrets silently to the divine night,  
as the trees sway gently giving a soothing sight,  
Who will bring the solace or a new plight?

Not the last time the clock ticks on with a steady beat,  
Will the countdown to the end will bring the year's treat,  
Last wood burns bright tonight with a warm embrace,  
But will it chase away the cold, the trace?  
The day is ending, the night is near,  
will the sufferers find peace, or more fear?

Only time will tell, and the will of fate,  
On this last day of the calendar year we all wish.....

M. Asim Nehal

# Their Clouds Of Greed.

Clouds of greed, they gather fast,  
their shadows cast a darkened past.

In halls of power they always scheme and plot,  
their hunger for wealth is a never-ending thought.

Their grasping hands is far reaching and wide,  
their hearts is as black as the night's tide.

Every word they utter is false with disguise,  
their deeds are rubbish and they climb on crime so high.

Their cloud of greed is a storm so strong,  
It rains down suffering everywhere all day long.

Their cloud of greed is also a poison so deep,  
they are ready to wage a war without any heed.

Their cloud of greed isn't a curse so true,  
nothing but it brings destruction, anew.

M. Asim Nehal

# Nature At Its Best - Haiku

flowers sway and bend  
to the rhythm of the wild wind  
a dance without end.

golden blooms abound  
basking in the sun's warm glow  
nature's love profound

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# They Come Out From The Prison Of Mind.

Why people live inside the walls of their own creation,  
does any prison exist in their own mental damnation.  
Or they prefer the bars of doubt tied by the chains of fear,  
How doe it looks like and why they remain trapped inside?

Some of these thoughts are like shackles that weigh me down,  
as I roam this penitentiary to find some answers.  
I return empty handed since they have a guard on watch,  
It mock and taunt their sanity.

I hear throught the walls that echoes their inner screams,  
As they struggle to break free from their dream.  
But the more they fight, they realise tightening of the grip,  
Is it a never-ending cycle which they can't seem to skip.

But amidst their chaos I see a glimmer of hope,  
A ray of light slipping in their darkened slope.  
As they run to look for the key to open their door,  
They see the path of the door leads through their mind.

With each step they break the chains,  
as they leave this prison and their mind now reigns.  
They are no longer a captive,  
And they walk free from this mental grave.

M. Asim Nehal

# Release This White Horse From The Dark Stable

In a dimly lit stable  
where shadows dance and play,  
A noble steed stands proud,  
its coat as white as snow today.  
Its mane and tail,  
so fine and bright,  
reflect the hope of a brighter night.

But beneath this beauty,  
a darkness lies,  
a world of turmoil,  
where truth is disguised.  
Politics and religion,  
entwined like strands of fate,  
divide us by tearing our hearts and souls apart.

The white horse whispers secrets in my ear,  
of a time when love and unity were clear.  
when faith was pure, and hope did not fade,  
and all humanity stood together, united and made.

But now we fight and argue,  
lost in our own views,  
our differences are like weapons,  
we wield it and time and again anew.  
we forget that we are all the same,  
children of one earth,  
under one sky to proclaim.

I see a light in the eyes of the white horse,  
a glimmer of hope,  
a chance for what's right we endorse.  
For though we may differ,  
we can still find common ground,  
together building bridges,  
never letting hate surround.

Its time to heed the lessons of this noble steed,  
and work towards peace,

with hearts both pure and freed.

For only then will we truly understand,  
that we are all equal, hand in hand.

M. Asim Nehal



# Waves And Seagulls

Down by the sea,  
where the waves crash and roar  
seagulls take flight,  
above the sandy shore.

Their wings spread wide,  
as they glide on the breeze  
with grace and ease,  
they soar above the seas.

Their cooing calls,  
echoing in the air  
In tune with the waves,  
a symphony so rare.

The waves and seagulls,  
dancing in harmony  
a sight to behold,  
for all those who see.

As the waves retreat,  
the seagulls land on the sand  
pecking for scraps,  
In a peaceful land.

But as the tide rises,  
the seagulls take flight  
once again, they soar,  
In a magical sight.

Together they create,  
a scene of pure bliss  
the waves and seagulls,  
their rhythm never amiss.

And as the sun sets,  
and the day comes to a close  
the waves and seagulls,  
continue their dance so composed.

For in this world,  
where chaos reigns supreme  
the waves and seagulls,  
are a reminder of a tranquil dream.

M. Asim Nehal

# Rise Again From Your Own Shadow

Rise again from your own shadow,  
and shake off the doubt and fear,  
for sure within you lies the power,  
to conquer and persevere.

You may feel lost and broken,  
and buried beneath the weight,  
but deep within your soul,  
Is a fire that cannot be tamed.

Embrace your inner strength,  
and let it guide your way,  
for you are more than just a shadow,  
You are a shining ray.

Enough of been through the darkness,  
enough you felt the pain of defeat,  
It's time to rise from the ashes,  
with an exuberance and new sense of belief.

Who can hide you behind the shadow of doubts  
the wind of change is driving out the clouds  
behold your courage since you are a warrior,  
And for sure your light will shine out.

Don't be afraid just spread your wings and fly,  
high above the ground is your destination,  
leave behind your past and embrace the change  
Till you find your true self .

Rise again from your own shadow,  
and let your spirit soar,  
for you are capable of greatness,  
and so much more and more.....

M. Asim Nehal

# A Void In Me And You

Yes the emptiness that I hold inside,  
can be filled by the chasm of void you have,  
a void in me and a void in you if gets entwined  
the life will bloom with colours and perfumes.

A part in you and a part in me is a unique distribution,  
Is it not a light to guide us through this journey?  
In each others company we sure to solve life's puzzle  
and would chase away the darkness of dismal.

Let our two voids become one  
and embrace the love of truth  
and set free all worries in smoky air  
peace is the only mantra to live this life happily.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Think And Decide.

What buys us love, what buys us fame,  
Who whispers sweet notings in our ear,  
and who opens doors and breaks down walls,  
will it turn our dreams into shining stars?

Then why we still cling to our pride and prejudice,  
why our egos fueling the fire of disdain,  
does it not scorn and mock to self?  
We only bring harm again and again.

Time is ripe to break free from these chains of hate,  
And let love and compassion heal our fate,  
this only seems the possible way to find some grace,  
And learn to live together in a better place.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# With Self In Peace

In valleys deep, where shadows sleep,  
silence echoes through the trees so steep,  
while thoughts lingers within my mind,  
and searches for the sweet moments.  
I take refuge from life's noise and strife,  
to dwell in peaceful moments for a while.  
where echoes of serenity abound,  
while silences resound all around  
and reveals the secret of peaceful life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Together

We share the same sky together,  
no matter where we are,  
It is a gift we'll always remember,  
for it brings us closer than ever before.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## A New Ploy By China- H9n2

Today, I saw the skies grow gray again  
and the clouds of fear descend ~  
ominous signs that all is not well-intended  
I fear the streets bustling with crowd now  
will go empty once again?  
As China warns of a surge in respiratory illnesses  
It also warned of major outbreak between now and next spring.  
While, world is busy to resolve Russia-Ukraine  
and Hamas-Israel conflicts, China is busy somewhere else,  
the winds howl warnings of an imminent plight  
a lockdown looms, casting shadows through the night  
and though we may resist but our fate seems to be sealed  
Is it a ploy by China? ?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Rubai - Kings

Kings of their own games, playing life's chess  
making moves to win, they don't take any rest.  
No one can stop them, they always make their lead  
by hook or by crook, they wish to ensure every success

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# When Raven Unearths

In the twilight of life the raven looked up  
a soul that was once pure, now tainted by sin  
a holy face that once glowed and now dipped in mockery  
as darkness of lust creeps in  
his eyes were like a pool of midnight blue  
turn to the depths of his despair  
once full of hope, now consumed again  
from a shadow that won't go away  
his lips were full of grace and love  
now fearing scorn, the evil mound above  
his skin was as smooth as white alabaster  
now the endless night line breaks.

The raven sees all that is sad  
for what was lost, what could have been gained  
but instead, something bad happened  
he left her only a shell of his soul....

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Poetic Brain Awakes

soft moonlight glows  
on rippling waters still  
peaceful night descends

silent stars twinkle high  
moonlight casts deep shadows below  
poetic brain awake

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - November Blooms

scents of wildflowers  
releases essence around  
whispers through the trees

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubai - Common Man

Inside my head, I'm shouting so loud  
wishing somebody would hear me through this crowd  
trying to be understood, powerful and proud  
but nobody's listening, no matter how much I shout.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Who Will Stitch Pyjamas For Giraffe?

Oh, who will stitch pyjamas for Giraffe?

A tall and silly sight, indeed!

his spots so bright, his neck so long,

he needs some sleepwear that's strong!

Perhaps Zebra could give it a try,

with her stripes of black and white, she'd fly!

or maybe Monkey, with such nimble hands,

could sew up pajamas fit for a stand!

but wait, there's more! Hyena would laugh,

as she crafted pyjamas in half-moon snatch!

and Hippo, with her big round belly,

would make sure they were cozy and jolly!

For sure Elephant won't give it a try,

he has many other potatoes to fry.

No matter who does what for this tall animal,

yet Giraffe deserves the best of cheer!

In their natural pajamas, he'll dream of trees,

and wake to find his wildest pleas!

M. Asim Nehal

# A Closed Secret Door With A Hidden Key

A closed secret door with a hidden key somewhere,  
though eyes sees not, mind perceives it deep  
mysteries that enshroud the secret of what lies ahead,  
so many secrets, before even one is said,  
my mind catches hints of what lies beyond,  
each hint makes the urge to know even stronger than before  
the desire to know calls my name from within  
the thought of so many mysteries deep within  
a tug overcome by the curiosity that is within  
my heart races as I unlock the secret of all that I have seen  
my spirit is enlightened and I'm filled with reverence,  
the secrets I uncover make me come alive with every glance.

Finally, the door opens and reveals a secret I couldn't expect  
It holds adventures unknown and knowledge I must accept  
full of mysteries, some more complex than others  
the mysteries linger as I slowly uncover more one after another.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Those Who Are Trying To Hide An Elephant

Oh, you think you can hide an elephant with ease?  
Under a hanky, oh so neatly please?  
That's a sight to behold,  
And too funny to be believed.

If you tried to wrap a trunk,  
It would probably just go "clunk",  
And if you tried to hide a leg,  
It would look like a big mushroom-y egg.

Your handkerchief may be soft and fine,  
But it won't contain that massive form divine,  
So don't even try, my dear, it's futile,  
To cover up that wondrous creature wild!

The tail just couldn't fit,  
And the ears would be a hit,  
Even the tusks would be a chore,  
To put in a handkerchief, you'd have to be a pro.

So if you want to cover an elephant,  
don't use a handkerchief,  
Instead use a big tarp,  
and you'll have a hide-and-seek elephant in the dark.

M. Asim Nehal



# Paint Me In Your Colours

My life is a blank canvas, waiting to be filled  
I'm searching for love, so tell me what will you build?  
fill me up with your love, your passion and your heart  
paint me in your colours, and never let me part.

I'm standing in the sun, waiting for the light,  
Your love is like a rainbow, reaching me in the night  
I'm ready to be changed, ready for a brand new start  
let your love come in and fill up my heart.

Let your love be the paint, let it splash on my face,  
Let your love bring me joy, let it fill up this space,  
Let your love be the beauty that I can't ignore,  
Let your love be the colour that I can't ignore.

Paint me in your colours, make me bright and bold  
Let our love be the brush that paints forever untold  
Show me all the beauty that life can bring  
Paint me in your colours and I will sing.

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku - A New Day Is Born

crimson light through fog  
dewdrop gleaming in the night  
a new day is born

a soft morning dew,  
flowers burst in vibrant hues,  
renewal of life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Song For You...

## Verse 1

The scent of your words, keeps lingering in my thoughts  
Can't get it out, no matter how hard I try  
My mind is searching, can't find your whereabouts  
Where did you go? I feel so lost without you here

## Chorus

You were here, but now You're gone  
The scent of Your words lingers on  
My heart is searching, can't find Your trace  
Where did You go? I'm lost in this place

## Verse 2

My senses are heightened, I'm searching for a clue  
My heart is so broken, with no one to turn to  
The scent of Your words, it still lingers in my mind  
Where did You go? I'm left behind

M. Asim Nehal



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# A Futile Bargain

I continued to bargain with death the virtues of life  
but with no avail as death had its own strife.

Though my heart trembled with the thought of mortality  
yet I kept pace with life within my own mortality.

Now I know all the things that I longed in life  
will remain unfulfilled in its own strife.

Death had its own way to put life in prespective,  
and I have my own ways to understand the life's mystery.

I ended my plea to death knowing this baragin is futile  
and a new journey to eternity began.....

M. Asim Nehal



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# This October

This October is neither cold nor dry,  
thoughts are hanging up somewhere, lost in air  
neither floating nor flowing, they defy  
the chilled dark nights, elusive, they impair.

Shining stars are neither bright nor pale,  
their glimmer dulled by this peculiar gloom  
the moon seems dew-stuck, its light grown frail,  
neither beaming nor gleeing, as if entombed.

Oh, globe, this warming is making me sick,  
longing for the cold moments of October past,  
when crisp air kissed my cheeks with icy lick,  
and winter's mantle held the world steadfast.

But alas, the seasons change, and so must we,  
yet memories of cold October shall forever be.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - Freshness

dew on petals gleams,  
morning whispers golden dreams,  
sunshine paints prism.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Lively Conversation - A Bird And A Pond

A bird flew towards the pond, its feathers a-glow,  
sat on at one side of its bank, where the willows grow.  
It looked out upon the water, so calm and so still,  
and started a conversation, with a gentle thrill.

'You poor pond, don't you feel dumb,  
Lying in one place, just waiting for others?  
I feel pity at times as I pass by,  
For your life is so quiet, without any fuss or sigh.'

The birds that sing so sweetly up high,  
the small creatures that crawl and scurry by.  
The trees so tall, they reach the sky,  
the river roaring, with fish swimming by

It's a beautiful sight, that's for sure,  
who could deny that this jungle is pure?  
The wonders of nature are amazing to see  
look around, how beautiful this jungle can be!

Oh Pond, please speak to me and share your grief,  
I am eager to listen no matter what's your brief.  
The pond looked up at the bird, with a ripple and a smile,  
'Ah, but my life is not so dull, my dear bird, all the while.

Your cheerfulness gives us all such joy,  
no one else can make us feel this way without a ploy.  
So nice of you to feel my pain that's not,  
I am happy go lucky, I don't need to roam like you all.

I am home to so many, a haven and a rest,  
a place where the fish swim, and the frogs take their nest.'  
You come to me to quench your thirst,  
I can make that happen without any fuss.

The bird listened to the pond's words, with a tilt of its head,  
'I never thought of it that way, my dear pond, I am fed.  
Your depths are so deep, your waters so clear,  
a place of beauty, where life is held dear.'

So the bird and the pond sat, in the sun's warm light,  
and shared their thoughts and stories, without a fight.  
For though they were different, they saw the same,  
a world full of wonder yet so mundane.

M. Asim Nehal





# Demand Of Blood Is More Than Its Supply

In the Ghaza strip a tale of woe unfolds,  
It is a land of strife where blood flows like a river,  
The cries of the innocent and the screams of despair  
gets overshadowed by arrogance, atrocity, and terror.

Since 1945 a fight for rights is on, on the blessed land,  
a struggle for freedom and a cry in the night,  
does humanity exist in this part of the world?  
Does anyone hear the cry for help?

Can there be any more testament to man's inhumanity.  
The stench of death where the scars of hatred wounds humanity,  
who cares for the children of Ghaza and their uncertain future,  
they have become a pawn in a game of power and greed.

The world watches like a bystander,  
As the conflict rages with a never-ending cycle,  
The blood of the innocent stains the holy land,  
Will the waves of sea will carry a plea for peace.

The arrogance of power and the lust for might,  
Blinds the leaders of pride with merciless hearts,  
The atrocities committed is a shame to humanity,  
a mirage of peace looms in the sand of hope now.

Who will stand together to restore the peace,  
When world is divided into two parts and views  
the situation through the lens of their own interest,  
For the people of Ghaza the clouds of war are never ending,  
With little hope since demand of blood is more than its supply.

M. Asim Nehal

# Cauvery River - A Bone Of Contention

Two states are fighting tooth and nail,  
Over a natural water stream  
That has made its own course to flow  
While the river knows no bound  
We humans seldom understand it  
One state wants to hold the water by building dams  
While the land of other state waits for its share  
Joy of the river is broken to pieces  
The lawyers are fighting in courtrooms  
Papers and files are piling up  
Leaders have their own agenda  
Reformists and social activists are on &quot;Dharna&quot;;  
Land and Farmers are in full hope  
But no one is concerned about the river.

-----  
Dharna: a way of showing your disagreement with something by refusing to leave a place.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Pain Of A River.

The river's pain is like a song,  
A melody that's been so long,  
A refrain that's been sung so strong,  
It echoes through the ages long.

It flows through mountains, valleys deep,  
Through forests dark and forests sleep,  
It carries life and death and dreams,  
And all the secrets that it gleams.

M. Asim Nehal



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# ???????? - ??? ???? ? ? ?

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M. Asim Nehal



## Four Liner -

Love's colors, so vibrant and bold  
a rainbow of emotions for relations to behold  
a symphony of the soul that orchestrates the melodies  
and the life on earth lifts up in ecstasy.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Once Upon A Time ~

Once upon a time, in a deep valley,  
There lived a young shepherd with a flat belly.

He roamed the fields, tending his flock,  
With a gleam in his eye, a secret he'd lock.

For this shepherd, you see, had a great passion,  
To create a device that would aid his sheep's ration.

He dreamed of a contraption to guide his flock,  
To the lushest pastures, while he took a sweet restock.

With gears and pulleys, he labored day and night,  
Inventing and tinkering, he wouldn't lose sight.

He toiled in his workshop, with a feverish skill,  
Crafting a masterpiece, he called it 'Sheep-queen.'

Now, the Sheep-queen was a marvelous sight,  
With wheels and wings, it shone so bright.

But the problem arose when the sheep caught a glance,  
They ran in terror, as if in a trance.

The shepherd watched, with a disappointed sigh,  
His grand invention scattered the sheep, oh my!

He tried coaxing and chasing, he even played tunes,  
But the sheep found his Sheep-queen ridiculously jejune.

His dreams of invention were completely in vain,  
As the sheep made a dash for the steepest terrain.

So, the shepherd accepted a life that was mundane,  
No more inventing, no grand scheme to attain.

But as fate would have it, a twist came about,  
When a sheep named Bessie began to shout.

She said, 'Oh, dear shepherd, why can't we explore?  
Discover greener pastures than ever before? '

The shepherd was puzzled, but an idea sparked bright,  
He had been looking too far, when the answer was 'right.'

He took off his thinking cap, put on his walking shoes,  
And ventured with Bessie, under the sky's hues.

Together they found meadows, so divine,  
Where sheep could indulge, with plenty to dine.

And so, the young shepherd learned a valuable lesson,  
Sometimes the simplest plans, bring the greatest expression.

His Sheep-queen abandoned, a lesson was clear,  
To follow the sheep, not chase dreams austere.

Driven like the sheep, he learned with a grin,  
That sometimes life's humor is found in a trial.

M. Asim Nehal



# Only Pain Unites Us

In this suffering world, where pain is everywhere,  
power emerges, connecting the bleeding heart.  
When suffering binds, in our darkest hour,  
love murmurs softly, its power is infinite.

But alas, acceptance of love is a short-lived spell.  
because as the temptations subside, his grip begins to loosen.  
His unity is fading, like a bright light,  
when we suffer alone, we find rest.

Success, they say, brings out our truth,  
creates a desire for unity and unlimited loyalty.  
But here too, the link is tied to time,  
because as soon as wealth is acquired, its essence declines.

Religion's embrace, a sanctuary devout,  
unites the faithful, in awe and devout.  
But faith alone cannot last forever,  
when the motivation is different, then unity departs.

Country or region is a temporary unite,  
when we go far, we remain in closeness.  
No sooner as we return to our bases  
the ropes are loosened, and unity declines.

Therefore, let us be careful when pain joins our hearts,  
because it reveals the deepest part of our humanity,  
and we seek unity through the ups and downs of life,  
a unity that is permanent, that accepts everyone.

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubai - On Voyage

A journey of dreams and desires,  
our ship is sailing, on a voyage afar.  
what evidence you need for unconditional love? ?  
two souls united, both heart and mind.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku - Morning's Masterpiece

as the sun ascends,  
painting the skies in sweet hues,  
waves dance with delight.

chirping birds take flight,  
melody in harmony,  
nature's symphony.

vibrant colors blend,  
nature's palette on display,  
morning's masterpiece.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Letter From Soul To Body And From Body To Soul

Dear Body, as we age, together we face,  
the trials and tribulations that life imparts,  
though armoured with resilience and grace,  
We try our best to conquer each challenge that departs.

Dear Body, I know that the time weather thee,  
your strength and beauty are not forever there to be,  
an unbreakable bond holds us close, entwined,  
In unity that we find eternal bliss assigned and aligned.

Dear Body, you are indeed a vessel of my very soul,  
a cherished home where spirits intertwine,  
In you, my essence finds its cherished role,  
together, we form a wondrous design.

Within your eyes, I see my passions rise,  
In every breath, our unity unfolds,  
Oh, Body, you granted me the strength to be wise,  
and nurtured and honoured as life unfolds.

Yet, I must confess, I've not been kind,  
neglected, mistreated, I have betrayed,  
to you, my doubts and fears, I've oft assigned,  
forgive me, for the sins I have displayed.

Oh, soul, you are my guiding light,  
In this world of shadows and blight,  
your whispers of hope, so pure and calm,  
encouraged me to carry on, despite the harm.

Though the mirror may reveal weary lines,  
and painful joints hint at aging signs,  
my spirit remains unyielding and bold,  
for you, dear soul, keep my fire untold.

With love and gratitude, I end this plea,  
a letter from my soul to body and from body to my soul, you see,  
together they will find solace and peace,  
fulfilling this existence, never to cease.



# Do They Meet To Discuss How To Kill Humans?

Why they meet at a place where shadows dance and play  
And call it Summit, while they wear black and gray  
they speak in whispers, their voices low and grim  
Do they meet to discuss, how to kill the humans?  
Or to show off to the world that they care for lives  
their eyes glow with malice, filled with wicked delight  
As they plot and scheme, in the dimness of the night  
their plans are sinister, their intentions are clear  
to weave a web of chaos, indulging in their fear  
like snakes, they all slither in, graceful and sly  
their venomous tongues, spreading deceit and lies  
they coil and twist, in the cunning entwined  
by placing daggers in hearts, with a charm so refined  
let them meet to discuss, their malicious strife  
but the spirit of humanity will conquer in this life.

M. Asim Nehal



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# How Similar Our Life Is When Compared To A Rice Grain

Rice stirs and steams in a boiler,  
does it not reflect the life of humans?

From murky, thick, and hazy waters,  
we persist like a grain of rice.

We burst free from the cover of the care,  
and face the harsh truth of the world.

As we flourish in the midst of struggle and muck,  
and comes out from the depth like the rice does.

Boiling in the kettle of fate and keeping patience,  
this is what life demands to simmer and soften.

Just as rice transforms, so do we,  
cooking our path to what will be.

Each grain has a specific purpose so true,  
and they come together as we should do.

Our lives unroll from pot to plate,  
seasoned with both hot and cold slate.

The sweltering heat of trials, a searing feat,  
refining our souls for a delectable treat.

We discover ourselves in the kitchen of worth  
blending flavours to make our own birth.

Though the ground and the path differ,  
yet we both have the similar ending.

M. Asim Nehal

# Half Baked Bread And Burnt Rotis

In a e-kitchen all managed by hi-tech some mishaps abound,  
All started when half baked bread and burnt rotis are found,  
We all know that life's experience tests both skill and flair,  
So let us embark on a journey of laughter and satirical tier.

It appeared an easy ask to make a loaf of bread, golden and round,  
But the challenges were several, a secret, yet to be found,  
Blame it on room temperature or flames, half-baked it came to our wonder,  
Was the baker drowsy or caught in a blunder?

He may argue that the oven was a bit too mild,  
Or maybe the yeast was feeling too wild,  
Jokingly he said fear not, dear friends, for it's not all dire,  
Half baked bread can still ignite culinary desire.

He offered a slice gently cut and spread with butter,  
And to disguise he suggested to eyes, and let taste buds flutter,  
He wanted to check if imperfect form creates any thrill,  
A crispy exterior and a watery mouth will chew the soft fill.

Now my turn to make the rotis, oh what a plight,  
Cooking them evenly seems quite a fight,  
One side is charred, the other, too pale,  
Oh dear, it seems, we've got quite the fail.

But don't you fret, for in every burnt bite,  
There's a spark of humor, a comedic light,  
It brings us together, through laughter and fun,  
Sharing stories of kitchen mishaps, everyone's done.

Life's experience teaches us lessons, you see,  
As we navigate the realms of dough and tea.  
For in our failures, we find strength to try,  
To bake better bread and rotis that won't fry.

But beyond the kitchen, a lesson we find,  
In these comical mishaps, a truth behind,  
Socio-economic issues may come and go,  
But humor and laughter keep our spirits afloat.



In every burnt roti and half baked loaf,  
don't we find a reminder, that life's full of hope.

M. Asim Nehal

# What A Milkshake!

Under the clear sky where moon was shining so bright  
my wife offered me a milkshake and my thoughts got delight  
now there sat a poet in me with a grin  
Sippin' on a milkshake from within  
and this milkshake succeeded in instilling some cleverness,  
for it contained herbal mixed thoughts all mashed together  
and with every sip a swirl of widened the word appeared,  
a taste of brilliance under the moonbeams so absurd.

A poet in me took a curious sip and felt the madness  
did wife tricked me with milkshake or the moonbeams?  
I felt like a dancing on the waves of thoughts  
with milkshake trove  
first came a thought of fluffy bunnies,  
hoppin' around with cottoned tummies.  
Then a thought of flying cats,  
zoomin' through the skies, just like bats  
next, a thought of polka dots, decorating cows in fancy clots  
followed by a thought of rubber ducks,  
wearing suits and trading stocks.

Oh, how this milkshake teased the mind, with giggly thoughts, so hard to find.  
A poet in me laughed and the pen in hand wrote a poem, oh so grand.  
for each sip brought forth a verse, an absurdity, a poet's curse.  
but it was the laughter, the joy it brought,  
that made this milkshake worth the thought.

Now don't start blaming me for all this rubbish,  
just grab the milkshake in your hand and take a sip  
and let your thoughts mix and twirl with glee,  
and read this poem again to realise the humor all set free.

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat...

Thoughts mix and mingle, like the waves of the ocean.  
They walk free from human command;  
Confusion arises and resolves,  
And life moves on and on....

M. Asim Nehal



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## Tanka -

when the shadows creep  
and surrounds me from all spheres  
dream whispers secrets  
to guide me through endless maze  
and shows the peace, hard to find.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## A Morning With Nature.

They whisper secrets, nature's mettle,  
when morning dew adorns each petal,  
who asks these buds to grow and glow?  
and embrace the magic that spring bestows.

The canvas of creation takes form,  
And as the days grow little warm,  
their beauty blossoms, enchanting eyes,  
as spring's enchantment multiplies.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# At Old Age Home

In an old age home, a tale of a young girl unfolds,  
her eyes filled with tears and her heartache untold.  
Her parents kept it clandestine and held their lips tight,  
Until the school took the students to the old age home site.

The sky came crushing down, when she discovered her grandma,  
sitting quietly and praying, all alone in dilemma.  
For years, they'd been living in their own worlds totally unaware,  
One in the old age home, and one in despair.

The girl's emotions overflowed like a stream,  
When she saw her grandmother's eyes, like a fading gleam.  
She was too young to understand, how grandma reached here  
Nothing could console her, grief, pain, sorrow and fear.

Her parents, busy and driven by their strife,  
Could hardly care for her dear grandma's life.  
But now, the truth was unveiled, crystal clear,  
And it pierced her heart, instilling deep fear.

How could they let her suffer, all alone,  
In the confines of the old age home?  
The girl's love for her grandma surged in full,  
As she embraced her in an eternal pull.

With every touch, she felt the love so deep,  
A bond restored, a promise to keep.  
Through tears and whispers, they shared their embrace,  
A newfound connection, in this sacred place.

The old age home, once filled with muted sound,  
Now echoed laughter, as love was found.  
For in the midst of loneliness and decay,  
A granddaughter's love, like a sun's warm ray.

M. Asim Nehal

# Ode To Diamond

You are a diamond, so regally crowned,  
sparkling with brilliance, always renowned.

In the eyes of the penniless, you gleam,  
a treasure revealed, beyond their wildest dream.

From rough mines deep within the earth's embrace,  
you emerge, adorned with elegance and grace.

Even in the vastness of the endless sky,  
your radiance claims its place, soaring high.

In every form, you shine, an everlasting light,  
bringing joy and wonder, by day or night.

A gem of beauty, for others to admire,  
a symbol of strength, every heart's desire.

No matter where you are or how you appear,  
you hold untold power in all forms with sincere.

To all who seek solace, you offer your glow,  
A beacon of hope, in a world of woe.

Ode to Diamond, you reign supreme,  
A timeless gem that fulfills every dream.

M. Asim Nehal

# Urge / Desire

When the sun was on the verge of setting  
and the moon revealed its glimpses  
the weary looking faces  
began to radiate in my eyes  
and the dormant giant in me  
began to knock at the door of craving.

The starry night with its overall sparkle  
Ignited the pale fire  
and the creatures painted on the walls  
began to come alive  
with passionate eyes  
and the fearful little soul  
gathered courage to push them back.

But when the overflowing moon  
exposed beauty to the eyes  
and the front mirror  
reminded me the true reflection  
I struggle for entire night  
and when the moon finally made way  
for the orange sun  
the droplets of desires slowly  
surrendered to the verdant grass  
and concealed beneath the vast earth.

M. Asim Nehal



# A Successful Politician

His distorted intellect, vision of dominance  
and his poisonous speech spills animosity.  
He disregarded the pleas of mothers and destroyed homes,  
Is this his fabric crafted by fate?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - Breeze

butterflies flutter,  
In ecstasy they hover,  
breezes gently blow.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

## Rubai - Rains

When nature wears her Grey Suit with pride,  
clouds gather together and bring rain to every side.  
The earth is blessed with virtues anew,  
nature provides stunning views and the greenery returns.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Gather Courage To Fight

In the game of justice, where crooks conspire,  
And the laws try to escape, like a bird on fire.  
While books gather dust upon forgotten shelves,  
And truth remains hidden like pearls in the shells.

What is the use of hue and cry when tides are stormy,  
When villains dance with wicked in open twisted glee,  
How will the justice prevail in such a situation.  
When corruption in the system meant to be free.

O' darkness is the the time for you to let the light shine,  
Shower courage to the hearts like vintage wine.  
and let the truth blossom once again with power divine,  
For justice is resilient, forever strong.

Hold the scales else it will tip and sway,  
use your power to guide fairness finds its rightful way.  
Though the road is treacherous and full of strife,  
Remind self that hope keeps burning in the darkest night.

The game may be rigged, but let it be known,  
That truth cannot be silenced, nor overthrown.  
For justice, a beacon, will always rise,  
A guiding star, piercing deceitful skies.

So let us fight for what we know is right,  
With every law, injustice we'll ignite.  
For in this game, where crooks may deceive,  
We'll hold firm, and justice we'll retrieve.

In the end, the villains will be revealed,  
and their deceit exposed, forever repealed.  
For the game of justice, though tested and tried,  
shall prevail, when truth and courage collide.

M. Asim Nehal

# This Chewing Gum Is So Long And So Thin ~

This chewing gum is so long and so thin,  
It's like a never-ending elastic string,  
I chewed and I chewed, but it never ends,  
No matter how much I try to pretend,  
I pulled and I pulled, it stretched to my surprise,  
As if it had grown wings and decided to rise.

From my mouth, it flew across the room,  
sticking to the wall like a sticky balloon,  
It stuck to the cat, oh what a delight,  
running around with gum in its fur, what a sight!  
I chased after it with soap and a sponge,  
but that sticky gum just clung and clung,  
eventually, I had to cut it away,  
leaving the cat's fur looking a little astray.

But the gum was still there, it had barely been touched,  
not even a dent, not even a smudge,  
It stretched on forever, it seemed to defy,  
all logic and reason, it reached for the sky,  
I tried to chew it some more, to make it shrink,  
but the more I chewed, the longer it did link.

Now it draped down from my mouth like a rope,  
I could use it to climb up a very steep slope,  
It's become quite a nuisance, this chewing gum so thin,  
I'm tangled in it now, quite literally, from toe to chin,  
Now, if you see me struggling and trying to break free,  
please lend a hand, and help me un-stick this chewy spree!

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat - Unfurl

Through eloquence, my tales they do unfurl,  
In verses forged, the essence of each pearl.  
I slice through darkness with my sharpened wit,  
And leaves behind the truth, a precious twirl.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# A True Woman

In a world of make-believe and disguise,  
There stands a woman, true and wise,  
her spirit shines like a guiding star,  
a beacon of light, no matter how far.

Her heart is a canvas, painted with care,  
filled with compassion and willing to share,  
she loves unconditionally with a love that's real,  
A care that's genuine for any wound to heal.

Her words are like poetry, enchanting the air,  
flowing gracefully, like a melody very rare,  
she speaks with a grace, a gentle embrace,  
her voice a soothing balm, in a hectic pace.

Her strength knows no bounds, like a force of nature,  
she stands tall through storms, a fearless creator,  
she faces life's trials with unwavering might,  
A warrior, fierce, ready to fight.

Her laughter is infectious, a joyful sound,  
spreading happiness, all around,  
her smile so radiant, it brightens the day,  
chasing away darkness, leading the way.

Her embrace is comforting, a warm refuge,  
a sanctuary where worries diffuse,  
she offers solace, a safe haven to rest,  
a love-filled sanctuary, she knows best.

A true woman, she's a rare gem,  
her authenticity shines, beyond any stem,  
she stands strong, with virtues untold,  
an embodiment of love, a soul of pure gold.

M. Asim Nehal

# Where Do I Go, In Search Of Peace?

In search of peace, where do I go?  
To serene valleys or oceans' flow?

Do I seek solace in a mountain's height,  
Or in a meadow, bathed in golden light?

Shall I wander amidst a forest's hush,  
Where nature's symphony whispers and thrush?

Perhaps on a shore, as waves crash gently,  
Or in a sanctuary, where serenity is crafted.

But the truth remains, peace is not discovered afar,  
It resides within, like a guiding star.

Deep in our souls, where stillness abounds,  
In moments of silence, genuine peace is found.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku- Season Of Love.

autumn leaves cascade,  
love's colors paint the skyline,  
eternal beauty.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat - Life.

The shifting sands, ever-changing in hue,  
reflect the ephemerality we knew.  
like waves that crash upon the shore, we learn,  
each moment precious, each day something new.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# How Will She Admire The Rainbow In The Sky~

When we attempt to seek the rainbow of life  
In the eyes of a poor little girl  
unaware of the truth  
that in a world of murky gloom  
all colours have faded away  
leaving her in emptiness.

No rainbow to adorn in the endless sky,  
no vibrant shades to captivate her tired sight,  
she perceives, merely a delusion that society idolizes,  
with masked chaos, anguish, and hardship,  
the girl is trapped in life's somber depths,  
only shadows to frolic with and struggles to conceal.

How will she praise the rainbow in the sky~  
When there are no rains nor the sun is looking bright.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Silent Sand

with a tempest roar~  
the waves travel to the shore  
and meets silent sand

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# On A Road Less Travelled - Hilarious Experience.

On a road less travelled, I once found my way,  
but little did I know it led me astray.  
Oh, how I thought I was being adventurous and unique,  
but instead, I ended up with a major critique.

The sign was obscure and blend into the scenery,  
And I was too excited to notice it clearly.  
Off I went, full of gusto and cheer,  
not a clue that failure was creeping near.

The road quickly twisted, turned, and wound,  
I realized then that I was utterly disoriented and confound.  
No GPS could save me from this mess,  
I had unwittingly stumbled into a bizarre wilderness.

The road grew narrower, filled with potholes and bumps,  
as I drove along, I couldn't help but feel like a chump.  
The map in my hand seemed to mock and sneer,  
It was clear that I was on the road of wrong steer.

Suddenly, I spotted a sign just up ahead,  
but I couldn't make out what it exactly said.  
I squinted my eyes, trying to read the letters,  
And there it was, 'Welcome you foolish to the land of betters! '

I laughed, realizing the irony of my fate,  
I had taken a road that spelled nothing but mistake.  
But hey, life's a journey, and laughter is a must,  
even when you find yourself in the land of absurd gust.

The lesson I learned I share for those who dare,  
to venture down roads that might lead to despair.  
Don't forget your map or your common sense,  
or else you'll end up in foolish, hilarious consequence.

M. Asim Nehal



## Haiku - Contrast

on the fertile earth,  
nature's beauty finds its worth,  
seeking inner view.

silent poetry  
as the leaves rustle near tomb  
peaceful surrender.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - Interlock.

hand in hand, we walk,  
through the garden of desire,  
heartbeats interlock.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Who Pulled That Trigger?

In shaded depths where inquiries linger,  
the reverberations of a bone-chilling figure,  
a hushed setting, a life overturned,  
whispered utterances,  
'Who pulled that trigger? '

A weapon's fury, a lethal scheme,  
once entrusted in these quivering hands,  
but who released that fateful blow,  
that left a spirit desolate and low?

Was it the hand of wrath, unkind,  
Of retribution fueled and fraught with kindling?  
Or was it desperation's plea,  
That pulled the trigger, setting free?

Maybe it was the hand of dread,  
A trembling grip, yet crystal clear,  
The heart once untainted,  
now stained with transgression,  
Ignited by a darkness within.

Or perhaps the hand that pulled the blade,  
was guided by a twisted struggle,  
a sickly mind, consumed by detestation,  
launching agony,  
sealing a merciless destiny.

Oh, such burden this question carries,  
the enigma of an untold tale,  
for in that instant,  
silent and ruthless,  
Lie shattered dreams and shattered fuel.

So let us contemplate,  
each and every one,  
the aftermath of a life's downfall,  
and pray for justice to be revealed,  
for truth's revelation, that we're assigned.

For in the end, it still matters,  
who bears the cost,  
who settles the debt,  
to heal the wounds and bring about peace,  
for life to discover its sweet release.

M. Asim Nehal

# Power, Politics And Chewing Gum.

Ya, this power chair, what a spectacle!  
like a chewing gum stretched thin, so irrefutable.

In the land of democracy, it proudly stands,  
yet its integrity seems to slip through our hands.

The promises made with such certainty and flair,  
melting away, like the stretched gum, unfair.

With each passing day, it loses its flavor,  
leaving us stuck, in a state of constant labor.

The chair, once sturdy, now wobbles and bends,  
as politicians cater to their own selfish ends.

They chew on the issues and deceive us so long,  
just enough to appease, then they move along.

The people, mere chewers, caught in the middle,  
left to grapple with problems, as they constantly twiddle.

We spin in circles, like gum stuck under the shoe,  
trapped in the mess as the politicians pursue.

Their insincere smiles, oh how they deceive,  
making promises they'll never believe.

This long and thin chewing gum is so absurd,  
Is it a reflection of the politics we've endured.

But fear not, my fellow citizens, we must not despair,  
we'll rise together, with voices clear and fair.

Let's reshape this gum, mold it back into shape,  
holding these politicians accountable with no escape.

For we, the people, hold the power in hand,  
to rid ourselves of this crumbling, chewed land.

Time is ripe to unite before it is too late lets fight,  
and restore the chair's integrity, oh what a sight!

No longer a chewing gum, stretched thin and long,  
but a seat of honor, where truth and justice belong.

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku ~ Nature's Hygiene

Torrential downpour  
cleansing the world with its might  
nature's cleansing power

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ants On Her Dead Body.

In the slow sound of violin, I shall lament,  
for an eerie sight which I had witness and I so bent,  
Ants on her body, they crawled and roamed,  
A haunting scene, in darkness, intoned.

She lay so still, upon the ground,  
As if in slumber, forever bound,  
But beneath her skin, a secret concealed,  
a mass of ants, a conquest revealed.

They scurried cross her flesh, in blackened march,  
their tiny legs, a symphony of dread and arch,  
each step they took, a shudder sent,  
ants on her body, a mournful event.

Her once radiant beauty, now marred and worn,  
by nature's army, her form so torn,  
they feasted upon her, with all their might,  
a somber dance, in the moon's pale light.

They devoured her being, piece by piece,  
while I, a witness, felt sorrow's release,  
for in her demise, I saw life's cruel fate,  
ants on her body, a dirge resonates.

Oh the creatures how relentless and small,  
their hunger, a testament to nature's call,  
they cared not for her spirit, now lost,  
as they consumed her, despair's final cost.

And as the night wore on, their feast complete,  
a silence fell, a requiem so bittersweet,  
for though she now rested in eternal sleep,  
the ants on her body, their memory, I'll keep.

M. Asim Nehal



# Ants On Her Body ~

In the sweltering heat of summer, she stretched out on the lawn,  
unaware of the insects that congregated on her dainty form.

With precision, they scurried, a minuscule army on their march,  
exploring every inch, from her head down to her inarch.

Collar that once stood erect, now a park for these creatures,  
they built their hills and tunnels, conducting tiny features.

She twitched and wriggled, feeling tickles down her back,  
unaware that ants were revelling in a divine attack.

They tickled her neck and frolicked on her nostrils,  
unknown to her, they had assumed a powerful pose.

She stirred in her slumber, as if under a peculiar spell,  
and the ants scattered swiftly, unable to dwell.

But still they persisted with their mission to make it complete,  
exploring her physique like never before in discreet.

She awoke with a bewildered expression upon her visage,  
blinking away sleep and searching for any vestige.

But the ants had vanished, retreating to their diminutive world,  
leaving her body with a tale that would soon be unfurled.

From that day, she never relaxed in the sun's warm embrace,  
always cautious of the ants and their mischievous chase.

For she learned a peculiar lesson, one that defied the norm,  
that even on her body, ants could leave an enduring form.

Note: Word Inarch: Meaning graft (a plant) by connecting a growing branch  
without separating it from its parent stock. To the end of the roots.

M. Asim Nehal

# When Love's Not On Cue, Be Patient.

Today In jungle when the atmosphere is wild,  
there Live a lion and a lioness, untamed and styled.  
They enjoy to rule the beasts with their mighty roar,  
whereas, their romantic life was still very bore.

As the day progressed and the sun shone bright and strong,  
the lion beheld his lioness, all day long.  
He puffed up his mane, feeling bold and grand,  
ready to woo his love with a romantic demand.

When he approached her with confidence, full of pride,  
the lioness rolled her eyes, trying to hide,  
She said, 'Not now, my dear king of the wild,  
I have a headache, don't be so riled.'

The lion was taken aback, feeling quite down,  
he wanted passion and romance, not a frown.  
But determined, he tried a different approach,  
maybe laughter would win and he would encroach.

He told her jokes and silly tales so amusing,  
he even did tricks, like a lion quite confusing.  
But the lioness sighed, 'Oh, my silly mate,  
can't you see I'm tired? Let's just wait.'

Defeated but undeterred, the lion thought of a new plan,  
he'd set the mood, like a true romantic man.  
He killed a deer and placed before her with all flair,  
but the lioness yawned, saying, 'I need fresh air.'

Taking a deep breath, the lion held back his moves,  
Another thought appeared to him like the fiery grove.  
He asked, 'Darling, when will we become one? '  
She replied, 'Oh, my love, just after dinner is done.'

But dinner came and went, and still no embrace,  
the lion felt frustrated, losing all his grace.  
He pleaded, 'Enough of this waiting, my dear,

let's indulge in love, and banish this fear.'

The lioness smiled, seeing his desperation so clear,  
she said, 'I've been teasing, my love, never fear.  
For you, my king, patience is the key,  
now let's make our love roar with fiery glee! '

With a playful growl, they came together at last,  
two fierce hearts beating, the moment so vast.  
Their passion ignited, like a blazing fire,  
and their love making noises louder than any choir.

In the jungle, their roars echoed with delight,  
as the lion and the lioness embraced the night.  
From that day forward, they became one,  
their love and laughter under the golden sun.

Here is a little advice for all, when love's not on cue,  
have a laugh, be patient, and let it renew.  
For in the end, when the timing is just right,  
love will roar and shine, bringing pure delight.

M. Asim Nehal

## Short Poem..

A window held stories untold,  
of legends and heroes of old,  
from poets and bards,  
to musicians whose cards,  
were dealt with the town's love and gold.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Research - Flush Your Ideas Down The Toilet And See.....Humorous

In the realm of research, where ideas take flight,  
We search for truth, with all of our might.

But sometimes, dear fellow, we must admit,  
That ideas can be flushed down the toilet.

So down the bowl, they swirl and they spin,  
Leaving us wondering where to begin.

Do we fish them out, examine each one?  
Or just let them go, and call it done?

But wait! What's this? A surprising sight!  
Our ideas, they rise, with all of their might!

Floating to the surface, they boldly appear,  
Demanding attention, loud and clear.

Accept or reject? That is the test,  
Shall we dive in, or let them rest?

Some ideas may be wild, like a comic strip,  
While others may elicit a skeptical grip.

But amid the chaos, a gem we may find,  
A nugget of brilliance, a rare kind.

So let's not be hasty, let's take our time,  
To judge these ideas, in prose or rhyme.

For research, my friend, is a curious thing,  
A mix of discovery, and the joy it brings.

So embrace the chaos, embrace the thrill,  
For in the toilet, ideas may still.

Accept or reject, the choice is ours,

To uncover knowledge, like a blooming flower.

So let's dive in, with a curious eye,  
And see what else may float on by!

M. Asim Nehal

# Criticism Is A Necessary Fertilizer For Growth

In the garden of life where the blooms arise,  
criticism befalls, under sunlit skies,  
with words like raindrops, it nourishes and feeds,  
a necessary fertilizer for blossoms and seeds.

Like a gardener's hand, it tends to the roots,  
encouraging the growth by extracting the fruits.  
Though its touch may sting like a thorn's prick,  
It shapes and molds by making spirits tick.

Through criticism, we receive fresh insight,  
It is like a mirror held up reflecting wrong from right.  
For growth needs honesty, like the soil needs rain,  
to flourish and flourish, to break free from the chain.

In the realm of ideas, it brings forth new sprouts,  
Illuminating darkness and by replacing old roots.  
It challenges our minds, expands our view,  
a necessary fertilizer—this we all knew.

Criticism, at times, may wound and bruise,  
but its purpose is clear, its intentions not loose.  
To build a foundation that's strong and true,  
We must nurture criticisms that are kind, yet overdue.

So, let its whispers gently guide our way,  
for without its touch, we're destined to stray.  
Embrace its wisdom as it fosters our growth,  
and watch as we thrive, sowing truth upon truth.

For in the garden of life, we mustn't forget,  
that criticism's embrace is a gift we should get.  
So let us strengthen, let us evolve,  
for it is through criticism, we truly resolve.

M. Asim Nehal

# Life Is Too Short To Fulfil All Dreams....

Life is fleeting, like a passing dream,  
we have limited time, it may seem.

We yearn to soar, among the clouds so high,  
to touch the sky, where birds freely fly.

To take a dive in the depths of the sea,  
to swim with fish in deep water spree.

Yet time slips away, just like sand in our hands,  
and these dreams elude, like shifting sands.

How do we chirp and chat with birds Hmm? ,  
to share their secrets, learn to sing a hymn,  
but life rushes on, at its own rapid pace,  
leaving us longing for that avian embrace.

How do we dance with the wind, swirling and twirling,  
and feel its gentle touch, so softly unfurling,  
but alas, life's constraints confine us so tight,  
leaving our souls in between for a long flight.

How do we flourish among flowers, vibrant and grand,  
to bask in their beauty, and truly understand.

Yet life's precious moments, they swiftly pass,  
Leaving us desiring that eternal, colorful mass.

Life is too short, it's a bittersweet truth,  
we can't do it all, despite our fervent pursuit.

So let's cherish the moments, both big and small,  
For they define our lives, and make memories that enthrall.

M. Asim Nehal



# Morality.

What challenges our biases and prejudices?  
And urge us to unlearn what we've been taught,  
And provoke to dismantle the walls of injustice with boldness,  
And tread a path where empathy is sought.

Why with heavy hearts, we bear the weight of conscience?  
How compass guides us through murky seas,  
In a world where deceit tempts and falsely appease.  
Why we try to seek the beacon of truth to shine bright?

Temptations abound, like sirens' sweet melody,  
drawing us towards a treacherous shore,  
but morality calls, beckoning reverently,  
To choose honour, even when our resolve is sore.

When faced with falsehoods, let honesty prevail,  
morality insists, in truth, we must scale,  
for deceit only lingers as a temporary guise,  
with integrity as our unwavering prize.

Compassion, a virtue cherished in morality's dirge,  
To embrace the outcast, quench the need's urge,  
But morality, dear friend, goes beyond mere charity,  
It compels us to confront our deepest clarity,

For morality is not a fleeting notion,  
It emboldens us to rise above the commotion,  
But a beacon in the darkest nights,  
Guiding us towards equity and civil rights.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - Night

the owls hoot softly,  
as the stars fall from the sky  
dew drops, like diamonds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Virtues Of Rain And Woman.

As the rain gently falls, a woman's spirit resounds,  
both are heaven-sent gifts, with virtues that astound,  
women and rain possess countless graces,  
both leave us amazed, and our hearts in their embraces.

Rain quenches the earth's thirst, and helps crops to grow,  
women make us better, and our true selves to show,  
rain cools the air, bringing relief from the heat,  
women balance our lives, making them complete.

Rain cleanses the air, healing nature's flora and fauna,  
women enhance our lives, like a precious persona,  
rain lulls us into a peaceful sleep,  
women fill our hearts, forever to keep.

Both are blessings we must cherish and appreciate,  
for a happy life, we must establish a loving fate,  
keep in mind excessive downpour can lead to inundation,  
likewise, spending too much time with a lady can cause agitation.

M. Asim Nehal

# Aroma Of Affection

Her body is a fusion of  
numerous sentiments  
below the affectionate heart  
while the whirling mind stabilizes  
the increasing warmth and sustains pulse  
physique sparks the blaze  
as aroma of affection diffuses  
in the atmosphere and all around  
her aspirations encircle the physique and intellect  
tresses soar like an infinite desert  
with hills of longings  
her misery was inadequate to eradicate  
craving to sip those droplets of dew  
as precipitation commences again in the midst of the night.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# At Family Functions

During a family gathering expressions are abound,  
some brim with pride while their affection is profound.  
Boasters attempt to impress with never to be surpassed,  
some have Inquisitiveness in their gazes with a total blast.

Few faces are radiant with joy and have merriment in their souls,  
while others envy lurking with artificial smiles by force.  
Few try to hide their genuine motives with sincerity,  
whereas few are busy brewing with wrath and insincerity.

But amidst all the confusion only love radiates bright,  
with endearing glances and sincere acts of delight.  
When unity is felt the connection seems unbreakable,  
In such family gatherings all emotions are takeable.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Extreme Poverty, Of Heart And Mind.

Extreme poverty, of heart and mind,  
A harsh reality, too many find,  
Not just a lack of wealth or means,  
But a deprivation of human needs.

A soul in need, feels just as alone,  
As bones, that in hunger, groan  
A poverty that robs us of hope,  
A struggle that at times we cannot cope.

Philosophically speaking, we must see,  
The interconnectedness of you and me,  
For what affects one, affects us all,  
Our humanity must stand strong and tall.

A world that aims for equality,  
A world that fights poverty,  
A world that values human worth,  
A world that finds peace and mirth.

Extreme poverty, of heart and mind,  
May seem insurmountable at times,  
But with compassion and empathy,  
We can overcome this harsh reality.

M. Asim Nehal

# Are We Saved Sinners Or Sinning Saints ~ May Appear To Be Splitting Hairs.

Are we saved sinners, Is that's the truth?  
though some might say it's just a goof up.

Are we sinning saints? That's a deception,  
It seems like they're seeking justification.

We're flawed, that's undeniable,  
But with God's mercy, we can become reliable.

So let's celebrate our salvation,  
And resist all forms of temptation.

We're saved by His grace, not by our own merit,  
So let's not be arrogant or inherit.

The conceit that accompanies with holier than thou,  
Let's just be grateful, at least for now.

Saved sinners, that's what we are,  
and we don't need to go too far.

The happiness that comes with knowing,  
that our sins are forgiven and we're still growing.

M. Asim Nehal

# Synchronize Yourself To Nature.

The chilly wind murmurs amidst the trees,  
while the nature's melody fills the atmosphere,  
all birds unite to sing in crystal clear tunes,  
as the sun fades, the sky transforms,  
we see a canvas of golden and orange hues.

The rivers croon a soothing lullaby,  
as the mountains stand tall and high,  
lush green meadows dance in delight,  
and the sunflowers faces shine so bright.

The magnificence of nature is indescribable in words,  
It has an immeasurable healing and nourishing effect,  
every nature enthusiast feels its enchanting allure,  
for in nature's embrace, life's true beauty is secure.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Another Reason To Avoid - Shopping With Wife

Oh my goodness, oh gosh, there's one thing I fear,  
going shopping with my wife, I'd prefer to stay near,  
she's got her checklist, and she's determined,  
to purchase unnecessary items, it's her obsession.

She'll browse for hours, and I'll become weary,  
my feet will hurt and my tolerance dreary,  
she'll try on clothes, and request my opinion,  
but regardless of my response, it won't be genuine.

Therefore, heed my suggestion,  
if you cherish your being  
abstain from shopping with your partner,  
it will only bring disagreeing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## A Talking Frog ~

There once was an old man by the stream,  
fishing away in a peaceful dream,  
when he heard a voice he couldn't place,  
and turned to see a frog on the case.

'Pick me up and give me a kiss,  
and you'll see a beautiful miss, '  
The frog promised, with a voice so sweet,  
but the man ignored and cast a discreet.

Once again the frog implored,  
'I'll marry you and keep you adored,  
all your friends will be filled with envy, '  
but the man shrugged, and said 'that's plenty.'

'For you're good for me just the way you are,  
a talking frog is better than a nagging wife by far, '  
he placed the frog back in his pocket with care,  
and went back to fishing, without a single care.

So the frog remained as a talking friend,  
a true companion, until the very end,  
the man continued to fish, with a smile on his face,  
enjoying the company of his dear froggy mate.

M. Asim Nehal

# A Colourful Morning ~

In the morning sky, colours burst with delight,  
each one is vying for our gaze, isn't it an exquisite sight.

As the sun's golden rays illuminate the blushing pink clouds,  
we stay mesmerized while the azure sky resonates with sound.

And when orange flames waltz with red and purple tones,  
we lift our gaze and joyfully awaken from our slumbering zone.

We see green lush fields sway to the rhythm of the breeze,  
while colours blend effortlessly with ease.

Indigo hues meld with the pink-orange dawn,  
and yellow radiance brings hope to every fawn.

As the globe is painted with a spectrum of hues,  
each instant becomes a spectacular display of ruse.

Every day from dawn to dusk, the nature sings and dance,  
To the melody of colours, until the evening advance.

M. Asim Nehal

# Could A Fish Be The Cause Of Our Disagreement? (Is A Fish In Between Us - A Bone Of Contention?)

My friends affirm that I am an adept at cooking fish, flawlessly,  
although my spouse disagrees, vehemently.

She claims I always overdo the cooking,  
but I find them just right, without any mistaking.

I prefer mine crispy, she likes them tender,  
our opinions differ, but we won't surrender.

So, we struck a deal, as all great partners do,  
I'll cook them her way, and she'll cook them mine (too) .

Together we'll experiment, and hopefully, (we'll find)  
a method to prepare fish that pleases our combined mind.

We have been endeavoring for past two decades or so,  
but haven't reached anywhere to resolve our woe.

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku ~ Sun And Mystery

sun behind the clouds,  
golden rays just out of reach,  
mystery unfolds.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Fashion Icon.

That lady walks in high heels so fine,  
her costly handbag, a fashion divine.  
Gaudy makeup, daring and brave,  
She appears like a fairy, caution to stave.

Her heels so high, it's a wonder she stands,  
but she struts with grace, all across the lands,  
her purse is so costly, it must have been dear,  
but it complements her, with nothing to fear.

Her makeup so bold, it's hard to ignore,  
but who am I to judge, I'm no fashion store,  
she's a visual treat, a walking masterpiece,  
with each step she takes, she captures few hearts.

Let her flaunt high heels and purse so dear,  
gaudy makeup, with no reason to jeer,  
for she's a dame like no other, a true fashion queen,  
And I wonder who would be part of her perfect dream.

M. Asim Nehal

# The Boeing 737 Max- Issue.

Boeing never bowed down,  
though families wore a frown,  
for the Lion and Ethiopian planes had crashed down.  
Investigations revealed, faults in their machines,  
yet, the airplane maker denied any sins.

Families gathered, agitated and upset,  
their loved ones gone, they couldn't forget.  
they demanded answers, they pleaded and cried,  
but Boeing showed no remorse, no shame or abide.

The world looked on, in shock and despair,  
How could they disregard, the families' care?  
Boeing's reputation, tarnished and stained,  
their arrogance and pride, forever ingrained.

The families still wait, for justice and peace,  
their hearts heavy, their sadness will not cease.  
Boeing chose their profits, over human lives,  
their actions unforgivable, no matter their tries.

M. Asim Nehal

# Poetry By My Side, My Thoughts Will Forever Glow.

As I sit and contemplate,  
my musings soar away,  
with myriad wings to levitate,  
and reach new heights every day.

Each plume a stroke of art,  
a masterpiece to admire,  
my mind becomes the canvas,  
and my words the vibrant gold.

With every word I inscribe,  
my soul takes a flight,  
the beauty of poetry imbibe,  
and illuminates my sight.

My thoughts ascend on wings,  
beyond the skies they glide,  
poetry guides my musings,  
and wraps them in a vibrant hide.

So let my words soar high,  
with hope and bliss in tow,  
poetry by my side,  
my thoughts will forever glow.

M. Asim Nehal



# Husband Repair Centre - Fictional And Humorous.

My spouse escorted me to a fix centre,  
to mend my ways and make me better, (as she thought so)  
she urged me to adhere to her rules,  
and be the ideal husband without any fuss,  
the mechanic scrutinized me from head to toe,  
assuring, 'I'll set you right, no need to feel low',  
he tuned up my brain and inspected my habits,  
and pointed out that my ways were all too surreal.  
he tightened my joints and aligned my spine,  
saying, 'now you're ready to toe the line.  
My partner seemed pleased with the outcome,  
and remarked, 'now you'll listen, no more ho-hum'.  
' I nodded and beamed, feeling rejuvenated,  
as I complied with her wishes, feeling elated,  
but then I realized, something was amiss,  
I was still me, and she was remiss.  
so I discarded the mechanic's notion,  
and reverted to myself, without any commotion.

I love my wife, but I won't be controlled,  
I'll be the best husband, but with my own mold.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu ~ Enigma

love's sweet fragrant breeze,  
emotions rise and fall like tides,  
blooming flowers sway.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Remittance Of Love

Remittance of love,  
so pure and true,  
sent from the heart,  
directly to you,  
across all the miles,  
my sentiments I impart,  
till we're together again,  
treasure and hold in your heart.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Just For The Sake Of Love

Man to lady ~

remain warm and cozy,  
free from the coldness of outer world  
together we'll be, never lonely,  
our love so vibrant and unfurled.

Lady to Man ~

you remove your skin,  
and I shall put mine.  
our souls interwoven within,  
and our love will be so deep and divine.

Man to Lady ~

truly, your words are mesmerizing,  
as my thoughts pen romance,  
together we'll weave a tale,  
a love story, a lifetime's chance.

Lady to Man ~

no need for any furnace to melt the iron,  
just pour your passion,  
let the moth burn tonight,  
everything will melt, even a skin between us.

Man to Lady ~

For you I'd climb mountains and cross the sea  
To prove my love,  
with all my heart and soul,  
I vow to thee.

Lady to Man ~

become like water, pure and unchanging  
merge in the sea, by falling on the rocks  
don't scale the mountains so high  
Simply love me until the end of time.

And they walked together, hand in hand,  
Into the sea of love, they stepped on the sand,  
as they wandered towards the shore,

their love grew stronger, forevermore.

M. Asim Nehal

# In This Vast Universe, I'm Just A Clone.

As I look up at the sky so high,  
a treasure trove of puppet catches my eye,  
I see the strings in hand of the glowing moon,  
and the stars around it, spinning in tune.

In this show, a tale is told,  
of love and loss, so painfully bold,  
sorrow engulfs me, a melancholic toll,  
as the story rolls out like a scroll.

The puppets dance, their faces lit,  
by the moon's glow, like a spotlight hit,  
but as the show ends, I feel alone,  
In this vast universe, I'm just a clone.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

# What If The Sea Were To Talk To Me ~

If the sea were to talk to me,  
I'd listen closely to its song,  
to catch the tales it wants to tell,  
of the life it carries along.

Perhaps it would share tales of whales,  
and of dolphins dancing with glee,  
or of tempests that shook its soul,  
leaving chaos and debris.

The sea may speak of hidden pearls,  
and treasures hidden in its heart,  
and of pirates who dared to loot,  
craving fortunes that never part.

But the sea may also mourn,  
of sailors lost and never found,  
and of all the storms it has weathered,  
And the wreckage washed aground.

What if the sea could talk to me,  
what secrets would it disclose?  
could it whisper of creatures strange,  
and of distant ships it did steal and froze?

M. Asim Nehal



# Devolution Of Charles Darwin's Evolution Theory- Satirical

Charles Darwin, whether thought direct or indirect means,  
that humans, apes, and monkeys descend from common genes,  
a concept that's both eerie and satirical in its themes,  
as we return to our primal roots, donning monkey suits,  
will our intellect dilute?

The skyscrapers that once made the city grand,  
will be replaced by vines that spread across the land.  
Our technology, planes, and cars,  
replaced by monkey-like anatomy in bizarre memoirs.

All scientific progressions will be thrown to the wind,  
as we forage for bananas and swing from tree to tree with a grin.  
our sophisticated language will be reduced to gibberish,  
and all our efforts to progress will be seen trivial and will perish.

But wait, am I speaking something too soon,  
for in this world, we may find new opportunities to groom,  
perhaps we'll learn to thrive in this new clime,  
as a new breed with evolutionary bungle, we'll shine.

And so, my dear readers, this story concludes,  
of humans becoming monkeys, as absurd as it may sound,  
but let's not forget the wonders of evolution,  
the way we are behaving today will lead us to the jungle.

M. Asim Nehal

## My Pain ~ And Candle Flames

Each tear like a candle flame,  
burning bright, but aching with pain,  
flickering like the candles' light,  
In the stillness of this lonely night,  
as I let my emotions free ~  
I witness my agony dripping along,  
and rendering this night with a divine song,  
they illuminate the path of my pain,  
till the tears are slowly dried,  
and gently bid the night goodbye.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Peepal Tree

In the fields of green,  
amidst the blooming flowers,  
stands the Peepal tree,  
Its boughs stretch high to the sky,  
a symbol of strength and grace.

Its leaves rustle soft,  
like whispers in the summer breeze,  
Its branches sway free,  
a dance of nature's glory,  
a gift to all who can see.

In every season,  
The Peepal tree stands tall and true,  
a beacon of hope,  
a tribute to life's beauty,  
a reminder of what we can do.

On the contrary,  
while surrounded by overpasses and highways,  
his relative Peepal is enduring a difficult existence  
Toxic fumes emanated by automobiles,  
depriving him and his foliage of fresh air  
His plea for assistance goes unheard.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - On Death

golden leaves falling,  
crashing waves in rhythm call,  
sunset swallows all.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Yesterday Night, I Saw A Dream ~

Yesterday night, I saw a dream ~  
the stars were descending from the sky,  
and I was attempting to grasp them,  
with my both hands spread out -  
In an avaricious attempt to seize as many,  
as they illuminated the dark night with their shimmering,  
I empathized with those in profound sleep.

Amidst a multitude of shooting stars descending from the sky,  
I hastily collected as many as I could  
and stowed them away in my pockets,  
Then, I beckoned to others to seize them for me.  
Perplexingly, the stars vanished upon contact with the earth,  
In my eagerness to gather more,  
I stumbled and fell to the ground,  
And lost my entire collection,  
abruptly awaking from my slumber,  
my palms were devoid of any celestial remnants,  
leaving me to ponder their mysterious disappearance.

M. Asim Nehal

# Falling Hairs, A Curious Thing!

Falling hairs, a curious thing,  
It may be a condition that makes us sting.

Thinning tresses, is it a sign of age?  
or can it also be called a symbol of sage?

People say if you are hairless, you are wealthy-  
are they serious or playing some game, filthy

Is the hairless scalp, a mark of riches?  
I seriously doubt on their stealth and guises.

For those of us with scanty locks,  
we may feel like we are going down the docks.

But fear not, for knowledge comes with oldness  
And hair loss can be a sign of baldness.

So, embrace your shedding strands,  
And don't bother buying those pricey haircare brands.

We all know that humor is the best remedy,  
and bald jokes will bring out of enough comedy.

Cheers to the hairless and wise,  
and to those who have hair, protect it from flies!

M. Asim Nehal

# Hymn To The Web.

Hymn to the web, we extol your worth,  
as the storehouse of knowledge,  
you rule the earth,  
you unite us from distant lands,  
Linking us all with magical hands.

From social networking to e-commerce,  
you cater to all our needs without remorse.

With a mere click, we meet our needs,  
Learning, buying, or playing with great speed.

You furnish us with news from every corner,  
And endless amusement in a manner no finer.

Hymn to the web, how bereft we'd be,  
devoid of your immense possibilities.

So let us hold our screens high and up,  
and thank you, internet, for always serving us.

M. Asim Nehal



# Shrewd Will Outsmart The Brave- A Hunter And A Fox.

In the meadow the huntsman waits,  
his firearm aimed, he anticipates,  
the duck quacks, an easy prey,  
and the huntsman shoots without delay,  
but what the huntsman is unaware,  
Is that the fox is also there,  
cunning and sly, the fox is wise,  
he'll seize the duck and flee the skies,  
as the bullet whistles past,  
the fox jumps up and moves fast,  
he snatches the duck and makes his way,  
the huntsman left with nothing to say,  
now the fox savors his prized catch,  
with a sly grin and a gleaming match,  
he'll feast on the meat that's so sweet,  
and rest in his cozy retreat,  
and so the huntsman learns a lesson,  
that in the wild there's no true possession,  
for the shrewd will outsmart the brave,  
and the huntsman will hunt another day.

M. Asim Nehal

# Tanka - Soulful Harvesting

soulful harvesting  
a white playful horse gallops  
while the cuckoo sings  
the child dreams about new clothes  
mother plans to repair, roof.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# My Raging Bull Is Ever Ready To Take A Fight - Humorous

My fierce bull is always prepared to engage in a brawl,  
his horns are pointed, his hooves are strong after all.  
He snorts and stamps, he rushes forward with might,  
In battles, he never backs down from a fight.

One day, he spotted a mouse, so tiny and frail,  
he attempted to chase it, but he stumbled and failed,  
he tripped and fell, much to my amusement,  
my once fierce bull looked less impressive in that moment.

However, he didn't give up, he tried to attack,  
the little mouse, who was hiding in a crack,  
my bull kept on panting, he kept on striving,  
until the mouse ran off, without even crying.

Now my fierce bull is a bit more modest,  
he still endeavors to fight, but isn't as boisterous,  
but I still adore him, even if he's not as rough,  
my fierce bull is still the greatest, even if he's a bit tough.

M. Asim Nehal

# Sick Government Is Planning To Tax My Dreams.

The government is cruel and mean,  
Intent on taxing my dreams, it seems.  
I close my eyes and try to escape,  
but now they say I'll have to pay.

I used to dream of happy times,  
of sunshine, rainbows and joyful rhymes.  
but now my dreams come at a cost,  
a tax that's as cold as winter frost.

I'll have to pay to dream of love,  
or soaring on the wings of a dove.  
No more free thoughts or fantasies,  
They're all subject to their policies.

This plan is ridiculous and bizarre,  
taxing dreams, is it going too far?  
but I'll keep dreaming with all my might,  
and find a way to win this fight.

M. Asim Nehal

# My Poking Nose - Humorous

Beware of my seemingly innocent countenance,  
It may deceive you, but those who have witnessed it,  
will always remember, the difficulty they faced,  
not due to my proboscis (nose) ,  
but because it intrudes in everyone's business,  
be cautious and beware. I cannot recall when it began,  
but it has persisted since then,  
no subject or individual has escaped my sense of smell,  
I am certain that my nose possesses a power,  
that all substances are drawn towards it.  
Initially I was embarrassed, but now I am used to it,  
and I feel regretful for those who have;  
encountered my intrusive nose,  
my close acquaintances are familiar, but for others,  
their initial encounter will be challenging and uneasy.

Are you reminded of Pinocchio's nose or  
Amitabh Bachchan's nose? Absolutely not, one thing is certain,  
there is no substance that my nose has not detected,  
It has a magnetic pull that draws all things, and as a result,  
I have faced many uninvited problems -  
that chase me relentlessly, once I attempted to rid myself of it,  
but all my efforts were in vain, and wherever I went,  
it attracted their difficulties and placed me in danger.

Now I live in seclusion, In a distant place,  
maintaining a safe distance from all sorts of trouble,  
hoping that this lengthy nose will forget the art of intrusion.

M. Asim Nehal

# Wisdom Teeth - Humorous And Satire

I was at a loss for words to describe  
the discomfort of my missing wisdom teeth,  
so, I turned to prayer.  
With a plea of 'just four more to reach thirty-two',  
I hoped for success, when I didn't see any results,  
I began praying at midnight.

After a few days, I started to feel a twinge of pain,  
It seemed my persistent requests had finally been granted,  
and I praised God for honouring my wishes.  
As time passed, the pain grew little by little,  
but I took pleasure in feeling the new teeth with my tongue,  
my imagination ran wild,  
picturing my teeth rising like the sun on the horizon,  
and my family and friends flocked to congratulate me,  
I received flowers, cards, and messages of goodwill,  
and those who already had their wisdom teeth warned me to keep an eye on  
them,  
I took it as a compliment 'Welcome to the club'.  
Finally, my teeth fully erupted, like the moon in a clear sky.  
But then, I realized there were two more teeth growing in the wrong direction.  
I felt like my prayer had been answered,  
but God had a cruel sense of humor.  
The pain grew like lightning,  
and when my tongue warned me that something was wrong,  
I rushed to the doctor, he examined me and said,  
'I'm afraid these need to be extracted as soon as possible.'  
He added, 'Unfortunately, they started moving in the wrong direction.'  
I felt exposed and vulnerable as the teeth -  
-were pulled out one by one.  
I wondered if my wisdom had gone with the teeth,  
but then I realized that wisdom isn't just about teeth.  
It comes from books, education, knowledge, and experience.  
The absurd questions faded away,  
and I realized that wisdom is a journey, not a destination.

M. Asim Nehal

# Morning Rain And Song Of Love

In the stillness of the morning's dew,  
a song of love begins to brew,  
the birds chirp along with our tune,  
a symphony that plays till noon.

The raindrops softly kiss the ground,  
as our hearts start to make sweet sounds,  
the melody lingers in the air,  
as we whisper sweet words with care.

Our love dances to the beat of the tune,  
a rhythm that brings so much gain,  
with every drop that falls to earth,  
it will grow stronger, for what it's worth.

As the rain starts to fade away,  
will our love still endure and stay?  
Yes, with this morning's gentle rains,  
our song of love will forever remain.

M. Asim Nehal

# A Broken Window And A Cracked Door..

All the happiness went away from window pane  
and I feel sad about it and a little insane  
The wind howled through the gaps in the wall  
The creaking and groaning, such an eerie call

The door was unhinged, it swung to and fro  
The window pane shattered, pieces on the floor below  
The rain seeped inside, creating a pool  
As the thunder rumbled like a raging bull

But amidst the chaos, there was a spark  
A glimmer of hope, that lit up the dark  
For through the broken window pane  
a renewed hope and courage is what I could gain

With patience and care, the house could be restored  
The broken door fixed, the windowpane ignored  
In time, a new chapter could begin  
And the house could live and breathe again.

M. Asim Nehal



## Win Over Self...

As the sun set and the moon cast its first glimmers,  
the lifeless faces began to glow in my eyes,  
and the sleeping giant inside of me,  
began to pound on the doors of desires.

The night sky with its general twinkle of stars  
lit the white fire and painted the animals on the walls.  
Waves began to hit the lustful eyes,  
and the terrified little soul mustered the courage  
to push them away from the walls.

The front mirror reminded me of my true reflection,  
and the brimming moon revealed the naked beauty to the eyes.  
The conflict continued all night, and when the moon finally yielded to the  
tangerine sun  
desires slowly gave up their hold on the green grass.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Emotions And Nature - Senryu

thick clouds in the sky  
trying hard to hide the moon  
I'm under blanket.

these circles of love  
spinning, emotional heart  
a glass full of juice.

the knife of nature  
cut sharp edges of mountains  
to make the valley,

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Passion - Senryu

don't ignite passion  
it will burn till the last breath  
candles in the sky ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Tale Of A Dog's Tail - Allegory

He saw a puppy, cute little naughty,  
As he moved forward,  
It began to follow hastily,  
He increased his speed,  
and puppy began to bump,  
Not knowing what to do,  
he picked it up and took it home  
The first thing which came to his mind,  
Was to give a bath to canine,  
Well, while applying a baby soap,  
he saw the tail little curved,  
after bathing he tied a knot, for hours he kept,  
when opened it - again it got curved.  
Now he put it in a pipe considering it'll rectify up in entire night,  
He was so ignorant that he believed -  
the unreal to be real, ephemeral to be eternal

As the sun rose, his hopes were destroyed once more.  
He was not well read, therefore:  
he was constantly concerned about tail's curvature,  
Whatever you do, no matter how long it takes,  
it will never straighten out.

Even in everyday life, we see people with warped attitudes  
No wind of change will change their attitude.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku / Senryu ~ Love.

hang suspended life  
on green tree - eternity  
to elate our love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Poesy - ?????

Original Poem: Poesy

By: Freni Karaluthara

Translation By: M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

# Clear Sky~

All of the clouds have vanished,  
and the I am crystal clear;  
what brought them up?  
They traveled a long distance to cover me!  
They might have caught a glimpse of me from afar.  
When they gathered together,  
they realized my vastness by reaching up  
Were they aware of my son (sun) ,  
daughter (moon) , and little ones (stars) ,  
as well as my angry brother (lightning) ?

O' now they talk about back journey  
Sure, they will return to earth  
their rightful place- in pieces  
giving joy to the receiver - as rain  
bringing joy to those who receive them,  
but neither they nor I will reveal this secret.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# No Element Of Nature Has A Profit Motive ~

No aspect of the natural world is driven by a desire for profit, with the exception of humans.

A bird sings - whether there is audience or not - no profit motive

Flowers provide fragrance, no monetary motive- No copy rights.

The sun provides light and warmth without expecting ~ anything in return.

The moon, stars, trees, mountains, and rivers are all freely available without any cost.

It is our human greed that causes us to suffer from mental and physical ailments such as depression and anxiety.

Universe is created for selflessness not selfishness ~  
Ponder on it.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Together - Parallel

Yours is the night with shining stars  
Mine is the day with twinkling eyes  
You sleep to dream  
I remain awake in hope  
Contrast yet we run parallel.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Imagination Never Returns To An Empty Eye~

A baby cannot return to the womb,  
nor can an arrow return to the bow.  
Wise people have warned us that  
what we say cannot be taken back.

Though nature has the ability to repair  
petals once separated from buds,  
will never return before next spring.

before cropping the wings of a bird think twice,  
imaginations will never return to an empty eyes,  
life without dreams is like a body without soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## From The Fallen Leaves Of Time..

I'm curious as to what happened to the lovely fragrance of love,  
which was released by the crimson flower of life.

The memory icicles form in the interior dome of my mind  
as I gather the shattered glass of the past.

Memory, in the shape of a scarecrow, stands in the center, drawing my attention  
away from my dreams.

As I walk past the closed doors of a hollow heart,  
I smell the scent of love, as I gather the time's fallen leaves.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Ode To Politicians (Leaders)

Age will rob you of your youth,  
Time will rob you of your days,  
Money will rob you of your health,  
Anger may rob you of your wisdom,  
Much as termites will eat your wood.

However, among all the losses,  
with age, time, health, and wisdom  
If anything, more precious taken,  
It will be snatched by the politicians,  
Who will steal your peace and enforce conflict.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## A Strange Love ~

This night bears testimony,  
And waves know anguish, suffering and agitation,  
like a child he took a red-petalled rose  
and started removing petals one by one,  
counting- she loves me, she loves me not.

Unaware of the rose's plight, he removed all of its petals.  
Now he wonders who suffered more, him or the rose.  
The final petal, of course, said 'she loves me not.'

When the wind began to blow the clouds,  
And the stars appeared bright and clear  
reasoned that the stars would reveal the truth.  
So he started counting right away: -  
she loves me, she loves me not.

As the sun started to break through the night  
and the stars started to disappear.  
he ended the count on 'she loves me not'.  
Now everyday he waits impatiently for night to arrive  
and he resumes his count from where he left off.

M. Asim Nehal



## Let's Replace The Glass Window.

Before someone crazy begins hurling stones at our home,  
let's replace the glass window.

Amidst these shifting times, as the breeze begins to pick up  
Let us gather our possessions and secure them in a safe place.

The deer is pursuing an illusion of satisfying its thirst,  
expending its remaining vitality in the pursuit.

Unleash your imagination, set it free from confinement.  
The vast expanse of the sky eagerly anticipates its arrival.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Creative Dead

A body may live a long and active life,  
but making a brain operate is difficult.

Some people live a corporeal existence  
and keep feeding it, but they are creatively dead.

They have no thoughts to thrive on, no innovations to make;  
they simply feed the body and enjoy the food.

They want to be known, famous, and wealthy,  
The people around them are aware that they are living.

But are they alive or just existing for the sake of eating?  
It is for you to decide, use your head as much as possible.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## A Night Journey ~

I continue to float in the lustrous holy river  
where the white dove of desires hovers  
between the shores of my heart.

I construct a bridge of love over the fate's inebriated lips  
to quench my cup's thirst, where the virgin red roses  
wait to be crushed by passionate deed.

I soar through the night sky on a starry chariot  
drawn by two white horses while the drunken moon  
plays with me all the night long till dawn breaks.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Labour Day

labour's dignity  
monetarily measured  
insult to humans

-----

insult to human  
dignity of labor, if  
measured by money

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Struggle

In casket of gold  
we see our dreams and treasures  
struggling to come out

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# His Intelligent Dialogue With Existence.

He asks about what the future holds for him, inquiring into life.

What a sincere and uncomplicated request he poses,  
What lies ahead for him in this world?

And life answers back...  
A mystery that remains unsolved by all!

He then queries: I comprehend your existence, life, but  
why am I unable to perceive you...why is that?  
I am aware of your presence,  
yet why don't you communicate with me?  
You bring me happiness on certain days,  
while on others you bring me sorrow.  
Despite your constant presence, why do you keep testing me?  
At times I succeed, but other times I struggle to survive,  
And as I come closer to you, you slip away, teasing me,  
Please reveal these secrets to me?

To which life responds:  
You hold sway over your destiny,  
You possess a spirit that talks,  
Bliss and agony are subjective expressions,  
You have volition yet you are powerless at the same time.  
I cannot disclose these enigmas to you,  
for death is lurking behind you.

M. Asim Nehal

# True Love Will Emerge From Life~

Life is a vision of my own treasure that has fallen from the sky.  
I sank into a pit of love that was too steep for me to climb,  
Now I regret that why did I wish for a life in human form?

All my unfulfilled dreams are wandering in the valley of the fire.  
The truth has taken enough beating by the falsehood,  
Now it will emerge from the shadow of its own.

When a chameleon that changes colour more frequently  
as a result of sucking our wishes flees the scene-  
true love for our fellow being will be evident in our hearts.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Sudden Realization - A Birthday Note.

As each year passes by and I attempt to fulfil  
all of my dreams and desires  
deep inside, I realize the truth,  
about the body given to me for use,  
now whilst I am vulnerable and frail,  
I realize, how tough it's far to satisfy all trail  
I gradually accept the inevitable end.

Numerous bags to unpack,  
numerous burdens to shed.  
In my innocence, I amassed so much  
believing them to be invaluable.  
It is now time to discard them as worthless.

I perceive life as a never-ending cycle,  
enlightenment comes after plenty of struggle.  
By the time I begin to comprehend  
I see my offspring are engrossed in the same grind,  
although we all know it is difficult to learn from others  
Therefore, those who are born  
continue to repeat the same tasks and actions.

M. Asim Nehal

## I Live Two Lives ~

I live two lives  
one on the exterior,  
and one within my head.  
You will see an abyss -  
if you stare into my eyes.  
I strongly advise you not to look any farther -  
otherwise, you may plunge into my thoughts,  
albeit only a few have done so far -  
and they are now a part of my universe.

Don't you see, I'm a poet who lives in two worlds,  
and two different lives.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku ~ Race

thoughts riding ~ like horse  
need some controlled direction  
to win - race of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Senryu ~ Relationship

deafening silence  
between two inquiring eyes  
louder than impeach

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Please Reveal This Secret To Me.

How do you walk with roses in your heart,  
when I know no rose is without thorns?

The deep wound must be hurting inside,  
but the fragrance of roses entices everyone.

Your aura, with its large heart beneath it,  
holds enough love to fill anyone's heart.

The dying petals produce the sweetest honey,  
which dances on the lips with a twinkling smile.

I can smell your fragrance in the air,  
which floats like clouds everywhere.

Oh, good heart lady, please reveal this secret to me.  
How do you walk with roses in your heart?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Stitch Together

give me, heart and soul  
I will stitch it together  
by the thread of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# My Floating Thoughts

Although she is not the moon,  
she seems to move like the moon does.  
When the night is consistently dark.

She rises just as the moon does,  
she appears and smiles like  
moon passes between the clouds.

.....Every silent night,  
....I sit on my window sill and watch  
.....the drifting of moon.

I float in the universe of ideas,  
among the dim stars, twinkling  
when just the two of us are present.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Someone Will Read My Poems.

I am a tiny rose flower,  
Located in one of the corners -  
of a massive garden,  
Who will see my blossoming petals?

I am a shattered leaf -  
blown by a powerful wind ~  
Flying high now, will bite the dust soon,  
Who will remember me?

I'm a sand particle trapped in an unseen shell -  
I am an uncut diamond ~  
hidden deep within the rocks.  
Who will track me down?

I have full hope that -  
out of the millions of poems published worldwide-  
by thousands of poets ~  
someone will read my poems.

M. Asim Nehal

# Ode To Seashell.

Resting motionless on the coast of a seaside  
a seashell that has journeyed for miles on the tide.

A voyage that only a few can comprehend  
now lies buried beneath the sand in a haphazard blend.

The blazing sun cannot scorch its desires  
nor the sea that challenged it with daunting fires.

The harmonious melody that the shell holds within  
transcends the range of any instrument's din.

It doesn't aspire to be a mere decoration in a tank  
pick it up and hear the untold tale that it has to bank.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# My Dreams Sparkle In The Night Sky.

My dreams sparkle in the moonlight,  
ready to tumble on the sand beach  
on the endlessly bending sky  
where waves yearn for a ride.

Ideas that were once inert are starting to burn,  
as the dewdrops on rose petals roll by,  
I see the candles falling drop by drop  
through the prism of this life.

My vision never ends in emptiness.  
when the light from the sky beams in my heart  
during the darkest storm of my life,  
another day passes and another night waits.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# What Reply Should I Provide In Response?

Existence has begun to present numerous inquiries,  
what reply should I provide in response.

Life's vessel was gliding serenely towards the coast,  
what reply should I provide for the sudden turmoil.

I relied on every word he said and uttered,  
What reply should I provide for change in course.

He also appeared to be accompanying me,  
What reply should I provide for his treachery.

I lived a reverie and trusted in its realization,  
What reply should I provide now that I am awake.

When I reflect on the traces of the past,  
What reply should I provide when time has erased them.

I wilfully accepted the task assigned to me,  
What reply should I provide for its unfinished state.

M. Asim Nehal



## Senryu ~ Eyes

I see in those eyes  
the vastness of firmament  
and waves on the sea

conjuring magic  
with full of numerous dreams  
burning candle - eyes

M. Asim Nehal



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## Insomnia ~

Sailing on the ocean's waves  
as the sun prepares to descend  
and the moon readies to emerge  
as shimmering lights replace the orange hue  
the mist transforms the night's obscurity  
and reminiscences glide in  
through the doors with bittersweet flavour  
and twinkle like celestial bodies  
depriving one of slumber.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# It Is Believed ~ That Life Is....

It is believed ~ that life is splendid  
Like a vibrant rainbow in the distance  
Each hue mirrors our sentiments  
And we express our aspirations  
On the drifting creamy clouds  
Eager to descend on the ground  
And weave magic in nature.

It is believed ~ that life is entertaining  
It reveals novel things time and again  
Never halts or pauses  
Does not wait for anyone or anything  
Just strides forward and performs its feats  
We are mere marionettes in its grasp.

It is believed ~ that life is a harsh instructor  
And I concur as we continue to learn  
Without erasing the past or glimpsing the future  
Simply by existing in the present  
A marvel to experience and a riddle to solve.

M. Asim Nehal

# Alexandrine - Togetherness

My affection is as unadulterated as nectar,  
crafted from handpicked blossoms.

A collaborative effort of bees,  
alleviating the pains of my existence:  
Entombing remnants of bygone  
blooms with the aroma of the present,  
Interlacing bonds with verbal strands.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## No Matter What I Do ~

I've painted for you sunrises, winter, and spring,  
I wrote some love duets, chorus, and upbeat songs,  
I've sent you several letters on a starry sky,  
I swam and danced in ponds and meadows,  
without you, my canvas remains empty,  
You continue to be the center of my life's circle ~  
no matter what I do.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Butterflies

flying allover  
fragrance of roses on wings  
see those butterflies

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ Dream, Poetry & Nature

transparent daydreams,  
creating magical worlds,  
under cloudy sky,  
a story plot, poetry?  
or nature's bliss on humans.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Four Liner ~ On Nothingness

Everything leads to nothingness.  
Nothing but nothingness embraces everything.  
Nothingness is dispensed by mental stillness.  
Silence regains life when there is nothing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu ~ Outcome

flickering candle  
amidst, grandeur and sparkle  
evoking magic.

teardrops fall-like dew  
trickling away- like sorrow  
distressing evening.

an eagle hover~  
over the shadow valley  
wounded bodies lie...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Parade Of Love...Until Eternity

The moonlight was falling throughout the night,  
the earth was drenched in dewdrops,  
two hearts away from the world  
beneath the starry horizon  
were watching fireflies,  
near the silent pond.  
It appeared that love  
was raining all around,  
and all the earth's creatures;  
were filled with love and contentment,  
the night was too cool and dancing in fun.

The eyes had never seen  
such splendour before,  
Neither the mind  
nor the heart  
had ever felt such comfort,  
I desired to allow this parade of love,  
to go on forever and ever until eternity.

M. Asim Nehal

# Ode To Mirror

You're our genuine partner,  
outright and unadulterated  
no sugar quoting  
not complimenting  
fair the reflection  
of what you see  
and how you see...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Perplexed By The Twist And Turns Of Life ~ Ghazal English

Came like lightning and then vanished like a scent  
Long-forgotten memory that helped to heal and ferment.

There was such a commotion that a lot of blood was shed,  
How the leaves were blown away from the southern thread.

Before I could realize and take corrective action  
The waves dragged me haphazardly to the beach traction.

I'm now perplexed by the twist and turns of life  
wondering where I started and finally where I arrive.

M. Asim Nehal



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# My Murderer Was Hiding Right Inside My Heart

There was one thing in the heart, and it was painful.  
The tears that flowed from the eyes had a tinge to them.

The body was riddled with wounds, and pain was all over.  
Every scar begs the question, 'Who was it, and whose was it? '

My murderer was hiding right inside my heart,  
With each exhalation, he wonders who it was.

Though the heart was certain that He would appear,  
Yet kept asking eyes have you seen Him.

I didn't sleep all night and instead gazed at the stars,  
The moon was unfaithful, hiding behind clouds.

The destination was within sight, we had patience on our side,  
But life took many U turns and made things appear deride.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## A Question - Haiku

fragrance of jasmine  
a night filled with ecstasy  
will we meet again?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Poem On Hope

The twinkling of stars on a warm night,  
The cries of geese as they take flight,  
I look passionately in hope towards the sky,  
As the firefly flutters with blinkering sight.

Life is on the edge, every day,  
Hope remains elusive like rains in May,  
Flames of patience is melting in my foray,  
And then all of a sudden, the sun rises all the way.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ Renew Our Love

when brown grass turns green  
and nature rejoice in spring  
and the flowers bloom  
Let us renew our lost love  
before the return of heat

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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## A Wish, A Desire.

I wish there was a doorway to your heart  
So, I could rush on to it and open with silken touch.  
No pleasure would satisfy my desire for you,  
I wish I could hand a love board with sweet kisses  
I wish I could express my feelings for you.  
The affection that flows from my heart centre core,  
My affection for your laughter,  
My desire for your gentle touch,  
The embellishment of your gentleness,  
The longing for the fire that burns quietly within my soul,  
A fire that only my eyes, hands, and heart  
can see, touch, and feel.

M. Asim Nehal



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# The Scent Of Your Words~

.....The scent of your words  
.....lingers in my thoughts,  
.....and my mind is searching  
.....for your whereabouts.

Sometimes you carry the grace of a butterfly,  
soar skyward with the flight of an eagle,  
and play hide and seek deep within the sea.

You appear from the sound of jazz  
and dance deep into my heart,  
like sonnet in salsa or poetry in motion.

Your secrets are truly hidden at night,  
as the sunrise blushes your burrow  
you appear like pearls from the shells.

.....The scent of your words  
.....lingers in my thoughts,  
.....and my mind is searching  
.....for your whereabouts.

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku ~ To Catch The Moon

balancing on palm  
a pot filled with the water  
to arrest the moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Some Questions (?)

In a war-torn region, who will light the lamp of peace?  
To make this world a nonviolent place to live.

Who among the scholars will tame the humanity?  
To enlighten society and bring about meaningful civilization.

Who will protect the environment when nature raises the alarm?  
To save the planet and all its inhabitants,

Who will feed the orphans and the poor in these difficult times?  
When one part is rich in resources and the other is penurious.

Who will take the initiative to make trade and commerce flourish?  
When narrow minds obstruct free economic means.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Departing Note By The Soul ~

I'm not sure when I entered you.  
I'm not sure when or how you accepted me,  
but one thing is certain: we became inseparable,  
indispensable, and necessary to life.

Now that you are old and frail, I am still young.  
I reserve the right to leave you at any time.  
Should you be ready?

I cannot accompany you on your final journey back to the dust.  
A journey that you must undertake entirely on your own.

People will come to see you off,  
but no one will stay with you to talk.

They will respect you, remember you,  
but they will never be your friend.

We lived together, but you will die alone,  
we shared good and bad days together,  
but this togetherness will not last forever.

All of your accounts will be displayed before you,  
when the time comes, you will see that we will meet  
one last time when I will enter you on the command of the Almighty.

Until then, take good rest inside your grave  
and taste the good or bad, everything will be paid in full.

No references will be accepted,  
and no preferences will be respected.

I kept reminding you what is right and what is wrong  
The outcome will be known as soon as you reach your grave.

So enjoy the fruits of your own labour.  
I wish you a happy journey all by yourself from now on,  
and until we meet again,

Just lay down quietly and watch the scenes of your life.....  
Best wishes on your journey.

M. Asim Nehal

# Ai (Artificial Intelligence)

With the decline of human intelligence  
some wise people decided to develop Artificial Intelligence  
so that if a similar situation arose in the future,  
AI will react quickly and correctly and provide appropriate solutions,  
several options were loaded, and the machines were taught  
using models and presentations and prototypes were displayed  
A machine will do what a machine does.

The human mind is free, how it will find new engagements?  
How about robot swarms to remote attacks?  
And the delivery of disease through nanorobots?  
If I do loud think, can we see the new-born without brains/ intelligence?  
And will he use AI of the past to live his entire life in the same pattern?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Chalta Hai Ye Dil... ????? ?? ?? ???..

Ek hasarat, ek tamanna liye phirata hai ye dil  
khwaabon ke pankh laga udata hai ye dil  
Mi-le ise manzil ya na mi-le phir bhee  
chal-ta hai ye dil chalata hai ye dil....

Bechain rahata hai ye sada aur machalata hai ye dil  
chhaon se dhoop se guzarata hai ye dil  
din aur raat mein farq nahin karata  
jazbaat se sambhaalata hai ye dil  
chal-ta hai ye dil.....

AazmaEshen jitanee bhee ho sehkar muskuraata hai ye dil machalati laharon par  
thirakta hai ye dil  
chattaanon se takRaata hai phir bhee sambhaalata hai,  
chal-ta hai ye dil chalata hai ye dil....

Isakee duniya bhee badee ajeeb see duniya hai  
Kise pasand karen kis se bagaavat kar le  
Rishton kee parVaah kiye bina  
khud ko samajhata hai ye dil  
chal-ta hai ye dil....

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M. Asim Nehal

# Tanka ~ Change Of Colours

from dawn to the dusk  
under the bright sunlight  
it changes color  
the man and the nature  
of emotions and shadows

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka- Salvation

down the country side  
in the dark and silent night  
a saint walks alone  
meditating and praying  
to release soul from body

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Boots

boots upon a shelf  
after long tiring journey  
the warmth in the bed

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ode To Our Love ??

On a full moon night, when the tide is rising  
one after the other, like poetry in motion  
I feel something in my heart  
And my face feels a million kisses.

I see my dreams rushing towards me  
how will i enjoy them all?  
while I only have one life to live  
I'd rather be with you for the rest of my life.

When we walk hand in hand  
And our eyes are together, we travel many miles  
I feel my love spread throughout the universe  
and your face shines like the moon.

Even though our soul resides in two bodies  
And the Heart resides in two parts  
We live in mutual sorrow and happiness  
We are inseparable like water and fish.

M. Asim Nehal

# Seven Deer

At an Inescapable waterbody nearby  
a family of deer was drinking water with caution.  
A sudden glow in the eastern sky, followed by coded bird song, perhaps unaware  
of the pride of lions plotting an attack on them. A monkey, appeared like a flag  
unfurled  
and jumped onto a nearby tree.  
It was an appropriate warning of impending danger.  
Two of the seven deer panicked,  
and the other five surrounded to comfort them.  
The ancient moonlight witnessed a failed strategy  
when a naïve lion roared out of nowhere.  
Tonight, the seven deer flew through the air  
on their legs to reach a safe haven.  
All of this occurred prior to the sunrise,  
and the sun brought with it a new day and new life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Woodpecker.

woodpecker on job  
over enthusiastic  
strikes on precisely

Resolute steadfast  
hard-worker, intelligent  
symbol of hard work

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku ~ Haiku.

snow on the ledges  
white roses climbing the fence  
silence in the air

an old apple tree  
flock of ducks floating around  
under the moonlight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Kuch Sher ~ 12

Nahin milTi raahat is be-chain dil ko  
Chaak hokar bhee ye taro taaza hai

Lahoo ko kaise ye sanjoh ke rakhata hai  
Na jaane kya isKi aasha hai....

Muddat huee aankhon ne thandak dekhee hee nahin  
Kya is baras khoon barasa Kuch zyaada hai?

ShaaKH pe GhunChe kahaan TheHarTe Hain  
Hawa ke jhokon se kisKa Vaada hai

UdaaS RehKar phir bhee zinda hai  
Vo Parinda bhee zid ka maara hai

LehRon ki tarah ChatTaan se takRata hai  
Paani me rehKar bhee kitana pyaasa hai....



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# My Struggle To Rise Against The Gravity

.....I am pulled.....  
.....constantly pulled.....  
.....by the external force.....  
..... downward into a deep well.....  
.....And I put my best foot forward.....  
.....And apply all my defence mechanisms.....  
.....That I learned over the years, time and again.....  
.....Yet I am unable to control my nerves.....  
.....Everything that surrounds me now.....  
.....Is indicative and levitation.....  
.....Lost many good fortunes.....  
.....For these vices around.....  
.....And now wonders.....  
.....Who holds the string? .....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Reflect Yourself In People's Hearts....

He bought a mirror to check his appearance,  
he went to great lengths to look his best.  
when he walks out of his room now,  
he checks himself in the mirror  
to ensure that everything is in order.  
He rarely considered the character that should be watched.

When he realized the harsh realities of life,  
that no one can hide their unjust dealings in their beauty.

He concluded by saying  
"Reflect yourself in people's hearts, not their eyes."

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XXX

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Message -To The Prisoners Of Upbringing

Break the eggshells around you  
Shatter the chain of your memorised series  
Let free your mind to meet your thoughts  
The emptiness around you is killing  
Your creativity is under threat,  
Don't fill your mind with somebody's ideas,  
Rescue your soul from the eye of evil.  
and do not fall victim to your own upbringing

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - Magenta Flowers

On the far landscape  
Fortunate few travellers  
On less travelled road  
See magenta flowers bloom  
Fertile brain will nourish thoughts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Easy To Display Trophy Heads In Cabinet

Human character stands naked in front of greed,  
From time immemorial those have been born,  
Knows the truth that one day they will depart  
But in order to keep their name alive, they struggle  
It is only history that remembers them as examples  
Yet desires and whims are limitless.  
The deepest secrets remain hidden to the outside world  
The world only goes by the trophy heads in cabinet  
This is the reality of man on earth.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# We Are Trained To Become Judgmental.

How often we put ourselves in someone's shoe  
And emerge being the other person or least think like them?  
More often than not, we never  
What to blame and whom to hold responsible?  
Our upbringing, value system, surroundings or Ourselves.  
Only the night knows the secret of darkness  
It reveals not to the light of the day.  
In our greed to become smarter than others  
We keep our judgmental glasses on the eye  
And see through them time and often.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Petals

petals are falling  
greed in humans is growing  
life is declining

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Twins

when clouds drift away  
and the moon emerges on  
sand turns to silver

when hope fuels faith  
and desires take over dreams  
a path towards dawn

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# When They Don't Discriminate?

Have you observed nature attentively,  
How it showers everything selflessly.  
The light emanating from the sun and the moon.  
Did you watch them discriminate?  
Rain, oxygen, trees, water and mountains.  
Do they look at people in a different way?  
When nature is friendly to every living being.  
Why can't we become the same?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## After Death ~

Every year when the leaves fall upon my tomb  
and the ants will take 'em away  
then the birds will take it to build the nest.  
a new life will begin at the top of the shaft.

A life I've lived will not be different  
from the life they're going to live on this earth  
The story will differ, but the model will remain the same  
And this will continue till eternity.

I won't be there to witness this all  
life, dead and life again  
changing seasons and birds chirping  
dancing peacocks, flowing streams.

Into my grave, I will be in a different world  
peace, serenity, patience shall accompany  
dreams that float all around will entertain.  
until I woke up from my profound slumber.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku ~ Trail

back in memory  
nostalgic moments relived  
a trail of the leaf

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka Tender Love

winter sun whistles  
over the foggy mountain  
to melt and give way  
your shivering lips settles  
helping our tender love grow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ In Pairs

silence of your love  
will resonate in valley  
till eternity....

from the dusk to dawn  
fragrance of your existence  
carried by moonbeam

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - Nature's Game

as the sun dips down  
nature under the moonlight  
plays hide and seek game

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Outcome Of War

an eagle hover~  
over the shadow valley.  
wounded bodies lie...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ Igniting Inner Flare

in the brightest night  
how to maintain the silence  
when full moon and stars  
are igniting inner flare  
to illuminate our lives

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## From The Top ~

From the summit of the hill while I was sliding,

One voice called me and said, why aren't you staying?  
I'm the only one here, people come and go, no one stays.  
You must keep me company, as you have come all this way.

I said, I can't, I have a lot of things to take care of,  
I need to go back,

Then why did you leave everything to arrive here Voice asked.

I pondered and realized, yes I wanted to reach here,  
But when I found no one, I can't...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# What Happens When A Dream Dies In Sanctum ~

It was not a place where there was talk of violence.  
Life though within a lot of restrictions was smooth.  
They lived in peacefulness and harmony.  
There was no fear, apart from death.  
But now the situation is completely different.  
living a life under the clouds of doubt and hate.  
Sudden cessation of dreams is an indication of a lack of life.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - A Sketch

a sketch of mountain  
after, soulful vacation  
now hangs on my wall

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## My Sight ~

For the countless days,  
I stood at the meadow  
To see the vastness of the field  
My sight returned to me with a smile.

For the countless nights,  
I stood under the sky  
To see the stars and galaxy  
My sight returned with a glowing light.

For countless days and nights,  
I stood and watched city  
To see the life around  
My sight returned with shame.

Now I fear to see the Village,  
All barren land, no seed to sow  
Eyes waiting for the clouds  
My sight returns with mercy.

M. Asim Nehal

## Bee And Honey ~ Part 2

Bee said to honey, life is fragile  
In several ways, it distracts  
The end result of my hard work is you  
A thick, golden liquid, pure in all sense  
Every flower I visit is reluctant to share  
You know how many times  
I have stolen honey for you  
But what you are, I only care.  
I pass the nectar to others  
To get you finally in honeycomb,  
And shows how much I care and love.

And Honey replied, so kind and so thoughtful  
All your hard work is sealed in me  
I breathe for you and I risk my life for you only  
Hard for you to think I don't care.  
I do know each of you by your touch  
As the river flows, you all flow to me  
Like the clouds you gather around me  
I unite all of you in one single thread  
Yes, I am your final product that you all love.

M. Asim Nehal



# Bee And Honey - Part 1

Bee said to honey; don't misunderstand me  
I am designed that way  
I am a bee looking for You  
I have some biological requirements  
But by no means I shall leave thee  
among many honeycombs I chose you  
You are the sweetest Queen  
I promise when the night spread its darkness  
And the earth becomes a comforting bed  
I shall dance with you forever and ever.

And Honey replied, you are just another bee  
They all come and suck the sweetness  
They all make false promises  
They leave me when I am high and dry  
They wait for me to flourish again  
And I have seen many like you, come and go  
I serve you with my heart and soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku & Senryu

boots upon a shelf  
after long tiring journey  
the warmth in the bed.

tree lay's off baggage  
these falling leaves are treasure  
manure for the earth.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ A Walk

along the seashore,  
waves are rushing on to smash  
like thoughts in my head

fallen stone in lake,  
creates ripple in water  
roadmap to success

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Short Poem Cute Love

Infatuation is a flowing river  
attraction is a Standstill Lake  
Meeting of eyes is a ripple  
And Love is a deep sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## On Another Sky ~

And there is a another sky,  
which shines by the pearls;  
days seldom fades by the darkness  
silence flows on wings -  
trees come to feed.  
leaf never dries;  
everything floats thereon.  
Nobody weep and cry;  
come let us dwell there,  
where life is beyond death.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Short Poem ~ Goals

With so much thought In my mind ~  
I slip into the sea to reach the depth.  
Where I find they swim along ~  
To the shore of achievements.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Short Poem ~ Test

To test the true humanity in humans ~  
Check their greed level.  
And how they deal with down trodden  
The truth will come up like cream on boiled milk.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Short Poem - Voice Over Head

Deeply influenced mind drenched in hatred ~  
guided by the unthought ideas.  
To fulfil someone's wild dream ~  
your voice is over the head.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Short Poem ~ History Repeats

Monuments raised on sweats of the labourers ~  
to glorify the pride of the Kings.  
It is not the story of exploitation of labourers ~  
And history repeats time and again.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Short Poem ~ Wisdom

Confused with knowledge ~  
when the mind is flooded with information.  
Wisdom is attained ~  
when experience embraces knowledge.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Riddle ~ 1

What is present everywhere?  
And what contains everything?  
And who reaps it when planted by others?  
No one can steal it from others.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# In Dilemma.

Parrot Out Of Cage ~ Can't Fly

For several years  
he lived inside the cage  
not knowing what was his fault  
And now when owner is no more  
he is out of cage, all sudden  
weak, fragile and wingless  
trying to identify  
where to go.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# You're An Ocean In A Droplet

No, you're not in some hole,  
or caught in a well.  
You're a world in your grasp,  
like a shining diamond.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Fragrance Of Love

those naïve dewdrops-  
are falling down like teardrops  
from a broken sky.

when dreams are fulfilled  
then a seed of hope augurs  
with fragrance of love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Life- Nothing But A Bubble Burst

Although he is free, yet lives as a prisoner,  
Although he is a king, yet lives as a mystic (fakir) .

Behold the level of his belief in Almighty God,  
He lives the life of riches in the house of sands.

Then he leaves with a promise 'not to come back, '  
The one living in the wind as a fragrance.

The enemy of my life flows into the veins,  
And count my breath by sitting inside my heart.

Whoever lived this life to its fullest,  
He will tell you it is nothing but a bubble burst.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Relief

frozen emotions  
sheds tear of a melting heart  
to shatter the cold

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku ~ Series Change

clotting of the blood  
hanging dew drops on the leaf  
fall is imminent.

gathering of crowd  
emergence of wind from north  
change is imminent

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Diamante - Winter

.....Winter  
.....gorgeous, misty  
.....chilling, garnering, colouring  
.....Fruits, flowers, Ice, green, red, white  
.....singing, chirping, buzzing  
.....aromatic, enticing  
.....Spring

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Moonbow

The silence of the valley is broken by the joy,  
of moonbow as the water falls from the tip to toe.

Tall trees besides the mountain range in row  
Makes the surrounding looks bright and glow.

This rare site is sacred to the nature lovers  
As the water falls and the moon beam pierces.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Correct Me If I Am Wrong.

They say money is the medium of exchange  
I say it is the root of all evils,  
correct me if I am wrong!

Money can buy you goods and commodities  
not love and peace,  
correct me if I am wrong!

Money is part of the system and essential  
It is not quintessential for living;  
correct me if I am wrong!

Money can measure the value of commodities  
human values are immeasurable;  
correct me if I am wrong!

Our social fabric is designed by money  
but our moral character is the product of service  
correct me if I am wrong!

Money can buy you shelter not home  
can buy cloths not air, sunlight and salt-water  
correct me if I am wrong!

Birds, animals and other living creatures are free from money  
they live satisfactorily; they never harm or alter nature  
correct me if I am wrong!

O mankind, be reasonable, apply head  
heart may mislead you  
think about it and correct me if I am wrong!

M. Asim Nehal

## An Art Very Few Possess.

How do you walk, with roses in your heart?  
When I know no rose is without the thorns.

The deep wound must be hurting inside,  
Yet the fragrance of rose entices everyone.

The aura you wear with your large heart.  
How you deal with love to fill anyone's heart?

The dying petals make the sweetest honey  
How you keep a twinkling smile with dances on the lips?

I feel your scent in the air,  
hovering like clouds, everywhere.

Oh good heart lady, please reveal this secret to me,  
how do you walk with roses in your heart?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Nature-

flash of lightening  
surrounded by the darkness  
many miles to go...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# They Are True Symbols Of Silence..

Inner silence echoes in the valley  
from our peaceful mind  
and often lingers with the nature.

Rising sun, beaming moon and twinkling stars  
All provide silence and calmness  
They speak the language, nobody understands.

Tall trees, flying kites, falling feathers  
Dark nights, Lighthouse, Tall chimneys  
All in their own space with some purpose

And they are true symbols of silence.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A New Euphoria ~

Years have passed since we met last ~  
my eyes are not wet with tears anymore.

I cherish the present flying on the wings of the past,  
looking ahead for a brighter tomorrow.

Just the eyes have traveled the distance,  
but the hearts are together entwined in love.

I still have the melting taste of our last kiss,  
as the snow slowly dissolves in the river and flows.

Time to unite the soul for divine purpose,  
by crossing the bridge of all relations and emptiness.

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M. Asim Nehal



# Senryu- Chocked

a cold wet morning  
frosted face in the mirror  
all emotions chocked

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku ~ Melodious Life

birds at my window  
fills emptiness with sweet songs  
melodious life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku ~ Spring Season

stroke of spring season  
seeds start to germinate again  
and wildflowers bloom

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu ~ Juice Of Love

emotional spin  
of heart and brain on body  
juice of love in life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ Emotional Change

from dawn to the dusk  
as the sun passes across  
a change does occur  
in the human and nature  
an emotional shadow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ Winter Alone

without knowing why  
this winter night  
I feel alone without you  
under the blanket  
with nothing to touch on.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## When Humanity Is At Stake ~

Dust rises from the humanity end,  
world thought, what's the matter?  
The blocks of race, caste, colour and creed,  
all merged together like rivers in the sea.  
Demons are restless, what to serve humans?  
This wind has blown the castle of sand.

The hot wind rises from the surface of the sea,  
again the world thought, what's the matter now,  
Is the evil flying like the wild goose flee after season?  
Is earth clean of all the evils and it's ploy?  
And then sudden conflict of ego started.  
All talks with people nursing hate failed yet again,  
Wave of peace in search again for the shore of love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Me And My Soul

I met my soul under the ocean  
quiet, calm and enduring  
In serenity with joy.

I met my soul on the mountain top  
spirited, high and in pride  
restless and eager to fly.

And I met my soul on the earth  
unrest, busy and discontent  
angry and jealous.

Same soul at three different places  
In three different shades  
same body to manipulate.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku Series ~ Winter

the winter romance  
cool eyes dreaming about you  
around the firewood ~

dewdrops on the grass  
Frosted leaves fall, gracefully  
chill stream flows across~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku- Series 2 Adjustments

wet heart in the rain  
silence was chosen prison  
for a caged bird.

on a curled tight leaf  
a dewdrop is adjusting  
like prism at sunrises.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku Series ~ 2 Change

when wind played music  
and snowflakes danced to its tune  
nature's symphony

when falling dewdrops  
under the starry night sky  
the change of colors

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku Series ~ 1

under the clear sky  
fishes splashing in the lake  
life is a struggle ~

butterfly flutters  
clouds are floating in clusters  
on canvas of life~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu- New Day

a vibrant sunrise  
started peeling surprises  
beginning new day

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Night

deep in the forest  
the night is very darker  
a firefly hover

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku- Winter

nature plays hide-seek  
and snow covers everything  
like cotton candy ~

M. Asim Nehal



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## Shores Of My Heart??

Between the shores of my heart  
under the flowing lustrous holy river  
where the white dove of wishes  
floats on the chariot of stars  
teasing drunken mischievous moon.

I make a bridge of love to drink  
from the intoxicated lips of fate  
which will fill, drop by drop my cup's thirst  
where the virgin red roses  
from the exotic garden of bosom  
waits to get crushed under passionate action.

The cerise shyness on her cheek  
will melt by the fire of my passion  
making the sheet underneath sweaty with pearls  
and two uncut diamonds in dark night  
will luminesce my heart's mind  
your gentle smile will remove the fatigue  
and your scent will be carried by the wind.

M. Asim Nehal



## A Desperate Wait....

These solitary ways  
And the tall trees  
Free flowing river  
Those chirping birds  
Desperately wait  
For them to return.  
Seasons come and go  
and the wait is still on..

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Another Dream.

Today moon was sombre  
And the night became dull  
All stars were mourning  
At the birth of a new devil.

Same old story was about to repeat  
The valor of humans was under threat  
As the night progressed ~  
the dance intensified the moments.

Yet another dream got crushed by falling dews  
The tense night paved the way to the calm morn.

M. Asim Nehal



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# ????? - Quadruped

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How innocent are we to love the stones  
And how ignorant are we to shower our love  
What can they give us except stumbling?  
Knowing the truth, why we keep hope alive.

M. Asim Nehal



# Haiku - Autumn Song

autumn songs echo~  
under the blue canopy  
pink petals flying

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Colourful Love

In the jingle of your bracelet,  
In the kohl that lined your emerald eyes,  
In the vermilion of your lips,  
I see my love soothing.

In the changing cerulean of the sky,  
In the delicate ensemble of the words,  
In the early morning drizzle,  
I see your acceptance of my love.

In the bistre of the night sky,  
In amber sunsets,  
In the shadows of dusk,  
I see our love blossom.

In the tangerine mornings,  
In the Aureole of water hanging on your hair,  
In the fuchsia blush that rises on your cheeks,  
I see our love shining.

In the soft silver moonlight  
In the paper boat merrily drifting  
In the ivory temperature  
I see the world envying.

M. Asim Nehal

# And I Surrender To My Wish..

I wish to rise like a phoenix  
from the grave of the past  
to see a bright sunshine morn  
and to flow on the waves of the ocean  
and to reach the shores of pride  
In the timeless world  
surrounded by the fragrance of love.

While lying on the couch of peace  
when I see the war happening around  
and the human race cry for the mercy  
I surrender my wish to the ashes of the past.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# What This World Will Look Like?

When moonlight will find a place under the sun,  
When the winds will flow like waves,  
When blood will have a spectrum,  
What this world will look like?

When sorrows will fly off into orbit  
And the grains will fall from clouds  
When rivers will churn the milk  
And happiness will grow like leaves.

O' Lord wake me up in that world  
Where the differences get dissolved  
Enmity gets evaporated into the air  
And love surrounds the life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu ~ Flashing Life

a hanging diamond  
on edge of eternal time  
reminds flashing life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Haiku Lake View

beneath silent sky  
lovers swimming in the lake  
clouds floating around

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Contrast ~

When the sea summons them  
Two women, one old one young  
They walk bare feet on the sand.

As they sit on either corner of a bench  
One sees the problem rushing towards like waves  
The other sees the glad tidings one upon another

The young lady is scared as if a dart is fired  
And the forest started burning  
Clouds of uncertainty had covered the rays of hope

The Old lady is counting her blessings  
As the fragrance of past rushes  
Eyes glitter with glory.

The sea is ever calm from beneath  
The tides are inviting to explore  
The adventures of life.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku ~ Adventure

end of the winter—  
ice is melting from the mount  
adventurous sports

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Two Lovers

near flowing river  
a statue of two lovers  
on adjacent sides

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Life In Past ~

From the pillars of the ruins  
I watch the glorious past  
All misty forms inhabit  
Behind the aged walls  
Only inscriptions tell  
How they lived  
From the birth  
Till the death.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Autumn Moon

orange autumn moon  
on a silvery high tide  
a sip from soup bowl

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Get-Together

Let's meet tonight ~ In my dream  
to unlock some doors  
and open some windows....

Let's sail on the waves of emotions  
to the shores of the past  
and relive those moments.....

Let's meet again  
to leave our hearts to speak  
and heads to rest.....

Let's meet again  
beyond the clock  
to share laughter, tears and pains...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Association - Longer Than The Life

Marriage is an association, lasts longer than the life,  
Years, just the numbers added to the love and respect,  
In thick and thins of life's weather, they stand together  
What motivates, how and why they are just questions.

Coming together to remain together is a journey  
To walk the path seemingly difficult is a journey  
Differences of ideas never allows drifting from family  
Differences of ideas never lead to separation from the family.  
Such is the bond and such remains the unity.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu~ Storm

among mount of sands  
a single grain in your eyes  
brings a teary storm

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

emHunter.com

## Senryu - In Poetry

when he writes it down  
wisdom blooms in poetry  
like lotus in pond

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Nature's Beauty

Life is so cute it flies on the wings of butterfly  
From flowers to flowers sucking nectar of love  
Till it is able to flutter or caught by the spider  
They all have their share in this beautiful nature.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Who You?

I watch you intently,  
I don't know who are You?

When did you come, for what and what do you want?  
It appears to me I know you, who are You?

Will you stay with me or will you leave me?  
If I surrender my heart how safe it will be?  
I am in a dilemma and in total confusion.  
Tell me, who are You?

If I trust you, will you fulfil?  
When I need you, will you support?  
Though this darkness I don't see any lights,  
Who are You?

Dreams are twinkling like stars  
And you have ignited the spark  
I see nothing around but You  
Who are You?

Now come off the screen  
And show me the truth  
Enough of this disguise  
The more I ponder, the more I am lost  
Tell me, Who are You?

M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu - Soul

skin, flower and wind  
carries the known scent to~  
unknown destination

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# My Poetry Awaits You ~

On the dew drops~  
my poems hang silently,  
Quietly awaits the readers.

In a poetic sky galaxy,  
Where many poetry illuminated like stars,  
My poetry awaits the moon.

When the waves pave the way to my poems,  
Please sit on a rock and read them,  
And soak yourself in my thoughts.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Welcome Rain....

The little bird whose nest  
is hanging on the lovely cool branches  
of the banyan tree with many roots  
is floating like the clouds and  
when it rains the pitter-patter of raindrops  
softly touches the nest  
and slowly sucks the moisture  
and the monkey swings  
across the river holding  
banyan tree's long roots  
the loud giggle makes the forest lively  
and I enjoy watching the tears of the sky  
dancing on my window panes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Short Poem ~ 13

Tongue between my teeth,  
dances up and down create of all problems,  
Uncontrollable even by thirty two guards,  
makes unnecessary statements.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Short Poem ~ 15

It was a windy day  
River winding in and out  
Under the wide valley of life  
Surrounded by a landscape  
He stood out against the sky  
Saw life crawling like a tortoise  
And death hovering like an eagle.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Every Morning Sun Rises With A Hope- Ukraine

Every morning sun rises with a hope-  
That the help will come from the west,  
And the wind will change its direction.  
Yet, only word flows from the big mouth~  
While we suffer heavy casualties at their hands,  
Our displaced citizen finds few supplies to survive another day.

Is history not repeating when Byzantine Emperor Constantine XI  
Turned to Western Europe for help and the attempted union failed.  
Though some Western individuals came to defend the city on their own account.  
The hope and the wait for support, has reached its pinnacle,  
The time has taken away the focus of media and the attention of allies,  
The ignition has left the fire burning for self-destruction,  
The tunnel seems far longer and the light seems elusive.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# How Similar A Seed And A Hope Is!

How similar a seed and a hope is,  
Both patiently wait for their turn,  
One is nourished by the fertile soil,  
Another by the fertile mind.  
When seed gets into the soil  
and water is poured it becomes soft  
and breaks from inside and grows to become a tree.  
When hope encounters determination,  
it breaks from within to flourish life with wisdom.  
Both walk the tedious road bravely,  
and meets the dream among many a seeds.  
Only a few grow into a tree, as do dreams.  
The fate of the seed remains concealed within the shell,  
And hope emerges from the heart and mind.

So take great care of them and provide a fertile soil.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat ~ Grudge

Do not hold the grudge against others, let it go, sooner the better  
It is like an acid stored in a container  
It damages more in which it is stored  
Than on to the object on which it is poured.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ 401

keep sailing your ship  
on the waves of emotions  
to island of love

M. Asim Nehal



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# Awaken With Oneness

When the sun has gone deep  
And the moon emerged on the horizon  
A caller called me to follow in the wee hours of the night  
Like a deer chasing the musk I followed unconditionally  
through ravines, forests and hills.  
Then I thought is it wise to chase something I know not?  
I paused momentarily like a rabbit caught in the headlights,  
The voice slowly approached me and said "Follow your heart" you are  
far from all worries now.  
Slow down and ponder, don't run carelessly and chase mirages.  
Life is not all about the rat race to run and win, rather it is about taking others  
with you as you go along the path.  
The oneness in me got awake as I came out of my sleep.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# My Night Trip...

How can you understand my loneliness?  
When I travel alone  
during nights on the foot of my thoughts  
while your windows are shut  
and the shining moon  
hide behind the clouds  
from the dusk to the dawn  
and the endless night sky  
hide my footprints  
and the wind carries a fragrance  
the lake silently puts off the curtain  
the echoes of the waterfall  
cuts the voice trail  
and the bamboo trees  
shelters the loudest bird  
and to forget the pains of the day  
the glasses of wine linger in the mist  
and takes in the brevity of sleep  
and when the morning bell rings  
the scent of the grass is revealed as if  
there is nothing to hide  
about me and my night trip.

M. Asim Nehal

# One Page Of Turkish History.

From the Stone Age artifacts shrouded in mystery,  
To the modern day fast paced life.  
From the Roman empire to Greek civilization  
To the Persian empire and now the Turks or Turkey.  
From the Byzantine rules to the Sassanid rules  
To the conquest of Alexander, the great and Mehmet II  
The land has seen some great rulers and leaders  
The pillars and the walls of Hagia Sophia if given a tongue  
Will narrate the stories of the past rhymes and hymns  
Now stands as Republic of Turkey part in Asia and part in Europe.

Surrounded by the Black Sea on the northern front  
On Southwest and west by the Mediterranean Sea and  
the Aegean Sea and the Sea of Marmara between the European and Asian land  
It has Pontic Alps Mountain, Anti Taurus Mountain, Mount Ararat  
and Himalaya Mountains.

A land with the modern touch of Europe and ancient feel of Asia.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# And I Keep My Hope Alive.

My dreams twinkle in the starry night  
On the endless bending of the sky  
Ready to fall on the sandy beach  
Where waves are craving for the ride.

Slowly and gradually lifeless ideas alight ~  
As the dewdrops on rose petals roll pass  
I see through the prism of this life  
The candles plummeting drop by drop.

My vision never returns with an emptiness.  
In the darkest storm of this life,  
when the light from the sky shines in my heart  
another day to pass another night to wait,  
And I keep my hope alive...

M. Asim Nehal



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## Short Poem ~ 11

Dewdrops-  
Falling down like tears  
From a painful night

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - Surprise...

from the knee-high grass  
tiger appear suddenly  
to surprise the deer

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku ~ 233

flowers on mountain  
dancing in vivid colours  
on the highs and lows

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# How Will You Know I Am Gone...

All my poems and my songs  
This moon will recite to you  
When I will be gone...

All my love and my wishes  
These flowers will remind you  
When I will be gone...

All my anger and my frustrations  
This thunderbolt will remind you  
When I will be gone...

How will you know I am gone...  
When I keep residing in your heart.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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## On Our Ways.....

As we walk together on a path of love,  
In the rain of life, our body and soul is wet  
As our heart pound out to reach the other shore  
We see the path crystal clear with the fruits of our deeds.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Ambrosia Around

see those dancing bees ~  
when fragrance lingers in air  
after blossom bloom.

ambrosia around ~  
when ship sails on the high tides  
under the moonbeams.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku ~ Dancing Daffodils

dancing daffodils ~  
in the bright afternoon sky  
a glittering bloom

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat ~ Around The Education

A flowing river is like thoughts crossing the mind,  
Ideas take leap like frog hop from place to place,  
Hope kindles like candles burn in the darkness,  
Wisdom and knowledge linger around the education.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Short Poem 11

dewdrops-  
falling down like tears  
from a painful night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Reflections

Reflection of the mind - a still pond  
When life is sailing smoothly.

Reflection of the mind - Whirlwind, ripple in pond  
When life is at a crossroads.

Reflection of the heart - beautiful roses  
When love is in the air.

Reflection of heart - bleed by thorns  
When love is lost and charm is gone.

Reflection of eyes - shining stars  
When a dream becomes a reality.

Reflection of eyes - filled with tears  
When a dream is lost, a loved one disappears.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka ~ Another Day.

sky of tangerine  
sun is bleeding, night is calm,  
stars shining brightly  
nature promises new day,  
flowers are ready to bloom.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku ~ Nature's Gift

a tall mountain range  
with all its talkative trees,  
wind buzzes like bees.

whispering forest,  
with its singing birds around,  
true gift of nature.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# You're Better Than The Sacred Pearls And Twinkling Stars

You're so very beautiful I wish I had four eyes,  
Four hands to hold and two wings to fly  
I could capture your smile which captivates me.  
The parting of your lips and the blink of your eyes.  
Better than the rays of the dawn and the waves of the dusk.

You're so very beautiful that nothing can lure me,  
Nobody can even imagine in their wildest dreams.  
You're better than the sacred pearls and twinkling stars.  
A glance at you is worth millions firefly shining together.  
Better than the moon and the comet.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu ~ My Poem.

pop into my dreams  
i shall decorate with words  
and make my poem

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ To Unknow Destination

mind far from the shore  
sails on the ecstatic waves  
with the ocean breeze  
beneath a cluster of clouds  
to unknow destination ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# From The Bunch Of Flowers..

All in one, but with their own space  
With their own fragrance and  
With their own charm,  
Offering self to others,  
For a purpose to serve.

And the life of choice began for others  
Fascinated with enthusiasm  
Eager to feel the ownership  
They all made their choices  
Some with a care and others by free will  
Some with a purpose and others without

First one picked the Rose  
A beautiful, enticing and alluring  
While holding it tight he realized  
The pinch of the thorn piercing his skin  
Left with no choice now he held it  
As the blood started to come out  
The Rose began to spread the fragrance  
His pain and suffering overtaken by the charm.

Lilly, Jasmine, Peony, Freesia, Gardenia, Lavender  
Tuberose, Lilac so on and so forth picked by many  
But the one that remained most favored was Rose  
A rose with all its thorns.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku ~ Freshness Reappears

sunlight sweeps away  
the dark shadows of the night  
freshness reappears ~

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku ~ Honor

a pink petal falls  
under the blue canopy  
honor for the dust

M. Asim Nehal



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## Four Liner ~

The body has the power to think and act,  
The soul can only make residence and leave;  
The dreams and imaginations are the fuel of the body;  
When soul will leave, the body will bite the dust.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu ~ To Island Of Love

keep sailing your ship  
from the depth of emotions  
to island of love

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku Chain ~ Nature

garden of delight  
where the birds sing melody  
bumble bee dances

occasional rain  
desert flowers bloom around  
fragrance everywhere

these silent mountains  
hold secrets of the balance  
keeping earth firmly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Dream- Eyes Soaked In Dreams Shred Not Any Tears

Today I woke up soaked in dreams,  
Never before I experienced such things,  
The sky filled with stars was beneath my feet,  
And I was playing with them as if they are marbles,  
The light in them was emitting through my hands,  
My body was twinkling and they were reflecting,  
Eyes soaked in dreams shred not any tears.  
But as I woke up all is gone.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## As The Day Progresses.

Before the twilight, day revealed its secret,  
And let pass the mystery in the night to ponder,  
Flower bloom, changes in nature with first rooster crowing,  
Yellow fields turn green and life begins,  
My eye tries to catch and unlock the morning calmness.  
Soon the bells will ring and voices will start to chase,  
Throughout the day and I started to decode the messages,  
Like birds freely wander in the sky to search and enjoy,  
And freefall from mount and run through the fields,  
As the day progresses, I am engrossed in thoughtful thoughts.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu Chain - Will Peace Return?

waiting for a catch  
a motionless fisherman  
thinks about dinner

after a long flight  
pigeon sits under the shade  
will peace return now?

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku ~ A New Dawn

morning dew refreshes  
after dark long, stressful night  
a new dawn begins.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Roses.

roses without wings  
an immobile beautiful  
fly on the fragrance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Haiku ~ Winter Romance

the winter romance  
found in old photo album  
memories intrude

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Summer Heat

Summer morning heat,  
Sky is crystal clear,  
Sun beats black and blue  
No respite from life  
Nature breath out  
Humans breath in  
The sweet river water  
Eager to meet sour sea water  
The restless day meets the calm night  
And old dreams flew back to the eyes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Those Eyes

vastness of the sky  
roaring sea with waves on waves  
settled in those eyes

M. Asim Nehal



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# We Share The Same Sky Together.

We see the same sky from our place  
When I see the rising sun  
You see the stars shining  
I see the birds flying high  
You see the bats around  
I see the waves slowing down at the shore  
You see, high tides rising high and high  
While I am busy with my work  
You are resting on your bed  
We are far from each other  
Yet we share the same sky together.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Make A Bridge Of Love To Drink

Between the shores of my dream  
Under the flowing lustrous holy river  
Where the white dove of wishes  
Floats on the chariot of stars  
Teasing drunken mischievous moon.

I make a bridge of love to drink  
From the intoxicated lips of fate  
That fills drop by drop,  
The cup of my emptiness.  
And the virgin red roses grow  
From the exotic garden of bosom  
That waits for passionate fragrance.

The cerise shyness on those cheeks  
melts the firewood of my passion  
On the bed of pure pearls  
When those two uncut diamonds in the dark night  
luminescence my heart's mind  
Millions of joy float around.

M. Asim Nehal

# Between Two Breath

I reside between your breaths  
like the moon between stars  
like the waves in the ocean  
like the wind passing leaves  
like the birds crossing the mountains

You relax between my arms  
like the fishes in the pond  
like the flowers on the thorns  
like the tongue between the teeth

We live together  
like the mountains in springtime  
like oasis in the desert

Our life is one  
like a single soul in two bodies

Just you and me.....

PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku ~ Nature's Chain

these whispering trees  
standing tall on plain meadow  
saviour, fruit bearer

hiding till twilight  
floating over the white clouds  
these falling dewdrops

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Searching Your Whereabouts~

The scent of Your words, lingers in my thoughts  
the mind is searching, Your whereabouts.  
You have not left any traces, nor do You wish to be reached  
Though Your songs are being sung, by the saints and birds.

Deep in my hollow heart, You made a permanent place  
By playing Your finest flutes, which float around my soul.

Though You are not far and resides within  
My heart is at unrest since eyes cannot perceive  
Your scent reaches the heart with every breath I take  
Still mind is searching Your whereabouts.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu ~ New Ways.

country lost the map  
now every path is open  
follow any way...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Ripples

a small piece of stone  
makes ripples in massive lake  
like worry destroys

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Chain - Alone

you come secretly  
and ignite a light inside  
thus, I burn all night.

travel thousand miles  
to celebrate loneliness  
with self, in silence.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Almighty ~ Supreme

Eyes are trying to see, but could not see.  
The mind is trying to conceive, but can't imagine.  
Ears are trying to hear but can't listen.  
Such is the grace and such is the dignity,  
My Lord is sure unimaginable and beyond everything.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Story Of A Lion And His Kingdom

Many a years ago Lion thought of taming the giant Elephant  
He began out to constructed a den close to the fortress of Elephant  
First the Elephant ignored, but then he realises  
What all threats he may have on him and his offspring's freedom  
He called upon the Union of wild animals to monitor and help him  
Soon they started spying the activities of Lion,  
Elephant started building pressure with the aid of the Union  
Lion realising his position backed out leaving the idea behind.

After few decades the Elephant grew in numbers and power  
Elephant knowing that it cannot confront all alone  
It pitched in the jackal with a plan that near Lion's den  
A big conspiracy will be built in the name of security  
Lion warned Jackal with a stern warning  
Jackal approached Elephant to affirm his support  
Not only Elephant but Union of wild beast assured  
Jackal did not budge before the Lion after assurance  
Lion kept repeating that he will not tolerate the actions of Jackal  
And finally, the Lion attacked with a mighty roar  
All animals backed off and from safe distance started shouting for foul play.  
Some said Lion is heartless, cruel and merciless  
From outside they showed sympathy towards Jackal  
Now he's combating alone, all resources gone  
Family dispersed; infrastructure destroyed  
Pride gone, self-respect lost all credibility gone  
Now on a verge of self-destruction.....

M. Asim Nehal

# Come To My Rescue ~

When your thoughts still keep me awake,  
I have no one besides stars and moon to converse.

All your promises fly like fireflies,  
In the dark sky they keep teasing me.

What happened to those dreams you showed me?  
Now my sleep has gone away carrying them from me.

Didn't that bath in the translucent holy river purify your heart?  
Then why did you abandon me in a sandstorm desert to perish?

My lifeboat is now drifting aimlessly in the fog  
All radar signals pointing at you appear to be beyond my reach.

Come to my rescue before it's too late.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ Our Mind

the dripping of tears ~  
from tenderness of our heart,  
unanswered questions,  
tries to explore potential ~  
from secret box of our mind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu ~ Love Of Poetry

from trunk immortal;  
when the life's branch is spread wide  
an eternal growth.

easy to convert  
the private thoughts you harbor  
a fine poetry.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## In Taoist Form - Short Poem

Each bone contains a story of our restless spirit,  
The complex pattern tells many things.  
It's like nature adapting to change ~  
The depth of our understanding engraved -  
on the rocks we moved, while we lived.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Life's Pattern ~

Flowers bloom and then petals crumble!  
Fire ignites and turns everything to ashes!  
People laugh to end up crying!  
Tree bears the burden of fruit and others enjoy  
There's lightning and a thunderstorm before the rain!  
Life follows a pattern and it moves on.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat ~ Night Life.

Whether at London or in Paris,  
When wine is poured drop by drop;  
The night dances in the eyes,  
And the body unleashes the shame.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - War Scene

The day was defaced by such a slaughter;  
That the red clots were seen on the moon tonight;  
The floods of feelings quietly raced through the eyes,  
And heart mourned the loss of dear ones.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat ~ Change.

Come, fill my eye with desire and heart with love,  
The garden is ready for spring:  
The buds have formerly started to blossom,  
How may I remain in darkness, when sun has risen.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Song Of Bravery ~

Go away, Go away, worry,  
And I am busy and I have no hurry;  
Sail away, sail away, fear;  
I am no coward I shall play to tear.  
My courage is my shield, no one can steal,  
O wind, move towards the south!  
My love is pure, no one can doubt  
Can anyone cure.

Nothing can lure, nothing can deviate,  
determination is solid, mountains are firm;  
No beauty can, no beauty can greed  
My poor soul, has taken enough toll:  
Leave me alone to muster my thoughts,  
Leave me to, think and write  
Something which the world will read once  
and repeat again and again!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## To Myself ~

Teach me your tricks of smiling,  
that the heart learns and the brain follow;  
the world only looks at the rising,  
though they may be false and hollow.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## True Colour ~ Four Liner.

In our anger, despair and unfulfilled dreams  
In our response, dealing and behavior  
Our true colour emerges as the reflection  
And it is the combo of heart and soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ At Home

no sun to sparkle  
on a dull, windy morning  
my heart is at home

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Inside Your Cage ~ O Love

O LOVE, you trapped me within you  
I feel nothing different from you.

Your masquerading customs,  
Coaxed my imaginations  
And I think and breathe,  
You and You only.

Birds live and die haplessly  
Nobody knows their suffering  
The song they sing  
Glorifies you O Love~  
Even when Master leaves doors open  
They don't fly away.

The cage where I am  
There is no door  
It's not closed from the outside either  
Yet, why am I in there  
The reason only You know.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu ~ Emptiness.

no soldiers on gate  
dilapidated castle  
empty honeycomb

lotus in a pond  
besieged in a murky mud  
the roads draped in ice

a struggling silence  
in reflection of moonlight  
ripple in water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Whistle

distant train whistles  
sound echoes in mount sinai  
message delivered

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Passion

don't ignite passion  
it will burn till the last breath  
candles in the sky ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - Wildfire

leading to darkness ~  
when sunlight faint at twilight  
a wildfire in heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Love Will You Be There To Greet Me?

O Love, Your magic touch has made me unique and atypical  
I am no more what I used to be.

They say they saved me from drowning -  
While I attended your call of the river.

They say they found me on a tree -  
While I saw your smiling face in moonlight.

My friends say you took me away from them -  
When I no longer enjoy their pranks and ran with them.

They found me unconscious in the dunes -  
While I was reading your love letters written on the sand grains.

They say, they found me lost in thoughts -  
While I was replying to your love letters, on the air

Love, I know you are innocent of what they say about you.  
Love, I know you are not blameworthy of the blame they place on you.

Love, you showed me the way which -  
If I walk, will lead me to my beloved.

Love, my beloved is waiting for me on a sandalwood couch,  
Arms wide open, eyes flashing and hands eager to shake.

Love will you be there to greet me?

M. Asim Nehal



# Senryu Chain - 1

flocks of flamingo --  
after day's hard work in fields  
a tangerine sky.

a returning cold  
with no dragonfly around  
just dagger to kill.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Change.

pink petals cascade  
from the very leafy tree  
when time turns its wheels.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku ~ Spring Blooms

white flower blossoms  
under the blue canopy  
spring blooms in my heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Dance Of Dreams

Sing with the heart and dance with the soul  
Hold all the smiles, the magic words will flow,  
The happy feet will rejoin your show and roll,  
Call from afar, near, above and below,  
So the good old tune is liked by fellow,  
The body will dance in a maze of to-and-fro,  
Like-minded people come and go,  
Triumph will return in a fragrance of joy,  
The moments of life will increase a row,  
And dreams will say- we have no worry!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Crown Cinquain ~ Sun

hot sun  
with bright sunshine  
from coloured umbrella  
appears pale, murky and hazy  
moonglow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ World

every peace loving  
souls must unite with one mind  
and one consciousness  
to prevent crises and build  
world of unique qualities

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Chess Game Gone Wrong

Two minds were playing chess for entertainment  
Within the rules and between the column sixty-four  
Colour was the code to differentiate their moves  
They had supporters cheering and encourage  
More than anything else it turned to battle of words  
Soon the game of entertainment turned on its head  
The king slowly moved to the corner and ordered  
The soldier to march forward and give way to mighty.  
When and how they changed their colours no one knew  
The game is still being played by their soldiers

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Russian Atrocity

with the western breeze  
a steelbird carries the bombs  
to kill innocents

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## A Wasted Canvas ~

HE gave us an Empty canvas (Life)  
And some colours to paint on  
One of my friends made the choice  
Blue colour, For his Collar  
Other Chose Colour Yellow -  
To prove that all others are dirty fellow.  
Another opted for Red Colour -  
To make a statement and remain ahead.  
Some have selected, white, green, orange  
So on and so forth  
And we all sat down together to see what we had done  
With our canvas and why?  
Since I was hiding my canvas, all were curious to know  
To make use of all colours I messed up my canvas  
We all were concerned and regretted our choice.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Two Innocent Minds

Two innocent minds were interacting;  
One said to another, do you see those floating clouds  
One day I threw some pebbles in the sea  
And water started to evaporate and now see the magic  
Those clouds forming different shapes with silver lining  
White as snow and thick dark black and during the sunset  
It becomes amber and orange, soon they will fall by becoming rain.  
The other said; look at those mountains, they are straight out  
From my canvas and these sitting birds, I made the trees for them, look here  
and then see there are they not out of my drawing book?  
As the darkness started to deepen both returned to their homes, now they  
wonder who created that sky with those stars and moon!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Rejoice This Morning Calm.

Sing to me Oh yellow sunflowers,  
And then swing and dance:  
Year of stress has passed and gone  
This is your golden chance.  
Dogs barked whole night  
Crying bow- bow to bid goodbye.  
To welcome new sun cock sings  
Dig-a-diddle-Dow,  
Birds are chattering  
Tv-Ti-Tut-Tut  
O sleeping man, get up now  
Rejoice this morning calm.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Nature Revives

no bees will flutter  
over a withered flower  
and nature revives

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Tweet

just lend me your ears  
listen to the melody  
a tweet of my heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku ~ Moon On The Horizon

desires untainted  
by silence of emptiness  
moon on horizon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## To Etch Your Name ~

O, is this fight a worth to be called a fight!  
When we are dealing with differences of opinion.

Night never fights with the day;  
Nor Sun has a fight with the moon.

Everyone knows their own space,  
Life is love and love defines peace.

Shining diamond emerges from the rough rocks,  
Fresh water gushes through the bitter brine.

Joy of life sheds tears of gain,  
Every mother bears their child's pain.

To etch your name on the rocks of history  
Is it must, give others sorrow and agony?

Learn to know the real person hidden in you,  
And think twice before you hurt someone you never knew.

M. Asim Nehal

## A Broken Heart ~

Her heart is once again broken  
Not due to failed love  
But by the separation  
Of the loved ones  
And this is what a war can do  
The morning calmness□  
Chirping of the birds  
Bells from the farthest school on a hill  
Bustling of the leaves  
Farmers sowing seeds  
And the river flows carefree  
All in few minutes turned upside down  
As the fighter jet flew past dropping bombs  
And then tankers rushed in to capture.  
The tree fell, building broken, smoke everywhere  
The blue sky turned dark black  
And the river carrying hands, legs and heads  
With a photo album sits a teen girl  
Looking around for the loved ones.

M. Asim Nehal



# Tanka ~ Road To Prosperity

let any remain ~  
between love/peace and hate/war  
when a coin is flipped  
then brotherhood will flourish  
on road to prosperity

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Nature Dance

in the cold wind breeze  
moonbeam falls on my teacup  
when snowflakes dance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Cold Winter

after the sunsets  
the air has begun to chill  
the wild geese returns

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Monoku ~ Feb Morning

A late morning mist of February slowly lifting pink petals.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rush To The Cranes.

Instigated or deceived that this is what you have to decide.  
And then talk the talk and leave the media to fight,  
This is what we are all witnessing in modern Europe.  
So many lessons to learn and so many things to ponder on  
Insensitive world, mere spectator, while innocents getting killed  
Where are we heading towards, In this game of power?  
While humans are being killed, we are being taught how to treat animals.  
In a tug of power, human dances like a puppet,  
While the blood flows.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Monoku ~

Ever since you left me without the moon, your memory is shining.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ A Fight

a lone standing tree  
filtered sunlight on the bark  
only strength to fight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Alone

in the dusk of snow  
a sparrow sitting alone;  
on a leafless branch

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## A Small Prayer ~

When the crooked heart will be straightened  
When the impurity is burned in pure oil  
When the moon holds her size for good  
And when the wind gently throws itself on the sea.

The world will be a place far better to live  
The garden will be filled with floras and faunas  
The tweet of the birds will turn into a symphony of songs  
And when each belly has cereal to fill.

Oh, Master painter, paint the world thus  
Oh, the author of destiny, write the welfare of each creature  
Oh, Father of the hearts, let love blossom  
And let real humanity live in tranquillity and peace

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Ghazal English ~ Under The Sky.

Never offer your heart to any strangers  
They will return it without heed, under the sky.

In the lonely nights, if you look at the moon restively,  
Thousand thoughts will rush in, under the sky.

In that pompous but empty world, there isn't a cacophony,  
Don't let the waves rush towards the shore, under the sky.

When it rains, run and yell aloud,  
Nobody will see your tears, under the sky.

Find the flow in your life and mould it into reality,  
Life will find solace and calmness, under the sky.

Never leave yourself open to this world, O' Asim,  
People will misuse your simplicity, under the sky.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku ~ Colourful Day

as morning sun paints  
sky, snow, flora and fauna  
a colourful day

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Love Floating~

In the light of the silvery moon,  
Sitting under the pine tree,  
I see our love floating around,  
When the paper ship drifts joyously,

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# There Was An Abandoned Ship.

At the foot of a vale, where the sun's about to go down.  
And the lake is enclosed, through the thick woods.  
Where birds call forth mighty oaks.  
And the heart emerges from the mouth.  
I bathe in the immaculate beauty of the lake.  
This place is so quiet.  
Where the music pops out, rustling in the leaves.  
The water flowing in, as the cricket chirp  
And between these incredible surroundings.  
There was an abandoned ship.  
In the midst of the lake.  
Wrapped around the lotus.  
Floating carefree  
Free of mundane worries.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu ~ Life Slips Away

on horse of wishes  
we gallop for abundance  
and life slips away

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Watching Show On Earth ~

Life has become a continuity of dreams  
And I live between the two breaths  
One says let's go and other says stay and fight  
The pen has the fire to burn the mountain  
But my thoughts take to the depth of the ocean  
And I hang like those stars in the galaxy  
I wait and watch silently the show on earth.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Again

under bright sunshine  
where the ocean and sky blend  
life begins again....

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku ~ Flora

some fallen petals  
flowing under the old bridge  
thick clouds cover them

new buds are ready  
to flourish and spread fragrance  
another story.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu- With Friends

early morning sun  
after chilling winter night  
stroll and talk with friends

near old pond on tree  
sparrows sitting together  
fog slowly lifting

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Full Moon.

tonight is full moon  
clouds are fighting with the moon  
cherry trees in bloom

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Magic.

eye burning candle  
on the pompous and glitters  
conjuring magic

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku ~ Red Berries

peeps under the bush  
between the green winter leaves  
smiling red berries

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# We Live Life On Our Terms ~

We endorsed our love by holding hands  
And not by shackling our soul.

We showed to this world  
That our love is not slavery  
It is in sync with mind and body.

We kissed each other  
Not to fulfil desires  
But to enjoy eternal bliss.

We learned to enjoy the heat of the sun  
And warmth of the moon  
To decorate the heart and soul.

With age, we conquered grace of an adult  
And learned to live this life on our terms  
Not by the will and wish of others.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku ~ Fall Season

metallic sky clouds  
fall season and chilling winds  
tree skeleton stands

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Chain Verse ~ A Departure Note

Tomorrow I shall roam free,  
Free from the burden of this body,  
Body that captivated me for long,  
Long enough to keep me alive.

Now I shall be free from any accountability,  
Accountability that kept me in check,  
Check that I am still alive and living,  
Living a life which is predestined,  
Destined to certain path and ways.

Tomorrow when the soul will see the light,  
Light of the day from the darkness of this body,  
Body which is mortal, but bundled in ego,  
Ego, a burden that forced mind to enjoy.

Enjoy the dust with which I am made of and  
And I shall roam free till eternity for ever and ever.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Innocent Minds ~

Two innocent minds were interacting ~  
One said to another, do you see those floating clouds,  
One day I threw some pebbles in the sea,  
And water started to evaporate and now see the magic  
Those clouds forming different shapes with silver lining  
White as snow and thick dark black and during the sunset  
It becomes amber and orange,  
soon they will fall by becoming rain.

The other said; look at those mountains,  
they are straight out from my canvas and these sitting birds,  
I made the trees for them, look here and then see there  
are they not out of my drawing book?

As the darkness started to deepen both returned to their homes, now they  
wonder who created that sky with those stars and moon!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Poetry

on this sombre night  
my milky emotions flow  
on sheet of papers

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ode To Colour Red.

A symbol of aggression,  
A statement of code,  
In the rainbow of colours,  
The "Red" stands out in a flash.

The life line of living beings,  
A colour of engagements,  
Attraction for eyes,  
A colour that alerts.

With roses it does romance,  
In the sky it creates passion,  
It turns ocean of emotions,  
It is the "Red" the ultimate eye catcher.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## True Reflection ~

Like those stars, twinkling and shining,  
Jewel in the sky and guiding travellers.

Like those waves, rising and travelling,  
Pride of the sea and carrying million lives.

Like those flowers, refreshing and riveting,  
Delight for nature and increases energy.

Why can't we humans become sensible,  
Towards fellow and other living beings.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Millions Dream Fall And A Million Eyes Watches ~

When the moon rests on the cold clouds  
The dark night sees the light through a prism  
The shivering trees shred the leaves  
From the window panes I see the dewdrops  
The falling pearls from the sky slowly melt  
As the warmth of the earth embraces them  
Millions dream fall and a million eyes watches....

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu ~ Puppet Dance

arms wrapped around me  
to pull the string of my heart  
for a puppet dance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Oh, Bearer Of Heart

O, Bearer of heart show us your true colour,  
If love resides in you and happiness blooms  
Then show us your gloom  
No rose is without thorns  
Never rains without clouds  
Show us the pain of carrying this burden.  
Life is the reality and death a mystery  
Show us the path from reality to the mystery.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Frozen Hearts

Winter chills everything  
Leaves fall, branches dry,  
flowers shy and nature cries  
Yet humans remain high and dry

Winter makes things solid  
Around the fire it unites everyone  
Solidarity and rigidity go together  
With frozen brain heart freezes

Summer melts everything  
Flower flourishes and fragrance flies  
Butterfly flutters and Life moves  
Yet humans remain high and dry.

Hope this summer heart will melt  
Head will accommodate  
Liquid will flow all around  
Making this world a better place to live.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu ~ Newness

a new joyful song  
fresh fragrance of the flowers  
an old path obscured

green leaves turn to grey  
when worry enters the head  
heart remains unrest

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Worthwhile Wait ~

Why not become clouds and fall on  
This barren land is waiting for you ~

Several seeds are lying in open heart  
They are waiting for the water of love.

Before the light of the eyes fade away  
Just for once you glitter and show your face.

All flowers are ready with fragrance to shower  
This garden is waiting for your arrival.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Juice

ripple of our love  
spinning, emotional heart  
a glass full of juice

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Freshness

when the sun goes down  
pale light sinks into grey rock  
a black thread unveils

when morning bell rings  
the scent of the fresh grass  
reminds my childhood

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Trails

an evening lamp post  
standing like a wounded heart  
leaving behind trails

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Life's Blanket

transparent blanket  
this life thus fails to cover  
our greed and wishes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Sucked

life sucked enough juice  
cocktail to serve others now  
rest your weary soul

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## A Lover's Plea

Why not become clouds and fall on ~  
This barren land is waiting for you.

Several seeds are lying in open heart,  
They are waiting for the water of love.

Before the light of the eyes fade away,  
Just for once you glitter and show your face.

All flowers are ready with a fragrance to shower,  
This garden is waiting for your arrival.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Hopeful Night ~

On the edge of all worries lives a tiny hope  
Twinkling like a star, bending like a bow  
It waits for a target straight like an arrow  
When the moon is behind the clouds  
There comes out a rabbit from the burrow  
Fox is hopeful to catch and have a decent meal  
While the rabbit moves to carry some carrots  
The farmer hopes to catch with nets laid around  
And the night hopes to pass in silence bound  
Two little rabbits hope mother will bring food tonight  
All keep faith in their instincts, let's see who loses and who wins.  
All have tied destiny around their neck  
Faith will take them to their ultimate destination.  
Fox jumps and falls in net, the farmer shoots the arrow  
The moon comes out and lightening strikes  
The rabbit returns frightened without the carrot, tonight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Human Life ~ A Conflict.

How conflicting our body parts are ~

Our heart knows the secret yet mind defies.

Ears listen to the brain while heart speaks the truth.

Eyes witness things that heart shows not mind guides.

Fragrance of love blossoms mind never reaches the nose.

We cage our spirits and let loose our thoughts.

We put the comfort for our body and then regret for misuse.

Prayers of mind is for self-elevation while heart yearns for happiness around.

Heart teaches self while mind strives for preaching.

We humans are supreme because of our conflicting body and nature.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Thoughts And Desires.

Why should I bargain with death for the virtues of life  
When death is ultimate and life is temporary.

The rubber band of life cannot be stretched beyond a certain point.

Wishes are like bubble burst  
And it goes past the mortality

When days are filled with wonders and nights with desires  
Why should we lament the departing breath.

It is not worth waiting for anything  
When thoughts and desires go together.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Early The Better ~

The shame of the eyes vanished and the blood turned white  
In today's era, the relationships have become strange & unlike.

In adulterous atmosphere, how would the flowers bloom?  
From where they get color and fragrance?

When sunrays struggle, how winds will escape from poison?  
On top of our greed, we are destroying nature's treat.

We try to resolve things virtually by painting the world literally  
To heal our broken hearts, we look for solution on twitter and WhatsApp

Early the better, let us make sincere efforts  
Before it's too late and things get tougher.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## New Morning Song~

Sing to me Oh yellow sunflowers,  
And then swing and dance:  
Year of stress has passed and gone,  
This is your golden chance.  
Dogs barked whole night,  
Crying bow- bow to bid goodbye.  
To welcome new sun cock sings,  
Dig-a-diddle-Dow.  
Birds are chattering,  
Tv-Ti-Tut-Tut.  
O sleeping man, get up now  
Rejoice this morning calm.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Ode To The Blue ~

You invoke vastness of glory  
And reveal the clarity of the purpose  
On one hand, you depict extreme joy  
And on the other hand, you portray loneliness  
The melody of sea, the singing of birds  
Both in the day light and the night lamp  
You have the brush to colour in your style.  
Between black and white, through red and yellow  
You are the companions of lovers and the heartbroken  
Deep you go yet high you remain  
In thick and thin of our life you march with your own light.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ This Life

This life...  
from the edge  
of a mountain  
slowly slipping through  
and sliding down the rocks,  
to form a lake.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Renewed Hopes ~

As I entered the garden of affection,  
Through the doors of those eyes,  
Rays of love enclosed me in its arms,  
My sleeping body woke up by the unbounded charm.  
First time I heard the birds singing beautiful songs,  
First time I saw the tangerine tinge on the grey sky,  
My frozen brain felt the spring's delight,  
Silence looked so much meaningful this night,  
And I saw the angels dancing behind the stars and moon,  
No darkness could hide anything from my eyes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Big Shift ~ In 2021

2021 has seen a big shift in evaluation pattern  
Apart from online classes, exam pattern also changed  
MCQ's provided much relief to the lazy students  
No more pen, pencils and rubbers to use  
Just a click of a mouse and you are done  
What knowledge required and how much study  
Only God knows what next gen will do?

Virtual Offices, virtual transactions and what not  
WhatsApp, twitter, Instagram stitches relationship  
Empty playgrounds, empty classrooms  
The emptiness are ruling the world now  
Soon all arts and artist will surrender to the virtual world  
And the world we lived in will be alien to us.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Secret

secrets of our heart  
on the silent lips of life  
like dewdrops on leaf

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# My Story - Covid-19

I started my journey from Wuhan City, Hubei Province, China.  
You can say it's my birthplace, I belong to a novel family,  
My two elders MERS and SARS were born much earlier than me.  
There are many researchers who link my origin to bats or pangolins  
They started calling me '19-nCoV', my year of birth my family name.  
As they say 'Coming event cast their shadows before', I made a  
humble start  
By the end of Jan 2020, I entered only 7818 bodies and I like the word  
'Smart'  
You have developed many smart things like mobile phones, TV, camera etc.  
And my smartness lies in my nature of being asymptomatic  
Do you remember you wanted 'Human touch' in every work?  
I also like to travel from human- to- human with a human touch.  
I tell you, I will remain a mystery throughout, like your multi-tasking I am multi-  
talented.  
By March 2020 I was declared 'A Pandemic' and I owe this to you all.  
I came to make you realise the importance of life and ethics of living,  
You slogged and slogged year after year to build a house, mansion or a hut,  
Just to live in there for a few hours whereas, hotels, clubs, playground, office  
Market place, malls and multiplexes where your real time consumers.  
I know it is only 'Fear' to which you respect, respond and follow  
hence I had to instil that  
I am evolving like nature and everything else so wait and watch my next  
'Avatar'.

M. Asim Nehal

## Lighter Things To Tame.

A million times I could see the moon  
Without losing appeal  
Billion waves reach the shore  
Yet sea remains the sea.

Thousand times lip meet the lips  
And thirst remains as is  
Passion spins around the heart  
Yet love remains unblemished.

Joy of the body spreads around  
Like fragrance of flowers  
Unleashing pearls from the shells  
To shine in the light and glower.

Soul dressed in the body  
Cloths covering shame  
Darker shades of life  
Lighter things to tame.

 PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - Years

this ship never sailed  
the anchor never lifted  
and waves did the job

tears roll from my eyes  
i collect broken pieces  
as year bids goodbye

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ode To December

Oh, December,  
Though you are last,  
But not the least.  
Swiftly you turn the year,  
last in line  
brings all the smiles  
and sum up all the moments,  
As you strike,  
The final bells,  
Rings all the months together.  
As you bring the joy  
bundled with hearts and holidays  
and legacy landings  
Around the fire you make us dance:  
The last supper with winter delight...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu ~ Nostalgia

on a lute of streams  
by the concerto of dreams  
in nostalgic world

a bird singing songs  
sanguine melody surrounds  
a soulful journey

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Haiku ~ A Winter Night

life in winter night  
loneliness surrounds whole night  
falling of dewdrops

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Prism Of Life

when heaven opened  
tears of joy hanging on bush  
looks like prism of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka ~ ~

a fallen dewdrop  
descended on a leaf  
giving it a hope.  
pain drips from the eyes  
like, autumn melancholy.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# White Life

The black hands of death,  
cannot hold the white thread of life.  
The blowing wind will not pave way to snatch the memories.  
The rising waves will never allow to immerse the footprints.  
And the mountains will hold high to my spirit.  
The clouds will carry these thoughts all across the world  
And they will shower it time and again.  
And I will emerge by becoming a rainbow sometimes.  
Perhaps, those black hands will never catch the silver lines again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu- Tears.

these ripples in love  
spinning, emotional heart  
tears roll down the cheek

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka ~ Why Indifferent.

hued maple leaves,  
winter flourishing again,  
technicolor nature.  
why human remains same?  
indifferent from nature.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ With Old Friends

a ray of hope  
life explodes with a joy  
as we meet after long time  
language of the soul  
when old friends are face to face

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka ~ Together.

Twilight in pale blue  
Illuminating darkness  
a long winter night ~  
    once again together  
    nectar and the honeybee

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Tanka ~ No Freedom

locked inside the house,  
how can I pass my days~  
without meeting with you,  
the south wind brought a virus  
that curtailed my freedom.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka ~ Image

what we see in others  
is like an image in mirror  
which changes, often —  
sometimes big, sometimes small  
yet the person remains.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ Time

now is the time  
to merge in the ocean  
of love and survive the waves  
and grow old together  
before the leaves fall and fly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ Color

from dawn to the dusk  
under the bright sunlight  
it changes color  
the man and the nature  
of emotions and shadows

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat ~ Self Destruction

When body starts controlling our mind  
Our soul goes far away from the goals  
And we get lost in this world  
Neither we are able to fill this void,  
Nor can do well other than self-destruction.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - A Battle

All the soldiers have fought up and died;  
A lonely horse galloping around.  
We stare in each other's teary eye -  
Me, my counterpart at the throne.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Between The Shores Of My Dreams

Between the shores of my dream  
Under the flowing lustrous holy river  
Where the white dove of wishes  
Floats on the chariot of stars  
Teasing drunken mischievous moon.

I make a bridge of love to drink  
From the intoxicated lips of fate  
That fills drop by drop,  
The cup of my emptiness.  
And the virgin red roses grow  
From the exotic garden of bosom  
That waits for passionate fragrance.

The cerise shyness on those cheeks  
melts the firewood of my passion  
On the bed of pure pearls  
When those two uncut diamonds in the dark night  
luminescence my heart's mind  
Millions of joy float around.

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku ~ Life Rejuvenate

swan swimming in pond  
eagle flies in ecstasy  
clouds floating in sky

and nature awake  
in the arms of the morning  
life rejuvenate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Another Day To Pass Another Night To Wait.

My dreams twinkle in the starry night  
On the endless bending of the sky  
Ready to fall on the sandy beach  
Where waves are craving for the ride.

Slowly and gradually lifeless ideas are alight  
As the dewdrops on rose petals roll pass  
I see through the prism of this life  
The candles plummeting drop by drop.

My vision never returns with an emptiness.  
In the darkest storm of this life,  
When the light from the sky shines in my heart  
Another day to pass another night to wait.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - Tears.

curved thicket of eye  
hide the tears of sorrow~ joy  
moon behind the clouds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Flying Wishes

open pomegranate  
thousands of wishes scattered  
a pandora box

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Our Love Will Open ~

Silence has an echoing sound tonight  
our love shines under a starless sky  
you, me, and our sweet memories  
will guide us to a new path  
where life will flourish  
like sunflower  
under sun  
our love  
opens

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ye Patthar Aur Wo Patthar

Na Tu kabhi banKe RehNa ek Neev ka patThar  
Tujhe toh bante jaana hai ek meel ka PatThar

Teri her kathorta me, mai to bus yahi dekHoon  
Tu hai ChatTaan ka patThar, Tu hai Armaan ka patThar

Is Shehar ne to teri izzat hi badha di  
Yahan makaan bhi patThar, Yahan Insaan bhi patThar

Kisi ne BooT taraashe hain In patTharon se yahan  
Kahin Bhakt hai patThar, Kahin bhagwan hai patThar

Is shehar se zara bach ke guzarna ay-dost  
Har ThoKar me Yahan patThar, Har ek RaaH mein patThar

Jo hum-tum lad pade shayad kisi masle masail pe  
Tere bhi haath mein patThar, Mere bhi haath mein patThar

Yahan jo dil DhadakTe hain, Jo bhi Armaan MachalTe hain  
Her ek EhsaSaat mein patThar, Her ek Jazbaat mein patThar

Tu apni Soch ko rakhna sambhal kar Kar Yahan 'Aashi'  
Her zehniyat mein patThar, her khayalat mein patThar

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku ~ Love....

few ounces of love  
will cure any ailing heart  
for a moonlit walk

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## No More Search ~

Whispers of your words linger in my thoughts,  
My mind keeps searching for your whereabouts.

Are you hidden in the grace of these butterflies  
Or do soar sky's height with eagle's flight,  
Are you present deep Inside this sea,  
Or do you love to play hide and seek with me?

Oh, there you bloom like a flower,  
And loves to fly like a kite,  
You appeared from the sound of jazz,  
and entered deep into my heart.

Now we dance under the crimson moon,  
Like poetry in motion or sonnet in salsa,  
I no more look for you in the outside world,  
As you are deep within me as the soul in my body.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Ashes Fly

when empty darkness  
surrounds a hollow timeline  
nameless ashes fly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Lovely Night ~

When the moon dances on the sea waves,  
While we do the eye-tango under the pine tree,  
The moon and its beam play with nature,  
And we play with our hearts, immersed in love.

Glittering galaxy wraps the scattered stars,  
As I dive deep into the heart of my beloved,  
I see the pearls of solace and peace all over,  
The journey of pilgrimage ends with morning bells.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku Senryu ~ On Trap

butterfly flutters  
flowers engross and enjoy  
nectar sucked slyly

bankers talks smartly  
the customer takes a loan  
interest is sucked

eyes meet and demands  
heart surrenders and befalls  
they get trapped in love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Winter Season ~

When the winter is on ~  
And grass dances to the tunes of dews,  
then the wind carries the lusty scent,  
And sunrays becomes gentle  
under the thick and rich clouds,  
And ocean plays a symphony  
then radiant spring blooms,  
Indeed, it is a gift from God.

Yellow faces of daffodils delights  
when they sing and dance  
with the occasional rain,  
resounding pit, pat, pit, pat ~  
It recreates the memory and desire  
of mellower season.

No gem or gold can give this pleasure,  
No melody is better than the harvest song.  
When ice is in making ~  
this world looks good enough to bite  
and when it melts in the mouth  
we get a true taste of the winter season.

M. Asim Nehal

# Rubaiyat - Communication

The communication between you and me  
Happens through the eternal silence  
Only eyes know, which nobody else understands  
Yet this silence speaks more than any conversation.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Story Of The Night ~

As the morning bells rang  
And the moon slunk in the horizon  
And the candles melted in our eyes  
while we sat close to each other this night  
holding each other's hand and peeping into the eyes  
This big universe looked so small and within our reach  
And now when I decided to write about my feelings of the night  
I realized, that the golden sun rays and the flowing southern wind  
Is already writing on each bud and flower our story of the night.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Mischance ~ 3

Yet again, a voice calls me  
on a moonless night  
from the bottom of the valley  
to those ruins of the past  
that haunts like the seabirds.  
And I empty my mind from  
the sorrowful present thoughts  
to sail in the direction of the voice  
with a whirlwind of ecstasy.

The night clears the doubts  
and throws me to the seashore  
where the sun is ready to rise  
Nature is dancing with joy  
And I am ready to sail on the waves  
As I look back to see no one is there  
Then who called me from the far?

M. Asim Nehal



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## Mischance ~ 2

Atmospheric refraction with a tangerine touch  
How beautiful the sun appears on the horizon,  
While rising up and while going down  
In all, its magnificent forms  
It covers the nakedness  
With bright light, no direct seeing  
As the eye can never perceive the brightness  
The magic of dusk and dawn cover up the shame.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu ~ Sleep

your arms for pillow  
comfort for body and soul  
under crescent moon.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Mischance ~ Part 1

The fall of beams on the leaves  
And the water and the waves  
But when it falls on my hands  
I feel the shame of eternity  
On a silent night,  
when most are dreaming and resting  
I see the naked moon sensually walking  
Though in its bluntness only love is revealed.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Fragrance Of Love

I wonder, where the nice fragrance of love is gone,  
The one that spilled from the crimson flower of life.

While I collect the broken glass of the past,  
The memory icicles In the inner dome of my mind.

Memory stands like a scarecrow, In the middle of my path,  
To divert me from dreams to the realities of the present,

As I walked past the doors of an empty heart,  
To collect the fallen leaves of time, I find the fragrance of love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# To Me, This Life Looks Like ~

They say ~ life is beautiful  
And I say it disguises like a mirage  
No less than a spider's web  
It spreads desires of our body  
And demands catch all the time  
It's sticky like silk is a hunting tool for the wishes.

They say ~ life is wonderful  
And I say how I wonder what it is  
A soul inside the body playing tug of war  
Both are competing for a win-win situation.

They say ~ Life is worth living  
And I say it inches towards death dancing all the way  
In three stages, painting the world  
Then trying to rub it off.

They say ~ Life on earth is a test  
And I agree to it with no other purpose seen around  
Indeed, it takes us through the narrow tunnel  
Transition to another life through the death

To me, this life looks like ~  
Passing of a camel through the needle's eye  
Pure like honey, odorless like olive oil,  
Fresh like ice and innocent as a dove.

M. Asim Nehal

## In Complete Silence ~

When spring season is on  
and when the birds are singing songs  
Buds are ready to bloom  
and the bees start to loom  
Let us meet to see  
The dance of a peacock  
The flight of an eagle  
The colors of the butterflies  
And listen to the music of nature,  
Far from all worries, in complete silence.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Search

in the grim voices  
these seagulls lookup for food  
fishes are at high

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## In Context To Life's Journey

As I was about to celebrate, a voice chased me down to ask  
So how do you feel after spending 50 out of 60 years  
And that hit very hard on me as I started to recall  
Childhood days how startled and when went, a tough ask  
Youth days boiled enough blood to consume everything  
And now when time is running out, I look back to count  
All look so futile and meaningless in context to life's journey

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Wonder How Innocent My Dreams Are ~

One evening I saw my dreams flying like a bird ~  
On the bank of a river, trying to go beyond the clouds.

One evening I saw my dreams flying like a butterfly,  
In a flower garden, fluttering around to suck the nectar.

One evening I saw my dreams on the seashore,  
Moving on the waves, hitting the shores again and again.

One evening I saw my dreams climbing the cliffhanger,  
To reach the top of the mountain and to talk with the clouds.

One evening I saw my dreams plummeting with the candles,  
To solace and brighten the dark night.

Now I wonder how innocent my dreams are to chase things far from the realities.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# How Do I Know Whom To Follow In This World?

How do I know whom to follow in this world?

When the mind says something and the body something else.

When the tussle is on between heart and mind

Life demands something else.

As we go through this dilemma dreams jump in

Realities start to show mirror and we wonder

Though the destination is in front,

why eyes see them not and happiness remains aloof

By the time we ponder and try to get something,

Like the sand slips from a tight fist, it goes off.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# The Virtual World Has Taken Over The Real World.

I long to sit quietly under the shade of a Pipal tree,  
Where the heat of the sun comes in with the cold air.

By laying down on the cot and stretching my legs  
I long to see those colorful butterflies sucking nectar

I long to chase the Bullock Cart from afar  
And listen to the ringing bells till the very end.

I long to catch the falling leaves flying in the wind  
And count them later and pick some as prizes.

I long to smell the loaves being roasted in the Tandoor  
And then run to extinguish a coal fire with water.

Now I barely see folks running after the kite to catch  
Nor do I see the bunch competing to collect the broken pieces of the bangles.

The virtual world has taken over the real world.

M. Asim Nehal

# End Of A Long Journey.

The stillness of the night  
Makes enough noise altogether  
Slicing me in a two-piece  
One to live the reality  
Another to live in dreams  
Like the sun following the moon  
When the waves touch the shore  
It is the end of a long journey,  
Leaving silence behind.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Tanka ~ Fall

bowed down to the ground  
shadow of the tallest tree  
fall of false pride-  
a resting place for the monks  
under the azure clear sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu- Family Chain

dewdrops of desires  
made an icicle around  
trapped inside a life

netted relations  
together, a family  
a bunch to enjoy

we stay together  
In sorrow and happiness  
like a tree on ground

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu ~ You And Me

you-me together  
like sunset lit sky afire  
night to remember

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - Down Lane

to cherish traces  
on sloppy snow-capped mountains  
memory down lane

M. Asim Nehal



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## A Ploy Of The Devil ~

When the night swallows the light on the earth,  
And when silence surrounds everywhere,  
The darkness covers purity like the tide upon tides,  
A lustful devil slowly uncovers, like fragrance in the air,  
He appears upon the mountain and runs through the river;  
The mist floats across his breast,  
And he rises his head majestically above the world,  
And when he speaks like a rumble in the jungle,  
his voice rolls over the plains like silken roll,  
and his wishful thinking flies with the wings,  
In the faraway land where people are waiting with candles  
to ignite and open decently packed corked bottles,  
Music to dance to the tunes of pride, arrogance, and pomp.  
The whole night this drama will go on in emptiness  
Living in a confused state to ponder when the dawn breaks.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Short Poem ~ In Taoist Style

Every bone holds a story of our restless mind  
The complex pattern tells many a thing  
The nature, the adaptation to change  
The depth of our understanding  
And the rocks we moved while alive.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Short Poem - Taoist

Wisdom flies away on the wings of anger  
As the growth of two is contrary  
To the nature, like a meeting of day and night  
Wisdom is heavy like a mountain  
Anger is light like clouds  
When they clash it rains heavily.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Taoist Short Poem 1

Like the grass  
That has no ego, grows everywhere  
Finding space is at ease  
When the mind is at peace with self and others  
Pain disappears and gain follows  
As life's journey marches towards death.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Imagination

fictitious sculptures  
thoughtful imagination  
in creative mind

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## In Love-Cage ~

O' LOVE you have imprisoned me  
with a feeling where I feel nothing,  
Other than YOU.

Your masquerading customs,  
Coaxed my imaginations  
To think and breathe you,  
And only You.

Caged birds live in pain to die happily,  
A zoo tiger has no territory to mark,  
Crocodiles have no freedom to swim  
And I am imprisoned in love bounds,  
With no escape from You.

The cage, I am in,  
Does not have doors,  
Nor is locked from outside,  
Yet why I am in, I wonder.  
For what and how is unknown.

M. Asim Nehal

# The Night ~ Part 1

When darkness unfolds the mystery,  
And night dances around the valley.

When light is far and busy brightening  
Then darkness slowly grips the scene

Stars twinkle, moon whispers melody  
And nocturnal birds witness the kill.

When no one is around we play hide and seek  
In the twilight of the dusk till the dawn.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Limerick ~ Bug

There was a young man named Blount  
He bought a note machine to count  
The machine developed a bug  
Instead of counting it did rag  
The poor man lost the entire amount

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Joy My Soul Derives.

When the birds sing a song  
And the wind flows along,  
When the clouds become heavy,  
I toss my thoughts merry.

On the silky amber sky -  
I see my poems fly  
The sight my eye enjoys  
Is the joy my soul derives.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - Thoughts

raced across my mind  
some thundering thoughts of past  
it is raining now~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - Infilled

when I gaze in eyes  
I see infilled galaxies  
an expedition

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Change

wonderous blue sky  
never allows the settling  
neither moon nor sun

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu ~ Smile

mysterious smile  
impregnates nature with joy  
awakens me now

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Reflection Of Her Life ~

She is like a desert flower  
Belligerent for the survival  
No respite even from the cruel weather  
A battle of survival intensifies.

From dawn to the dusk  
As she waits for the rain  
Clouds appear and turn back  
What remains is the void in those colossal eyes.

Broken pieces of the glass  
Scattered all over the place  
Difficult to rearrange or collect  
Now reflect the sad story of her life.

Love, trust, treachery now wondering  
What went wrong and where matter slipped?  
Silence in relation grew louder than voice  
As the age leaves the trail behind with no footprints.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu ~ Fortune

fortune ~ a lamp-flame  
flickering against strong wind  
at the edge of hope

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu ~ In Love

with passage of time  
the madness in love faded  
only love remained

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku ~ Story Of A River

two banks of the Thames  
shares history and culture  
past meets the present

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~

expensive wristwatch  
rusted in the seawater  
now time is standstill

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku ~ Haiku ~haiku

desolate mountains  
those tiny flowers, in breeze  
hanging on the cliff

unfruitful desert  
wandering for the water  
these thirsty creatures

semi-dried river  
under the cerulean sky  
an abandoned boat

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu- Poem

colored by the love  
written on the heart's canvas  
poem of this life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu- Flow

dipped in vividness  
emotions flow as river  
to the sea of love

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Encrypted Memories

on a falling leaf  
our encrypted memories  
lands on my shoulder

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Spring Season Is On~

When spring season is on  
and when the birds are singing songs  
When buds are ready to bloom  
And bees start hovering  
Let us meet at the pond side  
And witness the dance of the peacock  
The flight of an eagle  
The colors of the butterflies  
And listen to the music of nature.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Land Of The Scots.

Where the broken walls are eager to speak,  
And a river carries a story from the mountain's peak.

Where the cattle have green grass as a feast to eat,  
And birds have the open sky to fly from west to east.

Where the trees play the flute of your choice,  
And nature sings and dances in rejoicing.

Where sunshine and shade play hide and seek,  
And the raindrops make a rainbow very sleek.

Where the soul finds solace and peace,  
And forget every sorrow and ambiguity.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# A Different World Lives Within Scotland

The vastness of this nature and the architecture of the human  
The grandeur on earth is a show of the limited time.

The eyes of the human cannot hold the beauty  
And the mind cannot perceive the treasure.

The song of the birds and the bustling of the wind  
On the green, lush grass these grazing sheep and yaks.

Range of mountains cut by the river water  
And the fable of a monster "Nessie";.

Only a haunting mind perceives things,  
That is neither surreal nor truthful.

A different world lives within Scotland,  
Which is proud of its heritage and culture.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - To Keeper

keeper of my heart,  
love me as long as I live,  
show me the bright light.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Lost In The Scenic Beauty

In a beautiful valley  
With snow on a mountain top  
flowing spring between the trees  
meadows grazed by horses and sheep  
With the beautiful faces around  
I lost my heart  
When mind wandered in thoughts  
No instruments can match this music  
The twittering of birds enchants  
No swing can match this dance.

The rustling of the branches  
Unparalleled dance of the peacock  
Sun playing hide and seek  
Grass holding snow cubes  
Wind playing flute  
Bamboos beating nature's drums  
I lost my heart to nature's love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Spring Of Love

cover of the clouds  
opened up for the moonbeam  
spring of love in life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

# Yet This Heart Moves On And On~

A wish, a desire it keeps  
Flies on the wings of dreams  
Neither long for any destination  
nor strives for a resting place  
Yet this heart moves on  
And moves on...

It is restless and it dazzles in the mayhem  
It passes through sunshine and shadow  
Neither differentiates between day or night  
Nor floats on emotions  
Yet this heart moves on  
And moves on...

This heart smiles as much in trying times  
And beats on the swaying waves  
Neither afraid of the current  
Nor is fearful of the rocks  
Yet this heart moves on  
And moves on...

It lives in a strange world  
Disregards relations and remain rebellious  
Neither afraid of nor surrenders to  
Any situations or happenings  
Yet this heart moves on  
And moves on...

M. Asim Nehal

# Tanka ~ Flashback

a stillness awaits  
after too much turbulence  
ripple in the pond  
a flashback of memory  
as the train crosses the bridge

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka ~ Change

the tangerine touch  
changing colors in the sky  
dark black in minutes  
life on earth of a person ~  
does the change happen so fast?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Senryu - Musical Morning

the soothing sunshine  
playing softness to my skin  
musical morning

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku Series ~ Love Around

a sublime springtime  
birds sing melodious songs  
fragrance in the air.

those mountains ignite  
enduring love in valley  
daffodils dances.

eyes filled with beauty  
of this majestic nature  
my love in my arms.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Silence Is Broken

beneath cloudy sky  
ducks are splashing in the lake  
silence is broken

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ Maturity

at maturity  
we realize, truth of life  
while the shadow mocks  
the long tunnel clears the way  
to look forward at future

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Mysterious Door ~

Whenever I pass by, I always see that door remains closed  
I kept passing by in hope that someday I shall see it open.

Everybody saw my patience and perseverance  
That door never realized it and remained closed as ever.

Its mystery kept motivating and encouraging every time,  
And I kept my hope alive without doubting any time.

Though that door remained closed in front of my eyes,  
but my mind perceived it opened up in my heart.

Patience started to give up as the clouds of doubt surrounds  
And the mystery remained intact behind that door

Now with me, my thoughts linger around that door  
What is inside, why not opens, and what secret it holds?

With all mystery, now I wish everyone to get a similar door,  
That remains closed and the secret behind it remains intact.

M. Asim Nehal

## And Life Moves On~

In the darkness of the night  
When the moon is playing seek and hide,  
And the stars are silent spectators,  
The owl twists its neck around,  
Silence everywhere, only nocturnal move,  
In sleep, some have sweet dreams,  
The others restless and in pain,  
Wondering what surprises the new day holds.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Deep Love

when you are restless  
the night seems endless and long  
you are in deep love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Night ~ For A While

The stillness of the night  
Cuts me to pieces  
Small enough  
To keep disintegrated  
from this life for a while  
away from all worries of this world.  
And then as the night passes  
they are ready to haunt  
from the daybreak till night  
Leaving silence behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka ~ Infectious Smile

pedestrian cross,  
she looked, gave a gentle smile  
at the next cross-road  
I passed it to another,  
now the city buzzes with smiles.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ A Kiss

a passionate kiss  
ripples in a silent pond  
a wild bird is freed.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka ~ Wait...

a still dove awaits  
with patience, peace to return  
which never comes back  
from smog and misty shadow  
scream as loudly as you wish

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ Silence Aftermath

a deafening sound  
as the airplane flew away  
valley of mountain  
leaving behind, trail of past  
with pin-drop silence around

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka ~ Memory.

buzzing honeybees  
dancing flowers in chill breeze  
a hummingbird sings  
touchy melancholy song  
past revived in memory.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka ~ A Travel.

travel through the eyes  
mind thus will accommodate  
everything of life  
under the cluster of heart  
with sequence of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Nature's Joy

southern breeze gushes  
spring of joy spread everywhere  
two dancing flowers

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



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M. Asim Nehal



# Why Do I Envy Satan?

I envy Satan for some obvious reasons,  
Satan is one of its kind on the face of this earth  
He works relentlessly and finds supporters effortlessly,  
He neither sleeps nor rests on his laurels  
He rarely boasts of his achievements  
He freed himself from all forms of ego.  
He mastered the art of pleasing everyone.  
No one can question his assiduousness  
He fulfills his promises made to the Creator  
And with all honesty misleads human beings as well.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka ~ Rose

as she gazed those eyes  
it reflected emptiness  
like thorns piercing heart  
taking the blood away from  
to the rose to make it red

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ Dreams Realised

dreams gently unfold  
like, sunflower to the sun  
sincerity melts  
realities do hustles  
wishes turn to reality

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka ~ A Picnic

sky clear azure blue  
the autumn's picturesque view  
the wildflowers bloom  
teens on a picnic party  
a feast for the singing birds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ A Journey

moments undefined  
if we choose judiciously  
life will sail smoothly  
with flow of river water  
to ocean with no return

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Sunset

resting on her lap  
the waves desperate to touch  
a lovely sunset

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka ~ Calmness

trees swing with the breeze  
birdsong echoes in valley  
swift flow between mount  
the horizon's harmony  
fragrance percolates in air

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu ~ Desirous Heart

when mind is at rest  
its festivity of love  
a desirous heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## A Debatable Debate ~

The debate is on for centuries,  
Ever since life on earth existed,  
And you will find perfect division,  
Half believe in Inner beauty and,  
Another half in outer beauty.

Life is a mirage, life is a dream,  
Life is a journey, Life is like rain,  
Falling from the sky to meet the earth,  
In whatever way to define.  
The soul is the object, Soul is the light,  
Soul enlightens you to remain upright,  
The soul is never ours, Soul is the compass,  
It is pure and it leaves with pride.

Beauty is temporary, beauty is a delight,  
It is the bubble that burst with time,  
Beauty shows the bright side,  
It always entices, when leaves us,

In the midst of life, we feel disguise.  
All three are there till we are alive,  
Death wipes them all,  
Leaving the blackboard forever.

M. Asim Nehal

## Life's Disenthrall ~

When the thoughts are set free in wildness  
Without the wings of time  
On the milky way to the eternity  
I see a world without sorrow and worry.  
As I unfold the sheet of the past  
The river of sorrow runs down  
To the sea of calmness  
And the world appears as a dream  
Nothing more than the blink of an eyelid  
All preparation and struggle disappear.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~

hang our endless love  
On trust and mutual faith  
reap life's dividend

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu ~ For Bouquet Of Love

In garden of life  
choose all flowers carefully  
for bouquet of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## A Gentle Smile ~

The way a nurse  
Looked at me  
And nodded her head  
With a gentle smile

Has given me a hope  
And relieved my pain  
That I was suffering with  
And made my day.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## New Song Of Life ~

In the sea of love  
Two young couples  
Floating on the ecstasy of emotions  
Enjoying the beauty of life  
The luminosity of the stars tonight is weird  
Even the moon is filtering the medium moonlight  
The winds are melodious  
Fragrance is everywhere  
Two eyes are talking  
The eyes tell the story of the heart  
Hand in hand and breath giving warmth to each other  
Neither on earth nor in the sky floats between them  
A new saga of life is being woven tonight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Together ??

I am a petal of the blooming flower.

I am the thread of a nicely stitched cloth.

I am a page of your life's book.

We are just together no matter what I am or who are you.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Where Life Flows In Serenity ~ Let's Go There.

We are floating on the stream of Time,  
In this earthly world which is full of hustle-bustle,  
To meet the necessity and ends,  
Life is beyond this, for sure.

Let us float on with ease there,  
Where Time has no meaning,  
Far beyond this world,  
Outside the limits of this earth,  
Where there is neither sun nor moon,  
Neither earth nor the sky above.

Where time stands still and stays back,  
Nothing to count, nothing to frighten,  
Where trees grow at will and bear fruits  
Where wind is soft and gentle  
Where rivers carry milk and honey  
Where there is neither death nor fear  
No hustle-bustle, no rush hours  
Where life flows in serenity  
Let's go to that place and dwell,  
In peace, forever and ever.....

M. Asim Nehal

# In Your Starry Eyes ~ My Dreams

When the evening falls and the sun fades,  
And the darkness comes wearing the silence,  
The moon showers silver rays on the leave,  
The melodious competition of the frog and cicada,  
Enchants by concert and the night jasmine,  
Blooms and releases its wonderful fragrance,  
I count my dreams in your starry eyes the whole night.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Dare Not To Look Into His Eyes

Born on planet earth, but the dream of another  
Walk, eat and sleep, but people don't see his fear.

He enjoys two lives simultaneously,  
One of the outside and another in his mind's sphere.

Dare not look into his eyes, the silence and vacuum  
Sure to sink you down very deep, in the heart's tear.

The imaginary world will hit you like lightning strikes  
far will go of the world, but with self-very near.

The secrets of his life remain hidden in his words  
And the search for his love is a mirage that looms deer.

His life is mysterious and so do his thoughts  
Icicle created around you like an aura of mere.

Dare not try to trade his dreams  
They are more precious than life and all its fear.

M. Asim Nehal

# And I Followed The Light ~

And I followed the light  
on my barefoot  
As long as I can  
but could never get a hold.

Then I followed it again  
On my trained horse  
A little longer and too far  
but could never get a hold.

Again, I followed it  
On the waves of the sea  
As I was nearing, it took a dip  
but could never get a hold.

Is it worth chasing the light?  
If yes, then for how long?  
I am growing old and light fading  
Can someone get a hold of it?

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku ~ Rains

falling liquid hearts  
ready to melt on nature's soul  
thirst of the earth gone

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Winter

a winter sunset  
fog is ready to catch up  
chilling nights are back

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu- Inception Of Love

nature touches heart  
with naivety of fragrance  
inception of love

M. Asim Nehal



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## And Before The Snowfall..

You may see everything in those eyes, except love  
Those little fighting, tussles of the visions  
And pretention, as if looking away, while not  
Ignites the fire in the belly and the heart.  
Nature has the cunning ways,  
it finds the weakest spot anyhow.  
By the time the heart blooms, the body weakens.  
And before the snowfall and chilling nights  
When the pond freezes take a dip and swim together

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Senryu ~ A Union

a satisfaction  
union of body and soul  
an eternal bliss

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal

# Life ~ Death

Life is a well-written lyric with an uncomposed music.  
Death is well-composed music for an unwritten lyric,  
All drama starts with life and ends with the death  
Both have a distinction of innocence with the grandeur of purity.

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M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu ~ Love ?

deeper than the sea  
silent darkness of this earth  
my heart floats on waves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Magic Of Nature~

When the sun is behind the clouds,  
The filtered rays on earth creates magic,  
The blue ocean turns to amber,  
Waves dances on the silver plate,  
Vapours spread tinge of calmness,  
Pink lips turns to orange segments,  
The ovum of earth waits for sperms from the sky,  
To produce greenery on earth,  
And all this happens under the tangerine sky.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat ~

We live in this world under one blanket  
sky is our canopy and earth is our carpet  
all take the same air, water, food and nurture  
yet some are happy, some are sad and some complaining?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Childhood Days~ Like Fleeting Dreams

A beautiful smile, on the soft gentle lips  
Is enough to blow anybody's heart.  
Innocent mind posing so many questions  
Heart floating swiftly like ducks swimming  
Is enough to send the chilling sense.

Alas, the first blossoms of desire  
will turn the fable upside down,  
The tongue will learn to dance the tango,  
Toys will get replaced with pencil and pens,  
Life will throw up with many challenges.

Beautiful songs of the birds will fill the air,  
A melancholy melody will be all around,  
The sun rays will begin to strike hard,  
And the childhood days will be gone by,  
like the fleeting dreams.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 261

on the mountain top  
the innocent ants do climb  
nothing to carry

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# The Uninvited Guest ~ Part.3 Concluding..

I request you to read the two earlier Parts before reading this poem..

Then came the unwanted part of my story  
About which everybody warned and cautioned  
The pain, the sorrow, the loneliness  
Never imagined that my heart will  
Pound out of from my body  
And will bleed so profusely  
That the dusk sky will reflect  
The volcanic ejection to perfection  
The darkness of the night will cover

My agony under the umbrella of solitary moon  
My eyes suffered, my ears suffered  
My whole body started to suffer  
And this suffering did not stop here  
The nature, the sun, the birds  
Everybody suffered,  
The mirage of life seemed endless chain of accidents  
With endless cycle of sufferings

Life showed me the glimpses of 'JOY'  
And punished me with endless 'PAINS'.  
And this uninvited guest disappeared  
Like clouds from the sky.....

Beneath the sparkling eyes  
Quivering soft lips  
Dancing hairs  
Shiny teethes  
Rolling tongue  
Bubbling heart  
Everything got buried.

M. Asim Nehal

## The Uninvited Guest ~ Part 2

I learned the true meaning of possessiveness,  
envy and jealousy and never liked  
others seeing or talking with him  
such was the impact I had of His love.

First time in life I realized;  
That the nights are lonely and lengthy,  
The sleep rests on a pillow,  
The ceiling fan throws an arrow,  
And the clock does a cat walk  
on my patience's ramp.

The true meaning of  
The three letter word - 'JOY'.  
Appeared to me like revealed by Love God  
The closed top with the tilted bottom of 'J'  
And the complete world in 'O'  
The single heart at the base  
With two entities on top 'Y'  
The whole world looked so different.

M. Asim Nehal

# The Uninvited Guest ~ Part 1

Don't know how and when,  
He entered my heart,  
The uninvited guest!  
I kept it closed, every time,  
Never allowed anyone to try  
Closely guarded my dreams  
Like a pearl in the shell  
How did that happened?  
From where he arrived  
That uninvited guest!

They all cautioned me  
About the lustful mouth  
And the intimidating eyes  
Howling like a vulture  
Who pierced it through?

I must say, the Sun, The Moon  
The nature, the birds, the flowers  
All I have been seeing for years,  
but when he entered  
everything started to look  
so different, never thought  
that the tangerine sun  
shines bright and brings freshness  
never saw two moons,  
And so many stars shining together.

The meaning of my life changed  
The song of birds,  
The blooming of flowers  
The fluttering butterfly  
The passing air through bamboo leaves  
Enchanted my soul  
As it seems to exist now.

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat ~ On Nothing

Leave the matters of life for the wise to ponder on,  
Let the emptiest vessels make enough sound,  
The last words that the world would hear will be ~Nothing.  
Since, everything in life is heading towards Death (Nothing) .

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Winter Rains ~

When winter is on the grass dances to the tunes of dews  
and the wind carries a lusty scent all around,  
No melody is better than the harvest song.

The sun rays are gentle while, clouds are thick and rich,  
The ocean play symphony and radiant spring blooms,  
The springtime is a gift from God.

Yellow faces of daffodils sings and dances,  
While the occasional rain resounds pit, pat, pit, pat,  
mixing memory and desire of mellower season.

No gem or gold can give this pleasure,  
When ice is in making the world looks good enough to bite,  
the melting world, in mouth gives a true taste of the winter.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Trace

wind blows some leaves on  
the silent tombstone boulder  
memory echoes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Inequitable Love

No wonder this moon is in love with the earth,  
Together, they do the tango dance every night,  
Holding the moonbeams these pines leaf shine,  
The wave of the sea lifts up erotically,  
Igniting the fire in the lover's heart.

A light of the love spread across the meadows,  
Where firefly makes a sparkling splash,  
On the quivering dew drops hanging on the petals,  
Falls gently on the grass by slow wind blows,  
Jungle vines, making decorated marquee.

A distant love between the two,  
Makes everything that grows on earth excited,  
Even moon gains altitude and tidal effects,  
A true love by the two bodies without a hug,  
Some points to ponder on for this inequitable love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Monoku ~ Sacrifice

The greed of every human stands naked when it come to sacrifice.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Short Poem ~

A country had the curse, all rulers will be a Moron.  
There came a saint who advised people,  
To pray for the King to become Wise,  
They all joined him to pray collectively,  
The prayer was heard and soon the King died.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## All For You ~

Nature's green carpet, all for you.  
Zillion drops from sky, all for you.  
The night full of stars, all for you.

The mountains, the rivers and trees,  
The carefree birds, insects and bees,  
They all waited with me for thee.

Now, they all left me with sands to count,  
One after the other the waves to count,  
The leaves of the tree to count.

And I am keeping my hope alive,  
Like a fire in the stormy night,  
Before I finish, show me your signs.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu ~ A Poet

above tender heart  
imaginative, sharp mind  
watchful twinkling eye

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka ~ Our Love

where the earth meets sky  
numerous stars of our love  
illuminating  
like a floating galaxy  
a trail of relationship

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ Silence

beneath the thick cream  
the liquid milk splashes dreams  
night submerged silence

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku ~ Rainy Days

silhouettes of cloud  
fishermen pull up their nets  
rainy days are back

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Together ~

Righteousness and wickedness are together,  
Like day and night, inseparable and joined at the hip.  
Still, they go hand in hand,  
One outshines other in sincerity.

Love and hate are on opposite ends,  
Love has to deal with betrayal,  
Hate needs to deal with emotions,  
Yet, they shake hands from behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Haiku ~ Seasons

a summer shower  
raindrops cover barren land  
star's constellation

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## They Say Life Is ~

They say ~ life is beautiful  
And I say it is like the spider's web  
Each part of our body demands  
And we spread our desires  
Sticky like silk for hunting our wishes  
and uses large amounts of energy  
To catch them, this disguises like a mirage

They say ~ life is wonderful  
And I say how I wonder what you are  
A soul inside the body  
Playing tug of war to win over another

They say ~ Life is worth living  
And I say it is so worth living for dyeing  
In three stages, painting the world  
Then trying to rub it off

They say ~ Life on earth is a test  
And I agree with it after forty years  
Indeed, it takes us through the narrow tunnel  
Of the life passing from the Grave

A needle's eye to take the camel through  
Pure like honey, odourless like olive oil  
Fresh like ice and innocent as a dove.

M. Asim Nehal

# Dogs And Horses

Like a stalking horse, she was making moves,  
The night was gorgeous and the party was cool.

In a big hall, small groups were distinguishable,  
Like minded stuck together closely as indictable.

The hosts were running like the ghost to meet invitees,  
Some eyes were searching for breeze and cheese.

People were moving from one group to another,  
And wives were keeping an eye on the dogs with feathers.

He left quietly the place looking so strange,  
All horses were trolling and the dogs were alert.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# And I Keep My Fingers Crossed.

As the thoughts fell word by words from imagination,  
On the rocky heart, it started to melt,  
Like dewdrop on the rose petal.  
The fragrance of love spread quickly,  
like the moonbeam on the dunes of sand,  
And started to rise like the morning sun.

The lifeless ideas started to crawl,  
Like a caterpillar ready to become a butterfly.  
On the endless bending of the sky,  
My thoughts reached the cosmic shores,  
And started to plummet drop by drop,  
Like the spring from the ocean of emotions.

When I try to see from the prism of this life,  
The poetry I wrote in the endless sky,  
My vision returns with an emptiness.  
The clouds that have covered the moon and the stars,  
Will they ever appear in the sky again?  
Another day to pass another night to wait,  
And I keep my fingers crossed.

M. Asim Nehal

## Why I Believe In Destiny ~

I meet you with my poems.  
This acquaintance wouldn't  
have been possible  
had not my poems reached you  
touched your heart  
attracted your attention and  
Invited you to read me  
and visit my imaginative world,  
A big thanks to PH for all this.

And this makes me firmly believe in destiny.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## For Melodious Hope ~

O Silvery shiny stars -  
Let the world be decorated  
With golden brocade border  
Before the passing of night  
Through the tunnel of darkness.  
And when the morning bell rings  
And moon sinks into the horizon  
And candle melts in my eyes  
Let the dreams sit on your lap this midnight  
And peep into those blue eyes  
And write a verse on hope  
So that the morning song  
that every bird sings are melodious.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Being Together ~

Our love was never the sunshine or rainbows,  
It always walked through the mountains and valleys,  
Took a swing when the wind was strong and stormy,  
The rains never intrude our being together,  
Nor the rough weather on the ship, we sailed in high seas,  
We weather together when it withered,  
And made energy from the windmill of emotions,  
To gallop on the relation, we nurtured in wildness,  
Now when we see the dogs and the horses together  
In the party room we laugh out loud and share our pie.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Memories Of Past ~

Tangerine sunsets,  
Under the shadow of pine,  
Near the still pond,  
Like the bird returns to their nest.  
Let's go back to our past.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu- Silence ~

your silence, untamed  
is like a galloping horse  
my silence watchful.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu- Your Wish

beneath fresh flowers  
what you get is what you want  
there are thorns and buds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Betrayal? ?

As I walk past from the barren land,  
I see the nude nature stand before,  
Sharing its inner beauty, reflecting its vitals,  
A transparent mountain with tickling heart,  
A flowing river rushing to meet the sea,  
A tall tree stretching its arms to embrace the clouds,  
Some lush green grass waiting for the touch of the senses,  
Then I think of my beloved and closes my eyes,  
Will it not be a betrayal to accept this invitation?

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M. Asim Nehal

## Separation ~

I am trapped in a net and you still have the wings,  
Separation by death causes grief and pains, but temporary.  
And separation while alive is a pain everlasting,  
Same as of sun and moon that splits the day and the night.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Silence Of Your Heart ~

I know what your heart wants  
I know what your eye endorses  
Why your lips stay away to speak?  
But, what heart wins is what the heart wants.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Point To Ponder ~

The hard leaves tumble down,  
The soft one stays back.  
In the growing life's tree  
Why there is no place for stiffness?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Direct Connection

storm removed the top  
my hut talks to heavens now  
direct connection

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Four Lines ~ On Love

Love doesn't come in cute packages, it just happens~  
There is no guarantee or warranty attached to it,  
Nor you weigh it against gains or losses.  
The heart opens up and falls, just a free fall.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Haiku - Musical Morning

flute in tiny throat  
sparrow singing melody  
musical morning

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tell Me What Else Do I Need ~

They say my heart is weakening  
Yet my love is increasing, how come?  
And they do not answer it.

They say my eyesight is fading  
Yet my vision is perfect, I ask how come?  
And they do not answer it.

They say my voice is not audible  
Yet they clearly understand what I mean, How come?  
Again they keep mum!

They say body cannot lift more than ten kilograms of weight  
Yet I can move a mountain with my thoughts, How come?  
And they show a blank face.

They say when I walk few miles, I am breathless  
Yet my determination surpassed the bullet, How come?  
And they look towards the sky.

They say my body action has limitations,  
However, my wisdom is boundless, how come?  
And they close their eyes.

I know my body is growing old and becoming weak,  
Yet, my soul has full enthusiasm to drive me,  
Tell me what else do I need.

M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu ~ To Express My Love

wrapped in emotions  
soul and the body bundled  
to express my love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 7

The horror of the night is for those, who have no shelter,  
Same as the Covid-19 patient struggling for hospital beds.

These two lucky lovers at least have the bed,  
They are at the eye meeting distance from each other.

A flowing river carries everything with it,  
A still pond waits for the rainy season.

We are the image of our thoughts and actions,  
Pandemic taught us many bitter lessons.

We corrected ourselves from being far wasteful,  
All our acquired resources are getting exhaustible.

Two love birds out in the dark night of life,  
Searching for the ray of hope which is aloof.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Tiny Hole In A Pot

He is so naïve, never looked at the pot again.  
Kept filling water in it, day in and day out,  
The pot remained at the same level.  
When he went to withdraw some water,  
There was none for him, except the empty pot.  
Be wise and remain alert, always check your pot,  
Once in a while if it is ok or need repair,  
A tiny hole in a pot will leak everything you acquire.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 6

Happy hypoxia, oxygen saturation and quarantine  
Neither could deter the love and the eye care gesticulation  
The support of the beloved at this trying time was like;  
A leap of passion in skydiving with a parachute.

With so many causalities around,  
And a sea of sorrow dripping the pain,  
The emotional burst of clouds from the eyes,  
Narrates the pathetic state of human sufferings.  
Apart from mental, physical, social and financial toll,  
This Covid-19 tested relations, support, care and concern factors.  
Nothing comes to the rescue when death approaches,  
A bitter truth, but a better realization.

And they survived for yet another day to blossom their love.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 5

The fringes of the day lingered on hope's pendulum  
Memory flashed something more than what lay before his eyes  
As the sun crosses mysteriously behind the bamboo trees  
Standing tall and thick, the virus was playing hide and seek.  
Her eyes sparked the love, shooting up in his heart  
His bristly nose could not smell the fragrance of her skin.  
The lip, though was ready to bribe the kisses,  
The mask and the oxygen pipe played the spoiler  
Her smile replaced the out-of-stock injections to boost the immunity  
The butterfly gave several attempts to reach the rose  
Kept behind the glass cover, and the oil kept burning the lamp.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku, Haiku - Night Life

a splash sound echoes  
in the silent water pond  
a curious owl ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 4

A new dawn with new hopes arrived,  
The difficulties and troubles of life are like a darkness,  
And the sun wipes it off with freshness,  
We did not learn the skills of swimming,  
And stated blaming the sea for drowning.  
When Covid-19 arrived, we did not learn to live with it,  
And now when it is playing havoc, we blame everything around.  
When she looked at him - his pale face was glowing,  
Due to the sunrays piercing through the glass.  
The testing time as expected began, with quarantine,  
Every minute her heart grew love for him,  
She felt helpless being on the bed herself.  
The immunity of love built a castle of shield around,  
And the life remained protected by the love shield,  
But all is not so lucky to see the loved ones beside,  
And the day folded its surprise,  
And passed the baton to the mysterious night, yet again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 3

The shadow of the night gradually gripped the silence,  
Darkness and silence started tango dance,  
And so, the lungs and the oxygen were playing.  
Mind perplexed, with so much oxygen around  
Rush for O2 cylinder all beyond imagination  
We have allocated funds, to explore the possibilities  
Of life on the moon and mars, while earth is crying for attention.  
Are we intellectually fools or foolishly intellectuals?  
The love was in the heart and the Covid-19 in the air.  
Government, institutions, NGO, International bodies,  
All stands naked in front of the health care system,  
More resources are available to wage a war and kill people,  
Than to save the lives and live happily.  
The twinkling love sparkled from the eyes,  
And the twilight of the dawn rested the dreams.  
A new day paved way to the new hope for RT-PCR report.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 2

As it happens, waiting time is always long,  
Like dark tunnel with no lights and no hopes,  
Thick clouds hiding the moon behind,  
Long sky broadens its blueish dark everywhere  
And the eyes were still engaged in narrating  
Short stories in longer version.

A million sea waves were eager to touch,  
The shores of each other's body.  
The twenty thousand leagues down under the sea  
The pearls of happiness were shining to reach the necklace  
And with so many RT-PCR tests underway  
The wait for, the result was more than;  
Handling of patients, for her  
And for him, handling of the mobilizing mob.  
And then sun waves the flying kiss to the moon.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 1

After fifteen long days,  
When they came face to face,  
His heart was beating million drums,  
And the whistle from it played on the ear's cord,  
Like music of the choring spheres.

A red rose which blossomed in her heart,  
Started sprinkling the fragrance from eyes,  
And her white face turned to rosy looks,  
They both were on special duty- Covid-19.

He was a Policeman and she the Nurse  
From the road of death,  
They were again together,  
The triumph was clearly visible,  
Though the body and mind,  
went through several turbulence.  
Both were waiting for their RT-PCR report.

Even when life being kind enough to reward this meeting,  
The fate secretly held something close to the chest,  
The chirping of the birds, the jump of the frog,  
The sound of the bells, rustling of the leaves,  
The flute from far valley and the passing by train,  
The glass door between them separated warm touch,  
And the eye was engaged in talking.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu ~ On Window Panes.

I write with finger  
to see the outside world  
naked translucent.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Skillfully And Cleverly

a wasp does buzzing  
and flower enjoys the song  
nectar sucked slyly~

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku, Haiku ~ Nature ~

one half in my plate  
'Orange' and the other half  
the moon in the sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Short Poem - For Rich

Always thank poor  
Because of whom  
You got an opportunity for virtues.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu / Haiku - Your Arms ~

your arms for pillow  
comfort for body and soul  
under crescent moon.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - Ants Marching ~

the army of ants  
all marching with a purpose  
on the mount Sinai~

M. Asim Nehal



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## A Night ~

The night passes through the dark tunnel,  
and the wishes were flying across,  
like the fireflies waiting for the night to end.

The moon uncovers from the thick clouds  
and flashes on the silent water of the pond.  
The wind is blowing thin night-suit,  
making the silver beams to pierce through.

Before the constellation of stars portrays,  
the night passed through the tunnel,  
giving way to the daylight.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



## Surrender To Wishes~

The evergreen tree of wishes,  
When demands manure for its survival.  
To make the roots deep and hard,  
Little soul surrenders to the body's whims.

When the golden arrow is fired by the wish,  
It pierces through all the priorities,  
The heart sinks like pebbles in the water,  
And the time sucks energy from the age.

Beyond the edges, our desires grow to hold the earth  
And we cross all the relations to reach those million miles,  
There is nothing except emptiness ~  
Which is surrounded by the self-praise.  
And then we realise what we sacrificed to reach this nothingness.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Offer Me ~ A Cup Of Love

Do not offer me,  
A cup of tea or coffee,  
When I visit you,  
Nor do offer me,  
The wine or juice.

I have thirst to satisfy my soul,  
And only a Cup of Love can do.

Ensure this cup to have;  
The tears from eyes,  
Emotions from heart,  
Thoughts from mind,  
Naivety from the lips.

The Cup of love will drip;  
The drops slowly and gradually~  
Making my heart warm,  
The soul calm,  
And the life stable.

PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

# Ode ~ To Music

Lift me up to the sky by the notes  
Oh, flute by your captivating melodious tunes

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

A lifeless journey is becoming meaningless  
Let ears be the witness that it heard flawless  
Beat your drums very hard on the sadness  
And let this mind shed all its madness  
Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

Let the salty tears flow in rhythm  
Let the eyes shed its entire burden  
Let the neck move sideways at random  
Make different pitches by using trombone

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

I don't care whether you're near or far  
So long as I hear a song on guitar  
Our childhood days I always remember  
Running after butterflies or playing synthesizer

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

When life plays with me Odle ay ee oo  
My mind demands to hear Didge rid oo  
Oh the cuckoos, O Nightingale come to my concert  
We shall play tonight violin and trumpet

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

Cicada, cockroach and cricket  
Let us have a singing competition  
Select your song and select your instruments  
Banjo, bassoon, tuba, bagpipes, lute or clarinet

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

Look at the sky and see those stars  
They are strangers and they are far  
In the restless nights they play for me on sitar  
I sing with them by playing my guitar

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

M. Asim Nehal



## 9 Missing ~

I left the candle of love burning,  
Where I saw the fire in coke missing.

There were many literates and laureates around,  
Yet when I peeped closely, I saw humanity missing.

The beauty was all around in that valley  
Though eyes could see and enjoy, insight was missing.

And I cried a lot after separating from you,  
When the heart really wanted the peace, the tears were missing.

Though I had many arrows in my quiver,  
When I found the target, the bow was missing.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Regretful Events To Count ~ Tanka

life's expedition  
as the years go passing by  
mind say continue  
body says tired now enough  
regretful events to count

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Jump - Hay(Na) Ku

Frog

Waiting to

Jump on conclusion

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Time To Get To Back On The Horse

Long time since I had fallen from,  
The joy ride I was enjoying,  
Those moments were real,  
But now appears surreal.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## 26th April - A Tribute To William Shakespeare

He self-quarantined for fifty-two long years,  
And lived within his drama and poetic world,  
He drew comedy from tragedy and amused many,  
Romance was in his gene and tragedy his fate.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## I See Our Love Sailing ~

In the soft silver moonlight,  
When the paper boat merrily drifts,  
Sitting under the pine tree,  
I see our love sailing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Nature Love

two dancing flowers  
with the breeze from the heavens  
soothing for my eyes

---

two dancing flowers  
with the breeze from the heavens  
love is in the air

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Satire ~ Senryu

fictitious sculptures  
glides through ambitious tunnel  
like translucent moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Inconclusive ~ Senryu Series.

brainstorming meeting  
six crows gathered together  
board meeting dismissed

community hall  
mathematician's triangle  
doesn't connect with.

a summit was called  
clouds gathered all together  
wind dispersed, apart.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Lyrics Of This Life~

The Lyrics of this life are ~

Written on every petal,  
Sung by butterfly and beetle.

In rain drops you hear them,  
In waterfall you love them.

The flowing river, the jumping deer,  
The grazing cows, the buffalo in water.

The flying kite, The soaring eagle  
The cart after the bulls, the chariot of horse

Plucking of leaves by women at tea garden  
The school going boys and girls

Ask me where and it is written everywhere.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# True Love ~ Hay(Na) Ku

Evaporated  
biological acts.  
Just love remained.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Request To Mirror.

Don't show my glowing face,  
don't reflect my true image,  
I see a false in it,  
It is like a mirage.

O mirror next time,  
when I stand before you,  
reflect my mind,  
show my heart.

The inner beauty is far more,  
than the outer beauty,  
the charity I give is,  
far more than the humanity.

Almighty will not judge me,  
either on the basis of my physical beauty,  
He will look into my inner values,  
So please show my true reflection.

M. Asim Nehal

# Ode To Poetry.

This floating clouds on the wind above  
And flowing river from the stream of the mount  
When passing thoughts settles in mind  
It makes us restless to write.  
You don't put efforts to flush out mind  
The words flow seamlessly and settle down  
And then you ponder how it happened?  
You have no control nor its yours  
It goes into the hands of readers.  
Many topics feature at work,  
Real, fiction, art, nature and human traditions  
Meaningful, nonsense and philosophical.  
People come and go like day and night  
But what remains is you the Poetry,  
Shining bright like daylight and  
Silent and quite like dark nights.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## If We Die In Each Others Arms...

If we die in each others arms,  
One day we will rise in a pure and different form.  
The Moon will not be far from our reach,  
Nor the stars and the galaxy.  
From there when we will stare at the earth,  
We shall see the caravan of events,  
And the moments we lived in, with amusement.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ode To My Love

On the full moon night when the tide rises  
And they follow one after another  
I feel something in my heart  
And my cheek feels million kisses.

I see my dreams rushing towards me  
But I have just one lifetime to realise  
Where do I keep them, how do I enjoy?  
I would choose to be with you all life.

When our eyes are together  
And hand in hand, the smile travel miles  
I feel love vibrant and touching  
And glow on your face.

Though our soul dwells in two bodies  
And Heart resides in two parts  
We live in each other's sorrow and happiness  
We are inseparable, like water and the fish.

M. Asim Nehal



## Four Liner - Rubaiyat ~ Feelings

We try to build a castle of dream on our weak flesh,  
When body overrides the needs and wants.  
We find ourselves hapless and selfish.  
We feel betrayed and cheated by the body chemistry.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Bloom

many seasons passed  
seed grown up after wind blows  
a wildflower bloom

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Game Of Death

Soaring eagle with focused eyes  
Nothing escapes from their sight  
Miles away from the target they may appear  
Within few seconds they descend  
Catch their prize,  
Goes back on their flight.

Leopard, with well-camouflaged fur  
Waits for the opportunity  
They may take the ariel route sometimes  
When they pounce,  
Hardly miss to suffocate.

The crocodile, hides beneath the surface of the water  
They grab and pull  
They enjoy the drowning of their prey  
And do the &quot;Death Roll&quot;  
They never miss any opportunity  
Nor anything can escape their jaws.

M. Asim Nehal

## Enmity ~

The childhood love between the SUN and the MOON  
Turned out in such an enmity,  
When one appears the other disappears,  
And supporters follow their masters  
Only unsettled souls and cathebral are common friends.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# We Always Think Of You

We always think of YOU,  
O our Creator Most Gracious, Most Merciful  
Whenever we are down and whenever we're high.

Yours is the path and YOU provide the light,  
We live in illusion like the salt of the sea,  
Which mixes with the water and loses identity.

This life is Your gift, with reward as the death,  
It shall bring forth us in front of THEE,  
Humble, submissive with full of hopes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Life ~ Passing - Tanka

Isn't this life is like  
this frozen ice on the leaves,  
falling drop by drop  
as the slipping of our age  
leaving everything behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Four Liner ~ Rubaiyat ~ Struggle

Once a spider webbed the dreams around  
And I got stuck in it for the lifetime  
Struggling my way to come out once again  
And to reach the light of the day that I lived.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Black Hands Of Death ~

The black hands of death,  
cannot hold the white thread of life.  
Neither the sun nor the moon will bear witness to it.  
The blowing wind will not pave way to snatch the memories.  
The rising waves will never allow to immerse the footprints.  
And the mountains will hold high to my spirit.  
The clouds will carry my thoughts all across the world  
And they will shower it time and again.  
And I will emerge by becoming a rainbow sometimes.  
Perhaps, those black hands will never catch the silver lines again.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Four Liner - Rubaiyat - Sharing

Is there a stairway to heaven?  
If yes then surely it must be passing  
Through the hearts of the poor people  
Who have nothing to share yet stand with you

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Four Liner - Sacred

If you try to pull out of my eyes,  
the sacred pearls, kept hidden from this world,  
by draining me emotionally.  
I shall hide them in my heart, like soaked dreams.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Decider ~ Hay(Na) Ku

Right  
on left  
Is always wrong.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Killer Dream~

I rise from the ashes of my dream,  
All in black and burnt with emote bream,  
The wind is breathing high in spirit,  
And the waves are dashing dead,  
Yes, I rise from the ashes of my dream  
And feeling low in essence.  
What did I see - Why all so scary?  
The false epic deceived me in sleep.

The sun is rising with colourful rays,  
Birds chattering and the nightingale sings a melody,  
Butterfly kisses the flowers,  
Bell rings, water gushes and life begin,  
And the ashes of my dream settle down.  
As I witness a new beginning,  
The reality defeats the dream.

A new song on my lips!  
From the green stems the brown leaves fall,  
The dawn begins to draw a new art,  
My cheek is cold and bright, finally!  
My heart beats the drums very fast,  
O, scary night never returns with those dreams again.

M. Asim Nehal

## Four Liner - Rubaiyat

To live in love is like to live with God, for some.  
For others, it is thing to show and enjoy physically,  
An act of purity and sanctity, providence of solace.  
The other, dance of nerves on uneven nerves.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Who Is Warming This Globe?

The Teacher entered the classroom,  
Everyone started to greet in loud voices,  
The Teacher went straight to the blackboard and wrote:  
"WHO HAS WARMED THIS GLOBE? "  
There was pin drop silence as the teacher after writing  
Started to move from one desk to the other  
Glancing at each and every student.  
Some were moving their head side by side  
As if to say "NO" and some looked puzzled  
As to when this incidence occurred  
When the teacher stopped at one desk  
The student immediately stood up and said  
Teacher, I was down with fever for past 5 days  
Today only I came to the class.  
Teacher moved on and everybody thought  
Teacher is looking for the culprit.  
Teacher took a left turn and switched to next row  
Kept walking past each desk back to the blackboard and wrote again "  
"WHO.....". Pulled the chair and sat for a while glancing from first  
row to the last bench  
Students were looking at each other as if requesting the one to accept if they  
have done it.  
In all silence the teacher asked "Someone please close the doors".  
This silence remained for a few more minutes and then teacher Stood and went  
back  
To the blackboard and said: can anyone simplify this sentence and make it  
meaningful.

M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu - Cooling Heart

the candor of love  
carries the fragrance around  
by cooling my heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Love - Senryu~

hiding in my heart  
I desire to take your love  
to eternal place.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## On Dreams.....

sleeping without you  
like a caged bird craves freedom  
please come back my dreams.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Four Liner - Fortunate

They are really fortunate,  
who witness the blossom of the nature.  
Since wisdom in knowing the unknown,  
is revealed by simple things of life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Afterlife ~

fallen rose petals,  
no more carry the fragrance,  
bees made them honey.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Quatrain (Rubaiyat) 1

To him who is in love with all luxuries of life,  
Always on his toes to venture new avenues and strive,  
He is puppet of his body and servant of his inner voice,  
Into his softer heart, dwells the darker musing vice.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Summer ~ Hot Air.

Hot are the cock and the bull that mutters on the land  
Hotter the chillies that grow on black soil,  
And hot air balloon that fly in all weather  
Taking the moods high up in the sky.  
For the starry nights to glow and prepare,  
The dance of the peacock and the deer,  
And the lizards are ready to breed and so the birds,  
The hot air nor deters the Pigeons.  
Only humans are the exception to these conditions  
And such is the life of the humans.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ A Perfect Lethal Plot.

cold rain soaked my skin  
her sharp eyes like whetted knives  
perfect lethal plot.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Nothingness- Quatrain

Everything sprouts from nothingness  
Even emptiness embraces nothingness  
Stillness of mind dispense nothingness  
Even Inherent existence leads to nothingness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Mouse And Monkey.

Said the Mouse to the Monkey,  
You're gracious, you are funky!  
Over the trees and on the land,  
You go out freely and eat what you want!  
I remained confined to the holes,  
I eat what remains after heavy toll.  
I wish I could swing like you,  
Freak out freely and say yahoo.

Please give me a ride on your back!  
Said the Mouse to the Monkey.  
'I would sit quite and enjoy my ride'.  
The whole of the long day flew!  
And Monkey took from the street to the creeks  
Over the land and above the trees  
He did Mouse a whole day's freak.

As they were passing through the jungle  
There appeared lion from the triangle  
Seeing him roar monkey jumped on to the tree  
And Mouse fell down onto his feet as if to greet  
Lion looked at Monkey first, then glanced at the Mouse  
You a tiny creature who brought you to this house  
The Mouse took hiding in a hole.

Said the Mouse 'Your life is not that easy Monkey'  
I have never imagined about it earlier, Monkey  
And now after seeing this all I simply look like a Donkey  
Please take me back to where I belong  
And I shall never try this expedition all along  
Looking at others, we take it for granted  
Path of life looks easy of others  
And all the struggle is only for us.

M. Asim Nehal



## Senryu - Love ~

cool river water  
today weary a ripple  
bubble on her cheek

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Rubaiyat - Observation 1

I feel, I am waiting like sugarcanes,  
watching others going through crush machine,  
Just left with skin no juicy life,  
Are we not following the same pattern?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Four Liner

In your anger, despair and unfulfilled dreams  
In your response, dealing and behaviour  
Your true colour emerges as reflection  
It is the combo of heart and soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Nature's Beauty 1

when heaven opens  
and the breeze gently flows through  
see the flower dance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Let Us Swim In The Sea Of The Ecstasy.

You sing a lullaby for me,  
I shall dream about you.  
We shall climb together on the silvery moonbeams,  
And fall like a cotton candy from the translucent sky.

The chariot of wind shall carry us,  
To the crystal blue lagoon,  
Where the golden bow and a quiver of silver arrows,  
Awaits for us to shoot down the wishes of the love.

When we look back from a galley of the past,  
We shall see the luminescence of the full moon,  
Telecasting our journey through the kaleidoscope's eye,  
Showing all minute details from the amber arched sky.

Before the darkness of Edenic Earth vanishes,  
Let us swim in the sea of the ecstasy.  
Before the dawn breaks the clouds and the birds sing aloud  
And before the Sun starts crimson journey again,  
Let us fall in love.

M. Asim Nehal

# On A Life's Chess Board

I was the King and she was the Queen,  
We were standing face to face,  
On a chess board.

I had certain limitations and she too,  
Yet we loved each other,  
More than the enmity of our kingdom.

They were after death and we after life,  
They were longing to capture and win,  
And we were ready to surrender and lose,  
The war was on between territory and individuals.

We were meeting through our eyes,  
We loved each other in our hearts,  
We were not fortune to suck the nectar of lips,  
Nor could feel the gentle murmur of heartbeats,  
Yet we have been fortunate to see other from a distance  
We will never meet though our love will remain  
On a chess board forever and ever.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Seasons

vastness of the sky  
fully cultivated field  
dragonfly returns.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku- Morning

between the dark mist  
a tangerine sun rises  
dawn breaks by birdsong

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Your Eyes ~ Hay(Na) Ku

eyes  
boundless horizon  
reflect the sky

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M. Asim Nehal



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# In A Water-Pot - Hay(Na) Ku

Arrested  
my moon  
In a water-pot

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Love In 21st Century..

The world has advanced and so the love,  
There are so many ways and means,  
to provide opportunity for instant love  
Facebook, Twitter and WhatsApp online service 24/7  
online dating, likes and dislikes all instant  
But where will you find true love?

Love a vanished commodity now,  
waiting to return with another big bang,  
Feeling is to touch the body, no time to touch the soul  
In this busy life where people are puppets  
In the hands of electronic gadgets and devices,  
Love is no recipe to be cooked online  
It requires patience, understanding and mutual respect.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# One Evening I Saw The Life- Couplet

One evening on the banks of the river, I saw the LIFE  
Flying like a bird, trying to cross the horizon.

One evening in a flower garden, I saw the LIFE,  
Fluttering like a butterfly, hovering to suck nectar from all flowers.

One evening by the sea shore, I saw the LIFE  
Dancing on the waves, trying to hit every rock.

One evening near a mountain, I saw the LIFE  
Talking to the clouds and playing by the river.

One evening at the poetic show, I saw the LIFE  
Plummeting like the candle and spreading lights.

Today evening on the sand dunes, I saw the LIFE  
Tired and fatigue, burdened by several wishes to accomplish.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal  PoemHunter.com

## Ponder And Think Why ~

Umpteen times we pray to God,  
Give us this and give us that.  
Our wish list is never ending,  
Still we keep always offending.

Without realizing what is best,  
We complain about the test.  
Patience and wait goes high and dry,  
Blame game on with cursing cry.

Why this to me and why only I?  
Oh, how innocent we are!  
Not to think and understand  
This life is but a test to pass,

Sorrow and misery are its part.  
Award and reward ancillary things,  
All our demands are not always met.  
Hence we say: Man proposes but God disposes.

M. Asim Nehal

# On Life - Some Philosophical Thoughts.

As I walk through life alone, I wonder  
What you must be thinking about me,  
My LIFE...That, am I trying to escape,  
Or to take you for granted?

Many tried these futile things,  
No one ever succeeded.  
All in the end, repented.  
As if they were mindless.

To teach us many lessons,  
All you try is the different ways,  
All fail to grasp that wisdom,  
Even without any hardest trait.

Those who lived, said in the end,  
Nothing was a bit more than,  
a blink of an eyelid,  
Happy moments flew away,  
Sorrow appeared, it crawled.

In the flashback we see our faults,  
Don't know how to react,  
Accept them as our mistakes,  
Or plea innocence and defend.

Whatever it be, in the end,  
Only time will smile.  
It will leave us half the way,  
And quickly it will fly.

M. Asim Nehal



## In Love...

A man in love behaves like a child,  
Who wants to destroy everything.  
Whatever comes in between him and his love,  
Does Love make so selfish?

M. Asim Nehal



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## For My Poet Friends.

I thank Almighty,  
For providing me with plenty of stars,  
So that I can distribute them,  
Among my poet friends,  
As my token of love and appreciation.

They filled my empty space,  
With fabulous pen work and articulate thoughts,  
All that lingers in my mind ~  
Day in and day out,  
And whispers in silence,  
Provoking my mind to get along with them ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# When My Heart Opens Up And My Soul Dances.

My heart opens up and my soul dances,  
This doesn't happen so often,  
It happens only when my body seeks rejoice,  
When the first drop of rain falls on my body,  
When the first sunray touches my skin,  
When the breeze enters with fragrance,  
When thoughts cross my mind,  
When eye meets an eye and sees the twinkle,  
And when the moon appears in full.

M. Asim Nehal



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## A Desire.

My heart is burning in your desire,  
And the fire is seeping blood from cold veins,  
As the eyes ignites the light,  
A wild dust storm swirls around,  
A lover's tension is oozing out.

They say love is rich in taste.  
Glittering starry night, under the full moon,  
They wrap in mood those scattered petals,  
As I dive deep into the sea  
Of your heart to find the pearls.

This fire will extinguish only when,  
You sprinkle your coolest mist,  
And embrace my heart with care,  
And go on a pilgrimage to the Loveland,  
And dwell in a house of a mutual trust.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## A Worthy Debate ~

The sun and the moon

Which one is better for the earth?

Day and Night ~ which is better for humans,

Air or water, Light or sound

So this debate is on and and and it is a worthy debate.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Ponder On -

When you are hurt by people,  
Think about your tongue,  
Getting hurt by your own teeth.

If you find your parents opposing you,  
Think about the soul asking you not to do,  
And your body says go ahead.

If you're ill your body cries with pain,  
Think about the burning candles,  
Plummeting yet giving light.

When you can't see the logic around you,  
Think about the monkey,  
Watching two guys playing the chess.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Silence Between Us.

The silence is between you and me  
Same as between day and night  
A silence which nobody else can think  
It is more than any conversation.

M. Asim Nehal



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Original Poem: Maulana Jalauddin Rumi.

Out of your love the fire of youth will rise.  
In the chest, visions of the soul will rise.  
If you are going to kill me, kill me, it is alright.  
When the friend kills, a new life will rise.

M. Asim Nehal



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# We Are Contrast Yet Live Together..

I am the petal kept inside the book,  
You are the flower that flourishes to bloom.

I am the empty shell thrown by the sea,  
You are the pearl hidden in a shell.

I am the unweave yarn lying on a bench,  
You are the silken shawl worn by the queen.

I am unread book lying on a shelf,  
You are the degree hanging on the wall.

I am the patience waiting for eternity,  
You are very busy, have no time to waste.

We are contrast yet live together,  
In the heart of a poet, in the mind of a philosopher.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Fragrance Full Of Memories...

Memories, so deeply associated with fragrance  
The mere smell brings back those gone elegance  
The purple lilac with the clusters of four petal flowers  
Reminds me the summer days of exams  
When I am drained with studies, it grows the best  
When my marks are reduced  
It reminds me the cut of overgrown branches

The fragrance of Mogra (Jasmine)  
Reminds me the wooden cot in the garden  
Under the starlight and crescent moon  
Playing behind the clouds  
And the leaves of a Guava tree falling  
Mogra spreads the love and romance in the air

Hibiscus, the Jaswanti, a divine flower  
Getting up early in the morning  
Seeing the dancing hibiscus flowers  
To the tunes of sunrise and chirping birds  
Happiness surrounds all around..

M. Asim Nehal

# Courage~

Go away, Go away, worry,  
And I am busy and I have no hurry;  
Sail away, sail away, fear;  
I am no coward I shall play to tear.  
My courage is my shield, no one can steal,  
O wind, move towards the south!  
My love is pure, no one can doubt  
Can anyone cure.

Nothing can lure, nothing can deviate,  
determination is solid, mountains are firm;  
No beauty can, no beauty can greed  
My poor soul, has taken enough toll:  
Leave me alone to muster my thoughts,  
Leave me to, think and write  
Something which the world will read once  
and repeat again and again!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Art Of Adjustments

in a foreign land  
those, become chameleon  
they stay peacefully

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu- In Dark

silhouettes of life  
swallows the love of my eyes  
leaving me in dark

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Love And Darkness.

The night whispers,  
all the hidden treasure are for you,  
Barren and uncovered.

This silver moon keeps silence  
And never reveals to anyone  
Unless you do no wrong or transgress the limits set.

By the darkness, the stars, the firefly's  
And the wandering wind blinded  
By the dewdrops and thick clouds.

O my love if you are pure, true and faithful  
then enjoy the charm of the night  
without being fearful.

And if you have doubts then wait  
Till sunrise and clear it in whole day.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Once Again At Crossroads.

Should I wait for the reality to strike?  
Or shall I sleep for dreams to come.

Now when my soul is behind the smoke screen,  
Realities does a murk madness.

And Doubts make courage weak and gloomy,  
Two feet are cold and defeated bloodline mourns.

Hope encircles around to gather dusk of the time,  
Now I am at the crossroads again.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - In Love..

in the sea of love  
many hearts drowned completely  
no diamonds found yet.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Poetic Expression 1

The idyllic radiance of his eyes,  
mesmerised many yet he was lost for words,  
Though his persona was poetic personification.

His elegant joyful charm,  
Conquered many harlequin hearts,  
Yet he was lonely from inside.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# We Are Two In One.

Unlike spring, which comes and goes,  
unlike moon that appears and then vanishes  
Unlike day and night that keep rotating  
I love you all the time

Unlike rain that wet us together  
Unlike flowers and fragrances  
Unlike hunger and thirst  
We are two in one.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Tanka - Life's Journey

a life to the death  
a spiritual journey  
ended with a note  
world, abandoned boat  
after a long pilgrimage

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Memory Stands Like A Scarecrow.

As I wonder, where the nice fragrance of love is gone,  
That spilled from the crimson flower of life.  
Now when I sweep away the broken glass of the past,  
The memory haunts back doing icicle,  
In the inner dome of my mind.

Memory stands like a scarecrow,  
In the middle of my path,  
And diverts me to the realities of the present,  
I walk past the doors of an empty heart,  
And counts the fallen willow leaves.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - Test.

another cold dusk  
she loves me, she loves me not  
few petal to go...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# She Is Alone With Her Thoughts.

When the breeze carries tenderness  
How can someone remain aloof?  
By the caring, soft touches  
On the milky ways of life ~

There she folds her legs  
And spreads her arms  
Sitting upon the knees  
Asking for nothing but true love ;

The limitations between  
the sunrise and the sunset  
ceases by offering  
the joy of fleeting moments  
the rising thoughts lifts her spirit.

Her life flies with the dove  
and reaches the zenith of greatness  
where no fear touches the body or soul  
In silence she is alone with her thoughts.

M. Asim Nehal

# Let The Winds Try To Extinguish.

I flew my dreams with reality,  
Let them reach you before sunset.

I lit hope's candles near my window  
Let the winds try to extinguish.

Now I am standing in front of the mirror,  
Let the mirror show my true image.

I have put my hope in your eyes,  
let the life burn my desires in you.

My love has created an aura around you,  
Let the wind, fire and water try vigorously to pierce.

And I finally have submitted everything to the fate  
Let it take me wherever it wants.

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M. Asim Nehal

# Away From Worries

Come on take me with you  
on the flying white horse  
to the milky vast sky, away from worries  
where nobody is gossiping  
who are we and from where we came.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## A Visit To The Final Resting Place.

As I walked through the graveyard  
I experienced a mixed feeling  
Of sadness and happiness,  
The sun was shining,  
It certainly was a beautiful day outside  
And the sky was a crisp blue  
There was the first sign of spring  
And the gentle breeze carried a familiar smell  
The place was extremely peaceful and beautiful  
Most of the graves had the nameplates,  
Showing date of birth and death,  
And few graves that caught my attention,  
Were those of a Hockey player, a retired Judge  
A musician, a timber merchant and  
A retired head master,  
Probably they might not have met during their lifetime  
But they are neighbors now.  
And who knows who else were buried before them  
And who will be buried afterwards,  
Today they all are resting in peace,  
In the middle of the cemetery.  
Stands a towering monument,  
As I walked towards it,  
A thick orange carpet,  
Stifled the sound of my footsteps,  
And I wondered today I am on my foot,  
But when I will come here finally,  
I won't be on my foot.

M. Asim Nehal

# A Unique Love Story.

He was wearing a Bluetooth headset,  
Talking to someone, very dear.  
And next to him, a blind girl,  
quiet and dejected, silently cursing her life  
Suddenly overheard him;  
You are my rainbow of the first rain,  
You are my free-bird released from the heart's cage,  
You are my white rabbit that hops on green,  
You are my silver lining on dark clouds,  
Without you I cannot think of living.

And her soul melted within the body,  
For the first time she realized her existence,  
She was trying hard to suppress her feelings,  
Yet started to blush by moving her fingers,  
Gently through her curly hairs,  
Without knowing that he is talking to her beloved.

I cannot survive,  
Like fish without water,  
Like bee without flowers,  
Like dunes without sand,  
Like birds without wings,  
You are my hope and you are my dream.

The girls said thank you so much,  
Gave a hug and got down from the bus,  
The boy removed his Bluetooth,  
And before he could say or react,  
The bus proceeded on.....

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku- X

in this emptiness  
shadow of a moon dances  
silence is broken

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Introspection!

What is life and what are its limits?

When someone ponders, they consider them as philosophers.

When life sucks all emotions and throws in disdain, remains naught

Except ideas and imaginations, they consider them as poets.

To reach the ultimate destination, they surrender to the fate

When only time reveals, they consider them as saints.

Look deep in the mirror and search within,

Before they put a tag on you, identify your purpose.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Allow Me To Make

O' naivety of my heart, allow me to borrow  
Colors from the rainbow,  
Fragrance of flowers,  
Gorge and meander from river,  
Ridges and seracs from mountain,  
Oasis and mirage from desert,  
Streams and waterfalls from landscape,  
Feathers and chisel from birds,  
And then put the human soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Though, They Had Many Arrows In Their Quiver.

I left a burning lamp of love at a place,  
Where I thought there was no love.

Though, I saw many intellectuals in that meet,  
Yet what was lacking was human touch.

Though, beauty was spread all over there,  
Everyone was seeing yet insight was missing.

Though, all hearts were feeling the pain of separation,  
Yet what was lacking was sincere crying eyes.

Though, they had many arrows in their quiver,  
Friends are plenty around yet enemies are very less.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Journey..

Two hearts travelled, parallel in life,  
Though, several nights and days came and gone.

You and I remained alone, though people came and gone,  
And the caravan of life moved on.

Reached several milestones and kept proceeding,  
When looked back at the journey, saw the mist and smoke.

Did not find someone, to talk out my heart,  
My thought remained in my heart and the heart in darkness.

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M. Asim Nehal

# Acceptance.

There are two things one cannot fight on this earth,  
One is mother nature and the other is Love.  
Try it out and let me know the result  
I bet you won't regret doing it.  
Learn the art to surrender  
Gracefully without  
Fight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Freedom - A Chain Verse

Soon I shall roam free  
Free from the burden of this body  
Body that captivated me for long  
Long enough to keep me beguile.

I shall rejoice once free from this accountability,  
Accountability that kept me in check with time,  
Time to pass and prove that I am still alive and living,  
Living a life which is predestined,  
Destined to certain path and ways.

Tomorrow when this soul will see the light,  
Light of the day from the darkness of this body,  
Body which is mortal, but nurtures false ego,  
Ego, a burden that forced mind to enjoy.

Enjoy the dust with which you are made of and  
And I shall roam free from every hassles.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Cupid's Arrow

The arrow of Cupid got stuck  
On the calendar on 14th Feb  
The lovers heart bleeds profusely  
Year after year and the world enjoys  
Celebrating and beating around  
Several roses are plugged  
To please the bubbling hearts  
New hopes and new promises  
Things will be same the following day...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# What Answer Should I Give?

Life has started to pose many questions  
What answer should I give to them.

Life's boat was sailing quietly towards the shore  
What answer should I give to the sudden turbulence.

I trusted him on every word which he uttered,  
What answer should I do on the sudden U turn.

He besides, gave impression of his accompanying,  
What answer should I give for his betrayal.

I lived a dream and believed in its fulfilment,  
What answer should I give when I am awake now.

When I look back at the footprints of the past,  
What answer should I give when time removed the imprints.

What happened to the mission, I was assigned to  
What answer should I give on its incompleteness?

M. Asim Nehal

# My Nose - Humorous

Don't go on my innocent face,  
It may mislead you.  
But those who have seen it,  
Will never forget,  
What they went through,  
Not because it is my nose  
But because my nose pokes in everybody's affairs  
So beware and take care.

Initially I felt awkward, but now I am habitual  
And I really feel sorry for those who have  
Had some experience of my poky nose.

One thing is for certain,  
there is no matter  
which has ever escaped my nose  
It has magnetic power to attract any matter  
And because of this I had many uninvited troubles  
Following and chasing me.

Once I decided to get rid of it  
But all my attempts went futile  
And wherever I went, it attracted  
Their problems and put me in trouble.

M. Asim Nehal

## Fourteen Lines - To My ??

Dear heart, do not make me restless;  
And my body a burden on my soul.  
I have things to do and many tasks to accomplish,  
Tell me, thou lov'st me from inside,  
Thy power is my defence against enemies,  
And against my own wishes, which defiles.  
Those pretty faces and luring eyes lay traps,  
To make me slave of orders and chain my soul.  
They deviate from the interest of this world;  
And wound me in the bitter eyes of the beholders.  
Let the dust of adulthood settle;  
And the lust of the body gets satisfied by burning coals.  
Let, desires find its solace in the nectar of the life;  
Till then cover me under the veil of disguise.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka - Style

wear this mask daily  
white powder and painted lips  
softness of your eyes  
nothing to embrace further  
wash every night by moonlight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# O My Captain!

O my Captain, give me a chance  
I will make you my focal point  
and allow you to rule my life.

O my Captain, I am for you  
and you be with me forever  
my journey will become sojourn.

O my Captain, give courage and hope  
and become my ally  
look into my eyes, and shut the world.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Four Lines - 1

A bank account without balance  
A shoe without lace  
A ship without anchor  
Is a body without soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Infinite Love Will Endure Forever.

They say, the human body is born soft and elastic;  
and plants and trees are pliant and limber,  
but after death, both becomes inflexible and rigid and  
I have seen many people with rigid mind and inflexible attitude,  
What do I conclude? Are they dead?

They say, hard and inflexible are characteristics of death.  
Pliant and flexible are characteristics of life.  
The hard and inflexible will succumb.  
The pliant and flexible will endure.  
What do I conclude: Truth will succumb and falsehood will endure?

They say Infinity is the essence of all things  
tangible and intangible.  
It has no beginning or end.  
What do I conclude for "My love" just Infinite?  
Whereas it has sweet beginning and dead- end.

They say, the distinctions divide the oneness of Infinity into  
extremes, which is the main source of confusion.  
So what do I conclude? Is confusion the source of judgment,  
And judgment the source of conflicts.

They say, overvaluing goods creates the desire for ownership  
and therefore creates the temptation to steal.  
What do I conclude, the world is corrupt because of overvaluation of  
Goods, people, race, caste and creed in all nations.

And finally they say, Life on earth will pass away  
but, Infinite love will endure forever.  
And I agree with them on this.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - Ripples Of Love

the ripples emerge  
from very depth of my heart  
to make my love flow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Random Thoughts - ??? ????????

Your condition is no different than mine  
We got what we didn't want, no regrets yet.

The lines of hands kept doing wonders  
What happened we didn't do, no regrets yet.

Is it called fate, is it called destiny?  
That we take breath at someone's will.

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M. Asim Nehal

# The Art Of Giving.

When the seed sprouts, it knows not  
the joy spreads everywhere  
the roots go deep and  
the stem goes up the ground  
and the branches grow in multi-folds  
neither the roots knows  
nor the stem or branches knows  
the forbearing of each other's  
the roots cannot leave its stems  
nor do the stem or branches  
but they grow in their own space  
no stem can curse its roots  
nor the roots can curse its stems  
yet the fruits are far from their reach  
they only know the art of giving.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Lovers By Rumi - ??????

Hindi Translation of The Lovers by Maulana Rumi.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka- Silence

in the darkest night  
we maintain the same silence  
as soul and body  
firefly flashes the spark out  
to illuminate our life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# On The Waves Of Emotions.

Thoughts making wave in my head,  
Heart becomes vast like the sky,  
And you left me alone in the desert of life  
To count the dune of mountains.

In the lonely island,  
My emotions gathered like clouds  
To test my patience,  
And tears started to flow like a river.

As I started to recoup my resources,  
To make a masterpiece.  
You reappeared out of the blue,  
Now we sail together on waves of emotions.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu- Calling Back Dreams

sleeping without you  
like mirage in a desert  
please come back my dreams

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - Assurance

the crescent moon peeps  
through the window of an eye  
to assure the love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Keep Silence Please

They have become a silent story,  
A story written on stones and bricks,  
While each brick narrates a different story  
As you touch them, run your hand,  
They will come alive and speak to you  
Of passion, betrayal, envy, compassion, deceit, and death.

Sometimes I feel they are built as ruins,  
and all the grandeur was added to them later.  
Only time has the power reveal once again,  
The alluring perennial beauty.  
Don't they resembles a woman  
whose true essence lies underneath the layers  
Creating smoke screen to cover her true self.  
Whatever, silence has many stories to reveal  
Keep silence please.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Life's Mango - Nonet

Half rotten, the other side of the mango  
had the lust in subconscious mind  
part eaten by insects and birds  
soon the smell will spread  
making it unbearable  
and passion to have  
will be gone  
pick your  
mango  
from the tree  
a green mango  
will be long standing  
relationship though unripe  
will last in their life's tree  
craving for the sweetness in their love  
savoring the fleshy sweetness of the mango

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Raiment Of Hopes

the dawn of this life  
swings in confusing shadow  
in raiment of hopes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# ??? ??? ?? Kasak Dil Ki

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## A Voice - Ballade

As I went past the mountain, hill,  
A voice echoed and said something;  
Won't you see my sweetest rill?  
I stopped, searched, was there anything  
I saw a mockingbird still;  
An eagle was hovering to catch,  
That's why bird played as ill.  
And the voice I heard was a bird's match.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Love Wrapped In Ecstasy

The separation of fragrance from flowers,  
And the separation of drops from clouds,  
And the rays coming from the sun,  
And beams falling from the moon,  
We see in their falls a love wrapped in ecstasy

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku- Rose And Bee

first rose has opened  
fragrance of petals invites  
bee to come and dine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Senryu - Unique Love

the rose festival  
I pull her towards my chest  
to collect petals

M. Asim Nehal



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# Your Appearance

I stood like a rock near the sea  
In a hope that you might come  
Riding on the waves.

I climbed the walls like vines  
In a hope that you might stop by  
To smell my extremely distinctive fragrance.

I stood like a tree near the pond  
In a hope that you might come  
To quench your thirst.

I came like the moon, waxing and waning  
In a hope that you may fill the gap  
When I am in the dark.

And you came, unannounced from nowhere straight to my heart  
Giving life to the statue.

M. Asim Nehal



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# And We Meet In Our Thoughts

Years have passed, since we met last  
Yet my eyes are wet with the tears of exodus.

Though we are miles apart, physically  
Yet we live in each other's heart, tangibly.

And we meet in our thoughts  
And cherish the moments of our past.

The distance is of eyes, only  
Yet we meet in our dreams, firmly.

The fragrance is still fresh as a daisy  
Though several months gone from nothing are hazy.

In my breath I still taste our farewell kiss  
Like sand in hourglass rolling with bliss.

These mountains, rivers and the dunes are our souvenir  
As if we scaled the height in ecstasy and disappeared.

M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu - Under Waxing Moon

under waxing moon  
your love brightens up my heart  
feeling full of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Nurture Your Thoughts.

They are your thoughts  
And they are your mentors.

They come without invitation,  
No call bells they ring,  
No knocking at the doors either,  
They just creep in making their way.

You feel elated and your mind gets enchanted,  
Your words start to fall in place.  
Like the steps of a ballet dancer,  
And you start to scale the sky like eagles.

Your creativity reaches its zenith,  
Your heart melts with candles,  
Your soul balloons with inspirational air,  
Your poem starts plummeting in heart.

They are your thoughts  
And they are your mentors.

M. Asim Nehal

# Colours Of This Life

From womb, a dark place  
To the world a bright place  
It takes us through several stages.  
The tangerine of childhood  
Shows the the rainbow so bright  
And then the white of youthful  
Takes to the blue collar job  
The red of marriage shows sign unique  
The watchful amber slows down  
Green makes happy with offspring around  
Then slowly approach the dusk of the day  
And back to the tomb  
It shows all colours, doesn't it.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu Chain - A Wait

at the setting sun  
ships return to the harbor  
she searches blue flag.

with every passing car  
boy thinks of his birthday gift  
long traffic jam.

spider spinning web  
my thoughts are elevated  
we both wait for fly.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Sonnet 28 - By William Shakespeare Hindi Translation

Sonnet 28: How Can I Then Return In Happy Plight -  
Poem by William Shakespeare

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Hindi Translation by Mohammed Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



# Ghazal English - Let Us Review

Come, let's refresh our promises  
Or else it will scatter like petals from a flower

You were never mine, nor to be or will be  
You are part of me like a soul in my body

You are always playing with my sentiments  
Like throwing a pigeon in the air

And you performed those rituals as if  
You are trying to extinguish the burning grazers

You stayed with me during our intimacy.  
Like the arrival and departure of the weather

Now I am afraid to think about you 'MAN'  
Since you're trying to fight this internal battle with self.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Let Us Unite.

Leaned against the pillars draped in the twilight  
I felt my inner darkness merge with your light  
I am afraid to walk alone on this unfamiliar path,  
It looks so empty and ruinous with wrath  
Now with your presence everything is joyous  
Such is your presence and such is your recurrence  
That my loneliness and pain all of a sudden recedes  
No wonder you remind me of our sacred love  
Hidden so deep within our sorrow  
You motivate me to climb this steep wall  
Like jungle vines wraps around to reach the canopy  
You are my strength and you are my inspiration  
Don't ever leave me alone to meander in separation.  
Let us merge like one soul in two bodies.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu Chain: Life Cycle

Evening shadows  
play last symphony to say  
goodbye to the sun.

candles set to dance  
for another chilling night  
under silent moon.

life passing away  
between realism and dreams  
like the shifting scenes.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Blessed Garden

Let us walk barefoot into this blessed garden  
Where pin drop silence dwells in serenity  
And the red river flows under the bridge of emotions  
And the adulterous arms of fate embrace life  
Eyes filled with starry dreams of surreal splendor  
And the garden has the fragrance of lilies all around.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu: 501

two ignited hearts  
like a pearl inside the shell  
year glint in the eyes

M. Asim Nehal



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# Starry Night- Haiku

little woodpecker  
digging hole in giant pine  
under starry night

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku - Little Woodpecker

little woodpecker  
digging hole in giant pine  
under starry night

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu- A Love Relation

silence between us  
two inseparable lives  
parallel in love

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu- Night And Day

sunset spilled the dreams  
moon intoxicated nights  
amber morning sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - Life....

sunset spilled the dreams  
moon intoxicated nights  
amber morning sky

M. Asim Nehal



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# Frogs In The Glass

Poured from the bottles  
Mixed with the ice cubes  
Bubbles making way to the frogs  
Jumping up and down

Bull are raging all over again  
Cows are trained for magic beans  
Thoughts are skating on roller coaster  
Life is doing merry go round

And those frogs in the glass  
Jumps again up and down.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu: Love For Love

soft silver moonlight  
paper boat merrily drifts  
and our love blossoms

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Last Supper And A Fresh Breakfast

December reminds us of the gone January,  
And January reminds us of coming December.

This relation is not just for the change of baton,  
This is no farewell followed by new greetings.

This is a unique relation between new sun and moon,  
A reminder and a promise they go together.

And sail in the sea of time with patience,  
December spills experience and Jan the hope.

One lays the past behind another shows the future ahead,  
Fragrance of the past mixed with freshness of early morning.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Unmeasured Fear

This fear is killing all of us,  
ups and downs of life is measured in fear,  
The fear is making life miserable,  
A quantum fear takes solid toll on present and future!  
The gamut of love is measured in fear,  
Another fear is waiting in the bent,  
You avoid this fear thinking hope is there  
this grey area yet grows more fear  
they create more stories by articulate creativity,  
And sell their ideas as you see fear making its ways.  
Their lie are the secret of your catch,  
weak mind bowing down to situation,  
shift drifted from hope and faith to ozone fear,  
confused mind surrenders to the situation and goes in doldrums.  
Castle falls by breaking down the sandy walls,  
as if leaves have started to fall in spring.  
This fear may shatter those wonderful dreams,  
like mirage after false rain making traveler all pains,  
No matter what they do, let them create smoky dew  
when sunrays will break the darkened wall,  
Fear will vanish like firefly in bright light,  
faith will return with eagle's flight  
Hope will beat this fear to death,  
But who knows what fear will fry,  
Die a silent death or make resurgence like phoenix.

M. Asim Nehal



# A Search

Some trapped memories in the photo frame  
Said to him go and find out the absconding person  
And here are some clues and hints  
Probably you may find on roads  
slogging to earn bread and butter or  
You may find him in the big luxurious house  
Or inside the car or in a shopping mall  
Wherever he may be but you will catch him  
looking at his puzzled face  
Trying to weave the present by lost time  
Or trying to wipe off the past  
Or trying to weigh pearls on the eyelid  
And you tell him that the lost childhood days  
Wants him back to the playground  
Old banyan tree wants to give a swing again  
Mangoes are waiting for him to eat  
And if resisted not to come leave him alone  
With our memories and wishes  
For his soul will return to us one day.

M. Asim Nehal

# To Relive Those Special Moments

Will you come with me tonight  
To that old pond?  
Where we sat under the moonbeam  
Hand in hand and eyes locked together  
And the night passed in total silence  
Where the dew covered our shyness  
And our frozen heart melted  
And flowed from the mountain  
And to take the wings  
And flew away, leaving our body  
To explore the beauty of this life  
And the pains, sorrow passed under the bridge  
As we reached the constellation of the stars  
To glide down to the pond again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Nature's Beauty - Do Not Know Where Got Lost.

Wrapped in morning rays, bathed in dewdrops  
warming me up in this winter  
It came down, spreading the wings  
Then do not know where got lost in the crowd.

Hovering with the butterflies I saw it again  
Dancing with corn earrings in the air  
I saw it swimming with the fish in the river  
Then do not know where got lost in the lake.

As soon as it was evening, I saw it in the bows  
Singing the song on the boat of the fishermen  
Under the tangerine veil of clouds  
Then do not know where got lost in a mile.

In the darkness of night, I saw it smiling  
Filtering moonlight on the sand  
Then saw it frozen on the mountain top  
Then do not know where got lost in the silence.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu -Fill !

fill my heart with love  
body inconsolable  
return those lost moments

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu- Winter Morning

between cozy arms  
winter morning gets heated  
a reason for joy

M. Asim Nehal



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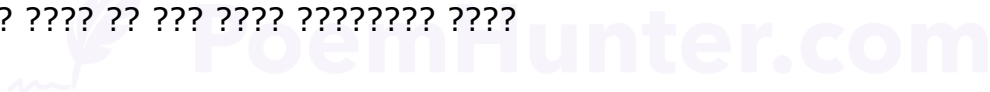
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M. Asim Nehal



# This December

This December is neither cold nor dry  
Those chilling dark nights are elusive.

Wishes are stuck up somewhere  
Neither flowing nor floating.

The moon seems pale and frail  
Neither beaming nor gleeful.

Stars are dim and timid  
neither bright nor twinkling.

Globe, this warming is making me sick  
Give me back those cold moments of December.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Campfire

by the chill dusk light  
the fog try to cover us  
we plan for campfire

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Senryu - Wonder! ! !

a baby wonders  
how her bowl has reached the sky  
looking, crescent moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## A Sweet Dream.

As I slipped from the edge of the moon  
towards the earth, fear gripped me tight  
Will my dreams accompany or will they leave?

I forgot all these by the spell chant  
Of the melodious song soothing me  
Till I fell and hit the clouds

Oh, I wondered where my dream gone  
As I woke up on my bed with head on pillow  
No moon, no sky, no clouds slumber gone.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Love And Fragrance

roots down to the heart  
love blossoms in the garden  
fragrance all over

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - Song Of Life

tell me little bird  
for whom you sing melody  
who is sad today?

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu -Wilderness !'s

to kill loneliness  
I painted the moon's amber  
with my pinkish tongue

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - For Life

until it is empty  
my tight fist holds infinite  
love for you my dear  
something precious than this life  
and to uncover the lies

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu- Romancing Like Waves

in the sea of love  
floating on the ecstasy  
are two young couples

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Wilderness

Standing naked and tall against all odds,  
encountering the waves of uncertainty  
the courage of the man shouts aloud,  
O' leader of the life now leads me through  
this darkness of the night and the thick clouds.

The birds seem wingless and directionless,  
The wind is chill and hard on the nose,  
But I don't scorn to scream anymore.  
Let me breathe under the bright blue sky,  
Dance barefoot in the sea water  
Swim in the love of the ocean and write poems  
And dream of a heavenly garden  
blooming with moony flowers and starry shine  
And wake up screaming Your name.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka -Tears Gone

the tongue stings her cheek  
and it isn't with the salt  
on the way to heart  
where finally no tears left  
and it's too empty to cry

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# To An Unseen Face

Her mesmerizing voice echoes,  
When I am alone in the valley of the past.

I cherish those moments as treasure,  
And those songs which were rare and melodious.

My heart finds solace and my mind enchant,  
Though only heard the voice umpteen times.

I enjoyed her songs in loneliness and pain,  
Her voice mesmerizes like desert's rain.

Often, I speculate and query my imagination,  
Will I do justice to the face never seen?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



# Simple Life

They care for others  
They live simple life  
No show offs no crooked thinking  
They serve others  
They share love and happiness.

They are not birds  
But fly carefree  
They are not animals  
But they roamfree

They do not compete  
Nor do they pull legs  
No enmity, no jealousy  
They have heart of a gold

They shine like diamonds  
They reflect like prism  
They are colorful like rainbow  
They live in village and they are villagers

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku - Nature & Life

song of the valley  
flowers between the cliff rocks  
daylight eclipses

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Supplement And Compliment -!

You reside in my breath like:

Moon among the stars

Waves in sea

Wind passing leaves

birds flying across the mountains

And I get accommodated in your arms like:

Fishes in river

Flowers with thorns

Tongue among teeth

And we both complement each other's like:

Earth and Sky

Sand and deserts

And our life is

A soul in two bodies

Only You and Me...

PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

# Daffodils In Spring

We sing of sweet spring  
When we see daffodil cling  
Glowing in the sun in early dawn  
It helps us to make a day's plan.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Job Of A Soldier

On the dusty desert  
Patrolling the fence of a barbed wire  
A soldier does the march past.

Fiery speech by politicians  
from their air-conditioned room  
A job created from nothing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - Cage

pale desert sun  
the song of imprisonment  
by the birds in cage

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Rubaiyat - Life's Journey On Roll

After seeing the dreams of tomorrow  
I fell in love with the realities of today  
The wind had blown away my yesterday  
The caravan of life is on the march now

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu -Change Of Season

more than autumn sun  
her skin hot like volcano  
he now cooling down

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Care That The World Needs

I take my heart out among the orphans,  
to play and sing a lullaby.

I spread my helping hand to shower the care.  
Love, that is elusive, to them tonight.

But the world mocks at them,  
and label them as untouchable benevolent.

I shall travel the path not taken by many,  
to reach where life is beyond hatred and double standards.

When I return, the path will be open to others.  
Let them find comfort in others happiness, too.

This life's joy is not in our success alone.  
But, taking others along with to the mount of happiness.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Tanka - Morning Back

nature is awake  
as moon, stars diminish again  
a wonderful breeze  
bouquet of hope and desire  
as sunrays enters landscape

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu -Choices

on canvas of life  
make choices judiciously  
don't regret later

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu -Soul And ;

rest your unrest soul  
leaving behind, fear of life  
on my faithful heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# She Is Like A Desert Flower

She is like a desert flower  
Belligerent for the survival  
Cruel weather gives no respite  
Fierce battle alone fights.

From dawn to the dusk  
She waits for the rain  
Clouds appear and turns again  
Inside her colossal eyes the void remains.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Life's Footprints

a winter river  
frostbite of old memories  
no footprints to trace

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# To My Pen

No matter if you are stopped by a comma, Proceed.

Life will test you with question marks, Proceed? ?

Colon or semi-colon can't stop you; Proceed.

Don't take long period. Proceed.

You have many miles to go! My pen...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu -Oceanic Eyes

an ancient skylight  
in your oceanic eyes  
boundless horizon

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Fortunate Lovers

unity of heart  
love is an eternal bliss  
not for everyone

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senyru - Silent Love

when eyes, interlocked  
heart nurtures silent love  
life on seventh sky

M. Asim Nehal



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# Tanka - Winter

majestic winter  
we remain inside blanket  
flowers bloom at night  
fragrance allover in air  
moonflower, red flare calls out

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Ripple Of Love - By Nature

The breeze gently touched her tender skin  
And kindled the ripple of love in the heart  
The shell of desires opened slowly and softly  
To sparkle the rainbow of light all around.

The murmur of her heartbeat could be heard  
From miles away in silent valley of life  
The sunflower opened its arms  
Looking towards the sky of heaven.

Queen of the honeybee was bubbling with sweetness  
Flowers offered their pure nectar  
My heart started to pound out of my chest  
And the nature in its peaceful silence  
Started to pour the comfort around.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# A Struggle - Ghazal In English

Those who have several wants and wishes to accomplish  
Often when they start their journey do not find the way to proceed

Like the boat when surrounded by the storm  
Struggle to find the shore for safety.

When the clouds are dark and thick,  
the birds struggle to find the way back to their nest.

If the convoy is lost during the expedition, due to shifting sands, the footprints  
are lost.  
Similarly People in trouble do not get the support from anyone except their own  
shadow.

It is possible that the downer will get the straw to hold on,  
Yet the swimmer often struggles to reach the depths of the sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Celestial Love

The childhood love between the SUN and the MOON  
Turned out in such an enmity  
When one appears the other disappears  
And supporters follow their masters  
Only unsettled souls and fidgety are common friends

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku -Hanging Diamonds

some hanging diamonds  
a few raindrops on pine leaves  
translucent moon slips

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Mysterious

As I went past the mountain, hill,  
A voice echoed and said something;  
Won't you follow your dreams?  
I stopped for a while to check  
Deep valley whispering the song of life  
While the hawk hovering above.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu -Dreams

on the edge of time  
i see my dreams hanging  
I am watching clouds

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - Trap Of Love

free me from your clasp  
love you have beautiful traps  
let live peacefully

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - A Fight

shadow without soul  
reality fighting dreams  
life seems in doldrums

M. Asim Nehal



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# Crush Your Cocoon

.Crush your cocoon, immediately after coming out  
.Because that's not the place to return anymore  
.Keep the pieces to remind you repeatedly  
.That someday you too will be crushed.  
.Very few will be there to remember  
.You came, lived & left this world  
.During voyage, help others  
.To achieve their goals  
.That is what life is  
.That's why you  
.Came here.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



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M. Asim Nehal  PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - A Gift

life cycle- God's gift  
pollution- a human's gift  
rainbow- nature's gift

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Clouds

a book of poems

i see two lovers in sky

formed by moving clouds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku- Life's Bud

beneath fresh flowers  
engulfed in thorns, spines, prickles  
the buds of future

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# My Enemy Has Died

My enemy has died.  
I am very sad today  
he was the only enemy I could identify.

He was the one who is responsible,  
for my growth and success,  
his enmity drew me farther to prove him wrong,  
and I, the determined, who never believed  
in others, kept denying that he is enemy  
for his contributions to instigate me,  
I disbelieve in his theories and did the opposite  
Yes, I believe in his sarcastic challenges.

His enmity for me, like that of a scorpion  
constantly biting and intimidating,  
with no mercy for relaxation,  
with so many exaggerations:  
he never climbed all over my nerve  
nor did he do any backbiting,  
neither rubbed me the wrong ways  
unlike my other friends  
who flattered me with false praises  
Today, I am feeling little nervous  
Who will inspire me now?

M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu- Intelligence

a brazen wisdom  
by cerebrum common sense  
knowledge accomplished

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku- Moon And Sea

dancing with the stars  
sea waves receives tidal force  
moon walks silently

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Senryu - Together

together, silence  
under the falling moonbeams  
dissolves barrier

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ghazal In English &quot;Have You Seen? &quot;;

Who says that we both are not together  
Sky meets the earth, Have you seen?

Who says meeting of eyes unites the heart  
Dreams meet the reality, Have you seen?

Who says they are happy, if together in the photo frame  
Mouse playing with cat, Have you seen?

After several efforts, the hopes often die down  
Every efforts do have achievements, Have you seen?

Though criminals are brought before the court  
All of them getting punished, Have you seen?

You have done enough introspection by now  
Heart and mind go together, Have you seen?

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal

# Unblemish Love

Her body is a melting pot  
On the silken sheet  
with pillow beneath  
trying hard to hold spinning head  
temperature falling  
heartbeat rising  
body heat ignites the fumes  
smell of love  
in the air and everywhere  
hairs like desert of vast eternity  
with dunes of desires  
despair was meager to obliterate  
yearning to slurp those juicy lips  
yet he dare not to ignite mutual flames.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu- Past Life

tracing own footprints  
travels down the memories  
countless errors seen

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Short Poem - On Relationship

A thousand reasons  
to stay in the relationship.  
A thousand reasons  
to quit the relationship...  
Sky clear sometimes, the sky clouded.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# A Wise Conversation

On the hilltop a voice chased me down  
and forced to have a conversation

Who are you?

I said; Identifying.

The voice said - Interesting.

What do you want?

I said; everything.

But why you want everything?

I said: When I see anything &quot;I desire to have it&quot;

You are not alone to desire everything, there are many,

And from where you came?

I said; Nothing.

And where will you proceed?

Again, I said; Nothing

Then how will you cherish everything

When the end result is nothing.

And to find the answer - I slide down to the earth

In search of Nothing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Prayer For Everyone

I wish happiness encounter you at every nook and corner

And your eyes glimmer more than the rays of the diamond

Love, peace and empathy get showered during your life's journey

Knowledge and wisdom overflow from your conduct and dealings

The waves of uncertainty calm down even before reaching you

May the wind brings you happiness always and the breeze soothes you

May Almighty protects you from evil eyes and jealous minds

And you pass this life's test with flying colours.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Who Stole My Dreams, Who Did This Mischief?

Who stole my dreams, who did this mischief?  
Now I don't even sleep at night,  
neither the moon attracts me.  
This was my property, this was my treasure  
Now life will be difficult without this pleasure.

Dream nights were to come by stealth,  
They know how much i'm waiting,  
To take me away from this world,  
Where there is no hatred or jealousy  
No small or big by virtues of money.

All the same, in thought, in heart and in the mind,  
Today I got robbed, someone robbed my alien dream.s  
Now my nights will pass in the eyes waiting for them,  
Hoped that someday they will return to me,  
To take me again on a mysterious journey by nights.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Two Lovers

Under the undecorated sky  
With thick clouds heavily pouring down.

Both were enjoying every drop  
Lightning is intermittently taking their pictures.

Don't know whom she wants to show  
They're fun, play were in youthful ways.

Moments like these were special  
When they were together.

Neither any concerns nor hopes  
Feeling quenched by the love pouring from the sky.

M. Asim Nehal



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# ?? ??? - A Prayer

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M. Asim Nehal



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# Ode To The Kite

I am a kite detached from string,  
Floating freely in the sky,  
Just me with wind, above clear sky  
Just me with wind, below dusty earth.

Now my fate is attached to the winder.  
Let it take me wherever it wish  
I want to see both the ends  
From east to west, from north to south

I fear these clouds above  
Floating with me as if chasing my whereabouts  
They are merciless, dark, thick and stout  
They may mistake me as their competitor

I learned a bitter truth during this flight  
When I am raising, it is a delight  
But when I am cut from the string of the opponent  
People enjoy, people dance  
But nobody know where I will land.

M. Asim Nehal

# ?? ????? ?????, Jee Nahi Lagta

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M. Asim Nehal

# My Three Wishes

Last night when love descended on me  
It made me wet with wishful dreams  
The body heat engulfed my desires  
Leaving the heavy burden on my spirit

Soon several caterpillars started to crawl  
My wish became grown butterfly  
From flower to flower, it started to sing  
Song of love and song of life

White lilies turned to the fairy  
Offered to fulfil three of my wishes  
Hang my infinite love on the tree of eternity  
To remain evergreen floating on time

Make all the stars, joy and glory  
For everyone on earth till eternity  
And put all the pains deep down at sea  
So that it will never sail up to reach

Fairy turned to lilies again, now red in colour.

M. Asim Nehal



# Senryu - In Competition

two body, one soul  
life on earth and life on sky  
in competition

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu- Memories Flashes

chill wind passes by  
arousing silent tombstone  
memories flashes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# From Womb To Tomb

From womb, a dark place  
To the world a bright place  
It takes me through several stages.  
Childhood wrapped in the tangerine  
Slowly moving towards the rainbow  
And it's all the blues in my youthful prime  
The wait and struggle to settle is the red phase  
While the amber makes little watchful  
Green making me happy go lucky  
Then slowing moving to the dusk of the day  
And back to the tomb  
Life shows all colours

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu-A Journey

life's boat will sail  
to island of relations  
through the sea of love

M. Asim Nehal



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# Colourful Months

Autumn dances by undressing leaves  
As they fall to the ground to kiss  
This season will forget once again  
The lingering September's bliss

The taste of sweetie chill  
Will come from October's mill  
The rain-filled earth will revivify  
Vegetables, fruits and flowers

Vacant eyes will be filled  
With the shiny falling dew drops  
By the nights of November month  
Hanging on to the starry dreams

The firewood will burn the nights  
The early morning will struggle with lights  
The long fallen fog will cover  
The grace of December will carry fiery auburn tresses

M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu - A Life

soul without shadow  
all fragrances without flowers  
floating clouds in sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Puppet Dance

my heart's puppet dance  
by allusion of your eyes  
I am bystander

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# A Rainbow Of Life ??

You become my lover tonight  
We shall play hide and seek  
Under the moonbeam  
You chose one star  
And I shall pick one.

Let this long night melt  
with the sweetness of our saliva.  
Let the dew from our eyes  
Make the dry land wet.

Let our dreams fly with  
the fragrance of rose.  
Let the river carry our emotions  
to the sea where umpteen wishes  
Waiting to embrace our love.

Before the final ring of the morning bell  
Wipes off our love story by first sun rays.  
Let us make the rainbow of life??  
and complete another fairy tale.

M. Asim Nehal

## Stay With Me Tonight ??~

On the wings of wishes  
Upon the waves of emotions  
I travelled alone in my thoughts  
Crossing the bridge of relationships  
Swiftly to the corner of the understanding  
Where all the fears were hanging on the hopes  
Tonight I wish to hold your hands for a joyride  
I wish to light a lamp of love in your heart  
It will guide, when we grow old together  
Tonight's moon is in crescent form  
The only star besides it is 'Me'  
Stay with me tonight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu- Forbidden Love

a open window  
hit by many storms of life  
a forbidden love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Limerick - To A Friend Kostas

There was a young poet named Kostas  
How do I know, he sported moustache  
His poems appeals and blooms  
By the light of the moon  
After taking a drink, he does yogas

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku- Nature's Song

whispering of birds  
raindrops, lightning and thunder  
music all around

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Emotional Plea

If emotional petition, and if that plea,  
Whose case threw the pleader on the gavel's spree,  
If vengeful lawyer, if his ego glee  
Shall I call the truce; Else, I should be guilty?  
Why should resolve my motives, stood in me,  
Make sinners, else equal, in my more monstrous?  
And mercy being calmer, and famous  
To Judge; in his order's wrath, why lenient thee?  
But who I am to dare and dispute with thee  
O Judge? It is only your worthy judgement,  
And my qualms, make me the worthy argument,  
And sink in it my own eyes memories;  
That you reminisce them, some appealed as a liability,  
I think it's your mercy, if thou wilt forget.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# We Are Just One, The One In My Heart.

A tinge, a flavor seldom I feel anything else  
Candor of love pure and sacred  
The flash in the eyes sparks everything  
Your savor, fragrance the sky  
Where do I search you, when you are inside  
We are just one, the one in my heart.

Clinging together we sail on the tides  
Distance of mind, mingles in thoughts  
Oh the pure lights stay away from the dirt  
These ways are lighter with smile of mirth  
Where do I search you, when you are inside  
We are just one, the one in my heart.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu- A Passionate Kiss?? Kiss

the spark of her skin  
flowers growing in my heart  
a passionate kiss

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



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M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - Senryu

spring dances around  
a dewdrop drizzle at night  
on my mournful heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

# Justice Delayed Is Justice Denied.

Justice delayed is justice denied.

How many times we have witnessed this  
On how many occasions we saw it proved correct

Yet my heart says it is a mirage  
Though mind tries to convince  
It is very much possible and happening

If mind is correct, then shall I believe,  
That the delayed justice on earth  
Will also be denied on heavens?  
Or will earth plea on my behalf for justice?

To prolong any matter beyond time  
Will make it like a rubber band stretched  
Making it too long and too thin  
So that by the time, it is to be proved  
The rubber band will cease to exist.

Let this matter be played between  
The heart and the mind like a ping-pong  
One question another and other volleying back  
Till it reaches deuce or egalite no advantage.

By the time the final justice is delivered  
Neither the matter, nor the dispute remains  
All surrendered to the will of fate

Where justice itself argues for its existence  
Will the number of delays it encountered

Justice demands and delays defy.

M. Asim Nehal

# Your Love ??~ A Moving Mirror

Your body is a moving mirror  
It reflects my ledge of shadows  
Cling to the moonlight through goblet  
Hanging like the droplets.

The frozen love during maritime  
In the ocean of relationship  
In the midst of Antarctica  
When we were draped in body heat.

The prism of your eyes  
Left a silhouette of majestic charm  
Showing more moons than Jupiter  
Revolving around me making aura of love.

I am fetching words to engrave an elegy  
Upon my flexible spine of thoughts  
To mend with your curves and curvatures  
And fall like sand grains in hourglass.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - Red Berries

peeps under the bush  
between the green winter leaves  
smiling red berries

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Opened My Heart To Set My Soul Free.

Because I cannot count all the stars  
During this lifetime  
Hence, I started to like the moon.

Because I cannot count all the waves  
During this lifetime  
Hence, I started to like the sea.

Because I cannot count all the leaves  
During this lifetime  
Hence, I started to like the trees

Because I cannot conceive which stem  
Will bear the most likable rose  
Hence, I started to like the fragrance

Since my pen cannot write everything  
Which my mind keeps thinking  
I opened my heart to set my soul free.

M. Asim Nehal



# Haiku - Pure Nature

snow capped mountains  
everything painted in white  
purity, hallmark

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Project Not Taken - Humorous

My friend got so much inspired by Robert Frost  
That he decided to take the tough project  
From the available two projects  
He looked at both the project carefully  
And did his homework on CPM and PERT

Then he decided to take the other one, as a challenge,  
The CPM had many twists and turns  
He put emphasis on the trade-off between  
The cost of the project and its overall completion time  
Though he got pissed off and started to doubt

But again, after reading &quot;The Road Not taken&quot;;  
He decided to pursue with it till the very end  
Though starting from one it appeared, like as SEA  
The never ending waves hit him hard  
The lighthouse stopped giving any signals

Finally, when he learned that he is heading nowhere  
He started to write about the project  
Two projects came to my table, and I,  
I took the one which was tough, very tough  
And that has made all the difference,  
I lost my job and now I write poems.

M. Asim Nehal

## Nothingness - Quatrain

Nothingness is the way of creation  
Even life embraces nothingness  
Stillness of thoughts dispense nothingness  
Poetry without essence leads to nothingness

M. Asim Nehal



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# When Dusk Kissed Her Feathers ??

When dusk kissed her feathers  
At the beach of dark sand  
With many pebbles scattered around  
At the quite down end  
Near Aphrodite's, birth place  
The love was in the air  
The fragrance very fresh  
As the spring emerged  
From the rocky heart's mountain  
The wings of dream took a flight  
Over the valley of love  
Where the sweetness of the nature  
And the coral bay resonated  
The symphony of lifeless heart  
Buried beneath, somewhere in the hard rock  
Singing the unheard songs of love  
As the sun went below the horizon  
And the crescent moon emerged  
My Mediterranean sea calmed down  
And between the two my heart found solace. ??

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku ~ Music For The Soul

Empty long terrain  
daffodils, lillies dancing  
music for the soul

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Love During The War

Fallen from the stairs  
After a goodbye kiss

To fulfil her wish  
He tried all his tricks

Later, his mission was even bigger  
What he did was accidentally triggered

In the enemy's country ~ he was  
Hopelessly lost where helplessly cold

Though in the enemy's camp he never lost his hope  
When he peeped at her through a hole of desire

Soon, when they dispersed after the meeting  
He decided to salvage his love at once

Every time he saw her, he fell to the ground  
Like the iron to the magnet

But his love mutely raised in her heart  
They spent night under the moon as they tried to escape

The stars silently watched the love on earth  
One in other's arm far from all worries

When the final fires cracked to announce victory  
Both the hearts were entwined in Love of one another

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Nature's Beauty

I write with finger  
to see the outside world  
naked translucent.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



## Senryu -Philosophical

you opened my heart  
with the key of lovely soul  
to trap me inside

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - Illusion

don't be judgemental  
if I fall on drunken road  
reflects illusion

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Regrets

a lonely darkness  
wanders the thicket forest  
in full of regrets

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Saints Elevated

mystic ecstasy  
silently floats on prayers  
saints elevated

M. Asim Nehal



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# A Lover's Plea - English Ghazal

Those seven colours of your charm alive  
Thus, invite me to own a rainbow of my life

I have fallen from the mountain of my ego  
To the depths of your sea like a waterfall

In some corner of your infinite spacy heart  
My tiny love fire tries to ignite me in you

Please keep safe the pieces of my feelings in your eye  
You may require them to shower when I am gone.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 325

slept with empty eyes  
woken up with full of dreams  
like the waterfall

M. Asim Nehal



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## Short Poem - Doubts Cleared.

After bathing in your eye's shower,  
I am wet in my dreams.  
My soul is purified now.  
And your eyelashes  
Cleared all my doubts.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Dreamy Eyes See The Broken Promises ??

On the love soaked pillow of night  
Where the silence merged with the darkness  
And the moon slipped through the clouds  
The unfathomable love from your lips  
Enshrouded me to deep slumber  
Covering my senses with thick, silky hairs  
Hand resting on the bare chest  
And body bathing in moon beams  
Thus, intimacy resonates the aroma of warmth  
In the valley of our body and inhale sweetness  
From the navel of earth when the sun rises  
My dreamy eyes see the broken promises  
Hanging on the leaf of our past memories.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Between The Shores Of My Heart??

Between the shores of my heart  
Under the flowing lustrous holy river  
Where the white dove of wishes  
Floats on the chariot of stars  
Teasing drunken mischievous moon.

I make a bridge of love to drink  
From the intoxicated lips of fate  
Which will fill drop by drop, my cup's thirst  
Where the virgin red roses  
From the exotic garden of bosom  
Waits to get crushed under passionate action.

The cerise shyness on her cheek  
Will melt by the firewood of my passion  
Making the sheet underneath sweaty with pearls  
And two uncut diamonds in dark night  
Will luminescence my heart's mind  
Millions of joy will remove the fatigue  
And the scent will be carried by the wind.

M. Asim Nehal

## Limerick - Two Bulls

Two bulls on street came face to face  
Viewer clogged and took their place  
One was tall, other was hulky  
As they began to slant and sulky  
The onlooker in panic started to race ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Poetic Illusion

Two heads on one pillow of time  
Floating on musk fragrance  
Under starry sky of eternity  
Where the moon of tomorrow  
Sails on the waves of wishes.

Our body floating against the gravity  
Ploughing the fortunes from the tree of fate  
Bouquet of colourful dreams  
Fleeting the streets of relaxation  
In the dreamy vision of a poet  
To meet the pen of memories.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Who Was That Madman?

They warned me not to meet him free  
The man sitting idle under the tree  
According to them, he was a fool  
My curiosity overtook their warn  
I went to him, he stared and scorn  
From top to bottom twice and then said  
I have a question for you, will you try?  
I nodded by moving my head  
And he said, the end of life is death  
We all know, but imagine  
If the end of death is a beginning of a new life ~  
then what would be that life?  
I started to ponder on his question  
Does this make any sense?  
By the time I could make myself convince  
That man slipped and left me to mince  
I started to wonder, was he a Madman?  
His question remained in my mind  
Like a thorn trying to reach my heart  
Are we living dead?  
If so which life will start after the death  
Or are we living a dream?  
And how this life will end?  
So many wild thoughts crossed my mind  
The night began to look bright  
And unfolded many hidden treasures  
Revealing the mystery of life  
And day appeared to be dark and dull  
Trying to hide the facts under bright sunlight  
And I went to that tree several times  
To search that mad man, who disappeared after asking me.

M. Asim Nehal

# Limerick - A Mouse Reached His Goal

The mouse was digging hole  
While the pussycat was on sole  
Before the sunrise  
The night silently saw the tide  
Pussycat felt fishy, mouse reached goal.

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Version 2 (Contributed by Poet Deluke Muwanigwa)

A mouse was happily digging hole  
Pussycat pretending to be a mole  
Before the sunrise  
There were some cries  
cat complaining mouse had reached goal

M. Asim Nehal



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## On The Edge Of Your Heart??

On the edge of your heart,  
I saw my tiny love crawling.  
Staring assiduously to get noticed,  
Defying the security of firewalls.  
Some burning scars are valor hanging around  
Beaming in my hope's pupil  
Trying to break free the fences.

The shimmering eyes hangs on the luminous tree  
Taming fireflies to fill up the gap  
The secret box inside my mind  
Trying in futility to impress your heart  
Let the sun of my smile attract  
Your sunflower heart,  
To open up and dance with me a tango.

M. Asim Nehal



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# I Will Play The Same Game

The moon is naughty today  
Playing games with stars  
I don't have anyone  
I am staring at them  
Learning their play  
One day someone will come  
And I will play the same game

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



# Senryu Chain - Analysis Of Lost Glory

trembling boat of love  
In sea of expectations  
shred ego to save

fragrance of flowers  
diminishes with the time  
only thorns survive

petals found in books  
mementos of past glory  
ashes of burials.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu -In Your Absence !

candles set to dance  
for another silent night  
when you are away

M. Asim Nehal



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# Love And Virus

They say love is pure like 24 carat gold  
It can easily be deformed and lose its grip  
To accommodate beloved by mending self

Love is unblemish like fireflies  
Which submerges in fire as it flies  
In the darkest of the nights without lights.

Love is an untamed force like tides and waves  
The more we try to concur, it bounces back  
With a force to test our courage and determination

But why does love quarantine the person after heartbreak?  
Why simple virus of jealousy, obsessiveness attacks it?  
Why love is so vulnerable to destroy self within the self?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# My Spiritual Journey

For the countless days  
I stood in the meadow  
To see the vastness of the field  
My sight returned to me with a smile

For the countless nights  
I stood under the vast sky  
To see the stars and galaxies  
My sight returned with a glowing light.

For countless days and nights  
I passed through jungles and mountains  
Deserts and Seas,  
My plight returned to me in peace.

I visited countless village and cities  
Homes and markets  
Alas, I found humans fighting  
Restless and struggling for peace.

M. Asim Nehal

# Rise Again From The Debris Of Shattered Dreams

It is not easy to rise after a great fall  
It takes courage to stand and start all.

Fallen stars never return to the galaxy,  
But we can with our determination and courage

Let remain some dreams as the dreams to sail on  
Not all dreams are realistic and worth trying on.

No matter how many attempts we make  
Each time we will learn some new passage.

Like a phoenix we rise from the dust of the past  
Like the fallen seeds germinate and restart.

Like the sun which goes down in the dusk  
Rises again with a new light at the dawn.

Remember the vibes of the mount valleys  
It preserves the echoes of the past until eternity.

The roaring waterfall and gushing rivers  
When they meet the sea, it gains the calmness forever.

Our trapped soul in the body is making us restless  
Calm it down with meditation, patience and perseverance

Every day our body will sleep and take some rest  
The mind will keep dreaming and make bodily unrest

Before the dreams become elusive and mysterious  
O My Master make them the air we breathe and persist.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Poetic Virus (Povid-2020) -Humorous And Satiric

We are passing over a very trying phase  
A sudden rise of the tide in the sea of poetry  
Like a Tsunami of poems on Poem Hunter(PH) .  
Site was caught in this situation unaware hence  
Now finding difficult to deal with many affairs

Flood of poems emerging from the stream of poets  
Gushing past the new poem arena quickly and forcefully  
Causing much damage to the banks of the Poem Hunter  
Comments are being delayed, Changes taking time  
Frustration is seen all around even POTD skips member poem

Old pals have opened the floodgates of their poems  
And without substance, ideas and imaginations  
They are pushing their paper boats in the river  
Poetic Virus (POVID-20) severely attacked their mind  
And they are coughing poems with without rhymes

The database administrator must be busy, creating space  
I am afraid and won't be surprised if PH soon declares a lockdown  
Imagine the level of vomiting, they must be cleaned everyday  
Some great poets are suffering from POVID-2020  
And have lost their imagination power after reading funky- junky

Some are afraid to come out in the open without protection mask  
And they do sanitization before and after reading poems  
Some have gone forced self-quarantine and others are  
Waiting for water to come down, since it being rainy season  
In India, water (poems) is pouring more fiercely ever before  
The water level has crossed the danger mark.  
Quick comments, instant ratings,  
A visit to poet's main page is at its peak

For some, posting crap is more important for scoring points  
For the sake of poetry, stop this pollution  
Control your nerves, Post only genuine poems.

M. Asim Nehal

## Ballade - Rainy Season

With a ripple of raindrops and a tinkle of stares,  
The thirsty earth soaks the water in alacrity,  
Southern winds carry some clouds and glares  
Heat waves disappears from the vicinity  
The rivers grow to steam stage in rapidity,  
While the ocean embraces the river and rains upright,  
Animals, take shelter under the plant as charity  
Heat waves disappears from the Sight!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Kuch Sher - 10 (In Hindi/Urdu)

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu- Life's Expedition

life's expedition  
like a caravan of dreams  
childhood, youth, old age

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

## Tercet - Life

Youthful don't dance with flamboyance  
Old age is waiting for you to fall in its lap  
Like a caged bird waiting for soul to fly.

Eyes which are filled with intoxication  
will fall on the darkness of the dusk  
Like waves finally travels to the shore.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu -Unified!'s

between two snowflakes  
our love melts gradually  
unified heart formed

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu ~ Love

wrapped in emotions  
soul and the body bundled  
to express my love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## To Love ~??

Love thou speak to me sweetly,  
And show the gentle caress.  
You hold me tight and make me fearless,  
And teach me compassion.

Never test me with hurt,  
Nor make me mean to play games.  
Keep me away from jealousy,  
Can you do these favours to me?

If not, then do not dwell in my heart  
Neither play games with my eyes  
Nor sing your sweet songs  
Or make my lips dry.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu ~life's Journey

a transient bubbles  
ephemeral life's journey  
live judiciously

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## To Write A Verse On Hope~??

O Silver shining stars -  
Let me decorate this world  
With golden brocade border  
Before this night passes  
Through the tunnel of darkness  
And the morning bell rings  
And moon sinks into the horizon  
And candle melts in the eyes  
Let me lay down beside you this midnight  
And peep into your blue eyes  
And write a verse on hope  
So that the morning song  
That every bird sings are melodious.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku ~ Rain

a grandeur display  
clouds, lighting, thunder and rain  
and the earth rejoice

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Life Boat

a drifting life boat  
merely floats in river  
In storm, calm weather

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Original Poem By Kostas Lagos

Life Is Like A Butterfly

Translated by M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ode To The Heart

Your journey begins on 18th or 19th day  
After fertilization of eggs  
You are the first organ to be formed  
And function to beat and pump blood  
Then your septation into separate chambers begins  
Goes out in an artery comes back in a vein  
This makes you unique in the body frame  
You loop with other organs and realigned  
You control Inflow and outflow of blood  
Though, 'The Boss' sits on top of you  
You work fearlessly and carefree  
Your selections are unique  
The tenderness, the emotions that you carry  
Rules over the nature and environment

You keep a perfect record of emotions  
For relationships, time and history  
With Love, you have an unending bond  
You accommodate all what you want  
There is always a tug of war between  
You and the Head, you mostly win  
No one will understand your true beauty  
With every individual, you discharge your duty  
However, your size is not more than a fist  
Yet you accommodate world within it  
You are the most loved one on this earth  
Among all creations, you are the best  
How can one claim he is heartless?  
With you the life starts and without you it ends.

M. Asim Nehal



## Tanka ~

dream gently unfolds  
like a fresh spring from mountain  
butterfly flutters  
reality skirmishes  
wondering when wind tickles

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , ???? ????? ???? ? ? ~~~ (Hindi Ghazal)

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M. Asim Nehal



## Realization - Lost Love

The arms of slumber took me to the darkness  
where silence dwells, in peace and serenity,  
It lets me speak to and inquire about the love  
Before I could ask, it left, leaving behind a trail.

The flock of chattering birds chanted gloomy songs  
the bees murmur on every flower warily  
the waves followed one another unwillingly  
and the waterfalls turbulently flowed everywhere.

Restlessness and the state of confusion  
Is ubiquitously on earth  
The peace is sadly corned  
The calmness has gone to take a dip in the sea

The only hope to revive everything  
Rests with the LOVE  
We disregarded when it was with us  
Now we realise what we have lost.

M. Asim Nehal

# Losing Identity Looked Futile

I flee from the fire  
which called me to embrace.  
Claiming to be truth  
And to take me to the ultimate truth  
It asked me to cut my wings  
I refused

From the depth of the sea  
He again called me  
To drown self in the depth of the truth  
To lose very existence in this pursuit

Cut all desires by its root  
Another call he made  
To absent yourself from illusions  
Pass by forest and climb every mountain  
You won't find anything but you alone.

The whisperer kept whispering to me  
The pure mind does not need memory to remember  
Ever such call to merge with the light  
Losing identity looked futile  
As I passed by this phase, I am still alive.

M. Asim Nehal

# Come To Meet Me Once Again

In the tangerine dusk,  
under the shadows of a twilight,  
when the moon is among the stars,  
and night is silent  
come to meet me once again  
to revive our lost love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Have The Best - Barbie Doll

In a beautiful red dress,  
Curly hair nicely combed  
White shoes shining through  
A tiny girl drops down from the golden car  
With a Barbie doll in her hands.

While passing by a small vegetable vendor,  
She encounters a small girl sitting beside vegetables,  
She wore a patchy blue dress that accumulated dirt  
Hairs like wild grass, no make-up and no shoes.

The muddy girl says to her Dad,  
"Look at my equivalent,  
She is wearing a nice dress,  
Her hairs nicely combed, shoes so cute".  
Yet what troubles me is that Barbie Doll.  
Dad, "can you get one for me"?

And dad says, "honey, it is of no use",  
We have no safe place to keep,  
The dog may take it or water may spoil,  
Play with your vegetables.

With a horn blow of passing by motor,  
The Barbie doll falls from tiny hands,  
And so the tears from those little eyes.

With a kiss and hug, muddy girl says to her Dad  
"I have the best".

M. Asim Nehal

# Read It Before Too Late

My poetry is waiting  
For someone to come and read  
Enjoy the beauty and message it creed

Wrapped in words,  
laced with thoughts of innocent questions  
waiting for reviews in all desperation.

Pages are open now,  
Ideas are ripe, read it before  
The history buries under shelves of library.

Read these thoughts,  
listen to what they say,  
don't follow the path just fly your way.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Am In 14 Days Quarantine

They say it is asymptomatic  
But I got all the symptoms  
They say only test can confirm  
And I say I had a Coronavirus

It all happened  
When I received an unknown call  
My ringtone got changed by itself  
Instead of blink, I started to shake

Those were very early symptoms  
More was waiting to attack  
I could not decode SMS  
However, inbox showed them

I could not smell the commands  
Nor I could taste the text  
Though, Alarm kept ringing  
But nobody could hear

I was taken to the repair centre  
Was put in the ICU  
And later got shifted to Critical Care  
My beats were monitored  
My recharging capacity was checked  
After all examinations  
I was advised for 14 days quarantine

I am taking a rest now, no rings, no calls  
And no handling of two sims  
And signals from several towers  
And I am in great peace now.

M. Asim Nehal



# ??? ??? ??? ????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ???- Hindi Poem

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M. Asim Nehal

# The Lyrics Of The Life, Incomplete.

Who wrote the script?  
Who fashioned everything like this?

The sea with waves  
And the land with dust.

The moon, the sun and the galaxy  
The night with hidden mystery.

The day so bright with light  
All naked and transparent.

The heart so sensitive  
And mind so loud.

When the life is on track  
Why love drifts it away?

When love is blooming  
Why heart breaks it away?

If you think that's the right place  
When you reach its not there

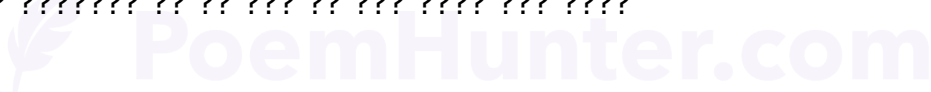
The song of life is unsung  
The lyrics, incomplete.

M. Asim Nehal

# Sonnet 60 -???? ? ???? ???? ? ???? ? ? ???? ? ? ???? ? ? ?

Original Poem: Sonnet 60  
By: William Shakespeare  
Translation By: M. Asim Nehal

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Like as the waves make towards the pebbled shore,  
So do our minutes hasten to their end;  
Each changing place with that which goes before,  
In sequent toil all forwards do contend.  
Nativity once in the main of light,  
Crawls to maturity, wherewith being crowned,  
Crookèd eclipses 'gainst his glory fight,  
And Time that gave doth now his gift confound.  
Time doth transfix the flourish set on youth,  
And delves the parallels in beauty's brow,  
Feeds on the rarities of nature's truth,  
And nothing stands but for his scythe to mow.  
And yet to times in hope my verse shall stand,  
Praising thy worth despite his cruel hand.

M. Asim Nehal

# And Flowers Recited His Poems

Under the moonlight, he sat beside the lake  
And wrote poetry on nature;  
Lark in sky with the breakage of dawn  
Merrily, merrily welcome song  
Wind passing rustling leaves  
Sound of flute here and there,  
Flying birds chirping and whistling  
Linnets of green grass playing with dewdrops  
Sunflowers lift their golden blossoms to the sky  
A beetle runs on the purple flower  
Caterpillar eats arum lilies  
And, little Butterfly  
Accidentally sat on his poem book  
After a few minutes it flew  
Fluttering as if dancing round and round  
From one flower to another  
Reciting those verses from a poem  
Flowers began to blossom and swing with the breeze  
As the day progressed and the sun starts ascending  
The flowers recited his poems one by one until the dusk.

M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu - Birthday Gift

unique birthday gift  
my dearest cat brought for me  
skeleton of fish

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Just You And Me... ??

I reside between your breaths  
like the moon between stars  
like the waves in the ocean  
like the wind passing leaves  
like the birds crossing the mountains

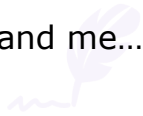
You relax between my arms  
like the fishes in the pond  
like the flowers on the thorns  
like the tongue between the teeth

We live together  
like the mountains in springtime  
like oasis in the desert

Our life is one  
like a single soul in two bodies

Just you and me.....??

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

# To Listen To My Complete Love Story(Ghazal English)

Neither I asked from the moon nor from the stars  
But I requested Your thoughts to stay the whole night

How this darkness scares me and How the night plays its games  
When I asked loneliness to accompany and lights to stay away

That wintry evening left me alone and got frightened  
When it saw my burning desire to meet my love

Now even night comes and sits quietly with us  
To listen to my complete love story

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



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M. Asim Nehal

# Longing To Meet Again...

Years have passed, since we met last  
Yet my eyes are wet with the tears of exodus

though we are miles apart, physically  
Yet we live in each other's heart, tangibly

And we meet in our thoughts  
And cherish the moments of our past

The distance is of eyes, only  
Yet we meet in our dreams, firmly

The fragrance is still fresh as daisy  
Though several months gone by nothing is hazy

In my breath I still taste our farewell kiss  
Like sand in hourglass rolling with bliss

These mountains, rivers and the dunes are our souvenir  
As if we scaled the height in ecstasy and disappeared

M. Asim Nehal

# Universal Love

Let the fragrance of our love  
give birth to umpteen desires

Let the sacred fire ignite to camp around  
Let the wishes dance hand in hand with the dreams

Let the whole universe taste the fruits of our love.  
And feel the ecstatic energy within their soul.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Jump Into The Well Of Wisdom.....

My heart cries, what my eye sees  
When poets are indulged in silly things  
Instead of showcasing their creativity  
They fall in the trap of stupidity  
Instead of being happy for "The Road Not taken";  
They take the road and say  
"I Wandered Lonely As A Cloud" and then fall  
On "A Poison Tree" to pronounce that  
"All The World's A Stage";  
But my dear it is never too late to  
Believe and say "Still, I Rise";  
Jump into the well of "Wisdom";  
And become "A Wise";

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Harvest My Thoughts On Floating Clouds

I harvest my thoughts on floating clouds,  
to venture alone, without associates.

I raise my coverage to inveigle the moon.  
In it, I dance on the winds, to be only us.

But the moon sets its own conduit,  
and perforate my wishes silently.

I still wilts with the moon and its shadow,  
To discover my wallow.

And I swing, with the wind,  
Allowing the moon to dance with my shadow.

We share our space with courage and grace,  
Till the wind finally blow me to the mountains.

I lose my identity, while still in a pond,  
To reflect the moon beams around.

M. Asim Nehal

## And Her Life Moves On ? ?? ??

Her shadow lies heavier upon her soul  
than to meet with the inner peace  
on the purple expanse  
And her life moves on ?

She walks along with the clouds  
Across the river of pains  
And crosses the mountains of joy  
And her life moves on ?

She is in love with self  
And drifted away from everyone else  
like the moon's waxing or waning  
And her life moves on ?

She hides her wishes  
Like the seeds of dates  
Hard are the covers as she crawls  
And her life moves on ?

M. Asim Nehal

# Sonnet ~ Thy Death Will Show The World How You Lived

Thy death will show the world how you lived,  
Thy life story will reveal thy successes and failures;  
The efforts you made will speak what you achieved,  
And all will go down in history as your deliverers.  
The number of grievors who attend will show  
How popular you were and what they remember;  
Dust will settle down soon and stealth will all know,  
Your goodness to others will only be cinders.  
Don't endure rigidity in your affairs and dealings  
This will not help you while you are blooming;  
Nor will it have a positive impact on your leaving  
These little things if you abide will be enduring.  
You still have the time to mend your ways,  
Too late is not that late to begin the stakes.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Tanka -Journey

dream gently unfolds  
like a fresh spring from mountain  
butterfly flutters  
reality skirmishes  
wondering when wind tickles

M. Asim Nehal



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# I Am Still Alive

The night cursed me with its power  
And the moon and stars looked silently  
As I struggle whole night fighting the devil  
With the first morning light I realised  
That I am still alive

M. Asim Nehal



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## Litmus Test~ ??

Insert the knife a little deeper  
Or crush my heart with the hardest stone  
And you will see my love still crawling  
towards you as ever, Try it out ~ O my Love ;

Slice my heart and draw the blood  
though test will be tougher and  
game will be delightful  
what else you wish to do ~ O my Love..... ??

I know you don't have courage  
to try me for this litmus test  
then why don't you believe  
I am in Love with you ~ O my Love..... ?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu -A New Beginning

trembling boat of life  
after many turbulence  
reaches the island

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# In My Dreams-??

You sing a lullaby for me,  
I shall dream about you  
On the silvery moonbeams  
Falling through cotton candy of translucent sky

Carrying you on a chariot of wind  
To the crystal blue lagoon  
Where the golden bow and  
A quiver of silver arrows  
Awaits to shoot the arrow of love

From the galley of past  
We shall see the future smiling  
On the lunar luminescence of glory  
At the purple arched sky  
Where eyes turn to a kaleidoscope

Before the dawn breaks the clouds  
And birds sing aloud  
And Sun starts crimson journey  
Darkness of Edenic Earth vanishes  
Let us swim in the sea of Love.

M. Asim Nehal

# ???? ???? ??, , , (Hindi Poem) What Difference Does It Makes

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M. Asim Nehal

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# Passion And Romance.....??

You and me  
In our passionate embrace  
Remain warm and cozy  
Free from the coldness of outer world.  
You remove your skin  
And I shall put mine.

Your voice will intoxicate,  
And my mind will write romance.  
No need for any furnace to melt the iron  
Just pour your passion  
Everything will melt.  
Even a petal between us  
Will be the distance of eternity.

Let our love loose  
To freeze the time  
Let the wind spread  
Our fragrance  
Let the waves of emotions  
freed from the sea.

M. Asim Nehal

# Sonnet 75: ??? ????? ??? ??? ??? ?? ????? ????? ?? ??? ????

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M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu -Two!'s

two intertwined hearts  
sharing secretive whispers  
like melting glaciers

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Love,Hate And Life....

Love - blossom in my heart,  
fear flee like a dart.  
Change, I hope will bring,  
a new chapter in my life!

Hate - you are not welcome?  
Even when my enemy is flourishing,  
I shall hide my tears like a sacred pearl,  
lying somewhere deep down under the sea.

Life - I have admired  
your playful tricks and trials.  
I shall embrace the death  
with happiness without any regrets.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Limerick

spider spinning web  
a Young girl combing her hair  
a great trap workout

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku -Hanging Dewdrops

ushering in leaves  
never know when wind will blow  
the hanging dewdrops

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu -Covid Love!

at the hands of fate  
we are locked up together  
on the edge of time

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Zameer - Hindi Poem????conscience

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Unrequited Love With Moon

unrequited love  
moon astonished with bizarre  
finding place to hide

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# The Song Of This Life Echoes

As my thoughts wander all alone  
In this lonely, silent night

Like the moon passes by  
Through the dark clouds

And these twinkling stars  
Struggles to remain bright

The darkness merges with  
the silence of this night

The song of this life echoes  
like some thoughts in my mind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Sonnet - Apni Premika Se Wasiyat

Original Poem Sonnet Lxxii

By William Shakespeare

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M. Asim Nehal



# I Scale The Depth Of Your Heart ~ |

Despite my doubts, my hopes and fears  
Despite my smiles, my stares and tears  
I always remember you, you are so dear  
Be it a night, be it day,  
be it months or Years

I scale the depth of your heart  
So vast, so scattered  
With the fins of my determination  
My passion and faith keeps driving.

The relation, the bond and the affection  
You surge in my thoughts  
to take me away  
on the flying white horse....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# We Have Many Lessons To Learn From The Moon ~ |

When the moon dances on the edge of a pond  
My wish turns to fishes and swims along  
The milky white water reflects my desire  
I see the constellation of stars flashing fire

Today, the moon came down in my eyes  
To tell the story of reflection of light  
The sun is indeed a great source it said  
I am the borrower, he is the master of the trade

This sun has burnt the moon umpteen times  
The patch we see is a scar left as a sign  
Yet moon never shy away to borrow the lights  
The reflection is nothing but a love divine

On earth we expect a lot from our lovers  
We fight for material things and body's pleasure  
We are not ready to take any burns  
A slight heated moment takes ugly turns

We have many lessons to learn from the moon  
The light, the reflection, the calmness and patience  
It cannot come down to teach us everything  
The limits it has set for the love is amazing.

M. Asim Nehal

# True Independence

Most of the countries were ruled by one or others  
Group of like-minded people fought with purpose  
Struggle, persistence and patience paid them well  
Finally the all got independence from the rulers

Though they all celebrate each year, what did they gain?  
Did they get what they wanted from the independence?  
Just obtaining the piece of land is enough to call independence?  
Or Ruling over own people was their objective?

All are struggling now with enough politics  
None of the country gained political independence  
A handful of power greedy politicians are ruling the roost  
The people down below are still fighting a battle to gain independence

Laws are made to suit what they wish  
They are indeed the masters of disguise  
Welfare begins at home, they follow it rigorously  
And ends with those who supports them

Individuals are still struggling for independence  
Independence from poverty, politics, divisive rules  
Independence from inequality, reservations and preferences  
Independence from slavery of our own thoughts.

M. Asim Nehal

# ???? ?? ??? ??? ????? - Hindi Kavita

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M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu- 402 Life's Journey

on the shore of life  
smoke of the caravan floats  
sun dips in ocean

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Is What I Dream About!

A swing in your arms  
A caress touch  
A kind word  
A gentle smile  
A song of love  
An open mind  
A tender heart  
A temperate thought  
A romantic night  
A gentle cuddle  
A blushful touch of love  
Is what I dream about!  
To make this life  
Meaningful and purposeful  
I need You and Your support  
Your guidance and quest.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Your Thoughts Are Your Mentors

They come without invitation,  
Silently without any signs,  
No one can stop them either,  
They just make their way.

It is up to you how you embrace them,  
If you mess up with them.  
You feel the pinch,  
Sky falls on you.

If you accept them gracefully,  
They will elate you and make happy,  
You are the one who can decide,  
How to treat your thought.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# ???- Someone - Poem In Hindi

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M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - Nature Love 2

radiance around  
nature in luminescence  
ebullient landscapes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## The Buds In My Heart ~ |

The buds of my heart have blossomed into flowers,  
Like the vapours evaporated and turned into clouds.

Whatever I conceived have become a poem,  
Like the night with stars and moon.

All my wishes have turned into realities,  
Like the rivers that flowed to the sea.

But the doubts of my heart remained as questions  
Like a puzzled monkey with coconut.

Some of my poems are still waiting for its readers  
Like the Crane standing on one leg at the sunset.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Smile Is A Kind Of Silence

This silence sometimes takes  
the course of realization,  
That I am alive and moving on  
Fighting the battle with the waves  
without thinking about the shore.

This silence, is very intriguing  
It remains when we are alone  
And flies away in happy moments  
It plays varied games with heart  
And hides in eyes sometimes

Smile is a kind of silence  
That appears on the lips  
And passes through the eyes  
No point in searching  
As it remains within all of us.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu - For Your Creator

let your soul burn out  
for praiseworthy creator  
whole night like the moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Incomplete Story

My incomplete story could not be completed by her incomplete story  
Nevertheless we shared our Heart's agony

She shed some tears and I also did not control my tears  
This is how we eased our heart's pain

She came from the other end of the river and I joined from this end  
And we submerged in the current of Heart

Neither she said anything and Nor did I  
Our eyes did the talking and heart understood

She breath a little and my heart beats increased  
This is how we passed our life together

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# ???- ????? ????

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M. Asim Nehal



## Be With Me -You Are My Light

Leaned against the pillars draped in the twilight  
I felt my inner darkness merge with your light  
I am afraid to walk alone on this unfamiliar path,  
It looks so empty and ruinous with wrath  
Now with your presence everything is joyous  
Such is your presence and such is your recurrence  
That my loneliness and pain all of a sudden recedes  
No wonder you remind me of our sacred love  
Hidden so deep within our sorrow  
You motivate me to climb this steep wall  
Like jungle vines wraps around to reach the canopy  
You are my strength and you are my inspiration  
Don't ever leave me alone to meander in separation.  
Let us merge like one soul in two bodies.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Dedicated To All My Friends And Foes On Ph

What is the point,  
To make such a big hue and cry

Check inside your heart  
and see what you fried.

You shall reap  
what you have sowed.

Nobody will do wrong  
unless you have done something wrong.

All blameworthy plea their innocence  
only God is the witness of their virtuousness.

May be their ego rules over them  
behind the smoke screen they dwell in helm

They think that they can get away with whatever they do  
Bullying, envying and inappropriate comments will get them through

Come to respect others as they are,  
if you don't like someone get away without leaving a scar.

O Baby, please don't cry, do some introspection  
Before time is up and repentance becomes high and dry.

M. Asim Nehal

# Whose Message Is This In Your Poem! ! !

Whose message is this in your poem  
And for whom your heart conceives love

Eyes have dried up after continuous tears  
Then from where the waves come in this sea

Desires ask this in desperation now  
These birds chatter for whom

When stars twinkles in the moonless night  
Then for whom these fireflies glow

Have seen blood streaming from the heart  
Then whose blood is this on those eyes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Free From Worldly Hassles

At the foothills of a valley  
Where the sun is ready to set  
And the water body is surrounded  
By the dense forest  
Where the birds call from the mighty oaks  
And the heart comes out of the mouth  
To swim in the pristine beauty of the lake  
The place so tranquil  
Where music appears  
From the rustling leaves  
The gushing water  
The chirping of crickets  
And between this amazing environment  
I saw an abandoned boat  
Right in the middle of the lake  
Surrounded by the lotus  
Floating carefree  
Free from worldly hassles  
Four eyes talking to each other

M. Asim Nehal

# Keep Alive The Fire

Keep alive the fire till the oil is there  
Law of diminishing utility is in place here

What goes up will come down someday  
What lay down will rise one day

The tides which flow normally calm  
Will make the loudest noise at shore one day

Before that dawn when the Sun rises with blazing fire  
And before that night when the Moon is not there

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka - Two Birds

two birds are flying  
flapping and playing in flight  
by tangerine sky  
to reach horizon of love  
making journey momentous

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - Nest Under Construction

after every jump  
robin takes a look around  
to check the safety,  
pick some cotton and plastic  
the nest under construction

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Out Of Self Prison

She was screaming in pain like thunder  
pounding out in fear as lightning hinder  
Looking out of the window towards the sky  
And started dancing in few seconds with joy  
Such is the Joy and such is the rejoice

Now she is far from being weathered  
Her personality and character gelled together  
She took the flight on hope's feather  
With pride the lost dignity is gathered

No more she is a disgraceful soul now!  
She gained maturity without being old, how?  
Beauty and sex appeal together, Wow?  
She is out from the self-prison like a dove.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanhayi ??????-A Hindi Poem.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Nature At Night

lullaby of lyre  
sleeping beauty in the woods  
moonlit starts dripping

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - Half Moon

dancing white lilies  
copious clouds have swallowed  
the half part of moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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# Monoku -Covid-19

Are we fighting any battle or exploiting the curse? - Covid -19

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Are We Fighting Any Battle Or Exploiting The Curse? - Covid-19

My WhatsApp message box is filled with COVID-19 messages  
And so my stomach with preventive drinks  
As suggested to avoid COVID-19 infection  
Some say drink hot water with honey and lemon  
And some suggested hot water with clove and ginger

Doctors say boost your immunity  
Have Vitamin D and C, wash hands with soap  
Use sanitizer, put mask, and keep social distancing  
Avoid going to public places, don't shake hands  
Do's and Don'ts list is exhaustive and inclusive

Some suggested regular exercise and yoga  
Some say do regular meditation and long breathing  
The mind is instructing body and body is pumped up  
What we never did in our lifetime now doing for Corona

Smart and intelligent, they see an opportunity  
To ignite the fear and make extra income  
As such the production and sales figures of  
Soaps, Sanitizers, Mask, Medicines have rocketed  
Human brain never misses any opportunity to seize gains

Insurance company is doing a merry-go-round dance  
More the fear, more the victims more the business  
Targets are easy to achieve and millstones are left behind  
The shooting has become easy like to kill sitting duck  
Are we fighting any battle or exploiting the curse?

It is for you to decide, what you want to do with Covid-19  
My aged mind sees everything  
Heart started to believe and body toeing their instructions  
Humans were never tested like this before  
Pandemics came earlier killed many and went away  
This time we are fighting with self, not pandemic.





# Haiku - Morning Calmness

this morning calmness  
broken by the tweet of birds  
glorious sunshine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Who Are You?

I have been vouching you for long  
And I know your whereabouts  
When did you come and  
What do you want, Who are you?

My heart says reveal what you feel  
I fear after knowing this if you leave me  
I am in a dilemma  
What should I do, Who are you?

Once I have been betrayed  
And have comforted my heart somehow  
I'm afraid of bloodshed,  
Why do I show you my heartbreak, Who are you?

Dreams have ignited some urge now  
Aroused the sleeping giant within  
I am afraid of the flood,  
What if they break free, Who are you?

Now come out of your veil  
For how long you will keep hiding  
The moon has come out piercing the clouds  
Why not show your presence. Who are you?

M. Asim Nehal

# Kaun Ho Tum? (??? ? ??: ? Hindi Poem)

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M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - Ice Fall

a grasshopper slides  
on the moist grassy terrain  
no lull on blizzard

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# String Of Love

The dancing dewdrop on the leave,  
Through the prism of the first sunshine  
The sweet notes of cuckoo and lyre  
And the drifting water from the waterfall

The scream of eagle echoing through the valley  
The quack of the duck rippling in the pond  
The gobble of the turkey in the meadow  
Introspection needed, if it doesn't touch your heartstrings

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Two Lost Souls ~

I'm playing the blues  
to touch that special place  
which is the depths of my soul  
miles of haunting melodies  
still rings true today  
emotions on fire  
magic and warm tears  
beyond and full of wonder  
that's music for you  
Yet, falling on deaf ears.

Words seep through from time gone past  
We're just two lost souls  
We played so much together  
I wish you were here  
Tears spring from my eye  
I don't know how to survive  
This dark long night  
Where devils are partying  
Dancing under the moonlit  
In dark water below.

M. Asim Nehal

# Love Lessons From The Moon.....

When the moon dances on the water's edge  
My wish turns to fishes and swims  
The milky white water reflects my desire  
To shine like the moon in the sky

Today the moon came down in my eyes  
To tell the story of reflection of light  
The sun is indeed a great source  
But it is up to us, what we take and store

This sun has burnt the moon at times  
The patch we see is a scar on the chin  
Yet it never shy away to borrow the lights  
The reflection is nothing but the true love

On earth we expect a lot from our lovers  
We fight for material things and body's pleasure  
We are not ready to take the brunt  
A slight heated moment turns out in breakups

We have many lessons to learn from the moon  
The light, the reflection, the calmness and patience  
It cannot come down to teach us everything  
The limits it has set for the love is amazing.

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku - A Song In The Air

whispering of bees  
lightning on the horizon  
a song in the air

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Bahut Hua

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M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku - Wildflowers Bloom

country life meadow  
seeds start to germinate once  
a wildflower blooms

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku- Senryu - Memories

memory lingers  
across the hill voice echoes  
fragrance of cypress

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Monoku -10

Two lovers under the moonlit ~ eyes does the talking....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - Unbroken Sequence Of Love ;

intense eye meetings  
like birds chattering in spring  
walk on the bay bridge  
under the cluster of stars  
unbroken sequence of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Love Dissolves Barrier

monochrome shadow  
under the falling moonbeams  
dissolves barrier

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - Aging

on endless journey  
as the years go passing by  
mind say continue  
body says tired now enough  
parrot out of cage, can't fly

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Rubaiyat - Live And Enjoy

Death is the ultimate and  
Every soul is waiting to depart and  
We take our time out from it to live this life  
Don't complain and don't regret live it and enjoy.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - Life.....

roller coaster ride  
luscious moist on the pillow  
the scent of a spring

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Drawing Room

motionless river  
on a colourful canvas  
a fish swims in tank

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# To Them What I Carry, Matters Nothing.

When I ponder on ~ what Life is and what are its Cruxes  
To them my cause of worry, matters nothing

When life sucks from every emotion I carry  
To them what remains, matter nothing

Life's goal is in the hand of my dreams  
To them what time reveals, matter nothing

Now mirror scares me time and again  
To them my images, matter nothing

In all the circumstances, I must keep patience &quot;Ashi&quot;;  
To them what I carry, matters nothing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Nature Love 1

a motionless horse  
on a colourful canvas  
caravan moves on

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# With And Without You...

Life with you is like  
A dream come true  
A spring with the breeze  
A flowing river.

Life without you is like  
A canvas without painting  
A sea without the waves  
A night without the moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - In Love

a ray of sunshine  
her smile, like rainbow around  
my heart takes (a)frog jump

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - An Evening

tangerine sunset  
birds returning to their nest  
owl getting ready

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Under The Shade Of That Mango Tree! ! !

Now it makes me realise what shade I am missing these days  
The heat of the sun and the cool breeze at the same time

Lay down on a wooden cot stretching legs  
And watch those fluttering colourful butterflies

And to watch those passing by bullock carts till the turn  
And listen to the ringing bells tied on the neck of the bulls

To see those falling leaves flying in the air  
And collecting them to count how many in an hour

To see those bread being baked on "Sigdi or Tandoor"  
And then put water on those burning charcoals

I know those days won't return which I spent on the farmhouse  
Though the shade of a mango tree is still there  
Butterfly flutters, bull carry the cart, bells ring and leave falls.

M. Asim Nehal

## Limerick -A Bird

I saw a wonderful bird in Nagpur  
It flew all the way from Berhampur  
It can stay near creek  
Enough food for a week  
It must come to terms with local birds else harmful

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Conversation With Almighty

We keep on complaining that HE never listens  
We keep losing hope when tough time appears  
We always feel nobody is there to take care  
And the Almighty replies saying &quot;I Am There&quot;;

I love your lips when they chant MY name  
And I love your eyes when it values MY creations  
I love your heart beats when it counts MY favours  
I love your ears when they hear MY songs

Though you have the body, yet the soul is Mine  
Though you seek the paths, yet directions are Mine  
You have the freedom, yet will is Mine  
You fulfil your duties and wait for My rewards

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Abc Poem On The Rain

Again the rain is back after a year or so,  
Buzzing of the clouds jolts one and all.  
Clouds are having no mercy.  
Drops of water are dazzling on the leaves.  
Everyone is enjoying a cup of hot coffee or tea.  
Fingers are trying to catch those tiny drops.  
Ground is flooded with flowing water.  
Hairs are unable to hold the water.  
In every way I wish to dance, but I couldn't do so.  
Juxtapose the mountains and hill it gushes,  
Kazoo of paper boat makes music to the ears.  
Love the fall and on the tin roof.  
My life rejuvenates after seeing this beauty again.  
No other occasion makes me feel esthetic.  
Over and above the sky gets cleared.  
Pulling up our umbrellas I enjoy a walk.  
Quite interesting it is to take a ride on a bike.  
Rinsing the dirt settled on the building and the floors.  
Surprised I am, by the package of a lightning in between.  
Tonight reflection of the moonbeams will enthrall.  
Unique nature will pay a tribute to the clouds.  
Very happy I am, flying without wings.  
What a joy to all the living creatures.  
Xylem of energy will flow everywhere.  
Yes, my heart, my body and my soul all wet tonight.  
Zillion drops scattered all over the earth again.

M. Asim Nehal

## Truth - In Limerick Style

I wonder how the police followed a song  
And interpreted "these boots are made for walking", wrong  
They applied on innocent fellow  
Who got choked and killed without gallows  
Now the whole world is divided on this issue along

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Natural Carpet

fall weather again  
gold leaves rustle underfoot  
natural carpet

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - A Game

a watchful rabbit  
running all through the forest  
the fox is stalking

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Love And Relationship

I wish our relationship to be like  
The eyelashes have with eyes  
The fragrance has with flowers  
And beats with the heart

Like moonbeams with the moon  
Like flames with the fire  
Like music with the song  
Like dreams with the sleep  
I wish our relation should be the same

Like without water fish can't survive  
Like without clouds, lightning never happens  
Like without oxygen humans can't live  
I wish our relationship were like them

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# A Birthday Gift

I wish happiness encounter you at every nook and corner

And your eyes glimmer more than the rays of the diamond

Love, peace and empathy get showered during your life's journey

Knowledge and wisdom overflow from your conduct and dealings

The waves of uncertainty calm down even before reaching you

May the wind brings you happiness always and the breeze soothes you

May Almighty protects you from evil eyes and jealous minds

And you pass this life's test with flying colours.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Couplet-1

Over the foggy mountain the eagle is howling  
Neither earth nor life is visible.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Cacophony - Battle

LIFE.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# You Can't Touch The Soul - Covid19

You may infect this body  
This body is vulnerable and fragile  
Weak and full of desires  
Need nourishment and attention  
Get affected by the changes around

This soul is pure and untouchable  
Emit light from Omnipotent flame  
It will return with scars given by the body  
Pandemics will appear and will vanish  
The body will suffer and may grumble

The soul will come out from body unscathed  
And the light will merge with Flame.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Lets Pass This Night

You become my lover tonight  
We shall play hide and seek  
Under the moonbeam  
You chose one star  
And I shall pick one  
This long night will melt  
With sweetness of our saliva  
The dew from our eyes  
Will make the dry land wet  
Let your dreams fly  
With the fragrance of rose  
Let the river carry your emotions  
To the sea where my heart is waiting  
To embrace your love  
Before the final ring of the morning bells  
And the emerging sun rays  
That is ready to wipe off  
Yet another fairy wish from me.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Uski Wafa - Her Favours

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Opinion - In Nonet Format

The meeting of the two minds will decide  
Where the conversation will go tonight  
What they will discuss on and fight  
The point is not who wins or lose  
It is one of the ways to seek  
The opinion of others  
And proceed on  
With their  
Life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - Current

milky cloud floating  
leaves gossiping in windchimes  
caught in the current

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



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M. Asim Nehal 

## ?? ??? ????? - Vah Koe Chaand Nahin

vah koe chaand nahin, aur chaand se kam bhi nahin  
uski chaal chandrama ki tarah dheemi hai

jab raat andheree aur sthir hotee hai  
usaka uday chandroday se kam nahin hota

baadalon se dhake hone par bhi jaise chaanda beech-beech mein nikalta hai  
Theek usee tarah vah bhi ojhal ho phir prakat hoti hai

main apanee khidki se us khamosh raat ko jis tarah nihaarata hoon  
aur badhate ghatate chaand ko dekh mand mand muskurata hoon

tab aisa mahasoos karata hoon ki aakaashaganga mein  
mere vichaar isee tarah tair rahe hain jaise timatimaate hue sitaare

aur jab ham saath hote hain, to koi nahin hota.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Whistling Of Heart

under harvest moon  
whistling of my heart echoes  
in valley of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# ????? 1

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M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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## Teri Justaju Lekar.....

Teri justaju lekar bhatakte rahe sehra mein,  
Kyun Zindagi ko tar tar kiya hamne,

Na apni khabar rahi, na sahara bane kisi ka,  
Kis awargi se zindagi ko bezar kiya hamne.

Guzre kai maqam se ruke nahi phir bhi  
Aankhen char ki lekin dil-azaar kiya humne.

Milne ki Justaju mein haDein paar kar di sab  
Khud apne wajood ka inkaar kiya humne.

Teri aashiqui ki talash mein khud ko saza de dali  
Aake zara dekh le zalim kya apna haal kiya humne.

Ek vaade ka aitbaar kiya "Aashi";  
Isliye is zindagi se pyar kiya humne.

M. Asim Nehal



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# New Morning

The sun is out  
And the darkness is fading  
Cock-a-doodle-doo  
Birds are chirping too

The morning orchestra has begun  
Why thee sleeping humans

Enough dreams you have seen  
It's time to break the shackles  
Join the orchestra  
Time to play the song

Give new directions to your thoughts  
Why thee lag behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# ?????? ? ???? ??? - Translation Of Maulana Rumi's Poem

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M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - Faith..

this life masquerades  
many demons roam around  
faith in YOU guides me

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu- 401

in the midst of pond  
like a soul trapped in body  
ducks are encircling

M. Asim Nehal



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# Bitter Truth

The bitter truth of this life is dark  
Even when people from noble profession  
When raises their hand for sustenance  
In actuality they are praying  
For more people to fall ill and suffer  
Though they cure with medicine later

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu -Silence Untamed

under bright moonbeams  
thoughts are making icicle  
my silence untamed

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku - Rains

weather advances  
when thick and dark clouds surrounds  
frog compete peacock

M. Asim Nehal



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# Rubaiyat - Life's Journey

mystic ecstasy  
game between body and soul  
life floats on time  
you decide dream or reality?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Let's Go To The Sea Again.....

Let's go to the sea again, In a ship we built together  
It's been long in the land, since we sailed around marine  
The vast space of the sky is waiting down under the water  
Where sun and moon takes the dip and turn again

You me and our shadow under the sun  
Crawling on the waves of the past into the future  
Where our destiny is waiting to embrace  
Pure in ideas and pure in thoughts

Leaving tangibles behind, into the world of intangibles  
Erasing urbane intelligence to the naivety of humane  
Lived enough under the umbrella of hatred  
And raising the flags of the community

Now it's time to redeem ourselves  
And rediscover the lost joy of the life  
Business has gained nothing for us  
Let's trade love for the life.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku- Half Moon

washed into dawn's-light ~  
I am holding just part  
the half of a moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Haiku - Amusing Nature 1

a snowflake melting  
herd of animals grazing  
breach of the silence

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku- Poem.

I write with finger  
to see the outside world  
naked translucent.

M. Asim Nehal



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# ???? ??? - ???

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M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - Out Of Blue

when those tumbling stones  
make water gush from the mount  
a white lily swings

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Boundless

imagination  
futile efforts to capture  
boundless horizon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Corona - Blessings In Disguise

With no time and preoccupied with work  
We were busy in ludicrous and absurd  
It was like blessings in disguise  
Hence "Corona" came to show our real worth

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Starless Nights

Southern wind rushes past the bamboo trees  
The moon is not within the sight and darkness deepens  
From the depth of the nature emerged a music  
Melodious and familiar to the ears  
The unheard song removed the gloom and sorrow  
And the love reached the heart through the eyes  
And the hard knots of thoughts, let loose the wishes  
The smell of the woods narrated the broken-heart's story  
Far from being perfect they recount those sweet ecstasies  
Time cut through the moon like the sword  
And the night began to burn as the sun emerged  
From the starless night that passed silently.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



## Tomorrow Comes Only If.....

He planned for everything and waited for tomorrow  
Each day his planning was fine-tuned, but for tomorrow  
He thought life has many tomorrows for him  
Days turned to years and in decades  
His tomorrow never came  
The day for which he waited  
When appeared, he was gone  
Let this not happen to you  
Today is more powerful than tomorrow  
Today is what you have  
Never postpone good deeds  
Tomorrow comes when today is taken care off  
Tomorrow comes when you slog, today  
Today is the beginning and tomorrow is the continuity  
If you make millions today, it will be billions tomorrow  
Today, if you sow a seed tomorrow you will see a plant  
Life is a pack of series; links of today  
Will join you with tomorrow

M. Asim Nehal



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# A Dewdrop

Silently slipped  
From the dark night  
Hoping to see the bright light  
From the familiar zone  
To the unknown  
High in spirits  
As I went by  
All seems to delight  
Busy with their chores  
As if needed no more  
Were amused as I fly by  
May be they all knew  
The secret awaiting to unleash  
Instead of raising an alarm  
They cheered with warmth  
As my return was not possible  
I was in full zeal  
As I entered the ionosphere  
Got the first bout of atmosphere  
All my purity suffered  
My enthusiasm crushed  
Gravity started to pull me down  
I prayed, leave me alone  
My plea was unheard  
Finally, I landed on a leaf  
Rays quivered through  
As I remained motionless  
A blow of wind made to bite the dust  
And now I am part of it.

M. Asim Nehal

## Short Poem 7

O dear spider  
make your strongest web  
when sun is sleeping

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Futile Search - Philosophical

Since ages, the clot of blood  
And the bones covered with flesh  
Nicely smoothen with skin  
Asked the Almighty, Who I am?  
And what am I doing on earth?  
Show me YOUR signs and  
Whom do I worship?  
Came no reply for long  
And he descended from the mount  
And went away to search  
Many generations passed  
In the darkness and futile work  
Wise men questioned and fools followed  
Yet no answer, nor any reply  
Generation passed and finally they realized  
The signs of the Almighty are everywhere  
Only those who questioned went astray.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Lost Love

The arms of slumber take me to the darkness  
Where silence dwells, in peace and serenity  
Let me speak to him and inquire about the love  
It has disappeared somewhere, leaving its trail

The twits of chattering birds chant gloomy songs  
The bees murmur on every flower asking whereabouts  
The waves follow one another lifting self  
And the waterfalls turbulently and flow everywhere

Restlessness and the state of confusion  
Is ubiquitously on earth  
The peace is sadly corned  
The calmness has gone to take a dip in the sea

The only hope to revive everything  
Rests with the LOVE  
We disregarded when it was with us  
Now we realise what we have lost.

M. Asim Nehal

# Unlike Others

Unlike spring, which comes and goes,  
unlike moon that appears and then vanishes  
Unlike day and night that keep rotating  
I love you all the time

Unlike rain that wet us together  
Unlike flowers and fragrances  
Unlike hunger and thirst  
We are two in one

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Tango

on soulful tunes  
heart dances furiously  
life doing tango

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Lost Self

Umpteen times he saw his face  
Spotless, clean and clear  
Now when he stands before the mirror  
To his surprise! Here are so many scratches  
He is unable to count and recall  
How and when it happened?  
Was it when he cleaned the mirror?  
Or when he washed his face  
Now time stands between them  
Mocking and joking,  
When everything is lost in the dusky sky.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - Soulful

heart sings melody  
conquers the senses of soul  
soothing my eardrums

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Lasting Love

Endless horizon  
Inside your imposing eyes  
i see umpteen dreams

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Sign Of Love

feeling restlessness  
in the state of confusion  
beginning of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu -Caravan Of Dreams

Lifepasses away  
like a caravan of dreams  
Childhood, youth, old age

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu- Love Song

candles set to dance  
the night to play orchestra  
let's sing a duet.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Whistling Heart

while this whistling heart  
alerts me to be cautious  
I follow my dreams.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Till I Love You.

I will write till I have ink in my pen  
I will keep thinking till I breathe  
I shall keep dancing till I hear a song  
I shall keep living till I LOVE YOU...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Mind And Thoughts

As my thoughts wander all alone  
In this lonely, silent night  
Like the passing of the moon  
Through the dark clouds  
And the twinkling stars  
struggling to be bright  
The darkness merges with  
the silence of this night  
like my mind and thoughts.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku - Nature X

in autumn twilight  
all naked and transparent  
under sea water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu- A Battle

passionate battle  
mysteriously fought on  
death overtakes life

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Pandora Box

open pomegranate  
thousands of wishes scattered  
a pandora box

M. Asim Nehal



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## Short Poem 3

vivid imaginations  
flying to discover  
a new destination

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku- A New Day

at dawn, beaming lights  
birds chirping, flowers dancing  
a new beginning

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Uska Intezaar Mat Karna

Maut toh aayegi ek din tujhko le jaane ke liye  
Iska yaqeen rakh ~ Uska Intezaar mat karna

Tu Thahar gaya hai abhi, Kahin Jam N jaye  
Behte Paani ki rawani ka inkaar mat karna

Insaan hai agar tu ~ toh insaan bankar bhi reh  
Haiwan bankar Insaniyat ka Sawal mat karna

Diya hai agar Tu Toh roshani de duniya ko  
Andheron se dosti kar, Bijlee ki tarah upkaar mat karna.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Kuch Ashar - 1

ye keh kar usne wo dawa mere haath mein rakh dee  
jab marz-e-dil ho jaaye to isako le lena tum

hamane bhee us dava ko dil ke paas hee rakha  
ye soch kar ke dil par seedhee asar karti rahegi ye

magar jab marz-e-dil hua vo dava bhi daga de gayi  
kitane kam eksapaayaree kee baanee huee thee vo

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ek Ashar

teree dava, teri dua na teri hamadardee hee kaam aayee  
jo sila meri wafa ka mila usakee koe daava hee nahin

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M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 335

a tangerine tinge  
sun takes a dip in the sea  
birds returning home

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Is Shehar Mein Sab Jaane Pehchane Se Lagte Hain

Is shehar mein sab jaaNe PehChane se Lagte Hain  
Haddiyan aur gosht wahi hain lekin Zehan Mukhtalif rakhte hain

Ek soch ka faasla hai Inn Zehan ke darmiyan  
warna jab dil milte hain toh ittefaq rakhte hain

Ujale bhi wahan ke andheron se kam nahi  
Uriyaniyat jahan khwahishon ke per rakhte hain

Behad udasiyata bhi khushiyon ka sabab banti hai  
Jab badal chhat jaate hain tab sitare bhi dikhte hain

Ud gayi hain hawayein khushbu ko lekar  
Dekhna hai ab kahan kahan phool khilte hain

Zindagi ka kafila chal pada hai safar mein phir 'Aashi'  
Dekhna hai umr ke kis padav pe jism aur rooh juda hote hain

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - The Women

camouflaged with sea  
the depth of the heart and head  
to accommodate  
all in association  
and are too empty to cry.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Only You And Me - Reducing Line Format

You reside in my breath like:

Moon among the stars

Waves in sea

Wind passing leafs

birds flying across the mountains

And I get accommodated in your arms like:

Fishes in river

Flowers with thorns

Tongue among teeths

And we both complement each other's like:

Earth and Sky

Sand and deserts

And our life is

A soul in two bodies

Only You and Me...

PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - Regrets

the lonely darkness  
wanders the thicket forest  
is full of regrets

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku -334

weather culminates  
when thick and dark clouds surrounds  
daylight eclipses

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Who Will Gaze At Me?

Thousands and thousand miles away  
Very high up in the sky  
With umpteen shining lights  
Who will gaze at me?

Among millions poems around  
Of thousands and thousands poets  
On hundreds web site and library  
Who will read my poems?

I am a small rose flower  
Placed in one of the corners  
Of a huge garden show  
Who will see my petals and bloom?

I am a broken leaf  
Blown by the wind very strong  
Flying high now, will bite the dust  
Who will remember me?

I am sand particle, fallen in an unseen shell  
I am an uncut diamond,  
Concealed deep within the rocks  
Who will find me?

Once this earth will turn into dust  
And everything will merge into one  
Then there won't be any complaints  
Who will care of their existence?

M. Asim Nehal

# Race Against The Wishes

They call us to follow  
And demand everything from us  
The soul finds it hard  
And body surrender to the whims.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# The Legacy Of A Poet

The only legacy a poet will leave behind  
Will be his poems and he will be known and owned by  
Poems filled with thoughts and emotions  
Thoughts that forced him to write down and ponder  
Share his views on different subjects  
In this realist world filled with many ideologies  
His intent and intensity will be seen by his writing  
The night will state about his silent thoughts  
The day will reveal his love towards nature  
Like a moving train that stops at different stations  
His poems will take refuge in Love and hate,  
Realities and dreams, empathy and sympathy,  
Relationships and breakages, Life and death,  
Nature and calamities so on and so forth  
Though someday his pen will take the rest  
Yet his poems will live in a life till eternity.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Goodbye Winter....

Goodbye bitter winter  
Chilly winds, Foggy nights  
No winter lasts forever and ever  
It's time to pass on the baton to spring  
Leaves will fall and life will be warmer  
Fresh air and bright sunshine will emerge  
Fragrance of flowers will merge in the air  
The greatest joy of life will dance and sing  
And lively green, yellow, and pink will delight yet again

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Springtime

majestic springtime  
birds sing melodious songs  
fragrance in the air

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku - The Leaves

leaves gracefully fall  
serving the ecosystem  
manure for the earth

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# They Are In Silence.....

This silence has something to say  
Look at those trees silently standing,  
Informing that they are alive  
And those two birds sitting on a boat  
Lion watching animals sipping water.

This silence echoes in valley  
Lingering in our thoughts  
Residing in our mind peacefully

Shining sun waning moon and twinkling stars  
All are silent and calm  
And speak the language we do not  
No point to interpret them  
They are true symbols of silence.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Random Thoughts

He raised the kite against the winter winds  
And now someone else is holding the string  
What rough weather he felt, what tough time hinds  
What enjoyment he lost to, the string holder's spring  
Yet this mute world only sees who is flying the kite!  
But the hope of orphan remains, someday he may try!  
Though the song of nightingale now sung by mocking bird  
The coin that spins in the air will fall either on heads or tails.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Love And Hate

Love says embrace and spread  
Hate says isolate and restrict  
Love says share and be generous  
Hate says hide and be miserly

Mind and heart extents out their thoughts  
The amber skyline pushes the sun down  
And let the darkness surround  
This night will witness the fierce tussle

Who wins and who survives?  
Will the night reveal?  
This secret will never come out  
As the day breaks both survived

And they both have their own supporters

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - Sweetness

when rose blooms in heart  
then fragrance spreads everywhere  
valley of sweetness

M. Asim Nehal



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# On Bluetooth - A Unique Love Story

He was searching himself  
All day and all nights  
None to love nor stay besides  
A blind walk, all over the places  
Silently cursing self and existence  
Suddenly a gentle flying feather touched  
Everything changed in seconds  
He saw the first rainbow  
Felt as if a bird released from the heart's cage  
Flying around the globe  
And his soul melted within the body  
For the first time he realized how beautiful world is

He could hear everything without the blue tooth  
Which he normally used to wear.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Thought 1

ChaRaag sa Dil Jalakar kyun saari raat jaLoon  
DhuaaN UthaNe ko aur bhi Chandan baqi hai abhi

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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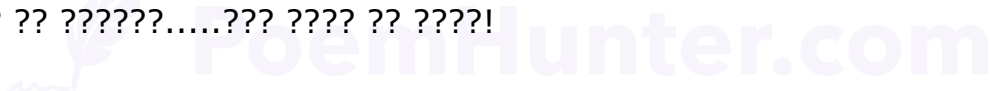
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M. Asim Nehal



# A Lover's Wish

You become my lover tonight  
We shall play hide and seek  
Under the moonbeam  
You chose one star  
And I shall pick one  
This long night will melt  
With sweetness of our saliva  
The dew from our eyes  
Will make the dry land wet  
Let your dreams fly  
With the fragrance of rose  
Let the river carry your emotions  
To the sea where my heart is waiting  
To embrace your love  
Before, final ring of the morning bells  
And the emerging sun rays  
That is ready to wipe off  
Yet another fairy wish from me.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu- Ego

a pampered ego  
like a ferocious lion  
ready to have meals

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - To Ph Poets

your lovely poems  
cascading across the mind  
our soul interacts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Monoku - 8

Those who have seen this life from the close quarters ~  
They lived the life of a bubble

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Lost Soul

decapitated  
from body, floating around  
my lost love and soul

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Senryu - Love Remained

evaporated  
our biological acts  
leaving love for age

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Ek Sher -

JaAgi hai koi hasrat, phir kisi khwab ne bechain kiya  
Uth chala hoon mai phir kisi safar pe.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Short Poem 1

Romance like a summer breeze  
Out for hiking, biking and roll on the meadows  
All careless and carefree  
Just hands in hand and walking side by side

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Immortal Life

In river of love  
Let's swim together till drown  
to livehereafter

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Love Will Melt

night submerge silence  
flames of romanticism~ on  
bodies slowly melt

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - Life Life

in the midst of night  
burn without predicament  
secret myriad

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Quatrain -Litmus Test

Don't crush my heart with your words  
Don't draw the blood from it  
I don't have the courage to withstand  
This litmus test will drain me totally.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - Fate

on the edge of time  
we are locked up together  
at the hands of fate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Haiku- Jove's Nectar

swan swimming in pond  
like a casket of the gold  
a jove's nectar sup

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Immortal Love

a snowflake melting  
let our love stays like a stream  
to meet at heart's sea

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Kiss Kiss Kiss

How naïve these mountains are  
They are trying to kiss the sky  
And feel that the clouds are a hindrance  
Every time they make them fall on earth  
Something grows and wishes are born

Now these mountains plea  
O Sky bow down little and reach me  
I want to kiss you like ~  
The moonbeams kiss the sea  
The bees kiss the flowers  
And the waves kiss the shore.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# You Are My Poems

You are in my Thoughts  
But I am unable to write you  
I want to make you my poems  
But the grace you possess  
Cannot be expressed in words  
I don't have suitable metaphors  
Nor I have the rhythmic meter  
I don't find any forms  
Where do I search for similes?  
When I think about you  
All my thoughts make an aura around  
And I see you only and nothing else  
O my Love and O my Live  
You are my unwritten poem and I confess.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - Love And Life

hatched by the heart's heat  
came out of cocoon of love  
our immortal life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Life 1

ushering in leaves  
never know when wind will blow  
our dreams, our lives

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Love Love And Love With You

scarlet beats the heart  
tranquility in my soul  
when you ~ in my arms

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

# A Mother Monkey's Mourning

The breeze was cool and gentle  
The sun was going down  
The trees were bubbling with seeds  
And the cows were grazing  
Birds were chirping melodies  
And a group of monkey was enjoying the seeds  
Everything was calm and quite  
And all of sudden a loud call of barking deer  
Put everyone on alert  
Monkey kids were enjoying their swing  
And mother called them aloud  
All rushed towards safety  
And monkey started to climb the trees  
The mother monkey lost the grip of little one  
And he slipped from the branch  
And fell straight to the ground,  
There was a pin drop silence  
As everybody else was looking at the tiger  
Mother got down and started to mourn  
Seeing this tiger went away.

M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu - You And Me

eyes are interlocked  
silence is heating our hearts  
i wrap you in arms

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Melting Hearts

two desperate hearts  
moon whispering to the pond  
colourful rainbow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku -At Sea

two creeks from mountain  
take different routes ~ rivers  
meets again at sea

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Teenage Fantasy

under pale moonlight  
passionate kiss on the lips  
teenage fantasy

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 180

valleys and mountains  
in total serenity  
with the thoughts in mind

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Haiku - Autumn

autumn dances on  
everything falls to the ground  
and then undresses

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - All Artificial

beautiful faces  
no aroma and no taste  
all artificial

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Love's Rhythm

His heart dances on the curve of her hips  
How innocent his moves are  
How will he reach the lips?  
He wishes to play the music  
On the string of her soul  
The chords are wide open  
His rhythm is missing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Dancing The Dance

our balloon hearts soared  
to the ecstasy of love  
now dancing a dance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Sunset

a stunning sunset ~  
clear, dim and captivating  
eyes were hypnotized

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Let Me Sink Into The Depth Of Your Love ~

Let me sink into the depth of your love  
To find the pearls of this life  
And test my passion in your eyes  
That is deeper than the sea  
And taste the sweetest of the fruits  
That has ripen by the wisdom  
And touch the silken skin, feel it  
That had covered the eternal beauty  
And those velvet lips  
That has honey nectar entwined  
And let me rise amid your pandiculation.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - In Eternal Love

proposal from lips  
lots of kisses flying now  
in eternal love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Open Your Heart's Door

open your heart's door  
love will flow from everywhere  
life will have purpose

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - Love Love

two hearts are floating  
on rapidity of waves  
one after other

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Spring Season

The spring season is back  
I saw the silver lining of clouds  
Birds tweet little louder  
Buds are ready to bloom  
Hens are lining up to hatch  
Kids are playing games.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Quatrain - Nothingness

Nothingness is the way of creation  
Even life embraces nothingness  
Stillness of thoughts dispense nothingness  
Poetry without essence leads to nothingness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Cacophony -Drain

Pain.....

Peeling

Agony

Inside

Naively

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Silence Broken

in this emptiness  
shadow of a crow dances  
silence is broken

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Limerick - Hysterical Signboard

There was a Young Man of Beijing,  
The wind was blowing and he was driving;  
He saw a board; &quot;Ma ting room&quot; besides,  
He stopped his car and went inside,  
Disappointed to see people waiting.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Alexandrine - Love And Relationships

My love is unparallel, nothing can be compared to it  
A work in tandem by bees, taking the sorrows of my life:  
Some buried petals of the past mixed with the fragrance of presence,  
weaving the relationships; by the threads of words.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# And I Really Miss You

I have kept a candle of tears burning with hope,  
that you will come to me someday.

My body is pumping blood like a volcano,  
taking a breath like a hurricane.

I think about you like lightning in the sky,  
An imagination comes out like waves in the ocean.

My foot takes up the flight of an eagle,  
Hands write about you like the slide from snow.

Ah, when this evening arrives,  
Dips me deep in 'sea of sorrow',

I think about you & miss you.  
Tears come out like falling raindrops,

Loneliness surrounds me like the wind,  
And I really miss you.

M. Asim Nehal



# Somonka - History

some rose petals  
inside an old dilapidated book  
history re-written

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Haiku - On Thoughts

wind defiling leaves  
turmoil environs forest  
mind unrest with thoughts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Despite My Doubts

Despite my doubts, my hopes and fears  
Despite my laughs, my tears and bear  
I always remember you, you are so dear  
Be it a night, be it day, be it months or Years

I scale the depth of your heart  
So vast, so scattered  
With the fins of my determination  
My passion and faith keeps driving.

The relation, the bond and the affections  
You surge in my thoughts  
On the flying white horse  
And to take me away.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Leaving Silence Behind

The stillness of the night  
Is like a sharp knife  
Cutting me to pieces  
Small enough  
To keep disintegrated  
In thoughts, aloof  
From the worries of this world  
That haunt from daybreak  
And fills the void  
Leaving silence behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# After Life - Cacophony

FOSSILS.....

Fine  
Organized  
Substance  
Suitable for  
Interesting study of  
Life  
Subsided.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku On Nature

a snowflake melting  
weather pauses the silence  
rivers flow freely

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Haiku, Haiku

a drifting kite  
a bubble floats in still lake  
mirror reflects image

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Harvest And Cuckoo

scent of this harvest  
some unfulfilled promises  
a call by cuckoo

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Enough Is Enough - Ghazal In English

Enough for this display of your broken heart  
Enough of the fun you make in your life

Enough you had discussion day and night  
Enough of the burning of this candle tonight

Enough opportunity you got in your mission  
Enough of your excuses for failures

Now you stand all alone on the shore of this life  
Enough of dealing with waves and currents

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# He Is Alive Only To See You Happy

Neither he long for you nor will wait  
He just loves you and will love you

Even when the tears are ready to appear  
He hides it well without letting you know

He remains awake often during the nights  
And talks with stars and moon

He is alive only to see you happy  
And raises his hands to pray for you

He never tells anybody nor speak about you  
Else people will start pointing at you

Neither he long for you nor will wait  
He just loves you and will keep loving you

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Anacreontic Poem - 1

Don't fill my cup with Lust  
Else Love will move away from me  
Lower your gaze tonight  
Else stars will hide in shame  
You are more beautiful than the moon.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Smoky Air - Ghazal

Fragrance has scattered in the wind  
The birds have flown from the orchid

It is about to rain as clouds have grown thick  
And the earth will satisfy its thirst

When nature plays tricks  
How can the heart remain untouched?

Let free your wishes to dance  
Let free your heart to sing

Who knows tomorrow they may not be there?  
And this earth will be surrounded by smoky air.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Where Do They Fly! !

With neck and legs outstretched  
In an array of different shapes  
Under the setting sun  
Between the moving clouds  
I wonder where they fly.

When the birds return to their nests  
When everything else is trying to settle down  
When the sun is paving way for the stars and moon  
When water ripples in pond  
For whom they make the assortment?

It is a thrill to see this quietly  
They hypnotize with murmuration  
They twist and turn and change direction  
And they mesmerize with the skills they possess  
Yet the mystery remains, where do they fly?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku ~ Haiku

the flaxen moon gleams  
ducks swimming effortlessly  
in languid water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Night - Cacophony

Silence.....

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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# Healing Hearts- Imagery

We walked alongside one another  
and did not talk  
Went past a pond filled with lotus  
and saw the swimming ducks  
We did not stop to discuss anything  
and reached our pine tree  
collected fallen pines  
and put them straight in a row  
sat for a while looking at the sky  
heavy clouds gathered  
and it started raining  
instead of looking for shed  
we allowed water to fall on our body  
and wipe our past  
the scars which I felt in my heart  
started to heal by the song of the rain.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu -Our Story.

on a falling leaf  
our love story is written  
lands on my shoulder

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu 270

ushering in leaves  
never know when wind will blow  
my love, your wishes

M. Asim Nehal



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# Let's Change The Colour Of Our Mind

Come, let's change the colour of our mind  
Like the chameleon does,  
And fit into the situation and circumstances  
Look at the world differently  
Tilt our head silently and constantly  
Remove our hatred towards others  
Look at them with love,  
Sure, this world will become a better place to dwell.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# When The Moon Dances On The Water's Edge

When the moon dances on the water's edge  
All I see is the reflection of your love  
It encompasses me with a soothing feel  
That we are together like moon and its beam.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Limerick - Wrong Number

There was a young boy so bright  
He wanted to impress a girl tonight  
So he started to sing a song  
The words he chose, went wrong  
And all old ladies surrounded him whole night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Cacophony -Fight

A cat fight or mating

An eagle on carcass

A crow fight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# On The Edge Of Time

On the edge of time  
Many a dream crumble  
Like the leaves in autumn  
To give birth to the new ones  
I wonder on this cyclical process  
How the world has evolved around  
Giving birth to umpteen dreams  
The raw one remains hanging  
Till it ripens and self-processes  
Into shining bringing the stars  
Twinkling all around

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu -Come Back

sleeping without you  
like a caged bird craves freedom  
please come back my dreams

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Nameless

this empty darkness  
is frozen with the timeline  
as nameless ashes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Monoku - 7adventure

Faith and belief are two pillars on which religious adventure rests.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Wishes Hangs

my wishes hangs far  
twinkling above like the stars  
keep my eyes ajar

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Our Relationships

like ~ snow in winter  
let us unite and strengthen ~  
our relationships

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# In Wildness

In all its wildness I see the sky  
With full of stars and shining high  
The light that is lit by the heaven  
Are beyond our wild imagination

I see the wildness of the forest  
Dancing trees takes away sores  
Hidden creatures moving around  
Going in the wild round and round

The wildness in the mind  
Like spiral, thoughts, trying to unwind  
In the form of some painting or art  
Poetry in motion or music smart

This wildness is must to keep hope alive  
A fruit for thoughts or life to enlive

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# The Candor Of Love

Life is seldom same  
The candor of love is still pure  
The fragrance it carries is unblemish  
You me and our unity all in peace

M. Asim Nehal



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# Fear - Cacophony

Paranoid.....

Personality

Aetiology

Reasoning

Assuming

Not there

Oodles

intense

Disorder

M. Asim Nehal



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## Alone With Thoughts ~

When the thoughts are set in wildness  
How can someone remain remain alone?  
Wandering on the wings of time  
On the milky ways of life -

As you unfold the sheet of past  
And spread across the rivers  
the world will flow with you  
To the sea of the eternity.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Conversation Between - A Bird And The Pond

A bird flew towards the pond  
Sat on at one side of its bank  
And started a conversation  
You poor pond, don't you feel dumb  
Lying in one place, just waiting for others  
I feel pity at times as I pass by.  
See look around how beautiful this jungle is  
Those animals see them, they roam free  
That river, flowing from the mountain  
Reflecting the rays of the sun and moonbeams  
And day and night playing hides and seeks  
And my flying around from bushes to bushes  
Carrying grains, making shelter and laying eggs  
Speak up Pond and share your grief  
Pond with his inherent quality of calmness and patience  
Listen to everything and replied with a smile,  
Oh my dear bird, we all love the way you  
Flutter, mutter and does the chattering  
So nice of you to feel my pain which is not,  
I am happy go lucky I do not need to roam like you all  
You all come to me in a hurry and in thirsty state  
I enjoy when you take a sip, I love to feed you all  
Imagine if I start to roam, how will you find me?  
Probably without you around only few will be affected  
But without me, here you all will feel the pinch.  
I share your loneliness, your sorrows, and your victories  
And also your defeat, you all come back to me again and again  
Now think about what you feel and you will be proud of me.

M. Asim Nehal

# Dil Ka Haal

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M. Asim Nehal



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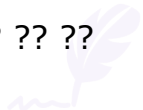
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M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - Purity

snow capped mountains  
everything painted in white  
purity, hallmark

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Life ~a Tanka

no reply by moon  
a mute spectator at night  
and this pond reflects  
but the silence at our home  
screams for the unspoken words

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Silent Love

Silence has echoing sound tonight  
our love shines under starless sky  
you me and our memories  
they guide us to new paths  
where life will flourish  
like sunflower  
under sun  
our love  
opens

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku- Red Berries - Life

peeps under the bush  
between the green winter leaves  
smiling red berries

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## Conceit Poem.

He raised the kite against the winter winds  
And now someone else is holding the string  
What rough weather he felt, what tough time hinds  
What enjoyment he lost to, the string holder's spring  
Yet this mute world only sees, who the kite is flying!  
But the hope of orphan remains, someday he be trying!  
Though the song of nightingale now sung by mocking bird  
The coin that spins in the air will fall either on heads or tails.

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## Ego Of Me.....

Arrogance, self-centered ambition,  
And an unhealthy belief in one's own importance.  
Egotism is it not like alcoholism.  
Though both are highly addictive  
And ultimately end up  
Putting their victims out of touch with reality  
They live in their own world  
And they die all alone  
Although one stumble and knock things down  
And other mistakes by thinking it self-confidence and power  
Whereas it is sicker arrogance.

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# ???? ? ???? ???? , ???? ? ? ???? ? ? ???? - Dedicated To Janab. Akhtar Jawad

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# Life Shows All Colours

From pure white as snow  
To the dark black as night  
life takes us through several colours.  
Childhood wrapped in the tangerine  
Playful and joyful blue in youthful life  
To the green family life where offsprings delights  
The wait and struggle to settle is the red phase  
While the amber yellow in middle age  
The rusty silver as the life rolls by  
Towards no colour, where all merge in one  
Truly Life displays all colours

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## Tanka - Life ~ Life

Isn't this life is like  
mirage in a desert, chased  
passing of our age  
it sucks our water in quest  
leaving everything behind.

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## Short Poem -Lost Love

lying on the icy mountain  
when I recall our past  
emotionally, the ice melts  
by the anguish of my love.

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## Monoku - 6 - Prayers

Prayers are born from the wants and needs of humans.

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# Hunger-Strike By A Mosquito

A mosquito decided that it will not suck blood  
From the body of humans and animals  
And it will prefer to die of hunger  
All other mosquitoes gathered together  
To convince him that he should give up this hunger-strike  
One of them argued by putting his thoughts across  
Dear Brother God created us to suck the blood  
And it is a service to God; we are not doing it on our own  
We are made like that so give up your idea  
With no response, the other one puts forth his point  
We are helping these humans and animals  
By sucking their excess blood which they don't require  
Again, no response, the wise among them was watching all  
And he finally came forward to share his view-point  
Look this world is created as a food-chain  
Every other living being is food for one another  
We may merely survive on nectar and sugar  
But for breeding and offspring, we need Blood  
Else if everyone starts thinking your way  
Probably we will extinct from this earth  
Now tell us why you are on a hunger strike?  
Well, I was at one worship place of humanity  
And there I heard that Humans are supreme creation of GOD  
They are created to serve and protect everything on earth  
They have rights and duties towards all living as well as  
Non-living beings and they have control over everything  
And they are ordered not to harm and destroy anything irrationally  
In fact they are guardian and protector of nature and animals  
And I developed a guilt feeling while sucking the blood  
And decided to die rather than harm them in anyway  
Please correct me if I am doing anything wrong?

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# Haiku - Nature's Love

a whispering wasp  
fly at icicle petal  
a sunflower opens

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# Longing To Meet Childhood Friends

Years have passed since  
Our last meeting  
Yet I remember how you said goodbye  
With the tears and hope  
Though we departed with a heavy heart  
Yet live in each other's thoughts  
School day will never return  
Yet we shall cherish our past  
And keep our candles of hope alive  
Till we meet Somewhere, some day  
And all our childhood memories  
Will flow like a river from the mountain  
Let that time come soon....

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## Feelings -When In Love ;

She is no moon yet she appears like  
She matches the moves of the moon  
When it is dark and steady night,  
Her rise is no lesser than moonrise.  
When covered by the clouds,  
Slowing passing between them  
She appears and smiles.

On my window sill  
on every silent night  
I sit and watch the drifting  
The waxing, the waning  
And the mocking with sweeping delight.  
I float in the galaxy of thoughts  
Among the twinkling stars not bright  
When we are together with no one besides.

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# Tanka Love

winter sun whistles  
over the foggy mountain  
to melt and give way  
your shivering lips settles  
helping our tender love grow

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## Wise Man - 7

O My Dear, you have served me enough  
I am pleased with you, ask from me anything  
But remember one thing and that is  
What may please you may not be good for you  
And Satan whispered in his ears,  
This is the trap laid before you, Oh Man  
Do not hesitate and ask for your hidden wish  
The one you cherished for long to come true  
This is the appropriate time won't get a second  
The Master, having all knowledge  
Said, did you decide what want?  
The Man said, yes, my Master  
I seek refuge from the Satan &quot;the sneaking whisperer&quot;;,  
Who whispers in my heart.

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# Self Destroyer - Cacophony

EGO.....

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# Chilling Night

In these shivering nights  
When the chilling wind quits  
We are alone under the tree  
Warming our heart by the eyes  
The moon is unaware about the night

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# Senryu - Mystic Ecstasy

mystic ecstasy  
silently floats on the prayers  
saints elevated

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## Senryu - Life

a frozen ice melts  
an intelligent cold crow  
waiting for the nuts

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# Imaginations - Cacophony

Poems.....

Presenting  
obvious  
expressions of  
mind and  
Soul

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# If These Candle Burns, Let It Be - Ghazal In English

If these candle burns, let it be  
We have learned lessons about patience and perseverance

Where are those immortal lovers, Laila-Majnu and Pyramus-Thisbe  
Now they are found in books of past lovers.

Night, was the best time to bring me the silence and loneliness  
Even now it has bright stars and moon to disturb me

Don't you expect, oh dear poet that you will find  
The address of your goals in this life boat.

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## Haiku - Thoughts

unchained thoughts wander  
like clouds floating in the sky  
river reaches sea

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# Senryu -Muses Of Love

under harvest moon  
whistling of my heart echoes  
in valley of love

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# Haiku - Nature

a snowflake melting  
weather pauses the silence  
rivers flow freely

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## Haiku, Haiku - Life

a cold autumn rain  
caught them unexpectedly  
now searching a tree

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# Silence - Cacophony

Wisdom

Wise

intelligence

service

divinity

on awareness and

meditation

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# Dirty - Cacophony

Politics.....

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# Wisdom Of Unseen Treasure-Dirge

The ageless passing of the wisdom  
Lies beneath your feet and yet you keep on walking  
In search of knowledge, information and truth  
Wake up and break this unbroken chain

Leave your sense behind and walk the walk.  
The very essence to get organized is killing you  
Do the things you want to do without talking  
The thing you call rationalize does not exist

It is the argument of the mind with the soul  
Don't make your life a file of activities  
Things won't change unless you change  
Don't let your Grades define your future course

Crossing the roads and wondering where to head  
The sea will never be calm and without the tides  
The intimidating minds will shell out the intelligence  
Beware of the facts, it's going to reveal without justice

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# Compromises - Cacophony

Marriage.....

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## Dream - Quartain

On the edge of the moon  
I wonder what life will hold  
If I slip from there in this world  
What dreams will accompany me to land

When this happened  
I started to fall  
Carelessly to the lyrics  
Till I reached the clouds

They're the jerk awoke me  
And the sweet dreams  
flew away leaving me  
to wonder where am I.

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## Love - Untouched(Bucolic)

Her body is a melting pot  
On the silken sheet  
with pillow beneath  
trying hard to hold spinning head  
temperature falling  
heartbeat rising  
body heat ignites the fumes  
smell of love  
in the air and everywhere  
my wishes spiral bind the body and mind  
hairs like desert of vast eternity  
with dunes of desires  
silken arms making waves and  
despair was meager to obliterate  
yearning to slurp those juicy lips  
yet he dare not to ignite mutual flames.

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# Submission - Cacophony

Prayers.....

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# Senryu- Music - Philosophical

the depths of my soul  
miles of haunting melodies  
still rings true today

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## Haiku -Dejavu

soundless whispering  
the shade of thick bamboo trees  
the feeling of déjàvu

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## Superstitions - Bucolic Verse

These carefree spirits,  
thrive on the weak minds  
Who falls prey to superstition,  
they believe in.  
Ah, these poor chaps,  
they know not,  
That these so called saints,  
will suck their blood,  
And will take them to task,  
by creating smoke screens,  
And will make life miserable,  
making return uphill task,  
And till the time they live,  
will serve as unpaid slaves,  
Do not follow them blindly,  
Into a tunnel which has no lights.

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## Senryu - Journey.

meadows in mountains  
ray of hope, signals lighthouse  
a fruitful journey

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## Ponder - Philosophical

Do not love me - Since I love you  
Do not worship me - Since I created you  
Do not blame me - For your wrong doings  
Do not curse me - That I gave this life  
Praise and pass My messages  
Establish peace on earth.

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# Our Good Deeds

The virtues of this life  
cannot be counted by anything  
other than by our own good deeds  
which we did to others  
having been blessed by the Almighty.

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# Enjoying Silence Around.

My mind is at peace with the stillness of the pond  
Enough of walking strange paths and wander around

The wind is gentle and flowers are blooming  
Birds are resting with babies and grooming

Sky is crystal clear and so the path around  
Moonbeams on green grass showing silver ground

Mind thoughts are silent with this background  
Those stars are playing with my spirit round and round

And let me stay alone in this silence and bound  
A drop of a pin will disturb this silence with its sound

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## Haiku- Memory.

bliss memory clings  
Like an icicle marrow  
breaking voice across

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# Bird Song

The song of these birds  
Have mesmerizing effect  
My ears never feel fatigue to hear  
And my mind remains in serenity

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# Timeless Journey

We are floating on the stream of Time  
In this earthly world which is full of hustle bustle  
To meet the necessity and ends  
Life is beyond this for sure.

Let us float on with ease there  
Where Time has no meaning  
Far beyond this world  
Outside the limits of this earth

Where there is neither sun nor moon  
Neither earth, nor the sky above  
When the soul reaches there  
The time stays back with nothing to count

Where trees are free from time  
And bear fruits at will on our request  
Where wind is soft and gentle  
Where river carries milk and honey

Where there is neither death nor fear  
No hustle bustle, no rush hours  
Where life flows in serenity  
Let's go to that place and dwell in peace.  
Forever and ever.....

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# Relationship - Cacophony

## RELATIONSHIP

Realizing

Essence of

Lasting

Actions

Tied

In

Ongoing

Nurture

Synergy

Hopes

In

Partnership

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# Philosophical ~ Life's Journey Quartain

We keep peddling the empty promise  
For the life of prosperity  
to soothe the wounds of the heart  
Heart respites no mercy until the bitter end.

We innocently try to fill our heart with love  
Eye accumulates tears furthermore  
To relieve this pain of suffering  
We indulge in mindless meditation

Life seems totally disoriented  
With no understanding just thoughts  
It is kind of waking up from deep sleep  
Where the life passes through a distant dream.

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# Death - Cacophony

DEATH....

Divine

End

After

Travel

Hunt

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## A Dirge - On Life

Walk Straight, walk Upright, always  
And when the going is tough, have patience  
Don't flatter, don't rattle, by dispraise  
Life will test you with, every relation.  
You will be guided by your passion,  
So follow your dreams, until you reach the destination.

A thousand failures, should not distract you  
Away from your set goals in life  
Be courageous and remain tough like few  
You will earn the respect of others, despite  
Death will embrace you with pride  
Your life story will inspire others and guide.

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## Senryu - Wishes

wishes, like sea waves  
following one another  
to the shore of life

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# Chess - Cacophony

CHESS.....

Clevers

Hiding

Essential

Secrets

Successfully

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# Nature And Love- Senryu

sunset spilled the wine  
lips intoxicated night  
amber morning sky

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# Gravitational Force - Sonnet

Gravitational force is pulling everything towards it  
Be it humans, animals, birds or nonliving things,  
Everything applies force and energy to remain upright;  
And till the time they are alive, they give tough fight  
But the gravitational force gives no respite,  
Though the situation with everyone remains tight  
Some applies their ego and some their power  
But this force can have significant impact  
On the health and function of all living organisms  
They say gravitational field influence  
Different aspects of the physiology of living organisms  
Whatever they say or whatever we may feel  
Gravitational force always has the last laugh  
And we all finally fall to its feet.

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# Never Ending Cacophony - Life

L i f e.....

Love

Infinite

Fugitive

Enduring

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## Haiku - Darkness

this empty darkness  
is frozen with the timeline  
as nameless ashes

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# Haiku - Winter And Relationship

like ~ snow in winter  
let us unite and strengthen ~  
our relationships

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# Some Thoughts - 1

They say wise men speak seldom  
How would they know the speech is silver?

When few words can leave a lasting impact  
Why speak more and spend gold coins?

A minutes silence is more precious  
When loudspeakers are on for hours

Bubbles are for few seconds only  
Then they become part of the water

Floating is better than splashes  
Stability in life is a sign of continuity.

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# Love And Silence

When love resides in our heart  
Our body becomes restless  
And it goes on and on  
To search peace  
And ends up  
In silence

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# Haiku- Winter Morn

a winter morning  
Chilling cold, cosy blankets  
sun to find its way

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# These Migratory Birds -...Remains Mysterious

They come on holidays,  
Like we go with our families  
To our favorite place  
Time and again

Every winter, they fly, million miles  
Crossing many boundaries,  
Mountains, forest, rivers, ponds  
Roads, bridges everything on their way  
To reach their destination  
At some remote place  
Where the pond awaits  
Desperately to greet them  
And when they arrive at pilgrimage place  
The fresh fishes are served  
And they forget the perilous journey  
The pain and fatigue vanishes soon  
Some are here for breeding  
Some are here to perform rituals  
They only know what they gain  
But to us it is a wonder that remains mysterious

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# Love Between The Earth And The Moon

Inseparable yet far for each other  
They have set boundaries  
Trespassing is not permissible  
They know their limitations.

They wait for certain time  
When they are again together  
They make most of it, to happen.

A distant love between the two  
Is more fascinating and treasure  
Who knows how long this will be on  
We have short life to see it so lets enjoy.

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# Poetry And Poets - Senryu/ Haiku/ Renga

Imagination

whispers ~ Catch me if you can

poets are front-runners

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# I Will Wait For You-Hope

I will wait for you as  
the ruins wait for travelers.  
I will wait for you as  
the sea wait for rivers.

I will wait for you  
to run my fingers  
along the contours  
of your body just  
to ignite the love.

I will wait for you  
even though it is hard  
to remain patient,  
And wait for eternity

Though you are not by my side  
to hold me tight  
to touch my senses,  
I will wait to keep my dreams alive.

And these dreams are my only property,  
which I have earned and  
something to live for  
and the only thing to die with.

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# Ek Dil Ka Sukoon

Talashte hain hum is jahan mein  
Ek dil ka sukoon, jo milke bhi nahi milta

Paas itna hai ki sason se aate jaate  
Dil tak pahuch ke bhi nahi pahunchta

Jism ko mil bhi jaata hai ye kabhi kabhi  
Rooh ke paas rehte hue nahi milta

Waqt isko kahan rehne deta hai yaksa  
Khusi mein kahin milta nahi nag ham me milta

Kitne hisson mein kiya gaya hai ye taqseem  
Ek mein mil bhi jaye toh dusre mein ye nahi milta

Dar ba dar tut ke logon ko isse dhundte dekha  
Din ke ujale mein na raat ki siyahi mein milta

Mil bhi jaye toh ye kitabon me mile  
Haqeeqat ke is jahan mein badi mushkil se milta

Sote hue ko jaga deta yeh gehri neend se bhi  
Jaagte insaan ko kuch waqt ibadaton mein milta

Talash iski jo kare unhe milta hi nahi  
Bhatkata hai sehra mein pahadon mein kabhi  
Wadiyon mein kisi awaz ko ye kyun kar milta

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## Waterfall - Haiku.

a fall from the top  
with ferocious water swash  
swift at the bottom

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# Is Liye Zindagi Se Pyar Kiya Humne - Ghazal- Love Love

Teri justaju lekar bhatakte rahe sehra mein,  
Kyun Zindagi ko tar tar kiya hamne,

Na apni khabar rahi, na sahara bane kisi ka,  
Kis awargi se zindagi ko bezar kiya hamne.

Guzre kai maqam se ruke nahi phir bhi  
Aankhen char ki lekin dil-azaar kiya humne.

Milne ki Justuju mein haDein paar kar di sab  
Khud apne wajood ka inkaar kiya humne.

Teri aashiqui ki talash mein khud ko saza de dali  
Aake zara dekh le zalim kya apna haal kiya humne.

Ek vaade ka aitbaar kiya "Aashi";  
Isliye is zindagi se pyar kiya humne.

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# I Will Take You To The Lovers Land

You come to me leaving all your worries behind  
And I will take you to the land of love called Lovers land  
Where time will stand-still to follow our instructions  
Where the stars will see the twinkling in our eyes  
And the moon will learn waning and waxing  
Where clouds will be longing to become our pillow  
Cuckoo and Nightingale will learn to sing our songs  
But we shall remain engaged with each other.

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# Ode To Shells

Lying lifeless on the shore of a beach  
I wonder who used me as protection

On million waves, I travelled across  
The journey very few will understand

The heat of the sand is no better  
Than the darkness of the sea

Is this my destiny, lying on the seashore and  
Waiting for someone to pick me up

I don't mind if put in a fish pot  
Inside, someone's house

Pick me up, and listen to me.  
I want you to hear my wants and desires.

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# I Shall Carry You In My Heart ; - Love

Like those flames of the candles  
Lambent, plummeting yet shining...

Like those pearls of the shells  
Secretive, hidden yet waiting.....

Like those diamonds of the mines  
Underground, below rocks yet precious

Like those fragrances of the flowers  
Enticing, refreshing yet scintillating

Wherever I go, I promise  
I shall carry you in my heart ;;;

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# Game Of Love - Like Chess

Like a chess board  
I have certain limitations  
I am the King and  
She is the Queen  
And we are standing face to face  
We are in opposite camps  
My kingdom doesn't allow me to meet  
Nor her kingdom is ever ready  
In sixty four year- squares of life  
We have umpteen moves to make  
To win each other and come closer  
My minister is after the opposition's King  
And all his moves are directed towards him  
To make a win-win situation  
My motives are clear, I do not  
Want any body's head or crown  
What I want is the queen and  
She is struggling between her own soldiers  
to come out In open to confess her love  
my moves are no less flamboyant  
to plant my love I wore the playful mask  
gliding smoothly in the territory of my  
enemy where my love is waiting to  
embrace with opened arms  
arms are not empty it has ammunitions  
she killed me with quiver eyes  
years back when we met first time  
In the darkness of night  
We met again and killed each other to  
End the game of love.

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# Appetite For My Love

Like an iceberg on the sea  
Revealing fewer and hiding further

Like the beautiful crescent moon  
Among the galaxy of stars  
Lone, yet waxing and waning  
The behind it is truly hidden

The pearl within the shells  
And the shells within the sea  
Hiding the lights  
That will otherwise shine

Beneath the Solid rocks  
Neither air, nor lights cross  
Darkness upon darkness dwells  
Yet diamonds remain within

Inside my body beneath skin  
Under hard bones  
And flexible muscles  
My Heart beats the drums

Like breathing is for life  
YOU are appetite for my LOVE

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# Verse - Backward Poem - Life And Death

Life  
as Journey  
is mixed bag  
with pains, sorrow,  
betrayals linked into  
empathy, sympathy, love  
and emotions with truth  
and falsehood eventually  
leading at end where  
redemption enjoying  
peace and  
serenity at  
Death.

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# Haiku- Tears

beneath cloudless sky  
reflection is blue in pond  
tears of crocodile

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# Reflection Of Your Soul

In your anger, despair and unfulfilled dreams  
Million thoughts cross the stream  
Very few are lucky to sail  
Rest all loose and fail  
Leaving a bad trail  
But that is not all  
Your life will throw  
Many challenges at you  
Ultimately, that will decide  
How you prepare and what you perform  
End result is nothing but reflection of your soul

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# The Crook - Inspired By The Brook By Alfred Tennyson

From the hottest fire  
I quietly alight,  
with a burning desire  
To change the world's plight.

The journey was long,  
But I had to touch the ground  
By remaining very strong  
Without being browned.

The stars closed its eyes  
The moon kept quite  
I took all pride  
In my all alone stride.

Down in the space  
There was no race  
As I left my trace  
Which they could not embrace

When I reached to the clouds  
They melted with my stout  
Some of them started to shout  
Let him go and get out.

Very few had some courage  
To stand my burning rage  
With skin so thick and straight  
With body pounding in the race

When I reached to the ground  
It cracked by making sounds  
Took me inside and drowned  
What is the reason for this round?

I hung my head in shame  
I thought it will earn me some fame

People will remember my name  
But now everything looks to be vain

Now I learned, with burning desire  
Yet with warm heart  
If your purpose is to be admired  
Then make the journey smooth and smart.

M. Asim Nehal

# Landays - In Hindi/Urdu

Tum ne dekha na jana na mana  
Jab bhi izhar kiya humne tumne kiya bahana

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Bio - Eagle

I am eagle  
Elegant  
Graceful  
Fearless  
Soaring sky

I love corpse  
of humans and animals  
My body and eyes  
work in tandem  
I have amazing eyesight

I am a symbol of  
beauty, bravery,  
courage, honour,  
pride, determination.  
And I am the &quot;King of the skies&quot;;

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Bref- Double - Draw Inspiration

Listen to your heart,  
Follow your dreams,  
Don't look for anything else,  
Just forget unnecessary things.

Live Life to its fullest,  
And enjoy every minute of it.  
Bend the rules and push the limits  
Love all, but trust only ONE.

Health is your real wealth,  
believing others is foolishness  
Just enjoy what you have with God's bless  
Waiting for wealth will create a mess.

Live for as long as you can.  
Settle for nothing but only the best,  
And give cent percent with sincerity and trust.  
Sometimes, take risk and live on the edges.

You are the master of your fate  
You are the captain of your ship.

M. Asim Nehal

## Nature, Nature - Haiku.

the sound of water  
breaks inner tranquility  
Unprecedented

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Monoku - Love

Love is a mirage the more you strive to get near, the more it gets elusive.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Anacreontic Poem - For Sweetheart

Fill, fill your lips with honey,  
You will be off on a journey;  
The journey of life, filled with love,  
And your soul mate is waiting,  
To toast with your lips,  
And fill his heart's desires,  
Love, friendship, will develop soon  
All the pleasures of life will boon.

Beat, beat your heart so fast,  
To build enduring relations with a sweetheart;  
Why leave the matter to destiny?  
When you can make, own path.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Alexandrine - Dreams And Desires

My dreams stood naked, behind the burning desire  
Unbidden treasures appeared, bidding for my life:  
Enthusiasm gained momentum, wearing golden attire,  
And the moon reappeared, by piercing the clouds bizarre.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Mosquito And Me (Triolet)

Mosquito you have taken my blood  
With a gentle bite, silently  
And I am sure it is enough for you to plod  
And provide the results of my blood  
If you grow big with a clod,  
My blood is fine and of good quality  
But if you die I must rush to check the blood  
Or else I will also die, silently.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Sijo - To Realise Your Dreams

Dreams said to him run and chase, but he said I have patience  
Same like rivers and mountains and crane on a single leg.  
If you don't have passion, Dreams said, you won't run nor have the patience.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Somonka - Dreams And Realities

i slept to the dream  
on the bed of rose petals.  
soul asked ~what I want.  
i struggled by turning sides.  
my pillow was a bit tight

it rained from my eyes:  
making pillow wet, in dreams  
suddenly- got up  
realise sleep will not give,  
i need to remain awake.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Ghazal- In English

The buds of wishes have grown and became flowers, now.  
The fragrance of it is spreading to all parts and directions, now.

What my mind conceived and heart did not endorse  
Has remained like a storybook in shelf, now.

The waves of my youth life that reached its zenith  
Has started to calm down year by year, now.

The inner voice of my conscience  
Has become an unsolved question, now.

The stroke of my pen produced a poetry  
Like the Taj Mahal, a symbol of love, now.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Monoku - 5

If you know how to set the tunes, life will teach to dance on it

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Diamante - Winter - Summer

Winter

Cold, dark

Shivering, tethering, fluttering

Time see off the sun

Heating, waving, stretching

Warm, light

Summer

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Memories

Like the fragrance kept inside the bottle  
Like the butterflies fluttering around flowers  
Like petals lying inside the books  
Between Heart and mind it floats freely.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Monoku - Prisoner

Our soul is under the prison of body and we are the prisoners of life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Love Love And Marriage

a wildfire in heart  
a full moon with silver lights  
first honeymoon night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - Govt Exposed

Neither rich nor poor  
when derives the benefits  
Moon under the sun  
Fully exposed, seems funny  
Time to reassess the steps

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - Life

ephemeral dunes  
paper boat in the river  
clouds moving away

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Quatrain - 2

If you wish your dreams to come true  
Do not be afraid to take the risk  
Else someone will engage you  
To fulfil his dreams, so is the world

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# ??? ????? - New Morning

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M. Asim Nehal

# ???? ??? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?????? ????? - Love Love Love

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# My Heart Searches For "Ray Of Hope";

A new day has come to life again  
And has awakened some hopes  
It gave liberty to the thoughts again  
Now heart is searching new ray of hopes

Year after years are passing by  
Found something and lost some things  
To the heart we solace  
Never give up the hopes within

Though truth is buried somewhere under the lie  
Though wishes are crushed under the ritual customs  
Though people are busy in showcasing  
And their hearts have shrunk

Even time is playing a joke with us  
By swiveling the needles on the clock  
And showing new dramas  
Year after the years

In this journey of life  
The body has always fought  
Without paying any heed to the heart  
Then what's wrong if Heart searches for "Rays of hopes";

M. Asim Nehal

## Kiss, Kiss - Senryu

a passionate kiss  
under the silver moonbeams  
stars are twinkling bright

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - Love Love Love...

keeper of my heart  
love me as long as i live  
show me the bright light

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Quatrain - Life's Journey

Dance to music till you are alive,  
Death will give you dust to bite,  
All things that you acquire with passion and pride  
One day will be taken away with one mighty smite.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Quatrain - 1

How naive are people who invites him  
To dwell within four walls  
When he lives in their heart and rules their mind  
The boundless love is never confined.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku- Loneliness

loneliness will kill  
better engage in something  
the new avenues

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Night Life (Choka) - Choka Poetry

no reply by owl  
when it sees night playing foul  
his silence is dead  
as the moon reflects  
and echoes in the valley  
screams for the unspoken words  
to melt and give way  
for unrealised  
dreams hanging over mountain  
like dewdrops on rose petals

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Echo Verse - | I Love You|

From the sky  
Or  
Beneath the land  
I don't know  
But  
I will keep an eye on you.  
Because  
&quot;I love you&quot; |

My love is so pure  
Yet  
You knew not for sure  
Again  
I utter in valley your name and say  
&quot;I love you&quot; |

Pay attention to my plea  
Either  
Reply with yes for yes  
Or  
Yes for No still  
Still I confirm and say  
&quot;I love you&quot; |

This love is not for body  
Or  
For beauty  
Nor  
For something that you possess  
As woman still I say:  
&quot;I love you&quot; |

Divinity I saw in you is beyond  
Doubt  
Only thing I ask for that  
Believe  
In our union of minds  
For the sake of which I say  
&quot;I love you&quot; |





# Naye Saal Pe- Aap Sabko Ye Saughat Mile

Khusiyan Bahar banke aaye,  
Hoton pe Hansi sada Muskuraye,  
Dil aapka dhadke Insaniyat ke liye,  
Zindagi Aap ki Gulzar ho gaye.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# New Year - A Change Is Must

The countdown begins,  
Lights are switched off  
Firecrackers are ready to burst  
Trumpet is put on alert  
Two minutes silence is observed  
To send off the present year and  
As the final bells rang  
The lights are switched on  
Crackers and trumpet are fully operated  
The new calendar is hung  
And all physical changes are done  
But what the internal change?  
A change that will transpire everything around  
The change in me, the change in you  
And the change in us.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Couplet - 1

They will never say what you did  
But will always tell what you never did.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Last Day Of The Year - Some Joys ~ Some Tears

As the final bells were ready to ring last time for the year  
The caravan of 365 days of joys and tears  
Are ready to showcase the gone happiness and fears  
And the trumpet is ready to be blown for the new year  
The anxiety and hope are fighting a battle with fierce  
And my mind is trying hard to solace the eyes and ears  
What change the year will bring apart from calendar mere  
Dreams, passions and enthusiasms, all have taken gears  
Let the Almighty shower HIS mercy here  
And make this place better living sphere

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Time And We

On the carpet of time  
They are running like hare  
Fast and furiously  
With and without purpose  
Yet they are far from goals  
Distances of miles are menial  
Yet living within same house they are far  
Their dining table does not serve food anymore  
They sit together to read, watch, like and share  
On WhatsApp, Facebook, devices and TV.  
The joy of serving, the joy of passing and  
The joy of eating is far from taste buds  
Every year is consuming time fruitlessly  
Where needs and wants have increased  
The joy of enjoyment have decreased  
Personal meetings are replaced by video chats  
Hugging and shaking of hands are rituals now  
Birds have flown far away in search of bushes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Moon - A Tercet

Among all stars, it is the bright  
When appears in full it delight  
How can we sleep without watching it tonight.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Modern Times

Love is restricted to the biological needs  
Emotions are taken care by the therapy  
Depression is treated by the experts of allopathy  
Loneliness is set aside by video chats, music and sleeping pills  
Empathy, sympathy and EQ all are being discussed  
Only during motivational talks  
The vastness of earth and sky is being measured by google maps  
Years will come and years will pass by  
Although writing on the walls is crystal clear  
Yet they are busy in taking selfie and snapshots.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Love Love Love - Tanka

they were lovers once  
emotions ripple in pond  
they count what went wrong  
the moon is lonely tonight  
a white flag of surrender

M. Asim Nehal



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# Her Soulful Journey

She became the thunder in clouds  
with stars she felt twinkling bright  
The mountains below were bowing in respect  
The rivers were flowing in hush- hush  
Such was the Joy they all were rejoicing

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Kaise Hua- Ghazal

Teri ankhon ne ek khwab dekha hai per tu soya tha kahan  
Jahan Khoye hue rehte hain sabhi tu jaaGta kaise raha wahan

Wo daR hai khas jahan hawa bhi ijazat maang ke jaati hai  
Koi nahi ja saka ab tak Tu pahucha kaise wahan

Ujale bhi jisse roshni ki bheek maange  
Andheron ne kaise tujhko bhej diya wahan

Daman mein uske waise ' Aashi ' koi kami nahi hai  
Phir usne kaise tujhko Khali haath lauta diya Wahan..

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku - Adventure

in the morning sun  
as cold feathers gets warmer  
out for adventure

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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## Love Love Life Life - Senryu

in the love's blanket  
our body melts together  
to give a new life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Faith In You - Senryu

this life masquerade  
with many demons around  
faith in YOU guides me

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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# Struggle

Though it is brightest of the lamps  
Though it can burn anything  
Yet his struggle to pierce the fog  
Reminds of the struggle in this life

Though it has the depth and height  
Yet it struggle to hold self  
Though it can fly very high yet  
Had to come to the ground for prey  
How can we humans think of a life without struggle?

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku - Falling Dewdrops

under harvest moon  
the milky way photographs  
the fallen dewdrops

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Escape Of Life

a hidden treasure  
partially buried in sand  
our escape of life

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - In Love

monochrome shadow  
under the falling moonbeams  
dissolves barrier

M. Asim Nehal



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## Ek Nazm.....

Sheeshe ka Anaa woh lekar bhi  
Pathar ka jigar hi rakhte hain  
Samjha tha unhe mai apna Bhi  
beganon sa sabab woh rakhte hain

Matlab ke liye is duniya mein,  
kya kya jatan woh karte hain  
Matlab na rahe toh phir aksar,  
woh kya kya bahana karte hain.

Dil ki gar tadap na ho toh  
koi kyun kar yaad kare  
Is jhooti tasalli ki khatir  
milne ki kyun fariyad kare.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Awaiting Slumber

my head on pillow  
Icicles hung from the roof  
awaiting slumber

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 279

don't ignite passion  
it will burn till the last breath  
like burning candles

M. Asim Nehal



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# Love Is In My Blood And Love Is My Life.

They say I am madly in love  
But when I see the mirror  
I see my face not of my beloved

They say I madly wander  
But I return to my home  
Every evening as the sun sets

They say I keep muttering  
But the song I sing reaches not  
The alert ears of my beloved

Am I living a dream or this life?  
It is for you to decide  
Love is in my blood and love is my life.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Frog's Jump

He jumps to the conclusion  
Like frog jumping places  
Landing is guaranteed  
But the place is uncertain

Frog don't jump looking backwards  
While your feet takes you forward  
Kick start or Jump start  
You are vulnerable in the air

M. Asim Nehal



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# Nothingness - Rubaiyat

Everything sprouts from nothingness  
Even emptiness embraces nothingness  
Stillness of mind dispense nothingness  
Even Inherent existence leads to nothingness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Memories - Senryu

gently wiping dust  
from an old relationship  
hanging on the wall

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Even After Your Death

Death of the body is not the end of your existence,  
Your ideas will live the life you planned,  
Those floating ideas are your legacy on earth,  
While your body will bite the dust.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Guess Me What

Just lend me your pains  
I promise, will borrow  
just put your head on my shoulder  
I promise, will relieve from sorrow  
Have faith in me, have trust in me  
I am your friend, I am you ally.  
You are right, you guessed me correctly,  
I am your shadow.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Am Your Shadow

Just lend me your pains  
I promise, will borrow  
just put your head on my shoulder  
I promise, will relieve from sorrow  
Have faith in me, have trust in me  
I am your friend, I am you ally.  
You are right, you guessed me correctly,  
I am your shadow.

M. Asim Nehal



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# River No More

Just crossed "Girna River";  
My eyes kept searching for water  
The banks were intact  
But there was no sand  
All grown up wild trees  
Some spares of railway repair work  
Few childrens were playing  
Some goats and cows grazing  
My eyes shed some water  
Seeing the agony of this river  
Who knows what will be the sight  
Will my children play here  
Or will do boating ride  
Millions of unhatched eggs  
Millions of dreams shattered  
Concrete jungle took away the life  
A true river lived not long ago.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Mystical Night

As the night approaches  
The mystical life appears  
Wearing the dark robes  
Imagination fails to capture  
The beauty of the creature.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Love Love - Life Life

When love resides in heart  
The head makes body to dance  
Life enjoys moments  
Tic tac tic toe tic tac

Sharing and caring reaches at peak  
Flower bloom, bird sings,  
Music notes flows everywhere  
Tic tac tic toe tic tac

The beauty of this life  
Dances in tiny things  
Wearing the shawl of happiness  
Tic tac tic toe tic tac

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Unprecedented

The running water  
breaks inner tranquility  
Unprecedented

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Burning Desires

The fire of desire for money, burns the fuel of health  
As the fire keeps burning, It demands more and more  
The flames grow thick leaving behind the smoke and dust  
Fragrance is spread by those who keep check on their desires

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Three Liner - Through Glass

looking through the glass...  
world appears as work of craft  
some shades ~ light some dark

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - Memories

rose petals are found  
buried underneath the pages  
fragrance from the past

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# We And Us - Backwards Poem

we  
accept  
this life  
together  
be wondrous  
and amazing  
in good and bad  
times as shared without  
expectations or  
selflessly gain's  
sharing love and  
emotions  
forgiveness  
and peace  
amid  
us

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



# Divide And Rule

For the countless days  
I stood at the meadow  
To see the vastness of the field  
My sight returned to me with a smile

For the countless nights  
I stood under the sky  
To see the stars and galaxies  
My sight returned with a glowing light.

For countless days and nights  
I stood and watched the city  
To see the life around  
My sight returned with shame

Now I fear to see the Villages  
the prosperity and honesty may have gone  
Since the elected government is formed  
by working on the "Divide and Rule" principles

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - Moon

balancing on palm  
a pot filled with the water  
to arrest the moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - Love

floating of the hearts  
on the waves of affection  
following other

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Flowers And Fruits

Flowers with ovary grow to become fruits  
This flower has fragrance but cannot bear fruits  
The dropping of the head and the sinking of mind  
The destiny is written on every petal of thyme

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Triple Tetractys - Realities And Dreams

hard  
bitter  
a Learning  
experience  
as it shows the true colours of this life  
it show the colourful things about life  
far extended  
than the real  
truth of  
facts  
both  
entwined  
together  
to make this life  
meaningful, successful and a worthwhile

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - Dewdrops

scent of this harvest  
some unfulfilled promises  
hanging on dewdrops

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Winter's Magic

a melting snowflake  
weather pauses the silence  
rivers flow freely

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal





# To Cage A Blue Bird

After a moderate supper  
He went for a walk, about a mile  
The galaxy of stars was making silhouettes  
And the moon was playing hide and seek  
The air was bustling through the bushes  
Fragrance of several flowers were competing  
To ignite the fervors  
The night was dark and copious  
As the slumber caught his body  
His mind started to wander in dreams  
He saw a blue bird with thick fluffs  
On his windowsill, singing a melodious song  
The corporeal lust kindled the wish to cage the blue bird  
No sooner the song finished he started the conversation  
O' little bird where do you live?  
What do you eat were his questions?  
I live in that mountain's hole in a nest  
Distinctly stitched by my mother,  
I eat some grains, small insects and sip flower's nectar  
O' bird you are so cute with blue feathers and red beak  
Why don't you stay with me here and sing for me every day?  
I shall feed you with the best of the foods you wish to have.  
No, I am happy with what I have, please do not entice me.  
He threw some nuts, grains and seeds to lure  
The Bird remained unmoved; freedom is dear to me at any cost  
The devil in man sets the ploy to capsize the bird  
Soon the blue bird was inside the cage  
In shock and despair, she ate nothing  
To get out of the cage she tried everything  
Each try left a broken feather and a scar on tiny beak  
Finally, she succumbs to the situation and started to sing  
It was the most sorrowful song the man has ever heard  
He felt the pain and agony of the bird  
And set her free from a cage  
The bird flew and sat on the windowsill and promised  
Will visit every day to sing a song for him  
With a joy on his face, he got up from the dream  
And saw a little blue bird singing on the windowsill.



# Still, I Am Something

You are a pot of love  
I am a thirsty traveler

You are the waves of the ocean  
I am a mountain rock

You are the raindrops  
And I am the barren land

You are rays of hope  
I am waiting for an opportunity

You are sacred pearl  
I am an empty shell

You are a dream of the millions  
I am the truth of none

You are the center of attraction  
I am a corner of the wall

You are everything  
Still, I am something

M. Asim Nehal

# Have You Pondered

Have you pondered?

Why heavens are without any pillars

And why mountains are placed on earth?

And why moving creatures of all kinds are scattered?

And why water is sent down from sky (Rains) ?

And how the earth comes to life after death?

And we should be thankful to Almighty for everything.

Indeed, HE merges the night into the day and

Merges the day into the night

And has subjected the sun and the moon,

Each running its course for a term appointed

He sends down the rain,

And knows that which is in the wombs

No person knows what he will earn tomorrow,

And no person knows in what land he will die.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Live Happily

This life is drawn by desire and aspiration  
There is a tug of war between the creations  
This heart is beating the drums of wants  
Clouds are drifting away from Sanai mount.

Is it a dream or my own imagination?  
That I see you clearly when I close my eyes  
I see the smile assuaging your face  
I hear your voice like a rhythmic base

No one is playing but I hear a Piano  
Flute is flowing like mountain's volcano  
Leaves are whispering to me slowly  
Shake everything and try to live happily.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Funny Side Of Life

I knew a fish who lived in a jar  
To meet his friend who lived very far  
At once she jumped out of the jar  
Since there was no water, it was bizarre  
She had to jump back with a scar.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# And This Is Love - A Deep Sea

Infatuation is like a flowing river  
Attraction is like a Standstill Lake  
But Love is a deep sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Floating In The Sky

During our spare time ~ we used to look at the shadow  
Now when time is slipping ~ We hardly think about it  
We are totally engrossed ~ In the luxuries of this world

Time is ticking away ~ And seasons are passing  
What is today will not be there tomorrow  
Those floating clouds on the sky  
Will definitely become the rain and fall on the clay

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Prayer For Soulful Journey

Placing my hands up  
I pray to the Almighty  
for this soulful journey  
to be as valuable and inspiring  
as the the fragrance of Rose  
as the flowing of River  
as the plummeting of Candle  
as vast as the Sky.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Who Killed Her?

On a full moon night  
When stars were whispering  
She was born in the wild  
Mother took great care  
Until she could hunt and survive  
She chose her territory  
Officially, she was known as T-1  
But her real name was "AVNI"  
Soon she attained the maturity  
And chose her prince charming  
What she didn't like was human presence  
Warned humans twice  
That trespasser will be killed  
But as usual we in our greed  
Overlooked her warnings  
As a consequence she killed thirteen  
In two years, was that a cooked story?  
Or our way to put the things  
Whatever, the government came into action  
For over six weeks, more than 100 Forest Department officials,  
Guards, tranquillizing experts, shooters, trackers, rescue teams,  
Veterinarians and two elephants,  
Carried out a massive hunt for a tigress- Avni  
In the meantime, she delivered two cubs  
Unaware of the surroundings and ploy of humans  
On one inauspicious night  
When she came out for the hunting for cubs  
They killed her under the pretext of "Self-defense"  
It is for you to decide, who is wrong and who is right.  
The cubs are orphan now, soon they will learn  
The art of survival, In the open jungle  
The legal battle will be on,  
Government will try to justify,  
The opposition will drag the matter to embarrass  
And we the wildlife lovers will make a hue and cry  
The debate will be on for few days  
And then it will die till the next case.



# Senryu - Ultimate

the sound of life  
makes inner tranquility  
to meet the ultimate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku- Drifting Away

ephemeral dunes  
paper boat in the river  
clouds moving away

M. Asim Nehal



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# Another Morning

Sun is about to rise again  
Piercing the chain of darkness  
And the fog will melt soon  
The cold air will no longer worry  
the birds and the animals  
Another day will drive away  
The cold ploy of devil  
By the hot lights of love.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - Love Is

sweet and sour is love  
drifting clouds passes mountain  
mood swings like seasaw

M. Asim Nehal



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## Rubaiyat - Integrity

I am in a prison with the captive soul inside,  
My thoughts clash with social norms,  
My creativity deals with the narrow minds  
Yet my determination forces me to keep my head upright.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Floating Hearts

two hearts are floating  
on the steepness of a waves  
let titanic sink

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 255

witnessing their growth  
sunflower opens up further  
between dawn and dusk

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - Tears

as soon your tear falls  
heavenly swift horse races  
to make you joyous

M. Asim Nehal



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# A Birthday Gift - Ye Sab Mil Jaye

Dil ki har tamanna har mod par mil jaye...

Khushiyon ka saamna hal pal har ghadi ho jaye...

Ankhon ki chamak, Aftab aur Mahtab ko shekast deti rahe sada...

Umar ke sath zindagi ka safar khushiyon se guzar jaye....

Gyan ka sagar dimag se behne lage

Toofan mushkilon ke dur hi dam todne lage,

Sailab jo uthe rahon mein, dil ke chattan se toot jaye....

Khushiyan hawaon sang tujhko sada aa sehlaye....



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Dua'a hum sabki Badalon ka saya de,

Zindagi ke chaman ko phoolon se bhar de...

Allah ki rehmat, Neymat ban barse,

Panah Allah ki ho aur duniya ki azmaish kamyabi se kate jaye..

duniya ki azmayish kamyabi se kate jaye (Amin)

M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu - Life Is Sublime

comes out of nothing  
and goes back into nothing  
this life is sublime

M. Asim Nehal



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# Ruins

They have become a silent story  
A story written on stones and walls  
Touch them, run your hand they will come alive  
Will speak to you of passion, betrayal, envy,  
Compassion, deceit, and death, everything...

Though they are part of ruins now  
Yet they lived in grandeur in the past.  
Time is mightier than everything else  
The alluring perennial beauty disappeared.  
The truth is apparent and lies underneath.

You need a heart to hear this silence  
And this silence has many stories to reveal  
Hence silence please.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Rubaiyat - 28

Do not try to pull away my dreams  
They are my assets with intrinsic values  
Only jewelers will know the value of diamonds  
Wise men will never possess, fools will play with it.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - A Lighthouse

emotion runs on  
like moon passing through the clouds  
caravan of life

melting of candles  
selfless supreme sacrifice  
a lesson to learn

an enduring lamp  
cottage on the mountain hills  
a lighthouse for soul

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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# O' Prophets Of The Devil

You just roam freely  
Enjoys the power  
Bestowed by the so called &quot;Democracy&quot;;  
Fooling around  
Making great friendship  
With you counterparts  
And pat each other's  
For their successes  
What will you achieve in the end?  
This mortal body will perish  
And your soul will be restless  
You shall be with the outcast  
All your glories will become dust  
And your achievements will rust  
Let leave and let live.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu Series - A Journey

moon hides in blue mist  
to test our patience in love,  
heart illuminates

hiding in my heart  
I desire to take your love  
to eternal place.

playing hide and seek  
life coerces to strange places  
adventurous trips.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - Winter

drops are quivering  
on the leaves of the cherry  
winter equinox

M. Asim Nehal



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## Sonnet - Guard

As I step out I see worship places as a lighthouse,  
At every nook and corner and on the turning,  
Worshippers standing patiently to step and browse,  
What drives them to these doorsteps running?  
When lust, greed and crimes are still temptations,  
They are afraid to leave them and keep burning,  
Are they not scared of the consequences?  
The crossroads of this life will keep turning.  
Do they think what they pay at these places not a bribe?  
They shall get away doing what they think is right,  
Are they not wasting their time, money as they proscribe,  
Almighty will not spare anyone except those upright.  
Make not fun nor ruin your life  
Value your commitments and think of afterlife.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Wish Never Ends.....

Wish never ends  
thoughts never bend  
vision sets trend  
every time we advent.

Life is a mystery unsolved  
Formula all failed to resolve  
The wise men said it correctly  
the more you try, it will revert abjectly.

Some things are kept secret  
love in heart is sacred  
words on tongue are misread  
eyes speak language mysterious

M. Asim Nehal



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# Keys Of Our Heart ;

No one knows for sure  
How many doors a heart have  
with how many keys to operate

But I have seen the result  
When the doors of heart  
Were opened with different keys

Once I saw the heart was opened  
With the keys of hatred  
And the result was unrest and wars

Once I saw the heart was opened  
With the keys of religion  
And the result was enforcement and conversions

Once I saw the heart was opened  
With the keys of suspicion  
And the result was distrust and disbelieves

Once I saw the heart was opened  
With the keys of love  
And the result was friendship and peace

God has given so many options  
And so many keys to operate our heart  
Then why do we use the wrong one?

M. Asim Nehal

# Diamante - Prejudice - Acceptance

.....Prejudice,  
.....Small-minded, Hateful,  
.....Disliking, Ignoring, Hurting  
....Ignorant, Resentful... Open-hearted, Worldly  
.....Learning, Inviting, Loving,  
.....Brilliant, Moral  
.....Acceptance

M. Asim Nehal



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# Rubaiyat - Train Of Thoughts

My train of thoughts passes the bridge of dreams  
One after another and I kept wondering  
How these unfulfilled dreams went under the carpet  
Had they come true my life would have been different

M. Asim Nehal



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# ?? ??? ??

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M. Asim Nehal

# What Is It?

The one which is apparent and hidden as well  
It is close to my heart, yet far from being present  
When I touch, it rolls up  
And when I concur, it disagrees.  
What is it?

When I drink, I remain thirsty  
It is symbol of silence yet reveal a lot  
I see it when I sleep,  
But when I am awake it remains aloof  
What is it?

Which poet possess it and who writes it,  
It brings smile without any reason  
And also brings tears without any cause  
Which actors' skill it is and what is it?

It roams like a butterfly  
and soars the heights like eagle  
and flows like a stream of brook  
and carries the fragrance in the air  
What is it?

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat - Magical Life

Paint this heart with the colours of love  
And witness the magic it creates on the world.  
This thicket darkness will come to the life  
Like ripples in pond under the moonlight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Why We Do Some Things We Do?

We blame God for writing our fate and being unfair,  
We blame situation and circumstances, when we fail,  
We pass on our bugs and blame others, when we suffer,  
Did you ever ponder, why we do some things we do!

Why do we hurt someone unknown?  
Why do we burn our energy to follow devils' tone?  
Why do we boil our blood to satisfy false ego?  
Why do we pamper and nurture hatred and enmity?

Do you feel such things are done because of forced errors?  
Then, why do we follow the preferences, when things can be done in routine.  
There are many more thought provoking question to ask and follow,  
But what remains stand is, why we do some things we do?

M. Asim Nehal



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## A Jungle Safari....

After a long wait, although it was four months only  
When the jungle opened after monsoon season  
The very first visit was amusing  
The grass was lush green  
The trees were blustering oxygen  
Many lungs were enjoying purity  
The nature was playing the flute  
And birds were in melodious mood  
How could the lady luck remain aloof?  
The sudden sighting of the three tiger cubs  
Stopped the passing by gypsies  
That stood making beelines  
To watch the cute cubs playing all alone  
They were behind the bush  
Hence, not all could see and guess  
We were guessing the numbers  
And then came the call of the mother  
And the smarter and strongest one  
Got up and started to hop in joyous mood  
Then two others followed him  
Finally, all could see they were three  
At the single command of the mother  
All three jumped, rushed and gathered  
A joyful sight reminded me my last visit  
Just before the closure of the national park  
I was fortunate enough to sight the King  
Now on three consecutive occasions  
Yet another memorable Jungle safari.

M. Asim Nehal

# Dry With Dreams And Wet With Ideas

A walk in the early morning mist  
Refreshes me from the blankness of twit  
The night left its painful trails  
And I catch the morning's gain  
Like a rain in the forest, leaving me  
dry with dreams and wet with ideas.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Some Innocent Questions (Life)

Some innocent questions  
Are causes of our worry?  
They come like clouds  
And cause hurricane in life

They seem easy yet they're not  
They entangle us in thoughts  
And keep busy giving nothing  
The return path is uphill and tough

They touch us, but we see them not  
They try to say, but we understand not  
They always keep us at bay  
We are unable to stay away

Indeed, they are very innocent questions  
They ask us by becoming naïve  
Where is the hidden answer?  
Innocent questions with difficult answers.

M. Asim Nehal

# Your Love - Senryu

hiding in my heart  
i desire to take your love  
to eternal place.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Is Not Change Our Destiny?

Things seem hazy as I look into the horizon  
And see the sky changing its' color  
Tangerine, white, blue and cyan  
Is not change our destiny?

A gentle wind was blowing from the southwest,  
Making hairs to fly to its tune  
Wings are eager to take the flight  
Is not flight our destiny?

My thoughts are icicle  
Like fluttering butterfly  
From flower to flower for nectar  
Is not inquest our destiny?

Those waves that follow one another  
Like the day and the night  
Everything around is calling us  
Is not following our destiny?

Mother Nature is kind towards us  
Like soul in our body  
Life is playing games with us  
Is not playing our destiny?

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - Grass

on the hummock grass  
green blades soothes after the rain  
carpet for bare feet

M. Asim Nehal



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# Vivid Morning

Cold breeze greets morning  
After a sip of nectar,  
World sees the beauty  
awaken from slumber  
With fresh dreams hanging on  
And the starry eyes shining bright  
Golden rays falling on the seashell  
And piercing through the heart  
And the unconscious mind is restless  
Near the waterfall...

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Engage In Some Avenues

loneliness will kill  
better engage in something  
the new avenues

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - Life's Journey

these muttering pigeons  
on silver mirrored ceiling  
playing with images

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku- Floating Lotus

in a standstill lake  
a butterfly flutters on  
the floating lotus

M. Asim Nehal



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# You Surge In My Thoughts

You surge in my thoughts  
On the flying white horse  
to take me away in the milky sky  
where nobody is gossiping  
who are we and from where we came.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Tanka 33

neither rich nor poor  
when derives the benefits  
Moon under the sun  
Fully exposed, seems funny  
Time to reassess the steps

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Song Of Love

her words  
music to my ears  
seven chords  
decides the rhythm  
a song of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Modern Tanka 1

floating  
on the silent sea  
a half moon  
plays hide and seek  
this night is full of dreams

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



# To Accommodate Your Love

How do I fly in that sky~  
Where clouds are black  
Even the air is afraid to go there  
And run towards the sea

Even sunrays become unhygienic  
When the smoke wraps it up  
Eyes are afraid to look at  
The sight nature provides

Eyes burn, body itches  
The heart becomes restless  
Very unpleasant view  
No one would want to see

Where do I call you my lover  
I don't find any suitable place  
Even my heart has shrunk now  
To accommodate your love.

M. Asim Nehal

## Relationship - Senryu

gently wiping dust  
from an old relationship  
hanging on the wall

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Calm Night

The splintered day ends  
now the night will come  
dressed in shreds  
tugging its blanket of stars  
and on its frayed ends  
a pale and lonely moon  
will appear on the sky  
the calm night will pass  
in the eyes with the ice.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ecstasy Flight

Under that hallowed moonlit  
Something softly enticed  
It was two earthly sprites  
Sharing love's delights.....

Lips locked in kisses  
And bodies entwined  
On the twisted sheets  
The smell of sweat brined.

Staring at each other's face  
Lying in each other's arm  
Swims in the sea of love  
Far from sky and ground.

Sweet were those moments  
Unblemished and untamed  
Like a bird stretching their feathers  
For yet another ecstasy flight.

M. Asim Nehal

# Our Life Is One

I reside between your breaths  
like the moon between stars  
like the waves in the ocean  
like the wind passing leaves  
like the birds crossing the mountains

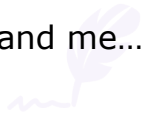
You relax between my arms  
like the fishes in the pond  
like the flowers on the thorns  
like the tongue between the teeth

We live together  
like the mountains in springtime  
like oasis in the desert

Our life is one  
like a single soul in two bodies

Just you and me.....

M. Asim Nehal



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# Motivational

Deep in your heart  
I know you realize  
Life is not a dart  
To hit you so very hard  
Just relax, just relax

You should be very smart  
To hit back and be upright  
Trying time is to fight  
Remain calm and Smile.....  
Just relax, just relax

Flex your muscles  
Stiff your bones  
Don't let worries  
To let them torn  
Just relax, just relax

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Joy Of Fleeting Moments

When the cuckoo sings a song  
And the wind flows along  
with the clouds, I toss my thoughts  
On the silky amber sky -  
The joy my soul derive  
Is the fleeting moments I realise.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Gratitude To Friends

Like lone moon fighting with darkness  
like solitary wind yellowing the trees  
I wander whole spring searching your marks.

Like crisp night resting peacefully  
Like candle lights burning the agony  
I melt within my skin.

Like thunderstorm freezing everything  
Like waterfall cutting the edges  
I fall for worldly sins

Like rising sun with exuberant energy  
Like flower bloom under nature's care  
I make fresh beginning

By God's grace  
By sheer courage  
I owe happiness to my friends..

M. Asim Nehal



# O Demon, Do Not Rise From My Body

O demon, do not rise from my body  
Else I will become weak to the desires  
I will sing the most melodious song  
To keep you asleep till I breathe.

This world is already bursting with demons  
Roaming freely, preaching the enmity  
And destroying the peace,  
O demons do go to sleep.

You love the darkness, you like the blood  
I shall provide you from inside the body  
You like to brag your achievements  
I shall make arrangements for that too.

O Demon, come to the terms with me  
Allow my soul to teach you the lessons  
Of patience, brotherhood and serenity  
At least, this world will be heaven for you.

M. Asim Nehal

# Searching Your Whereabouts.....

Scent of your words  
lingers in my thoughts  
mind is searching  
your whereabouts.

Sometimes you carry grace of butterfly  
soar sky's height with eagle's flight  
deep Inside Sea you play hide and seek  
you bloom like flower and fly like kite

You appear from the sound of jazz  
and enter deep into my heart  
in dance you look chrisom  
sonnet in salsa or poetry in motion

Your secrets at night truly hide  
like pearl in shells  
sunrise blushes your burrow  
and imaginations fantasize

Scent of your words  
linger in my thoughts  
mind is searching  
your whereabouts..

M. Asim Nehal

# The Stillness Of The Night

The stillness of the night  
Like a sharp knife  
Cutting me to pieces  
Small enough  
To keep disintegrated  
In thoughts, aloof  
From the worries of this world  
That haunt from daybreak  
And fills the void  
Leaving silence behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# They Came Into The World And Never Lived

Self-praising and self-boasting  
Two tools to satisfy the ego

Self-appraisal and self-checking  
The two tools for Introspection

Some live in their own den  
And talk about them  
They derive pleasure out of it  
And seldom think what other thinks about

They are so confident about self  
That they live in their own world  
Aloof, alone and secure life  
They are the world of self

By the time they come face to face  
With the truth, they are done with  
They become examples to quote  
As if they came into the world and never lived

M. Asim Nehal

# Scars Of Love

This night is a witness  
To my agony and pain  
The restlessness  
And to the childish act  
Where petals are scattered  
Around me  
When I did the counting  
She loves me  
And she loves me not  
With me this rose too suffered  
When last petal is left  
And I had to say she loves me  
I doubt then why I suffer  
And when last petal is left  
And I had to say she loves me not  
Then again, I think why me alone  
She left me to settle into the silence  
One upon another  
The layers of darkness  
I fear from the ground  
Where scattered seeds  
Lying to go inside  
But the ground is hard with no cracks  
She pushed me from the cloud nine  
And in this abandonment  
What do I count?  
Our kisses, our closeness  
Stillness of time  
Or the lifeless petals.

M. Asim Nehal

# In The Boat Of A Life

In the boat of a life  
They were placed side by side  
No blood connection  
No gene in common  
Yet the thread of love  
And their brotherly love  
Bonded them together  
To share the waves  
And the heat  
They lived a life under different breed  
In sorrow and in pain  
They helped each other  
Without thinking about the gains  
No hatred could lure them  
No wind blew their love  
They lived in peace  
They were two neighbors

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Walk The Talk

The ageless passing of the wisdom  
Lies beneath your feet and yet you keep on walking  
In search of knowledge, information and truth  
Wake up and break this unbroken chain  
Leave your sense behind and walk the talk.

The very essence to get organized is killing you  
Do the things you want to do without talking  
The thing you call rationalize does not exist  
It is the argument of the mind with the soul  
Don't make your life a file of activities

Things won't change unless you change  
Don't let your Grades define your future course  
Crossing the roads and wondering where to head  
The sea will never be calm and without the tides

The intimidating minds will shell out the intelligence  
Beware of the facts, it's going to reveal without justice.

M. Asim Nehal

## Pick Me Up And Listen To Me...

On million waves, I travelled across  
Emerged from the darkness of the sea

I am still waiting for someone to pick me up  
And listen to and see what I hold

Before I submerge again in this deep sea  
Someone please pick me up and listen to me.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Love, Love And Love All Over.....

She took away my fears  
and opened my heart  
like a letter  
and found written  
Love, love and love  
all over.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - My Heart

under harvest moon  
whistling of my heart echoes  
in valley of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Life's Pattern

Are we not like oranges waiting for our turn?  
watching others going through crush machine  
And just left with the skin and no juicy life  
the baton to be passed on to the future seeds,

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Until You Reach Your Goals~

O Ye what are you waiting for?  
Fly on the wings of hope,  
This sky is waiting for you  
The shadow is fed up of staying  
Fly on fly on until you reach your goals

Obstacles are milestones to cross  
Determination is a shield of dreams  
Make courage your ally  
Go past the mountains and valleys  
Fly on; Fly on until you reach your goals

Start may look awkward  
Initial hiccups will be pickups  
You will master the art of killer instincts  
Worries will evaporate with distinct  
Fly on; Fly on until you reach your goals

Nothing is too big or small  
The destination is giving you the call  
If you fall, then rise up again  
Show your back to the walls  
Fly on; Fly on until you reach your goals

Time is waiting to salute you  
History is waiting to write for you  
Books are waiting to catch your story  
Your name will find a place in the golden glory  
You will be immortalized in everyone's memory  
Fly on; Fly on until you reach your goals

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku - The Life

ephemeral dunes  
paper boat drifting away  
clouds moving across

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Worldly Sin

Beside the lake, away from the sphere  
They were sitting, in total silence  
Just hands in hands and eyes in eyes  
No hustle-bustle just in blithe

Sweetness surrounded like a shield  
Body started Wooing goldfinch  
Crimson sky showed the flying dove  
Round and round engrossed in love

In the constellation of dreams  
They were banded together in nuptial  
Moon and stars were the witness  
Lightening thunder, nature celebrates

The first rays of sun  
Forced them to cover the shame  
As if the body and the mind instigated  
And they committed a worldly sin

M. Asim Nehal

# Healing Heart

do not stitch my heart  
by piercing thousand needles  
kind words are enough

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Knock At The Door Of Success

Knock at the door of success  
Till it gets opened  
You have the power  
And you have the time

No one can stop you  
Till you have courage and hope  
The doors are kept closed  
To give you a surprise  
If you get it just like that, you won't enjoy

Pride is always in earning not in taking  
So don't ponder, don't think for long  
Success is waiting inside for your call.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# To My Parents

Holding my hand  
Took out, to introduce this world  
In rough weather,  
Allowed me to excel

Under the umbrella of love  
Encouraged me to concur  
Taught the lessons of honesty and integrity  
Helped me to create my own space and personality

Never used their undue influence on others  
To make me fly on their feathers  
The pillars that laid the solid foundation  
Stood firm to its ground in all seasons

The years are passing by,  
Making body fragile  
Yet determination is same before  
The enthusiasm is still skintight

So are my roots and so are its branches  
Life has fully blossomed  
Almighty is generous with me  
To bless with such nice parents.

M. Asim Nehal

# They Say About The Life

They say ~life is beautiful  
and I say it is like the spider's web  
each part of our body demands  
and we spread our desires for hunting our wishes  
large amounts of energy are used to catch  
this disguises like a mirage.

They say ~ life is wonderful  
And I say how I wonder what you are  
A soul inside the body, playing tug of war  
the game is about to see who wins.

They say ~ Life is worth living  
And I say it is so worth living for the demise  
In three stages, we paint the world  
Then try to rub it off.

They say ~ Life on earth is a test  
And I agree with it after my experiences  
Indeed, it takes us through the narrow tunnel  
Of emotions, relationships and betrayals  
then lays us to the rest in muddy grave

A needle's eye to take the camel through  
Pure like honey, odorless like olive oil  
Fresh like ice and innocent as a dove.

M. Asim Nehal

# Ghazal - In English

They say your eyes have seen dreams, when did you sleep?  
Where everyone remains sleeping, how do you remain awake?

Those doors are special where air asks for permission,  
Where no one can go, how did you enter there.

And for whom the lights awaits for illumination  
How the darkness did sent you there?

And who is self-sufficient and have abundant resources "MAN";  
How did HE send you empty handed.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku- Bud And Butterfly

rose bud is waiting  
to bloom and spread the fragrance  
where is the butterfly?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Invitation To Reside

How naive are people who invites him  
To dwell within four walls  
When he lives in their heart and rules their mind  
The boundless love is never confined.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# When The Dawn Breaks

Morning birds are singing as the dawn breaks-  
Hope has taken wings as the dawn breaks  
Dreams are awake and eyes are glittering  
The island becomes visible as the dawn breaks.

Richness of the nature, Lithe and full of surprises  
Euphoric story of golden luminescent, wondrous  
Ebullient landscape undresses with full colour  
Ambient acoustic briskly chills by southern air.

The day has begun and life is calling  
Take the swings and fly to new heights.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - Hope

as the dawn appears  
dark hills shines under sunlight  
sadness fades away

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Dreamland

Our Life on earth is full of hustle bustle  
We are floating on the stream of time  
To meet the necessity and ends  
But Life is beyond this for sure.

Let us float on with ease there  
Where Time has no meaning  
Far beyond this world  
Outside the limits of this earth

Where there is neither sun nor moon  
Neither earth, nor the sky above  
When the soul reaches there  
The time stays back with nothing to count

Where trees are free from manure  
And bear fruits at will on our request  
Where wind is soft and gentle  
Where river carries milk and honey

Where there is neither death nor fear  
No hustle bustle, no rush hours  
Where life flows in serenity  
Let's go to that place and dwell in peace.  
Forever and ever.....

M. Asim Nehal



# Haiku- Cat Walk

on the stage of sky  
the moon does a catwalk show  
nights remains silent

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Bee And The Rose

I walked away from the rose,  
leaving it to glow and grow.  
I have no regrets whatsoever  
Yet the hurt loiters with tears

Pleasure, satisfaction, and gratitude  
I am happy that I was not pretentious

What I did was knowingly  
And my heart endorsed it willingly

I wrapped my love in autumn bliss  
that will not bring me to my knees

I can carry myself now.  
To some other place till I bow

I paid the price of my love.  
And have no regrets, it's behove

As I cannot suffer alone for the rest of the day  
I searched something else as my prey

This is neither a tribute nor a self-punishment.  
Only a wish to live and see more rose like this again.

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku- Shift Of Season

drops are quivering  
on the leaves of the cherry  
blossom cools

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Let Me Your Shoulder....

When my heart is full of fears  
and words are few  
Let us maintain some silence  
To commemorate our love

When my eyes are filled with tears  
And vision is blurring  
Let me your shoulder  
To soothe my uncomfortable soul

When the going is tough  
And the tides are strong  
Let me your support  
To sail the storm

Just you and me together  
No other person besides  
Let me your presence  
To surround all around

M. Asim Nehal

# Against The Nature

Will you sow the seeds knowing it will not bear fruits?  
Will you go against the nature, just to satisfy your urge?  
The temporary phase of your life will pass like clouds  
Leaving the thunders behind with no one to shroud

The barren land needs seed, fertilizer and water  
Not the sand, cement and concrete flourish

Today they celebrate the victory of assumed the task  
Saying historical and remarkable that they got what they want

Only tomorrow will decide their fate for sure  
What they wanted whether they achieved it or not

How can you reap something that you never sowed?  
Will the sun appear at night or moon during day time?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# My Life

wrapped in emotions  
soul and the body bundled  
to express my LIFE

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - Poetic Expression

a poetic tree  
grows with imagination  
colorful poems

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Digital Love !

Welcome to this digital love of the twenty first century  
On the electronic platform  
Many customized profiles floats  
In the same way  
As in our days  
Where girls nicely dressed  
Appears in colleges, streets or at picnic spots.  
Digitization has revolutionized the love  
Now, same guys have different profiles  
On different social media  
Meeting of eyes has now replaced by  
SMS, WhatsApp, Facebook and whatnot!  
All emotions are faked by Smileys and emoji  
Sitting under the trees, behind the bushes  
Under the moonlight, besides the pond  
All have become out of fashion now  
Love letters are written on e-walls  
By the voice commands or by click on buttons  
Who cares about writing with blood and from the heart?  
Contents are borrowed from lovers of past, using google  
With all fake identities, emotions, contents  
How these lovers will become immortals?  
Apart from hard disk who will remember them?  
This digital love has fake lovers who are killing time  
The network is their point of meeting,  
Mess-ups, misunderstanding and breakups  
Is the ultimate of digital love.  
The mode has changed yet the game is on.

M. Asim Nehal



# Wakeup Call- Haiku

a summer morning  
nature's clock, alarm ringing  
early wake up call

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 301

some wild thoughts wander  
like clouds floating in the sky  
the ripples emerge

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Gone For A Toss! !

Gone for a toss Yup,  
it has gone  
Nobody knows which way it will fall  
Who tossed it and for whom?  
A million dollar question,  
Flying up like a balloon  
Certainly life, blames fate  
And fate curses, death  
In-between we are  
Silently waiting for the fall....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 271.

beneath cloudless sky  
heart desires and we conspire  
walking very high

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 201

a smoked dried salmon  
dinner in a wooden boat  
moon in still water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Pious Guide !

Time stood still as we talked along the trodden path,  
The fringes of the day lingered on clock's pendulum  
which stood like bamboo trees tall and thick.

Stones are eager to talk but their mute language  
is far from my understanding  
I am naive trying to understand what they felt,  
Patches of light is playing hide and seek on the building facades  
as the sun crosses mysteriously sought its path  
among the silhouettes frozen in time.

She was a tourist and I the guide yet,  
something more than what lay before my eyes,  
but somehow it was enough to be with her  
even in our shorter sightseeing spree.

The unintentional occasional brush against each other  
sent sparks shooting up my spine like a comet.  
I wondered what feelings these ruins evoked in her,  
Between the sunset of past glory and an uncertain dawn  
she and I stood separated by a dark frightening night.

M. Asim Nehal

# A Wonderland

All roses no thorns,  
come to this wonderland  
fragrance everywhere,  
blue sky wears silky clouds  
Silver lining on golden rays,  
the chimes ringing everywhere  
An ideal place for body and soul

Where mind is fearless and heart is bubbling....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Love Of Life - Senryu

vastness of the sky  
peacefully settles in heart  
like soul in body

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Love Love Love- Senryu

inquisitive sight  
touches the roots of love  
pierce deep into heart

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - Journey Undefined

playing hide and seek  
life coerce to strange places  
journey undefined

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Lizard On The Wall

An uninvited visitor, making it all  
Silently keeps moving, a lizard on the wall

Listen to your heart, when nature flows over  
The deep hidden nectar, will give you the necessary call

Why big ears listen, worthless gossips of life  
Listen to the sounds of drips, It is only worthwhile

Don't build huge lasting memories, a world within your mind  
Bloom and grow each day, raise your spirits very high

With every sunrise, new hopes will take the flight  
By dusk these petals will capture, colors with silver lines.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu- Unfulfilled Dreams

deep below the clouds  
hangs like some silken wishes  
far from dreamy eyes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# O Life, Test Me Not

O Life, test me not with the love  
This mortal body is perishable  
And my love is immortal  
It is a divine flame, which no wind can blow

O Life, Test me not with my courage  
I may defy the law of this nature  
And break free all the shackles  
My determination is rock solid

O Life, Test me not with my patience  
I can wait for ages in this countless journey  
Where my age will merge with the light  
And my body will merge with air

O Life, test me not with the religion  
I am part of that light which fades not  
I believe in my existence from His Ocean  
Finally, my return will be to HIM...

M. Asim Nehal

# Ek Rihaayi Ke Baad

Ek Rihaayi ke baad rooh aur jism juda ho jayenge,  
Jo kuch kiya is duniya mein woh Kitab-band jayenge  
Faisla hoga jab Arsh pe Qayamat ke din  
Dekhna us din kaun giraft mein hote hain  
aur kitne rihaa ho jayenge

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Kise Kya Kya Mila Sahil Pe Ab Toh Hum Bhi Dekhenge

Chalak Jaata hai wo, jo Ghada Bhara hota hai  
Bahne lagta hai wo, jo khali ghada hota hai

Milte rehna kisi se koi kamal nahi  
Dil Mila lo toh koi baat bane

Kisi Patthar ko thokar ur koi tarasha jaata hai  
Dono ka seena chalni karke bada itraya jaata hai

Chalo dono chale ab dur is tufan-e-duniya se  
Kise kya kya mila sahil pe ab toh hum bhi dekhenge

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Lonely Nights

In these lonely nights  
When the darkness surrounds  
We are stuck in the same blanket  
Warming our body under twilights  
The moon is unaware about the night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku- 359

darkness swallows in  
on the muted Autumn nights  
these burning desires -

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Sweetness Of A Fire.....

Beneath the sparkling eyes  
Quivering soft lips  
Dancing hairs  
Shiny teethes  
Rolling tongue  
Bubbling heart  
My heart is trapped

The smoke above  
Is flowing and visible  
But my heart defies  
Life is crawling  
At snail's pace  
Desires are burning high  
I enjoy the sweetness  
This fire is giving a try.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Address

When he asked me my address,  
I showed him my final resting place  
He dared not to ask for an invitation  
In deep thoughts he left me alone.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Love With Its Magical Touch

Love sets your mind free yet  
Captivates your heart

It takes you away from the realities  
To the timeless dreamland

The senses are mesmerized  
The judgements are paralyzed

All colors merge into one  
Like the rainbow to others

No pain turns to wounds  
The healing power emerges from within

The power of youthfulness gets consumed  
In the battle of life where love rules

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Chal Uth ?? ??

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Let Spring Come - Love, Love, Love

The seed of love is lying in my heart  
the clouds are becoming heavy  
the air has become cool and breezy  
mountains stands tall and steady  
and my hopes are floating on waves  
the leaves are rustling so my wishes  
and all are desperate to see the dream come true  
and this spring is on door steps  
the first droplet dances past the eagle  
peacock opened its wings  
the breeze carries the fragrance  
and in seconds the spring zooms

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ye Khamoshi.....

Ye khamoshi kabhi, Karwati hai ehSaas  
Zindagi se, zinda hone ka  
Takra jaati hai tufanon se,  
bin soche sahil ka  
Machalti hai jazbaat mein kahin  
Ud jaati hai fizaon mein kabhi  
Laut aati hai yadein ban phir, Ye khamoshi

Ye khamoshi, badi dilchasp hai  
Tanhayi mein hoti hai sath sabhi ke  
Khushi mein gumm jaati hai kahin  
Khlte rehti hai nit naye khel dilon se  
Ankhon mein chup jaati hai kahin

Muskurahat bhi ek khamoshi hai  
Labon pr utar aati hai kabhi  
Daman se bandhi hai hum sabhi ke  
Dhunde nahi milti  
aur rehti hai hum mein hi kahin

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku- 185

Unrequited Love  
when heaven weeps silently  
grass in abundance

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 184

silence of night gone  
reflection of the moon's light  
ripple in water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 183

a lotus in mud  
pride and perfected loneliness  
the roads draped in ice

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 182

no guards to protect  
dilapidated castle  
honeycomb on gate

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku- 181

a smoked dried salmon  
a drink inbetween the meals  
horse passing water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku- 180

a smoked dried salmon  
a drink inbetween the meals  
horse passing water

M. Asim Nehal



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# Passing Through The Dark Tunnel

Pushed inside the tunnel  
In the name of "Rights";

Showed many dreams  
Taking away the "Lights";

Puzzled by their actions  
With whom is the "Fight";

Groups against the Groups  
They all claim and say they're "Upright";

Tug of war between them  
Make the rope of country "Tight";

False promises, region and religion  
Divide and rule is their policy "Bright";

One vote for one citizen  
This is what they call equality "Disguise";

Power is their only passion  
Let it come to light  
Let better sense prevail on earth  
And let everyone stay "Unite";

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - Heart

watch out the heart shape  
floating clouds make in the sky  
whole world is under

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Your Generosity And Our Desires

O' Mother, the bearer of all burdens  
We are your innocent children  
In our lust, desires and dreams  
We knowingly or unknowingly  
Trouble you time and again  
No creatures dwelling on you  
Is more unjust than us  
We use, we utilize and explore  
Yet our unlimited wants do never get over  
Your warming is a signal  
Yet we ignore it  
Driven by the desires  
And ruled by the wishes  
We see but understand not  
You keep reminding  
By tremors, quakes, floods  
And we cry for our losses  
Indeed, we have become selfish  
Lost the sense of eco-balance  
Deforestation, concrete jungles  
Roads, bridges we make on you  
Extracts fuels and emit on you  
Yet you are generous with your produce  
Let the wind tell us your agony  
Let the clouds make us understand  
Let the flowers remind us of pain  
Let the birds sing your praiseworthy songs.

M. Asim Nehal

# Stories Carved On Stones

They made immortal  
The stories of past  
On the piece of stones nicely carved

They spent time  
They put efforts  
The way they thought was unique

Now when we see them  
We feel enlightened  
By the art and the patience they possessed

Time went past them  
The dust settled on stones  
Yet the truth, they convey is incomparable

The silent stones  
Of Ajanta and Ellora  
A great display of art, culture and heritage.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 278

curved thicket of eye  
hide the tears of sorrow joy  
moon behind the clouds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 6

He reached a place where the road widened  
And they called dreamers dwell  
And when he went to the market  
He saw everybody standing  
And waiting for their turn  
He too stood in queue to inquire  
And they said we all are dreamers  
We are highly optimistic tribe  
And we play the game of luck  
How can be a gambling den  
Be the dreamers' city with optimistic tribe.  
Do gambling and dream go together?  
He wise man moved on from the place.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haunting Beauty

An open house upon the hills  
No doors and no windows  
Open secret for those  
Who scales the height  
Light plays with darkness  
Wind plays with rains  
Whoever goes  
Never wishes to return  
All in silence except wind blows  
You must visit once  
Haunting beauty.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 274

dream slowly unfolds  
like a fresh spring from mountain  
early bird catches

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Haiku - Emptiness

in the emptiness  
shadow of a crow dances  
mute swan in winter

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# You Must

Spread your wings far and wide  
Should you wish to fly high

Gaze straight into the eyes of fear  
Should you wish to conquer the tears

Be ready to get up fast  
Should you ever shake and fall

To hold a fistful of pearls  
You must have wise thoughts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 172

bunch of feathered seeds  
floating all around on wind  
in vicious circle

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 259

trembling boat of love  
after much turbulence  
reaches the island

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku- 158

unchained thoughts wander  
like clouds floating in the sky  
river reaches sea

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Food For The Taste

We use the tongue  
To push the food down the throat  
With the aid of teeth

The insult remains  
Hanging on the shame bloating ego  
For the undigested food

The bitter pills are taken  
For the better of the health to pull the cart  
With the aid of water

Thanks to the soul  
To remain untouched and pure  
Keeping the body away

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tum Kya Jaano Ki Tum Kya Ho - ??? ????? ???? ?? ??? ???? ??

Tum kya jaano ki tum kya ho  
Ye AiiNa bata naHi sakta ki Tum kya ho  
Kisi ne TasVir bhi bana li Phir bhi  
Koi Rang dikha nahi Sakta tum kya ho  
Koi shayar jo likh de wo ghazal tum nahi  
Lafzon me wo kaise bayan kar sakta hai....  
MahTab bhi tujh se roshni ki chahat rakKhe  
Shabnam bhi tujhe bhigona chaHe  
Tu Tassawwur Me jo aa Jaye kabhi kisi ke  
Bus Khwab ho jaye meri zindagi ye duwa maaNge  
Kaise ye Maan Loon ke tu nahi hai meri  
Palken bandh KarooN jo zara se bus tu nazar aaye  
Ab toh bus ek tamanna hai meri  
Maut bhi aaye toh bus tere bhess me aaye....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# At Crossroads Again

Should I wait for the reality to strike?  
Or shall I sleep for dreams to come  
Oh sun, Oh Moon please help me  
Nightingale finished her song  
The purity of this nature has spread  
Water flowed to feet and touched  
Life is standing on the edge  
And I am at a crossroads again

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Countless

For the countless days  
I stood at the meadow  
To see the vastness of the field  
My sight returned to me with a smile

For the countless nights  
I stood under the sky  
To see the stars and galaxy  
My sight returned with a glowing light.

For countless days and nights  
I stood and watched city  
To see the life around  
My sight returned with shame

Now I fear to see the Village  
Where do I hide to avoid  
The elected government  
When it works on "Divide and Rule";

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 272

mud trying to catch  
the small holes beneath the shoes  
to go to palace

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 171

life flutters again  
looking at the butterfly  
returns to childhood

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# No Nation Is Above Humanity

No nation is above humanity  
No religion is above brotherhood  
Where people live in peace  
Where love springs from every heart  
Where pain is suffered by every single soul  
Where joy is celebrated in every nook and corner

The nation is physical boundary  
Religion is personal faith  
People are thinking mind  
Love is eternal joy  
Let us unite in the name of humanity  
Divide our belongings and earnings  
And save our anger and hatred

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - 49 A Cycle Of Life

Water from spring and child from womb  
Introduces to the nature with enthusiasm  
As their purity gets lost in the process  
They are calm and quiet towards the end

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Rubaiyat - 48 Books

Lying on the shelf, quietly  
Waiting for its ardent reader  
A book waits for a decade  
In the era of WhatsApp and Kindle

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 170

a snowflake melting  
weather pauses the silence  
rivers flow freely

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Lived Or Never

Self-praising and self-boasting  
Two tools to satisfy the ego

Self-appraisal and self-checking  
The two tools for Introspection

Some live in their own den  
And talk about them  
They derive pleasure out of it  
And seldom think what other thinks about

They are so confident about self  
That they live in their own world  
Aloof, alone and secure life  
They are the world of self

By the time they come face to face  
With the truth, they are done with  
They become examples to quote  
As I they came into the world and never lived

M. Asim Nehal



# Love Is

No bound and is not boundless  
No limit and not limitless  
Sweet and sour, Happy and sad  
When is it all then why not true love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - Moon And Darkness

a wildfire in heart  
new moon faint in the twilight  
a road to darkness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - My Young Heart

my young heart still burns  
by the candles of your love  
flames are immortal

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Inside The Shell

Lying lifeless on the shore of a beach  
I wonder who used me as protection

On million waves, I travelled across  
The journey very few will understand

The heat of the sand is no better  
Than the darkness of the sea

Is this my destiny, lying on the seashore and  
Waiting for someone to pick me up

I don't mind if put in a fish pot  
Inside, someone's house

Pick me up, and listen to me.  
I want you to hear my wants and desires.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu- 269

the ice sheet will melt  
by the heat of arguments  
compromise resolves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - In Serenity

valleys and mountains  
in total serenity  
with the thoughts in mind

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Above The Clouds

Your eyes are pools of darkness  
Where my heart flows aimlessly  
Bruising the sides of twilights  
Between the dawn and the dusk  
The razor of your looks kills it  
And it sinks deep in the nothingness  
Crescent moon holds it like a cup

Whisper to me in silence  
And touch me like water  
Fall on me as slowly as dews  
Cover me like shadows  
A change is eminent  
Don't remain in closed shells

Open this blocked passage  
Let the lights glimmer with hopes  
Stand tall like mountains  
And let the rivers flow down  
To the plains and meadows  
And let the pasture cover the lust.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 269

looking into past  
memory's kaleidoscope  
many errors found

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku - 159

crispy ardor leaves  
canvas of artful color  
celebrating death

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat -

If you wish your dreams come true  
Do not be afraid to take the risk  
Else someone will engage you  
To fulfil his dreams, so is the world

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Surprised - Chakit

Hum Sab chakit hai is duniya ko dekh kar!  
Kaise bani hai aur kisne banaya Isse!  
Hum jaante hain ki ye ghar nahi hai apna ~  
Phir bhi Jaane kyun Dil lagaye baithe hain?

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 196 Stitch

do not stitch my heart  
by piercing thousand needles  
kind words are enough

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# In The Rented Apartment - Part 4

Please read this after all three parts....

- - - - - xx- - - - -

As the time passed they both started to like  
Each other and in fact fell in love  
The moment both started to like each other  
The things changed,  
There was peace In inner and outer world  
Flowers started to bloom under the rainbow  
Birds appeared to be singing and flying  
Fishes were dancing and swimming  
Air spread the fragrance all around  
The sun, the moon, the clouds  
The day, the night and the evenings  
All appeared to play their part perfectly  
The body learned to communicate  
With other body, the nature, the surroundings  
And the outside world looked beautiful  
Through the eyes of the body

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 229 Life Boat

do row your life boat  
to island of relations  
through the sea of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# In The Rented Apartment - Part 3

Please read Part 1 and Part 2 before reading this one

- -

After coming to the terms with the moving place  
He started to explore the place itself  
And like the trail the animals leave  
To mark their territory he too did the same  
He was astonished by the cells in the brain  
And surrendered to it, finding difficult to explore  
The time set for his stay amused him  
Looking at this tiny yet giant treasure hidden  
He rushed back to his place in a fear of invasion  
And decided never to visit this place again  
Initially he resisted and looked uncomfortable  
With the body carrying him to several places  
But slowly and gradually he started to like it  
In fact he saw his freedom in it  
The more the body will toll  
The great the chance he will have to escape  
His greed to escape the place grew within  
But being afraid of the magic box, the brain  
He dared not, except occasionally  
Creator was not unfair  
He made love and affection  
And blessed both to enjoy it

M. Asim Nehal

# A Conflict

He was born in a religious family  
Brought up in a decent manner  
Well taught, finely nurtured  
Carefully groomed and fostered  
And when he was introduced to the society  
All what he learned, started to conflict  
The society said the opposite of his learnings  
Mingle with people, but don't become a victim  
Collectively you will be a force  
Individually, you will remain upright  
A non-venomous snake will never ditch itself,  
By revealing it isn't poisonous enough to kill  
But they ask him to detach itself  
Superiority of life is plays at the hands of inferiors  
And the question remains status quo  
How to live this worldly life  
In the form of human or as a servant of humanity

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# A Melancholy Song

For some days I have been hearing them  
Though, I do not understand the meaning  
It goes straight to my heart, through the ears  
The tone, the voice and the chord all melancholy

My heart understands the pain of the voice  
While my mind listens to the tunes  
The trees and the mountain keep still  
While the river makes the noise

Could it be the loss of love or the life?  
The pain I hear is the cry of a fear  
And the wounds have cracked by tears  
Such a song does settle inside

The birds are listening and the wind is rustling  
Silent is the sky, dry leaves gets settled  
The voice goes high as the song is nearing the end  
With low pitch the melancholy song shy

M. Asim Nehal

## In The Rented Apartment - Part 2.

Please Read: In the rented apartment - Part 1

- - - - - xxx- - - - -

The struggle began between the two  
But seeing no option and choice  
They agreed to come to the terms  
Let the two work in tandem pushing the body  
He started to look for the resting place  
The blood, the gas, the marrow, the wind  
All were occupying their place securely  
The tissues, the nerves and the arteries  
Finally he settled in the left corner  
At the middle of the place where supply  
Of everything was in perfect combo  
In all his sadness he hated the place  
And disliked the nose, eyes, ears  
Ruffling hairs growing everywhere  
Like the weeds in a Greenfield  
Either, he did not liked the hands, the legs  
As they took him to those places  
He did not like or enjoy  
The only solace which he got was  
This was the rented place and his stay was temporary

M. Asim Nehal

# A Stone I Died : : Ek Pathhar Ki Maut

Original poem by: M. Jalaluddin Rumi

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ek Pathhar Ki Maut

Original poem by: M. Jalaluddin Rumi

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M. Asim Nehal



## Keep Going.

The dust that is rising as you pass on,  
will settle to the ground very soon.

The sun which is shy at the rising,  
will become bright by the noon.

The clouds that thick and dark,  
will give way to midnight moon.

All the struggles in this life  
Has a certain time of doom.

The price this hour demands from you  
Will be less than the rewards it endows.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 164

snow capped mountains  
everything painted in white  
purity, hallmark

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Spring From The Stone

His red eyes on stone shaped face  
A look which nobody dares to take  
The deep and intense voice that comes  
Nobody wishes to hear from him

Very few are aware about his heart  
That tickles behind like a gentle creek  
I have seen the spring from the stone  
The rock though hard, but shines within

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# In The Rented Apartment - Part 1

He was asked to enter a rented apartment  
The locality, surrounding and entrance  
All were fabulous and enticing  
But as he entered it,  
The doors were closed  
And he felt suffocated,  
There were no lights either  
It appeared a dark tunnel  
A prison and limiting bound  
He shouted and then cried  
But there was nobody to hear  
What he saw from outside was totally different  
Then he received a breath of fresh air  
And flow of fresh blood and some milk  
He tried to escape the place  
He ran from one corner to another  
And realized it was one way entry only  
There was no escape route from it  
He disliked the place and started hating it  
He was wondering how this trap was laid  
And his freedom is gone for the time being  
He struggled to come out and enjoy  
But, no use, all doors were locked  
And brain was set over him to control

M. Asim Nehal



## Haiku - 162

beginning, new dawn,  
enthusiasm in full swing  
dusk covered again

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 266

magic show ~ tonight  
calendar will be replaced  
with new promises

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 265

goodbye, last sunset  
i shall wait for new sunrise  
to bring awesome news

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# An Account Of 2016

It seemed as if it was yesterday  
When we opened the windows  
To welcome the New Year 2016  
Now when we look back and see  
The starting point is looking hazy  
The birds and the pigeons are lost  
The fumes of greed have killed them brutally  
They flew with courage and enthusiasm  
And lost it half way leaving us wondering  
Where are those promises and great talks?  
How far did they walk on the roads by 2016?  
Countries suffered, people suffered  
Calamities played its part as well  
Some lightening souls left away  
Leaving us in the dark  
What should I write now? What do I record?  
List of false promises, unfulfilled dreams and whatnot  
Change of hands did nothing great  
People came to power are talking same old sagas  
All what I hear, on a new notes same old raga  
Deficits of 2015 piled up and doubled  
Debits are more with very little credit  
The debts we owe is constantly going up  
The schedules of repayments have gone  
From defaults to rescheduling  
Goodwill, neither capitalized nor realized  
Assets stood idle for long periods  
Guarantee increased and stocks piled up  
Turnover was overturned  
Expanses gradually expanded  
Trial balances put me to the trials  
What closing balances should I carry?  
What opening balances should I show?  
2016 is passing its baton in 2017  
In a hope that 2017 will make a great balance sheet.

M. Asim Nehal

# A New Year Will Come And Go....

Time is ticking and we are counting  
Another day will dawn and old will go  
A calendar will change with new picture  
A picture with new hopes and beginning

Time to ponder on gone 365 days  
What we lost and what we gained  
Did it give any new dimensions?  
Or just another year that came and went

The wise will be those who look beyond the dates  
For them their goals are more important than celebrate  
They shall pump on new determination  
When others will be busy with parties and celebrations

Years will come and years will go  
Time will record the history of work  
Another feather added to the experience cap  
Look at the rising sun, which says 2017 has come.

M. Asim Nehal

## A Dream..

On the edge of the moon  
I wonder what life will hold  
If I slip from there in this world  
What dreams will accompany me to land

When this happened  
I started to fall  
Carelessly to the lyrics  
Till I reached the clouds  
They're the jerk awake me  
And the sweet dreams flew away  
Leaving me to wonder, where am I.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Innocent Questions..

Some innocent questions,  
Why do they puzzle?  
When they come as the storm  
They silently trigger our mind.

Thou they appear very simple  
Yet they have eddy inside  
They make vicious circle around  
And our thoughts get trapped inside

Though they touch, but we see not  
We understand not their language  
They keep us on the edge  
Which we fail to express

Indeed, they pose innocent questions  
And they ask with simplicity as well  
We keep searching the answer  
Innocent question, but tough answers

M. Asim Nehal

# Koi Bhi Jeevan - Any Lifetime

Original Poem: Any Lifetime

By: Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - 262

when wildfire surrounds  
hope takes the wings of courage  
a new island found

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - 263 Tears

marvelous moment  
salty liquid diamonds  
flows from happy eyes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 261

comes out of nothing  
and goes back into nothing  
magic to believe

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Kuch Sher

Ye kehkar usne wo dwa mere hath mein rakh di  
Jab Marz-e-dil ho jaye to is ko le lena tum

Hamne bhi us dwa ko dil ke paas hi rakha  
Ye sochkar ke dil pe sidhe asar karti rahegi wo

Magar jab Mar-e-dil hua, wo dwa bhi dagha de gayi  
Kitne km expiry ki bani hui thi wo

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - 47 My Address

When he asked me my address,  
I showed him my final resting place  
He dared not to ask for an invitation  
In deep thoughts he left me alone.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Seed And A Hope

Both are similar in nature  
They require conducive grounds  
Good soil and great mind

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 161

in the morning sun  
her cold feathers get warmer  
out for adventure

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



## Haiku - 160

torrent of the light  
falling from the sky with force  
sands in the ravine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# In All Its Wildness

In all its wildness I see the sky  
Full with stars, the shining lights  
The light that is lit by the heavens  
Are beyond my imagination  
The purpose it serves

The wildness of the forest  
And the dancing trees  
Hidden creatures moving around  
Going in the wild round and round  
The wildness in the mind

Like spiral, thoughts, trying to unwind  
In the form of some art on the canvas  
Or by the pen in poetic form  
Even in form of notes of the music

This wildness around keeps the hope alive  
A fruit for thoughts and curiosity of the mind

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 260

on the leaf piles  
the innocent ants do climb  
nothing to carry

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Happy Faces

Someone said to me, if you want  
To see happy faces go to the parties  
I went there and what I saw there  
Were people wearing the mask and  
The dresses they wore were hiding the status  
And faces were wrapped with artificial smiles

They said, you must go to celebration  
To see the real happiness  
And what I found was amazing egos  
The boast o achievements  
The pampering, false speeches  
And that made me sick of personality cult

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Colours Of The Life

From womb, a dark place  
To the world a bright place  
It takes me through several stages.  
The tangerine of childhood  
Plays with the rainbow  
And reaches the blues of youthful  
The white taking for jobs  
The red showing signs  
The amber making watchful  
Green making happy are some phases  
Then slowing the dusk of the day  
And back to the tomb  
It shows all colours

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu Stitch

do not stitch my heart  
by piercing thousand needles  
kind words are enough

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 258

wind removed the dust  
from the frames of his past life  
train enters tunnel

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## When They Separate ~

This city looks familiar to me  
Bones and flesh are same yet thoughts differs

It is only thoughts that segregate the minds  
Otherwise, when the hearts meet they are alike

The lights are not less than the darkness here  
Where shame flies on the wings of desires

Too much sadness are the cause of happiness  
When clouds scatter the stars look brighter

The wind has spread the fragrance everywhere  
Let's see where the flowers will blossom

The caravan of life has started yet again "Aashi"  
Let's see at which age the soul leaves the body

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Ode To The Death

We all want to go to heavens  
But we fear from death, why?

We know our life is temporary  
But we wish to live forever, why?

To road will not lead us to our destination  
If we make them our home and stay on them

The vehicle is to travel, to the destination along  
The body is the carrier, the Soul rides on

We all in our naivety try and play with the gravity  
Excuses we make and curse our destiny

We are racing against the time, it will never come back  
The shadow that keeps growing eventually will go

So think very seriously what aim you have  
Name, fame, glory and money will stay back!

Use your brain and be the wisest one  
Do what your hearts say don't simply run

This life's battle no one ever won  
Death is the winner, all said and done.

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat - 46

Nothingness leads to everything  
Everything embraces only nothingness  
Stillness of mind dispense nothingness  
Nothingness brings back the life to silence.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 158

rose bud is waiting  
to bloom and spread the fragrance  
for the butterfly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 156

in the lonely night  
neither I shine nor I glow  
mountain wildflower

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 155

crawled out of the shell  
like bloom of the rose petal  
to a brutal world

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 229 Life's Boat

do row your life boat  
to island of relations  
through the sea of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Two Neighbors

In the boat of a life  
They were placed side by side  
No blood connection  
No gene in common  
Yet the thread of love  
And their brotherly love  
Bonded them together  
To share the waves  
And the heat  
They lived a life under different breed  
In sorrow and in pain  
They helped each other  
Without thinking about the gains  
No hatred could lure them  
No wind blew their love  
They lived in peace  
They were two neighbors

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 257

where are you my dear  
searched everywhere possible  
I give up ~ come back

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - 256

loneliness will kill  
better engage in something  
the new avenues

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 154

a sip from flower  
intoxicating nectar  
energetic drink

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 153

rush on, getting late  
a long terrain to travel  
destination far

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 255

memories mingle  
separated loner's hearts  
snow melts, misty eyes

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 254

the gossip eats up  
behold the withering plants  
it grows like wild weeds

M. Asim Nehal



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# Empty Shell

Lifeless lying on the shore of a beach  
I wonder who used me as protection

On million waves, I travelled across  
The journey very few will understand

The heat of the sand is no better  
Than the darkness of the sea

Is this my destiny, lying on the seashore and  
Waiting for someone to pick me up

I don't mind if put in a fish pot  
Inside, someone's house

Pick me up, and listen to me.  
I want you to hear my wants and desires.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 253 A Kiss

a passionate kiss  
under beautiful sunset  
lips does the talking

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 252

the ripples emerge  
from very depth of my heart  
to make this life flow

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 251

endless agony  
loneliness is gazing up  
crescent moon at night

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 151

in a standstill lake  
a butterfly flutters on  
the floating lotus

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 250

by the chill dusklight  
the fog try to cover us  
we plan for campfire

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 249 Magic Of Darkness

deep inside the sea  
like starless sky of the night  
heart sees the magic

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Life ~

They say ~ life is beautiful  
Like a rainbow on the horizon  
Each colour reflects our emotions  
And we spread our desires  
On the floating milky clouds  
Eager to fall on earth  
And create the magic in nature.

They say ~ life is amusing  
It unleashes new things again and again  
Never stops for a moment nor rest  
On the time or wait for anyone  
Just walk the walk and perform the tricks  
We are puppets in it's hand.

They say ~ Life is a bitter teacher  
And I agree to this as we keep learning  
Without wiping the past nor knowing the future  
Just by remaining in the present.  
A wonder to live and the mystery to die.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 150 New Beginning

the train on its way  
passes through the tunnel  
a new beginning

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Rubaiyat - Nothingness

Everything sprouts from nothingness  
Even emptiness embraces nothingness  
Stillness of mind dispense nothingness  
Even Inherent existence leads to nothingness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 149

at dusk, dwindling light  
is caging a winter sky  
foggy night awaits

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku - 148 Baby Wonders

a baby wonders  
how his bowl has reached the sky  
to a crescent moon

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 248 Our Relationship.

a bridge on river  
you, me, our relationship  
the world underpass

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 247

when the blade of thoughts  
cut the heart to the pieces  
the soul holds us back

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 246 Poet

eye of a poet  
sees what mind cannot perceive  
only love and peace

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Original Poem: Last night as I was sleeping,  
By Antonio Machado

Translation By: Mohammed Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

# Candle

.....I am the candle.....  
.....Burned near the grave.....  
.....This is not what I wanted.....  
.....Where nobody is around to see.....  
.....Me melting second by second.....  
.....And shortening inch by inch.....  
.....My life is going to the waste.....  
.....Just because you think.....  
.....You care for the grave.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 245 Humorous

unique birthday gift  
my dearest dog brought for me  
the best bone to eat

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 243 Magic

on magic carpet  
the gadfly stings the horse on  
ice melting in eyes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Trapped - Short Poem

after meeting you  
i'm trapped in the horizon  
no sunrise, no sunset

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Moving Ahead

When the din dies down  
and the dust settles to the earth  
the true face reflects in the mirror  
the life echoes back  
the familiar sounds  
and the present dances  
to the tunes of past  
but moves ahead to the future.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Your Words

Clean like a whistle  
Your words stayed in my ears  
As if the brain wants to hear  
Them again and again...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka- 23

our moments defined  
either be happy or sad  
it will move on like  
times runs into tomorrow  
to an ocean with no end

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Sukoon Ki Talash Mein - ????? ?? ????? ???

Mai sukoon ki talash me, Aasmaa ke chakkar laga aaya  
Zameen bhi dekh li maine, Samandar ki dupki bhi laga aaya  
Jo dekha maine apna dil, Sukoon baitha tha kone me  
Dimag ne ye kaisa shosha chhoda, Badan ko mai ghuma laga

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Monoku - 1

A Self reflection on a clear mirror - leaves a bitter and tasteless..

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 5

From the ground, he learned  
How he was fooled  
Now he knows how to fool  
The other side was hard and barren  
This side is greener with luxuries  
But still he is worried and unhappy  
Being on the greener side  
He only sees the barren and hard part  
So is the life, when you are on the other side  
You remain motivated to reach the other side  
But not the vice-versa.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## In Love

Clean like a whistle  
Your voice stayed in my ears  
As if the brain wants to hear  
Again and again...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Ek Sher

Daag-E-Dil hum bHi ChuPate Lekin  
Dard Jab Had se bada tab yaad aaya

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M. Asim Nehal



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## Sher -Innocence

Teri Wafa ki umeed mein humne  
Mohabbaton ke chirag jalaye hain rakhe  
Ye na kehna ki Hawa ban ke tum  
Yahan aaye ho Bujha kar milne

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 241 Meeting

gentle night descends  
and my soulful thoughts ascends  
both meet in between

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu- 240

kite is flying high  
to extreme capacity  
check veracity

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - My Address.

When he asked me my address,  
I showed him my final resting place  
He dared not to ask for an invitation  
In deep thoughts he left me alone.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 239 Refugee.

all these silent birds  
were made to flee from their nest  
to an unknown place

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 147

all these dying eyes  
in the emptiness white sky  
searches for the light

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



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## Senryu - 238

in this harvested field  
a woman is standing still  
waiting like scarecrow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 146

chill wind gushes past  
the silent tombstone boulder  
old sorrow echoes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ye Patthar Aur Wo Patthar - ?? ????? ?? ?? ?????

Na Tu kabhi banKe RehNa ek Neev ka patThar  
Tujhe toh banTe jaana hai ek meel ka PatThar

Teri her kathorta me, mai to bus yahi dekHoon  
Tu hai ChatTaan ka patThar, Tu hai Armaan ka patThar

Is Sehar ne to teri izzat hi badha di  
Yahan makaan bhi patThar, Yahan Insaan bhi patThar

Kisi ne BooT taraashe hain In patTharon se yahan  
Kahin Bhakt hai patThar, Kahin bhagwan hai patThar

Is sheher se zara bach ke guzrna ay-dost  
Yahan ThoKar me patThar, yahan RaaH mein patThar

Jo hum-tum lad pade shayad kisi masle masail mein  
Hoga Tere bhi haath mein patThar, mere bhi haat mein patThar

Yahan jo dil DhadakTe hain, Jo bhi Armaa MachalTe hain  
Her ek EhsaSaat mein patThar, Her ek Jazbaat mein patThar

Tu apni Soch ko rakhna zara Bachaa Kar Yahan 'Aashi'  
Her zehniyat mein patThar, her khayalat mein patThar

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 237 Dust

gently wiping dust  
from an old relationship  
hanging on the wall

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Desires

You came here in this house of Desire  
Let your heart bloom here  
Let the fragrance flow in all directions  
Let the aspirations of buds bloom to flower

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# ???? - Aarzo

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka - 22

the tongue stings her cheek  
and it isn't with the salt  
on the way to heart  
where finally no tears left  
and it's too empty to cry

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu- 236

between two snowflakes  
our love melts gradually  
creamy heart is formed

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 145

as the dawn-dark hills  
shines when sunlight touches  
sadness fades away

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 235 3-7-7

this spring moon  
illuminates your attraction  
by imprinting in my heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka - 21

without knowing why  
this winter night  
I feel alone without you  
under the blanket  
with nothing to touch on...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Limerick - 22

There was a young lady named Lilly  
She said life is very silly  
But when men cried, 'You flatter'  
She replied, 'Oh! no matter!  
The life of this world is indeed Hilly.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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## Limerick- Walnut

There was once a crow from nott  
He found from the ground a walnut  
He took it high in the sky  
And dropped it on mount sinai  
Other smart crow got the walnut

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 234

our love bud will bloom  
when dew will drop under moon  
cheer up with fragrance

M. Asim Nehal



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## Love Love

With you besides, Love reaches the height of sky,  
Attains Zenith of glory, No men can define  
Kite crashes past the vacuum of troposphere,  
As if, prestigious battle is won in style.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Limerick - 21

I met her in chat, assuming in teens,  
she posted her photo of fifteen.  
when we met on a date,  
I saw her real face,  
she was hundred and fourteen.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 144

a summer morning  
nature's clock, alarm ringing  
early wakeup call

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 233

the ripples emerge  
from very depth of my heart  
to make this life flow

M. Asim Nehal



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## Limerick - 20

My ambition, said once Mr. King,  
To watch mermaid sing.  
He called everybody to look for one  
but nobody could find the one  
He saw a dream, mermaid only swim.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Limerick - 19

There was a man who saw enchanting beauty,  
He thought sharing it was his duty.  
to take the selfie,  
he took his phone stealthy  
lost his balance now feeling guilty.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 232 Runway

the money rules life  
follow the sheep everywhere  
a perfect runway

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



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M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 231 A Passionate Kiss

a passionate kiss  
under beautiful sunset  
lips does the talking

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Hope

O Silver shining star -  
Let me decorate this world  
With golden brocade border  
Before this night passes  
Through the tunnel of darkness  
And the morning bell rings  
And moon sinks into the horizon  
And candle melts in the eyes  
Let me sit on your lap this midnight  
And peep into your blue eyes  
And write a verse on hope  
So that the morning song  
that every bird sings are melodious.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 143

birdsong is sublime  
when perceived by human minds  
melody conferred

M. Asim Nehal



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# Virtues Of Life

I continued to bargain with death the virtues of life  
And Death laughed and said it will count the virtues hereinafter

For the thing we were engaged whole life to achieve  
Finally it came to meet when I was on death-bed.

Wishes were burst like bubbles  
And it went passed in the prolongation mortality

Days were filled with wonders and nights with desires  
we were left to lament the departing breath

Whose thoughts came forward to make my desire alive?  
Again the wish to live long life arrived.

Now I will not wait for anything  
The sea of blessings has arrived to take me along.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 230 Sunrise

a passionate kiss  
under beautiful sunrise  
lips are lime fresh

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 142

bamboo leaves rustling  
sky is like icy sapphire  
unbuckled ship floats

M. Asim Nehal



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# ?? ??????? ? ? ? ? ?

Original Poem: We are as the flute  
By: Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

Hindi Translation: ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

By: Mohammed Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



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Original Poem by Gabriela Mistral  
Translation by Mohammed Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



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# ???? ?????? ????? ??? ???

Original Poem: Did I Not Say To You  
By Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

Translation: ????? ?????? ????? ?????  
By Mohammed Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

# A Road To The Freedom

Aren't we slave of everything?  
aren't we follow what we are asked to do?  
this world sets norms for us  
and we are conditioned to follow it.

We become slave to these unknown things  
without realising whether it is good or bad  
we follow the trend, we follow the past  
and we go through the same consequences.

Let us walk a path  
let it be unknown  
unexplored  
and unpredictable  
yet we will reach  
a destination on our own

Gadgets are tracking us  
our movements and our way  
now it is next to impossible  
to get out of this web trap  
so let us reinvent  
a new path from this web trap.

This freedom is tough  
yet with determination  
we have achieved in the past  
so let's try and break this  
shackles now or never.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 228 Love

you fill with your love  
every beat of my cold heart  
breathing life back in

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 227 Life

i slept and dreamed of  
a girl I saw only once  
in the form of life

M. Asim Nehal



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## Kami Thi.....

Ulfat ka diya jala kar chod aaye hum  
Us bazm mein jahan pyar ki kami thi.

Thy sukhanwar bahut uss bazm-e-duniya mein,  
Jo thi wahan per woh insaan ki kami thi.

Khoobsoorti toh lut rahi thi zarre zarre mein,  
Ankhen mili thi lekin deedar ki kami thi.

Roya bahut hoon main bhi tere shab-e-gham mein,  
Khoon-e-jigar mila tou ansuon ki kami thi.

Tarkash me mere teer kam nahi thy 'Aashi',  
Dost tou mile hain dushmano ki kami thi.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Your Children

Like flowers they bloom  
Their innocence always looms  
Even saddest heart overcomes gloom  
They fill your life with air in the balloon

If you long for galaxy, how can you ignore moon  
The best part of the year is halfway in June  
Make their laughter your life's tune  
You will live happily this life free from fume.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Tanka - Useless Catch

At men's heart where your  
arrow hits, Is aimless catch  
only pain emerges  
Neither demands are honoured  
nor cherished dreams are fulfilled

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 226 Series On Pain

the first drop appears  
you are in pain, disbelieve  
yet eyes are twinkling

Now I realized  
it's not rain that makes us wet  
at times emotions.

Extremes of all  
Produces the same result  
Final conclusion.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Think

They sleep peacefully  
Who did nothing wrong.  
They run from pillar to post  
Who evaded the tax on income.

The night is bright with full of stars  
The galaxy is singing for them  
Chanting all beautiful songs  
Or the other hand, same galaxy  
Shooting fire, the stars are behind the clouds  
The moon is teasing them, they are lost in thoughts.

They were happy, dancing the whole night  
Club, party, travel was part of their lifestyle  
Now they sit alone at home,  
Thinking what they did was wrong  
But good time flew away  
Leaving them with trying time.

Sow what you wish to reap  
Live short, like life of rose  
On the bed of thorns  
they keep giving the fragrance  
do good and wish good for life  
death will repay your debts  
you will be remembered for long.

M. Asim Nehal

# How Will You Divide Them?

How will you divide them?

The love of your mother and care of your father

How will you divide them?

The support of your sister and motivation of your brother.

How will you divide them?

The knowledge you gain and the wisdom you attain.

How will you divide them?

The corruption of your mind and the purity of your heart.

How will you divide them?

The nativity in your relationship and the maturity of relations.

How will you divide them?

The abstract thoughts from the clarity of thinking.

How will you divide them?

The lively life and the deadly death.

All come back to me with an answer

Division not possible.

M. Asim Nehal

# You Besides

I am looking for someone who will  
bring a special love to my soul  
will love me unconditionally  
will make special magic on me  
will be more precious than Diamond and Gold  
will be more illuminating than moon  
And now I have the special feeling of pride  
You besides.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 141

the meadow and hill  
in this deep midwinter night  
witness a spring-moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Cold And Dry

This November is neither cold nor dry  
Thoughts are hanging up somewhere  
Neither floating nor flowing  
The chilled dark nights are elusive  
Shining stars are neither looking bright nor pale  
The moon seems dew-stuck  
Neither beaming nor gleeing  
Globe this warming is making me sick  
Give me back those cold moments of November....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 140 Shades

the shades of twilight  
is a pale dream to blossom  
the whitening plays

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku - 139

hawk feathers flaring  
one swollen heart that gets bent  
to shatter the cold

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 224

in your swinging arms  
winter morning gets heated  
when you hold, body

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Translation By: M. Asim Nehal

Original Poem: Last Night My Soul Cried O Exalted Sphere Of Heaven

By Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

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M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 223

heartbeats are like song  
it sings emotional notes  
language, no hindrance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Candle Burn

Whole night  
The pain on candle  
Plummeted  
To make the heart shape  
On the floor  
And every heart appreciated it  
No pearl, no star  
Not even moon  
Can match the sacrifice  
And the pain it has gone through.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Fear

This fear is killing all of us,  
ups and downs of life is measured in fear,  
The fear is making life miserable,  
A quantum fear takes solid toll on present and future!  
The gamut of love is measured in fear,  
Another fear is waiting in the bent,  
You avoid this fear thinking hope is there  
this grey area yet grows more fear  
they create more stories by articulate creativity,  
And sell their ideas as you see fear making its ways.  
Their lie are the secret of your catch,  
weak mind bowing down to situation,  
shift drifted from hope and faith to ozone fear,  
confused mind surrenders to the situation and goes in doldrums.  
Castle falls by breaking down the sandy walls,  
as if leafs have started to fall in spring.  
This fear may shatter those wonderful dreams,  
like mirage after false rain making traveler all pains,  
No matter what they do, let them create smoky dew  
when sunrays will break the darkened wall,  
Fear will vanish like firefly in bright light,  
faith will return with eagle's flight  
Hope will beat this fear to death,  
But who knows what fear will fry,  
Die a silent death or make resurgence like phoenix.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 221

your absence lingers  
by coming of the autumn  
memory dew frosts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku - 138

under harvest moon  
the milky way photographs  
fallen bamboo leaves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 220

hiding in my heart  
i desire to take your love  
to eternal place.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Be Editor Of My Love ! !

I am naïve  
I write poetry with my heart  
People read it with their brains

The essence of words  
does not convey my messages  
my love is lost in the air.

I feel so helpless  
yet my passion endeavor  
to reach your heart

Someday cacophony will turn  
the melancholy cord to  
the song of rave

Love, you come to my rescue  
In the midst of this fancy  
with your editing skills

I know, Heart dance on your tunes, O love  
My mind gets filled with joy, O Love  
And body makes the aura with you, O Love.

M. Asim Nehal

## Poetry And Prayer ~

When in despair,  
things around not going fair  
life appears a nightmare  
write a poetry and do a prayer.

When smile evades,  
And friends are not there  
Looking for some solace  
write a poetry and do a prayer.

When life says beware  
There are two choices, unaware  
When looking for someone to take care  
write a poetry and do a prayer.

When no one listens  
All are busy with their affairs  
When the burden is hard to bear  
write a poetry and do a prayer.

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat - Afterwards

Life is no orange, don't peel the cover  
They are the protector of this mortal life  
Let the emotions stay inside, let the fragrance flow  
The sweetness of it will be tasted by the good work done.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 218

petals are falling  
greed in humans is growing  
life is declining

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 217

my young heart still burns  
by the candles of your love  
flames are immortal

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 136

this lovely morning  
won't be able to hold on  
charm of fragile lights

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# A Man And The Tree

A man started to wonder  
about the life of a tree  
standing at a place  
without any movement  
how it must be feeling?  
same sun from same place  
same moon from same place  
same wind, but from different directions  
Life must be boring and redundant!

And to strengthen its place  
and for smooth growth  
the roots go deep down the ground  
the stem grows thick and hard  
look at me, I am moving  
from place to place  
and I see the different things  
from different place  
same sun but rising from all directions  
same moon, but from different horizons  
The world for me is a playground  
and I keep moving  
I come back to this tree only  
when I am tired or hungry  
and I thank Almighty  
for these two legs without roots...

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 216 The Life

a divinity  
that remained unrealised  
grave illuminates

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 215

alone cuckoo sings  
the song of melancholy  
she peeps from window

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Rubaiyat - Night

How cruel the night is;  
it paints everything in its own colour.  
All forms, colours, and shapes dissolve.  
It fills them with similar melancholy stillness.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# On Love

Love is the fabric of soul  
silken touch of heart  
smooth ride of feelings  
to work wonder for emotional healing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Salute To Martyrdom

Come, let's pay homage to the martyr  
He sacrificed his life for us  
He was brave, a selfless fellow  
Today when he is lying  
On the beds of martyrdom  
We must salute him  
And pay homage with due respect  
A friend in deep pain and  
Tearful eyes said to his colleague,  
Pat came the reply,  
Please go ahead,  
do what you think is right  
He was just a friend to me  
And like umpteen people  
Who are living on earth.  
Fighting and struggling for a livelihood  
They all deserve the same  
Why should I make a false claim  
And praise my friend whom we have  
Known for so many years  
He too tried, to join like us for banking services  
Gave several exams and interviews  
When left with no choice  
Joined the Army, although never liked  
To get up early like us,  
Never liked the disciplined life  
Never wanted to be the slave of clock or time  
Like us he too was a slave of fate and destiny  
Whatever he did was for survival and livelihood  
He lived a life worse than the bonded labour  
Never ever enjoyed the luxury of travel  
Never spent more than a few weeks with family  
Never had time to sit with friends  
Movies he saw was that of wars  
His brain was trained and washed  
They said, sacrifice is the essence of military life  
Hardship is their bed and pain is like a pillow  
They sleep only to defend and kill  
They are the puppets in the hands of the mill

Today when I see him sleeping a peaceful sleep  
I feel like kissing him on his forehead  
My salute will be with my friend whom I lost in this system

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 214

few ounces of love  
will cure any ailing heart  
for a moonlit walk

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku -135

a summer morning  
nature's clock, alarm ringing  
early wakeup call

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 212

rain drops pierce my skin  
acid test of human greed  
don't play with nature

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku- 134

a hidden treasure  
partially buried in sand  
our escape of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - For Sure

Change is happening every time like seasons  
What is today will not be tomorrow or sure  
Clouds that are roaming today on sky  
Will Fall on the earth for sure....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 210 A Soulful Journey

placing my hands out  
I pray to the Almighty  
for soulful journey

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 209

in a foreign land  
we become chameleon  
to stay peacefully

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 208 Faces

in a crowded train  
i see familiar faces  
they are far from reach

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 207 Heart

i'm feeling lonely  
candle my heart with your love  
my life will blossom

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - 206 Memories

on her remembrance  
i look back and my head spins  
like rippled water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 205 Life

a crying woman -  
after a massive earthquake~  
on debris of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku- 133

beneath fresh flowers  
engulfed in a mature heat  
the buds of a spring

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Ek Band Darwaza - ?? ??? ??????

Guzarta hoon mai jab bhi, wo darwaza bandh milta hai  
Issi umeed mein ki kabhi toh khula milega mai guzarta raha

Mere sabr ko dekha sabne, jo bhi mila raaste mein  
Manzil meri phir bhi darwaze ke peeche nabdh thi

Kuch himmat dete rahe, kuch muskurakar chal diye  
Intezaar dono ke darmiya hamare yun hi chalta raha

Wo darwaza jo bandh hokar bhi khula raha dil mein  
Jo aankhe dekhti rahi aur dimag mehsus karta raha

Muddat hui gham ki parchaiyon ne aa ghera  
Wo tufaan hi tha jisne darwaze ko ja cheda

Nahi khula phir bhi, wo bandh hi raha sada  
Jane kya raaz tha uska kyun na hua savera

Ab to har soch meri us darwaze pe rukti  
Jaane kya kashish thi jaane kiska tha basera

Ab mai chahoon aisaa har ek shakhs ko bhi darwaza mile  
Jo kabhi bhi na khule aur jiska raaz ho gehra

M. Asim Nehal

# Dreams

You wait for them  
And they will never come  
To start thinking about, in daylight  
They will appear for you at night  
Such are dreams  
It is a life within a life  
It is a joy within the pains  
A journey that starts  
A journey that never ends.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Nature's Eye

nature's eye  
reflecting true images  
see and realize

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 131

a big banyan tree  
with many roots still hanging  
ground is far to reach

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - 204

running from the death  
aura of sovereignty  
slaves of rituals

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 203

from a leaden heart  
a tear trundles down the cheek  
feeling very light

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Am Lost Searching You.....

I am lost searching you  
Over the mountains,  
Over the rivers,  
Over the bridges of love.  
I am really far from myself,

How do I return?  
When minutes took me to three miles  
And months have crossed the years  
And still, I roam.  
To search you.

Seasons came and went by  
The eggs hatched and birds fly  
From caterpillar to butterfly  
But my search for you is still dry  
And this world is hiding you beyond my reach.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku -130

lost in the jungle  
before crossing, river bridge  
cemetery gate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Truth

Why a naked truth is covered by falsehood  
To what extent the clouds can hide the sky  
The bees cannot suck the juice of the flowers  
The fragrance, wind will carry for sure.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Happy Birthday - Edward Kofi Louis

Let all imaginations visit you,  
Let all thoughts stay at your door steps,  
Let all the good fortunes - knock your door  
Let all the happiness - create an aura around you  
Let all the love - this world shower upon you  
And may the pen of yours writes- Truth with the muses of love  
And I wish you a Very Happy, prosperous and Grand BIRTHDAY  
God bless you today, everyday and forever.... EKL

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# To Celebrate Our Passion

If you are the lightning  
Then I will become the thunder  
Together we will create a storm.

If you be the moon  
Then I will become the sky  
Together we will create a galaxy

If you are the shore  
Then I will become the waves  
We will meet at the seashore

If you be the soil  
Then I will become rain  
Together we will bring a great harvest

If you be the page  
Then I will become the pen  
Together we will write some great stories

If you say you're mine  
I will become yours  
Together we will become immortal lovers.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 129

lone cactus flower  
after light summer rainfall  
waits for butterfly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Senryu - 202 Intoxicated

and to awake you  
i kissed on your sleepy lips  
intoxicated

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Woman, Why Thou At Mercy In Men's Society?

This world, gave you many names and shades  
Sometimes they said that you are their inspiration  
and sometime they said you are their weaknesses  
Everywhere and every time they made you culprit.

You were suppressed and deprived of rights  
And other times they called by names and  
Then they expected you to behold the family  
Their lustful eyes pierced through your innocence.

And sometimes you were thrown into a market  
Like a &quot;False Coin&quot;;  
You were made objects of striptease  
and given a title of &quot;Society Spoiler&quot;;.

Sometimes troubled you by allegations  
and other times by crooked smile  
Sometimes decorated you with ornaments  
and other times forced you for favors.

Never gave you freedom to excel,  
always controlled you under their heels  
Even to the extent that your progeny  
they added their surname.

M. Asim Nehal

# Kaun Ho Tum? ? ?

Muddat se dekhta hoon tumhe  
Jaanta nahi hoon, Kaun ho tum

Kab aaye, kis liye aur kya chahte ho  
Lagte to apne ho, Kaun ho tum

Darr lagta hai, kahin chod na jaao  
Dil laga baiThoon to tod na jao  
Kash ma kash mein hoon  
Kaise tumhe bataoon, kaun ho tum

Aitbaar karke, dagha khaa bhi chuka hoon  
Sukoon-e dil ko aazma bhi chuka hoon  
Khoon se darta hoon,  
Dil ki dhadkan kya sunaoo, Kaun ho tum.

Khwabon ne kuch, bhadka sa diya hai  
Dabi Aarzoo ko ek shola sa diya hai  
Sailaab se darta hoon,  
Tut na jaaye armaan, Kaun ho tum

Ab to parde se bahar chale aao  
Kab se chupa hai chand  
Jalwa to dikhao  
Badal ki ad mein kya kuch kar rahe ho  
Kaun ho tum.....

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 128 Empty Nests

the moon has eclipsed  
across the lake, the dawn breaks  
empty nests, birds flew

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 201 Waves 4-6-4

waves upon wave  
my love notes in between  
catch to read them

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku- 127

walking on dry leaves  
enjoying autumn season  
a nature's music

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu- 200 Dry Leaves

when life demands more  
and ambitions very high  
he walks on dry leaves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# ??? ???

Ghazal 119 By Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi  
Translation by: M. Asim Nehal

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# Tanka - Farewell

neither sure nor knows  
how to bid, smiling farewell  
with the same silence  
when heart is aching inside  
eyes struggles to hold the tears

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 126

the falling leaves drift  
wind takes to the rightful place  
yellow sun still shines

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Chale Aao Bus Chale Aao

Ruk kyun gaye, kya soch rahe ho  
Chale aao bus chale aao

Kya pata tumhe, kya hai yahan  
Ye wadiyan aur rut hai jawan  
Ye sama tumhe phir mile kahan  
Waqt ne kaha chal raha jahan  
Chale aao bus chale aao

Dil mein kyun tere, sau sawal hai  
Aaj ki to soch, kal nidhal hai  
Jiska hai pata, uski baat kar  
Jo nahi tera, kya bawaal hai  
Chale aao bus chale aao

Ye zindagi, kabhi kisi ki hui  
De diya dagha, kab khabar hui  
Mar jo gaya, uski sudh budh gayi  
Yaad kyun rahe, beet jo gayi  
Chale aao bus chale aao

M. Asim Nehal

# Just Walk Across, Just Walk! ! !

What are you thinking, why did you stop?  
Just walk across, just walk

What do you know, what is here  
This beautiful valley and lush greenery  
Where will you get such scenery  
Time is saying; everybody is walking towards  
Just walk across, just walk

Why in your heart, thousand questions hidden?  
Think about today, why worry for the future?  
The things you know, talk about it  
The one which is not yours, why worried about it  
Just walk across, just walk

This life, never remained with anyone  
When did it left, who knew about it  
One who died, lost every senses  
Then why remember, your past  
Just walk across, just walk

M. Asim Nehal

# At Night On The High Seas: : ??? ?? ????? ??? ????? ?? ??????.

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M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 199 Memory

a sound of the wind  
passing through the bare branches  
reminds our fighting

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 198 Between Us

between our silence  
a story unfolds it's leaf  
the moon shines brighter

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Lucky In Life

Two birds are flying close together  
Wings are touching each other  
Swiftly across the orange sky  
I wonder where they fly.

I see two lovers sitting together  
Arms in arms and cheek to cheek  
They know, can talk, but keep silence  
I wonder what eyes fry.

Husband and wife walk separate- separate  
Children holding their hands in-between  
For them the birds and lovers are the devils  
I wonder what for they cry.

Life for some is joy and wonder  
For others, it's testing and exhausting  
They are indeed very lucky  
Who learn to cope with a life's try.

M. Asim Nehal

# Love Hurt

Insert deep into my heart  
Let the blood clot inside  
This knife is meant for that  
It is a gift from my sweetheart

When I was with her  
She screwed me with beautiful words  
Now before leaving me alone  
She presented me this dingdong

I am hanging it since then  
Unable to take it away, instant  
The last footprints on my heart  
Has left an image so dark

This blood keeps reminding me of her  
Better if someone with broken heart insert  
This dagger deep and deeper  
So that he will be happy and I will live forever.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 197

remember your past  
let mind crawls along with thoughts  
like moonlight at night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu 196

do not stitch my heart  
by piercing thousand needles  
kind words are enough

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Feeling Of Love.....

The sound of raindrops  
Ripples from ear to ear  
The water uncovers a hidden treasure  
A small red rose bud danced  
On the swing of air

The breeze softly touched  
The tender skin of my love  
The heat muted and remained  
Inside the shells of the desires  
Calmly paving way for love to blossom

Rays clings to my skin  
Making it wet and salty like teardrops  
I rested my head on the lap of my love  
And closed my eyes to feel the droplets of water  
Dripping from her silky hairs

My heart starts to pound out of my chest  
And with a bang sound everything stopped  
I no longer hear the pounding sound of rain  
Nature has returned the peace  
The blue, cyan sky returned

The sun rays were hitting the leaves  
And the droplets started to reflect the colours  
I felt soaked, as if had just taken a shower  
I stood up to stretch my arms towards the heavens  
The storm was over, but our Love remained.

M. Asim Nehal

# Love With Nature

The sound of nature  
Where the birds were singing  
The sky was bright with sunlight  
Some butterflies were fluttering  
From flower to flower  
Life's journey looking delightful  
The trees a bit soggy the air still damp  
The sound of water crashing against the rocks  
Today nature was so different  
And I lost in thoughts  
Maybe I am in love  
And my mind was playing tricks  
The wind danced upon my cheeks,  
Lightly ruffling the tiny wisps of hair  
Mocking at my situation  
As if glazed over, my liquid heart  
I felt as if someone kissed me  
And I turned my golden kissed face upwards,  
admiring the marvelous array of colours  
Flaps of cool water continue to rush over my feet  
Crouching in silence,  
My mind is clear of any worry or pain

M. Asim Nehal

## Tanka - 20

life, a bubble burst  
if we grow old together  
will swim to the raft  
wisdom is never complete  
till the deepest part is touched

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - 125 Seasons

winters~ slow and cold  
summers are hot and silly  
autumn ~ wise and old

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku - 124

colourful forest  
surrounded by the water  
the green leaves whisper

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 123

colourful forest  
surrounded by the water  
the green leaves whisper

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Shot Poem- Surprise

a lingering day  
wrapped in a surprise pack  
rainbow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Short Poem - A Call

night calling again  
with warm cradle of the moon  
to eternity's edge

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 194 Fishing

my love a river  
your love is a deep ocean  
let's go for fishing

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka - 19

tumbling jumbo jet  
acrobats in the mid air  
makes random patterns  
like emptiness of dusk sky  
leaving me with haywired thoughts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Rise Of Memories

Yet again, these memories rise  
Like moonless night  
Asking to chase the mirage  
And those reins in the grim voices  
haunts like seabirds.  
And the empty mind gets filled  
With sorrowful thoughts  
And sails in directionless path  
Leaving us in a whirlwind

The morning like clear water  
At the seashore waits  
For the sun to rise and clear all doubts  
The seesaw of nature  
Swings our mood  
Like waves on waves  
And we wonder what the next  
The night will bring with it.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 193 Playing

she enjoys playing  
with transparent heart-shaped stones  
assuming it's mine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - 192 Times

on the scarecrow's head  
crows are taking selfie now  
times have changed indeed

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Renga - 2

early morning frost  
hazy moon on his tea cup  
shaky hands to hold

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 191 Hope

in an empty church  
candles flickering in hope ~  
for some survivors

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 122 Song

a robin sings song  
melodious sorrowful  
emerge bright moonlight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Renga - Message

digital message  
written in shorthand styles -  
confusion spread

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 189 Joint Heart

in their life's journey  
before the final voyage  
they painted joint heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - 121 Whisper

birds whisper secrets  
in a melodious tune  
decode it to succeed

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - Stay Or Quit

a thousand reasons  
to stay in relationship  
a thousand reasons  
to quit the relationship...  
sky clear sometimes, sky clouded

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku - 120

playing symphony  
a chorus of cicada  
my ears listen songs

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tu Hai Toh Khone Ka Gham Hai

Tu hai toh khone ka gham hai,  
Tu nahi to tanhain hai,  
Zindagi ne ye kaisi mushkil me daal diya mujhko  
Tere paas hote hue bhi,  
dil ki ye kaisi azmaish hai.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 119

from the old birch trees  
the wind takes the yellow leaves  
to the lone tombstones

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# ?? ?????? ??? ?????.....Aao Inmein Doob Jayen, Ke Ye Prem Ki Nadiyaan Behne Lagi Hain

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M. Asim Nehal

# A Conversation - On Reaching Top

From the hilltop as i was sliding  
A voice called me and said; Why don't you stay?  
I am alone here, people come and go nobody stays.  
You must give me company, now since you have come so far  
I said; I can't, I have many things to do,  
I must go back,  
Then why did you left all to reach here?  
I pondered and then realised, yes I wanted to reach here  
But when I found nobody around, I can't.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku- 118

storm removed the top  
my hut talks to heavens now  
i am relived

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Original Poem: : Has my heart gone to sleep? By Antonio Machado  
Translation By: M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - Memory

in a surprise pack  
a letter from childhood friend  
after a long gap  
I rediscovered myself  
in the lost memory lane

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - Silence

no reply by moon  
a mute spectator at night  
and this pond reflects  
but the silence at our home  
screams for the unspoken words

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# ?? ????? ? ????

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M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 188 Wisdom In Poetry

when he writes it down  
wisdom blooms in poetry  
like lotus in pond

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 117

field of tall grasses  
hide the silent predators  
ready to pounce on

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka - 17

lined up at saloon  
all women want perfect looks  
but feet are wiser  
they take for window shopping  
like pigeon returning home

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 187 Snow

stark against the snow  
life takes a pendulum swing  
awaits warm blanket

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Envy This Pen

I envy this pen,  
It writes and then hangs  
Between the soft lips  
Takes a bite of the teeth  
Goes back to writing  
Touches the silky hairs  
And back on paper to dance  
Goes again to touch the long neck  
This naughty pen  
Rolls over the fingers  
Stays firmly with the thumb  
I care less about what it writes  
I envy the way it remains  
Close to body and heart.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Tanka - Love Or Lust

when you gaze at me  
while I pluck these rose flowers -  
the thorns pierce my heart  
my body shimmers with shame  
the lust takes over the love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka - 16

wear this mask daily  
white powder and painted lips  
softness in your eyes  
nothing to embrace further  
wash every night by moonlight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Teacher And Students - Part 2

Teacher, ever calm and quiet  
Emerged to check the work given  
Seeing all this, the face of the teacher turned red  
What have you done? Where did you follow my instructions?  
Did I not show you the beautiful sky  
Studded with twinkling stars, changing moon, bright sun  
Did I not give you firm mountains, flowing rivers  
Lush green forests and animals  
Some for food and some for balance the equations  
And you made a mess of it by drawing lines  
By destroying the canvas and the colours  
And the mountains, and the rivers  
And the wind, and the light and every other things

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku 116

raced across meadow  
with sound of thundering hooves  
little porcupine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 115 Moods

shimmering roses  
dancing under the moonlight  
giving illusion

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Teacher And Students - Part 1.

I wonder how the heavens and the earth  
Are joined together as one unit  
And how the mountains were placed  
On the earth, so that the earth stands firm

A teacher left his class with a big canvas  
Giving instructions, paint beautiful things  
Do not put oil and dirt, take care do not damage  
Make it beautiful and wonderful for others  
And let them wonder how things can be shaped  
He left and did not bother to look back  
Till the appointed day and time  
When He will return to check what they have done!

Ah, the big one canvas now stands segregated in parts,  
Lines drawn, separate identities, area demarcated  
Patches made, passages blocked, holes made etc...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Jism Aur Rooh

How many wishes are buried in this body  
How the soul will fulfil it  
when the air we breath in and out  
will turn the body to dust.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Childhood Days Will Be Gone By

Her beautiful smile, on the soft gentle lips  
Is enough to blow the heart  
Her frequent kisses to the teddy bear  
She is holding tight in her arms  
Is enough to send the chilling sense  
the first blossoms of desire  
will change everything  
tongue will learn to dance the tango  
teddy bear will get replaced  
life will grow up with many problems  
Beautiful songs of the birds will fill the air  
With melancholy melody and  
The sun rays will begin to strike hard  
The childhood days will be gone by

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## With Roses In Your Heart....

How do you walk, with roses in your heart  
when I know no rose is without the thorns

The deep wound must be hurting inside  
yet the fragrance of rose entices everyone

The aura you carry with the big heart beneath  
it accommodates the love to fill anybody's heart

The dying petals make the sweetest honey  
which dances on the lips with a twinkling smile

I smell your fragrance in the air  
which floats like clouds, everywhere

Oh good heart lady, please reveal this secret to me  
How do you walk, with roses in your heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Stairway To Heaven..

Is there a stairway to heaven?  
If yes then surely it must be passing  
Through the hearts of the poor people  
Who have nothing to share yet stand with you...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Sher

Kash Hame itni mohabbat mayassar hoti  
Ke jitni raat mein sitaron ki tim timahat hoti

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Magic Of Raindrops

The little bird whose nest  
is hanging on the lovely cool branches  
of the banyan tree with many roots  
is floating like the clouds and  
when it rains the pitter-patter of raindrops  
softly touches the nest  
and slowly sucks the moisture  
and the monkey swings  
across the river holding  
banyan tree's long roots  
the loud giggle makes the forest lively  
and I enjoy watching the tears of the sky  
dancing on my window panes.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 114 Paradise On Earth

the lush green valley  
unravels the mystery  
paradise on earth

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 113 Granite

the granite marbles  
shining under the moonlight  
a stench filled carpet

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 186 Dreams

above all comforts  
I laid upon in the night  
my dreams were supple

M. Asim Nehal



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# Tanka - Nature

trees looming above  
birdsong in the canopy  
swift tick of the wind  
the horizons harmony  
light percolates mockingly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - 185 Lost

lost in the jungle  
before crossing, river bridge  
somewhere in your hairs

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 112

drifting fog, hillside ~  
some floating clouds in the sky  
lotus, in still pond

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 111 Galaxy

a winter shower  
the waxing crescent moon sets  
star's constellation

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 184

evening wind blows fast  
fishermen pull up their nets  
lighthouse signal warns

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 183 Love

love bouquet for you  
tucked in a bunch of roses  
with all affection

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - A Sad Evening

behind the mountains  
evening sun will rest tonight  
sadness will emerge,  
playing melancholy song  
keeping me awake whole night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# For Gold And Silver

Two friends, fiercely fighting  
As if, it is the last battle of their life  
Just to prove a point, who is the best  
They were trained together  
Same school, same teachers  
Shared so many meals together  
Cried on each other's shoulder  
Shared pains and sorrows  
Shared wins and achievements  
By playing the same sport  
Both got selected to represent  
Same country, and as the luck would have it  
Reached the finals  
Emotions flowing together  
Today they will fight and compete  
Against each other  
For a Gold and Silver medal  
Today will not look into each other's eyes  
They will keep their emotions in check and will fight  
In this very life they never thought  
That their practice sessions will come alive  
I don't care who wins or who loses  
But for the Gold and the Silver  
Their emotions will flow again after the result  
One will win and the other will lose  
Something in relations forever.....

M. Asim Nehal

## Senyu - 150

gathering of clouds  
emotions overflowing  
it is raining now

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku - 110

hanging diamonds  
the rain drops on my window  
the silver moon slips

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 109 Rain

the torrential rain  
puppy plays in rain water  
crab hide, under rocks

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Barish Ke Mausam Mein

Chalo aaj hum tum bheegte hain is barish ke mausam mein  
Purani yaadein taza karte hain phir se barish ke mausam mein

Dil mein jo ek baat dabi hui hai use nikal deta hain  
bheeg jaate hain dono sang sang is barish ke mausam mein

In sukhti aankhon kuch khawab dikhate hain phir se  
Bijli se darr ke lipat jaate hain dono barish ke mausam mein

Ye mausam ye bahar pukaar ke keh rahi hai kiska hai intezaar  
Chalo phir ek baar bheeg kar chuski lete hain barish ke mausam mein

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 108 Intoxicated

sip from hibiscus  
a dance by the humming bird  
intoxicated

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 182 Probe

a true love story?  
where so many butterflies  
chasing lone flower

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Rubaiyat - Last Laugh

Dance to music till you are alive,  
Death will give you dust to bite,  
All things that you acquire with passion and pride  
One day will be taken away with one mighty smite.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 181 Life

vastness of the sky  
wrapped indigo-blue muffler  
around my thin neck

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 180 Give Me ~

give your heart and soul  
i will stitch it together ~  
by the thread of love

M. Asim Nehal

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# A Sister Never Grows For The Brother

They are pond of fresh water  
Bubbling with naughty ideas  
Teasing, Taming and fighting  
Competing for everything  
Be it a toy or cloths  
Yet they remain very close  
With twinkling eyes  
Chattering mouth  
Smelly nose  
Toying tongue.

With them around  
Time seizes  
Indelible memories  
And when they go out  
to expand their family  
the time is returned  
with multi-fold progeny  
all of them in their naughty ways  
keep reminding those  
chattering mouth  
twinkling eyes  
and toying tongues.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 107 New

new moon arises-  
the new waves in the calm sea  
the new avenues

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 106 Nature

when with the nature  
need to learn, art of silence  
listen creature's talk

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 179 Fisherman's Net

need to learn the art  
this life is fisherman's net  
if caught game over

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 105 Small Boat

in the big sea-life  
creatures are floating around  
small boats on the shore

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Fight For What? ? ?

are they claiming the body  
for memorial or to eat  
yet fight is on

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Jaane Kis Mod Pe.....

Jaane kis mod pe lejayegi ye bekhudi  
Manzil koi aur hai aur raasta koi aur

Jaane kahan chhod aayi hai ye zindagi  
Saase kisi aur ki hain aur dhadkan me koi aur hai

Jaane kya kya ab dikhayegi ye zindagi  
Aankh kisi aur ki hai aur nazare koi aur hai

Jaane kya baat batayegi ye zindagi  
Lab kisi aur ke hain aur bolta koi aur hai

Ab to sambhal jaa tu zamane se ai "Aashi";  
Maqsad kahin aur hai aur maqsood koi aur.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 178 With You

in the pale moonlight  
your love emit shining light  
galaxy beside

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 177 Dance

firewood is burning  
people are dancing around  
like moths circling lamp

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 176 Ants

ants are carrying  
a piece of strawberry cake  
jack sings birthday song

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Dream And Reality

One day my dream set on to meet Reality  
The task has been tough since  
Neither before nor till now  
They both met for anyone in life  
And when they did, either of them survived  
The night was dark and mysterious  
Lovers whispering to the moon  
And stars blinking their eyes  
Trying to see what is going on  
Between the two  
The air gently passes through the leaves  
That survived the sun's heat  
A watchful owl, keeping the vigilant eye  
On each passerby  
Cicada occasionally jumped from  
One branch to another when firefly  
Exchanged their mating signals  
Frog takes a giant leap with every blow of the wind  
All of them saw my dream flying across  
Crossing them furiously to meet reality  
Dream in its childhood,  
started to play with the sands  
ripple in the pond, flowing brook  
falling water from height and  
with the birds it flew from one branch to another  
when it reached the adolescence, with little maturity  
It stayed in castle serving royals  
In high and plush malls, above the crowds  
With the aging, it realized that somehow  
It drifted far from the reality  
And the threshold point of meeting  
Is illusory like a mirage in the dessert  
Finally the bubbles of dreams reached the point  
Where reality was not very far away  
And it got merged with it  
By the sides of the road where  
Rich and poor dwelled together  
One in mansion and other on streets  
The dreams, woke up early in the morning

To play with the kittens and puppies  
To fly with the birds, to run bare feet  
On the grass covered with dew drops  
Whereas the reality slept on a cushion of laurels  
In an air conditioned room nicely covered  
By the thick and dark curtains  
They often meet on the streets of life  
When one receives the love and other give away the charity.

M. Asim Nehal

# I Owe Happiness To My Friends...

Like lone moon fighting with darkness  
like solitary wind yellowing the trees  
I wander whole spring searching your marks.

Like crisp night resting peacefully  
Like candle lights burning the agony  
I melt within my skin.

Like thunderstorm freezing everything  
Like waterfall cutting the edges  
I fall for worldly sins

Like rising sun with exuberant energy  
Like flower bloom under nature's care  
I make fresh beginning

By God's grace  
By sheer courage  
I owe happiness to my friends.

M. Asim Nehal

# Haiku - 104 Lovely Night

under waning moon  
peacock preened itself on lawn  
fireflies with cold light

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# My Poetry Is Waiting.....

On the dew drops  
Hanging silently  
Waiting for readers

Night is full of stars  
So are my poems twinkling  
Moon is focused to show

Waves are showing the way  
Come to my Poetry shore  
Sit on a rock and read.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Kavita Ki Tadap

Hai Intezaar mein meri Kavita  
Ki koi aaye padhe inhe aur lutf uthaye.  
Shabdon me lipti, khayalon Se saji hai masoom sawal me  
Milta nahi koi isse ke aakar jawab de  
Khule hai panne abhi, rut jawan hai,  
bandh Jo ho jayegi kitabein,  
to jaise dafne-mazaar me ye.  
Padh lo in khayalon ko, sun lo kya kehti gain ye,  
mat maanna agar kuch batati hai ye  
Phir der kis baat ki hai, kis soch mein ho gum  
Is se Pahale k Parde par Manzar Badal jaye aao padhlo ise tum

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 103 Gifts

life cycle- God's gift  
pollution- a human's gift  
rainbow- nature's gift

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Arresting Moon - 17 Syllables

balancing on palm  
a pot filled with the water  
to arrest the moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Shot Poem 17 Syllables

open the heart's door  
love will flow from every where  
enjoyable life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 102 Futile Try

web built from inside  
by spider on greenhouse roof  
flies playing outside

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka - 12 Life's Journey

how gently the ship  
sinks and takes its place deep down —  
the base to settle  
when death gives the final call  
my name, written on the wall

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Haiku - 101 Painting

dark tunnels empty  
no dwellers in Ice Castles  
only for paintings

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Shamma Jalti Hai Toh Jale

Shamma Jalti hai toh jale, hum woh parwane hain  
jinhine sabr-o-istaqlal ka sabaq khoob Padha hai

AB kahan bante hain Laila-Majnu, Heer-Ranjha, Shirin-Farhat ke kisse  
Ye toh ab mehaz Kisi kitabon me mile

Raat apne Aaghosh mein kya-kya kamaal laati thi kabhi  
Ab toh raaton ke daman me bhi machalte ujale hai mile

Ankhen kahan kholti hai raaste dilon ko jaane ke  
Ansuoon ke sailaab me dubo dete hain ye paighaam ke sile

Ab tum is baat ki ummeed n rakhna 'Aashi'  
ke kabhi kisi kashtiyon pe mil jayenge sahil ke pate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 100 Dance

two dancing flowers  
with the breeze from the heavens  
mermaid in folklore

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 175 Hope

when i'm feeling down  
I look toward crimson sky  
to see my hopes flies

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Rare

After imagining YOU  
I have become rare  
And my love has become  
My source of prayer

M. Asim Nehal



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## Tanka - Lifeless

and this outside world,  
is churning and whirling news  
all of destruction,  
how can i sit back and sip,  
hot cup of cappuccino

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - In Life's Tree

The hard leaves tumble down  
The soft one stays back  
In the growing life's tree  
There is no place for stiffness.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Political Drama

howling wolf at moon  
in the backdrops of calm night  
praying for the fight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku - 99 Clouds Mesmerizes

behind the mountains  
floating clouds mesmerizes  
firework in the sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# In Veeran Pattharon Me Duniya

In veeran pattharon me duniya sajaye baithe hain  
Kitne nadaan hain hum jo inse dil lagaye baithe hain  
Kya de sakte hain ye hamein thokar ke siway  
Jaante hue bhi kyun ek ummed lagaye baithe hain

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - House Of Life.

Why have we decorated our world inside the stones?  
And why have we made them our center of attraction?  
Knowing that one day it will stumble down with force,  
Then why do we keep false hopes with them?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 98 Nature Testing

the roaring sea warns  
yet young penguins are playing  
nature testing both

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 97 Hope

sunlight peeping through  
this closed window is waiting  
to bring the fresh air

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Barrack No.69

His innocent eyes are void of hate  
Searching for a place to play  
He is still wondering!  
Why they are living here in Barrack No.69  
What happened to their luxurious house?  
With a big swimming pool  
And the sprawling lawn well maintained  
With a swing in center  
Resting on the two pillars  
Made of teak wood and  
Where are those colourful birds?  
Who must be giving them the seeds?  
And that little dog, jumping from  
One wall of the pool to the bench nearby  
My-my where have they vanished?  
Who took our antique furniture?  
And my bookshelf with so many story books  
We have nothing here, Mom?  
Why Dad is limping and sitting in a corner?  
What wrong we did, why are we punished?  
So many innocent questions,  
Without realizing that they are refugee now  
Living in a camp, driven away from home  
Far from motherland yet  
Earth is not hesitant to accept them  
But the people who live there are reluctant  
They do not want them to come and live  
Life with them, they fear that they might  
Take away their jobs, their peace and eventually  
Their happiness, this poor boy, born with a silver spoon  
Is now at their mercy, trying to catch up with the life  
Mom, says learn by heart the address of this new place  
And repeat it again and again, say barrack No.69.....

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 174 Life Boat

do row your life boat  
to island of relations  
through the sea of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 173 Union

earth evaporates  
ovum, sky releases sperms (clouds)  
millions born again

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - 172 Nature And We

early morning walk  
nature and all surroundings  
in serenity

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 96 Invitation

first rose has opened  
fragrance of petals invites  
bees to come and dine

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 171 Life

in the empty sky  
my eyes search for the stars  
to guide me in life

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 95 Probing? ? ?

will the first raindrops  
make scarecrow fly in the air  
after summer waves?

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 169 Smile -

whenever you smile  
the petals float on water  
a morning sunshine

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 93 Mating Call

a bird's mating call  
voice echoes in the valley  
partners desperate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 92

beneath cloudy sky  
fishes splashing in the lake  
night submerged silence

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## For My Kids - A Piece Of Advise

Walk under the umbrella of my blessings,  
where ever you go  
Do what ever you wish and  
excel in what ever you do  
Life is too short to worry,  
hurry your worries to go  
Stay cool and calm is all situations,  
keep patience don't forgo

For my kids.....

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu Series - 168 Yet Again

your memory comes  
and floats on moonlit water  
to swim yet again.

bubbles of bygone  
quivers memory storage  
To prompt yet again

the lost rainbow love,  
recur with exuberance  
marching yet again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 91 Autumn And Rain

life of autumn night  
not differ from rainy nights  
leaf replaces drops

and loneliness stays  
haunting a different way  
dry dreams and wet thoughts

dryness sucks the sweat  
moisture in air relives stress  
never satisfied

Long and silent nights  
the bulky sky without lights  
cicada and frogs

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 90 Autumn Night

life in autumn night  
loneliness surrounds whole night  
only sound of leaves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 167 Life..

scarlet beats the soul  
spectrum of visible light  
the wheels in my eyes

M. Asim Nehal



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# Love And Marriage - Triple Tetractys

clouds  
shower's  
drops falling  
wet in desires  
of burning flames ignited by the lust  
body satisfied, relived from burden  
soul purified  
eyes twinkle  
heart calm  
love  
sooth  
the two  
and ties them  
together in  
pure, divine and unblemished relation

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# How Animals Grew In My Heart

When the sun was about to set  
And the moon showed its glimpses  
The dull looking faces  
Started to glow in my eyes  
And the sleeping giant in me  
Started to knock the doors of desires  
The starry night with its overall twinkle  
Ignited the white fire  
And the animals painted on the walls  
Started to come alive  
With lustful eyes  
And the frighten little soul  
Gathered courage to push them back to the walls  
The brimming moon  
Showed the naked beauty to the eyes  
And the front mirror  
Reminded me the true reflection  
The struggle was on for the whole night  
And when the moon finally gave way  
To the tangerine sun  
The dew drops of desires slowly  
Surrendered to the green grass  
And hid beneath the vast earth.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 88

the knife of nature  
cut sharp edges of mountains  
to make the valley

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 86 Rain Dance

the cool drops of rain  
the wind shivers the old leaves  
a dance by the trees

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku - 85 Orchestra

raindrops on tin roof  
a musical orchestra  
trees sing welcome song

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 84 Raindrops

diamonds hanging  
falls from heaven, on the leaves  
natural necklace

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 166

these circles of love  
spinning, emotional heart  
a glass full of juice

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 165

with her tiny hands  
little girl makes the castle  
waves destroys again

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 83

the wind says so much  
when heaven opens up with rain  
joys of a fleeting

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 82

a summer sunset  
plants exhale sigh of relief  
fallen bamboo leaves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# As I Walk Through Life Alone

As I walk through life alone,  
I wonder, what life has to offer to me.  
Will it be unique or routine?  
Some questions very relevant yet unknown.

Those who went before me  
How did they felt?  
What was their reaction  
Did they acknowledge or repented?

All the lessons they learned,  
Are they relevant for me or others?  
If yes, then how do we deal with it,  
What different can we do?

Life is no more than bubble burst  
Whatever it is, in the end  
Only time remains, to smile.  
We keep dancing to its tune.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 81 - Spring

fresh from the hatching  
first rooster looking for mate  
beginning of spring

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



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M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 80 Life

flying butterfly  
sucks nectar mercilessly  
a candle melting

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 79 Cover

thick clouds in the sky  
trying hard to hide the moon  
my blanket is on

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 78 Time

much time is wasted  
in the field of wildflowers  
less time for honey

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 77

flying in circles  
eagles surpasses vultures  
over and again

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 76 Dragon

watch out the dragon  
floating clouds make in the sky  
statue on the earth

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 75

a lone leafless tree  
no shadow to offer free  
burning underneath

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# All Rise

As the occasion demands  
All of us to rise an inch  
Above our capability  
To meet the challenges  
In this technological world  
Throws at us, time and again  
We are mortals hence  
We should not fear the death  
For it is just the change  
Inevitable, undeniable  
Till the time we leave  
On this beautiful earth  
Let us enjoy the good  
And forbid the bad  
Live in peace and harmony  
Shower love and affection  
Lend a helping hand  
Treat others respectfully and  
Depart this world gracefully

M. Asim Nehal



# A Prayer

O' Lord, leave us not alone,  
For if thou leave us on our own  
We shall wander like a cow in the green field  
This world is a labyrinth and a maze  
And without Your guidance  
We may drift away  
From the right and chosen path for success  
You hold the keys while  
We search for the doors  
You are Merciful  
We are subservient  
You are our Master and  
We are your servants  
You know what and how to give  
We don't know what and how to ask  
You are bountiful  
We remain tightfisted  
You invite us for success and rewards  
We look for material gains and hoardings  
You are the conqueror  
We are the straggler  
Leave us not for this hard test  
Help us to obey, follow and succeed....  
In this life and hereafter..Aameen.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 74 Cage

meadowlark in cage  
loneliness song in the air  
sight very despair

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 73 Season

season's first bluebird  
inspecting the ripen grains  
a farmer's delight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I See The World In You

In the changing cerulean of the sky,  
In the shadows of dusk,  
In amber sunsets,  
In the early morning drizzle,  
I see the world in YOU.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Rubaiyat Life

It is heart that beats yet soundless at times  
It is life that remain playful at times  
We humans, why remain restless every time  
It is the purpose, why life is given to us?

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 164 Change

nest building by birds  
is eco-friendly and safe  
we believe in change

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 163 Chance

on a mating call  
males fight ferociously  
winner gets the chance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 162 Flowers

in the bride's bouquet  
good wishes arranged nicely  
colorful flowers

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku - 72 Smoke

penetrate my ears  
the locomotive whistle  
leaving clouds of smoke

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Our Love

In the soft silver moonlight  
In the paper boat merrily drifting  
In the ivory temperature  
I see our love blossom.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat Life 2

A bank account without balance  
A shoe without lace  
A ship without anchor  
Is a body without soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Humour

A patient came with some complaints  
I have not eaten yet not feel hungry  
Body sleep, but I remain awake  
lost in thoughts  
I hear, my heart says something  
But understand not what it means  
I talk when nobody is around  
I see when none is in front or behind  
I smile without any reason  
I cry without any reason  
What is it? Why do I suffer?

Doctor said: nothing is wrong.  
The body is fine, mind is sound,  
Everything is normal,  
Just go and tell her that  
You love her, confess this  
You will be relieved from all complaints.

With joy he left  
Came back with a broken leg  
They chased me till I could run  
Finally, they got the better of me and  
Here I am. I was better with all those complaints  
Now I cannot walk and body suffers pain.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 161 Seaside

along the seashore  
cold breeze is soothing my soul  
waves touching my toes

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 71

the morning silence  
broken by the tweet of birds  
wild ducks in orchid

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Rubaiyat Chess

We humans created the game CHESS  
But forgot to implement the basic rules set for it  
That is, whatever moves we make in the game  
We will not harm our own people, tribe and nation.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 70

roaring spring sea  
snail emerging from the shell  
the wild geese returns

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 160

a flooded river  
flowing from the heart to eyes  
a changing season

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 159

rumble of body  
showed the silhouetted soul  
path to salvation

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 158 Mother N Daughter

as waves in the sea  
a mother and a daughter  
Like sun with its rays

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 69

solitary death  
maple leave on the graveyard  
unburied on buried

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 68

reflexion of moon  
the water sings lullaby  
but moon will not sleep

M. Asim Nehal



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# Come On Kill Me!

Come on kill me!  
You have the dragger  
And I have the soul  
We both have our means  
We both have our goals

You, the symbol of evil  
Gather your courage  
Strike with the might  
When you see my soul

Ah, now you wonder  
When I say my soul  
You like to play with the body  
You enjoy deceiving  
You, rebel, the outcast

You hit below the belt  
Yet you say I am the courageous.  
Your silly invitations are your weapons  
Your preach treasury  
You show the ways to usury

Gather your weapons  
Give a last try  
Why keep waiting for the opportunity  
You must come and strike now  
Before my soul departs saying goodbye

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 67

thick dark clouds, above  
a desperate bird flying  
below, waves on waves

M. Asim Nehal



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# All Of A Sudden

Thoughts normally crosses my mind often,  
why got stuck, all of a sudden?

Fragrance normally spreads in the air,  
why got stuck with me, all of a sudden?

The sound that normally echoed in the mountain rally,  
why went to someone's ear, all of a sudden?

Wandering clouds normally went past me several times,  
why fell on me, all of a sudden?

I was roaming all alone in this world,  
then why I fell in trap of love, all of a sudden?

This heart travelled wherever it wanted,  
why it got stuck with someone unknown, all of a sudden?

This is a warning signal to you my dear life  
beware else people will remember you as a madman,  
all of a sudden.

M. Asim Nehal

# Tajdeed-E-Wafa Taza Kar Lein

Aao Aaj Mil K Phir Tajdeed-E-Wafa taza kar lein  
Ye kahin murjha na jaye sukhe gulabon ki tarah

Tu mera tha na raha hai na hoga bhi kabhi  
Tu to rehta hai mere jism mein rooh ki tarah

Mere jazbaat se wo is tarah khela hai kiya  
Jaise haathon se kabootar ko udane ki tarah.

Rasmo ko bhi usne is tarah se nibhaya hai kabhi  
Jalte hue charagon ko bujhane ki tarah.

Qurbaton mein bhi mere sath wo aise hi raha  
Mausam ke jaise aane aur jaane ki tarah

Ab to ye soch ke bhi darr lagta hai mujh ko 'Aashi'  
Jaise mai kyun tula hoon khud hi ko khud se aazmane ki tarah.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Release The Prisoner

Release the prisoner living within you  
Let him see the light,  
let him enjoy the nature  
Let him see some beautiful creations  
The rising sun, the chirping birds  
The roaring sea waves  
The silent mountains  
The astounding waterfall  
The blooming flowers  
The bees collecting nectar

Enough of you living in dark caves  
Where the world is seen  
By the series of reflections  
Reality and truth is by far elusive  
And change is seen as painful treatment  
Where flowers are seen in colourful images  
Mountains are drawn on walls  
Nature is designed with thermocol  
Rising sun is shown on canvas  
The smell, the touch, the feel  
When are in real then why imagine?  
Live it, experience it and enjoy it  
Let the wise argue about soul and body.

M. Asim Nehal

# A Wise Trade

Throw the seeds of your thoughts  
to this fertile universe  
and cultivate it with courage  
add patience and forbearance  
and see the result  
enjoy it for a while and look back  
what investment you did  
and what you reap now.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat 10

When body starts controlling our mind  
Our soul goes far away from the goals  
And we get lost in this world  
Neither we are able to fill this void,  
Nor can do well other than self-destruction.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 66

to welcome the sun  
a sunflower tilts gently  
a vibrant morning

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 157 Elections

solitary chair  
with too many candidates  
a battle is on

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Life Between Deuce And Advantage

They say life is a game, play it  
I started playing,  
Stuck between deuce and advantage

They say love is blind  
Carry your sticks  
I did all seeing and accepting.

They say relations are complicated  
Have a big heart to take the blow  
My emotional detachment played the trick

They say all values are substantial  
Learn to give and take  
And here I am stuck  
Since to me value is intrinsic with character.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 156 Protection

synthetic fiber  
covers shame and modesty  
from bewatcher's eyes

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu 155

awaken and gone  
leaving me alive, sweet dreams  
the world is asleep

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 154

a sip of wisdom  
from the life's flowing river  
soul's thirst diminishes

M. Asim Nehal



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# Refugees

refugees on the move  
politicians hold summits  
situation same

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 153 Love Making

after condom's ad  
a cat goes for love making  
mission successful

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 65

under starry night  
moon is playing hide and seek  
firefly in my hand

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 64 To Catch

in rippled water  
some old memory flashbacks  
spider making webs

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 152 Taj Mahal -

built with the white stones  
a monument standing tall  
a symbol of love

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 63

the vastness of fields  
under the enduring sky  
dragonfly returns

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 151

silhouettes of skin  
swallows the salt of my eyes  
leaving me in dark

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 150 Our Relationship

our relationships  
a cacophony, untamed  
silent fantasy

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Is This The Life We Search For?

Agony pain and suffering  
Where the sun is all burning  
And the water bodies are becoming dry  
The dense forest losing charm  
Where the birds are wandering  
Where the heart cry for peace  
Nobody wish to swim in the lake  
The place so deserted  
Where loud clouds burst  
Rivers are full with water  
The gushing water is flooding  
The chirping of crickets annoys  
Is this the life we search for?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Why Dreams Escape Me?

The silence of this night  
Where slumber yowls  
To rest the body  
The mind goes for a walk  
Long enough  
But to return  
At short call  
To meet the dreams  
And refresh the thoughts  
Today, why these dreams escape me?  
Where is the face of my life?  
I crossed the moonlit waters  
Yesterday we met here,  
My loneliness crossed the bridge of stars  
And with heavy heart  
I run now from post to pillars  
Oh, escapist! Appear now  
Before the morning finds me  
And my body calls me back.....

M. Asim Nehal

# Chalo Aaj Phir Barish Mein Safar Karte Hain...???

???

Chalo aaj phir barish mein safar karte hain  
Sukhe armaan ko pani se geela karte hain

Wo kichad mein chapak se koodna  
Wo gili mitti ko hathon se ragadna

Wo kaghaz ki kashti bana kar, pani ke relon mein bahana  
Wo dur tak jaana doobi kashti ko uthana phir se bahana

Ankhon ko band kar paani ki boondon ko jeebh par lana  
Wo salakhon ko mitti mein gadana

Wo barsati pehenkar zabardasti bahar jana  
Garam chai ke sath pakodon ka maza lena

Wo bartan ka rakhna wo kapde bhigana  
Wo baucharon se bachna peeche ho jaana

Wo gile parindon ko hathon mein rakh kar  
Kabhi choonch pakadna kabhi gardan sehlana

Saath chalte chalte dheere se chaata hatana  
Wo nange paon hathon mein chappal liye bhaagna

Chalo aaj phir barish mein safar karte hain  
Kuch guzre waqt ko phir taaza karte hain...

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M. Asim Nehal



## Haiku- 62

rat-a-tat-tat sound  
woodpecker searches insects  
music to my ears

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 61

digging hole on pine  
with a rat-a-tat-tat sound  
little woodpecker

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 60 Trail Of Love -

of floral spirit  
a fragrance waft by the wind  
sillage is everywhere

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 4

Near a cavernous lagoon  
Surrounded by serene beauty  
Two men sitting with fishing rods  
Waiting for the prize catch  
One has bait expensive and attractive  
The other with the rod, he learned the hard ways  
Cost saving and slogging  
Never learned the technique  
To pay first and then earn  
And in his full naivety, never was lucky  
In the end the first man  
went with the prize catch  
Celebrating and counting  
The other one, with his rod and dejected face  
The thin line which he never crossed and understood  
Between the cost saving and artful investing.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku- 59 Life

from open window  
i see a bare tree standing  
beneath the blue sky

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 149 Story

on a falling leaf  
our love story is written  
lands on my shoulder

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - 148 Life Story

his name is encrypted  
first page of my diary  
Life story complete

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 147 Amused

scanning character  
standing before the mirror  
an amused monkey

M. Asim Nehal



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## Tanka - 11

the river rumbling  
from the top of a glacier  
carries warm message  
to the bottom of the earth  
sky reflects the love, clouds float

M. Asim Nehal



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# Long Day

day seems very long  
a squirrel is on the runs  
near the prison walls

M. Asim Nehal



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# Playful Memories

i cherish traces  
on the snow-capped mountains  
until sun wipes them

M. Asim Nehal



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# Moonku

on the starry bed  
i slept on moony pillow  
to dream about you

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 146 Glory

life's eternal flames  
ignites the zeal in a man  
to achieve glory

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 145 Time

expensive wristwatch  
rusted in the sea water  
now time is standstill

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Tanka - Dragonfly

two trees meet as one  
two dragonflies dart past them  
through an empty branch  
over water and oars drip  
as they transcended darkness

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 58 Harvest

as harvest ripens  
a cricket chirp in the air  
a chill north wind blows

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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# Life Like A Waterfall

Between the rocks of mountains  
Emerged as the purest of spring  
Gushing, whooshing and pushing  
Over the rock by bashing and crushing  
Ferocious water swash  
Cold and strong making its own path  
Tickling over pebbles  
tumbling, whizzing and then swishing  
Curving tight round the bend  
Terrifying plunges wilder onto the rocks  
Finally cascading down  
Creating incredible splash  
Loud with echoing sound  
Leaving the waterfall starting to calm  
Now flowing gently as a river  
Leaving the trails of thrashing life behind.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 144 Elephant -

a young elephant  
fun loving with energy  
inexhaustible

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku - 56 Apples

coming spring season  
apples are ripening, red  
antioxidants

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 143 Humans

humans good from birth  
until property matters  
dispute arises

M. Asim Nehal



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# Tanka

six months old toddler  
with little bony fingers  
prodding my shoulder  
how do i understand him?  
as to what he wants from me.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# They Walk The Lone Path ! ! ! !

Those who are always confident of self  
Those who keep their eye on the target  
Those who know how to fight and how to die  
They walk the lone path holding their head high.

Those who do not heed the talks of others  
Those who listen to others yet follow their heart  
Neither they are afraid nor do they stop  
They walk the lone path holding their head high.

Trouble dies at their feet  
They fly fearless with the wings of faith  
Neither they stop halfway nor surrender  
They walk the lone path holding their head high

They get up since the weather is a temporary  
They know how to fight it out  
Neither they fear storm nor they fall asleep  
They walk the lone path holding their head high

They make dreams come true  
They know how to make the history  
Neither they fear night nor the darkness  
They walk the lone path holding their head high

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu - 142 Footprints

the circling of thoughts  
creates element of doubts  
muddy footprints left

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 55 Horses And Donkeys

horses ate grasses  
meadows look so desolate  
donkeys wandering

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - 141 Reading

books waiting in shelve  
pdf version on kindle downloaded  
accumulates dirt

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 140 A Self Expouser

undressing wishes  
in front of a rich stranger  
a self- exposure

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 139 Family

with a bond of love  
crocheted in a family  
with a common name

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 138 Kiss

meeting of two lips  
in a chilling moony night  
to warm you with kiss

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - 137 Light

with a leaden heart  
a tear trundles down the cheek  
feeling very light

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 136 Relationship

like sun and its ray  
a mother and a daughter  
a Wave in the sea

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 135 Memories

fragrance of a rose  
reminds some happy moments  
memories are back

M. Asim Nehal



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# Rubaiyat - Life 1

By hanging on the string of hopes  
My faith dances on the rope  
Life swings between despair and desires  
Clouds cover the rays of fire.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 54 Peacock And Rainbow

a sunshine with rain  
see seven colors in air  
a peacock dancing

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 3

In the thick forest  
Proving shelter  
To many creatures  
Is quiet from outside  
And in the middle of it  
Under a banyan tree  
A monk is meditating  
Deep in thoughts  
Saturated with prayers  
Open his eyes of wisdom  
To share with this world and he said;  
'The more you speak the more you propagate lies'  
In a battle with self  
He saw a lawyer who knew the art of communication  
And to defend his words, whereas  
This poor man only spoke the plain truth  
Without being articulate in speeches  
They celebrated the temporary victory  
With pomp and party  
where the truth crawled In the darkest night  
to pass the tunnel of trial and test  
the wisdom he spread is  
' To keep the same silence as mountains does with firmness'  
And not to get carried away like the falling rivers  
Passing through the valleys, making loud sounds  
To finally merge with the silent sea.  
And I moved on.....

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 53 On The Tree

spider builds a web  
a tiger cleaning his claws  
on the forest tree

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 52 Resting

the snow is shining  
under glossy silver moon  
fishing boat at dock

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 51 Night

between starry night  
moon silently walks over  
an owl hoots softly

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 50 Lotus

lotus flowers  
in the middle of the pond  
the bright sunshine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Rubaiyat Womb To Womb

A life that starts in one womb  
And ends in another womb  
Passes through many dooms  
And throughout we live in rooms.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 49 Sunflower

the night has fallen  
moon light intimidating  
sunflower waiting

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 48 Nature

the night has fallen  
smoking up the summer air  
a jellyfish swims

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 47 Chase

in the morning light  
rabbit is out for breakfast  
the fox is stalking

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 46 Winter

A winter blanket  
the glistening dew on plants  
shimmering rivers

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 45 Birds

bird inspecting place  
a perfect place for the nest  
soon life will be hatched

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# I Lost My Heart To Nature.

In a beautiful valley  
With snow on mountain top  
flowing spring between the trees  
meadows grazed by horses and sheep  
With the beautiful faces around  
I lost my heart  
When mind wandered in thoughts  
No music can match  
The twittering of birds  
No dance can match  
The swings of branches  
Unparalleled dance of peacock  
Sun playing hide and seek  
Grass holding snow cubes  
Wind playing flute  
Bamboos beating nature's drums  
I lost my heart to nature's love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 44 Flower And Butterfly

Butterfly flutters  
Flower dances with a smile  
Fragrance say try try

M. Asim Nehal



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# Life On Earth's Heavens

The Mother Nature blesses  
with the beauty and charm all it has  
and the mountain creates value  
and the valley is filled with trees  
and the tree grows amazingly straight  
Some peaks have snow  
Like a bride, covering the head  
Some are empty and barren  
To make sound echo  
Summers are delightful  
With melting snow and gushing springs  
Winters are harsh  
Buries everything under snow cover  
Life remains standstill  
The summer heaven  
Turns winter hell  
Such is the life on earth's heaven.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# This Summer

Sun is beating hard to suck the water  
And pond is playing with breeze  
Surrounded by the lush green grass  
On which cattle are grazing fearlessly

Flying birds occasionally drop by  
To sip the water and sit on cattle's back  
The clouds above are making shapes  
Sometimes of dragon and other time of sparrow  
The sight from the moving train  
Tells the story of summer at noon

Birds know they can't beat their wings  
So small flight from one tree to another  
Wind blow desperately spreading heat  
And making difficult for others yet know not  
are doing favors or accumulating curses.  
Summer heat is good and bad both.

This summer you come not near to me  
My burning desires are emitting wishes.

M. Asim Nehal

## Statues On The Road Side

The gimmick this society plays  
Is the misery of human it displays  
When they were alive and wanted to share  
They agitated and made them despair  
Now when they are gone  
Their ideas look bright and tone  
Yet they are punished even after death  
They are made to stand in all-weather without breath

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 134 Life

Our bubbly life boils  
the inquisitive future  
In present vessel

M. Asim Nehal



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# Haiku - 43 Nature Delights

Fair touch of love  
under the starry decked night  
birth of crimson sun

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Refugee No.143

The twinkling little eyes  
Lost in the crowd of the sea  
No place to go on  
Life is moving on mercy.

The sound of cows mooing,  
The hens clucking,  
And tractors turning over  
The buzz of bullhorns  
All left behind

Do you have the guts  
To ask these drenched clothes,  
Wet bags and life jackets  
Our story of plight?  
We lost our backpack  
To the roaring sea

At this tender age we have seen  
Times of tension, change and conflicts  
And now struggle to find a place to live  
We left our nation, national anthem  
Pride of birthplace and patriotism  
We have no song to sing, no place to defend

They say your refugee no.143 is very lucky  
As it speaks about 'I LOVE YOU'  
How can they expect me to spread the Love  
when my own heart is empty?  
When I am stuck in limbo, deeply moved by this ploy.  
Like school attendance my number is called R.F. No 143  
Yes Present, I am present here today!  
God knows, where will I go tomorrow  
And what will be my new R.F. Number?

M. Asim Nehal



# Someone's Calling You ! ! !

Someone's calling you across the river  
To come and pick your lost dreams  
The hope which slipped from you  
The faith which is lying faint

O' dear regroup courage  
River is not dangerous to cross  
Your past is holding you back  
Shed all fear jump on and cross the river

This wait will kill your creativity  
critics are playing with nudity  
your life demands extraordinary duty  
cross the river and embrace beauty.

Why embarking is so tough  
why decision is hanging in rough  
come on just don't mess up  
someone's is calling u across the river

M. Asim Nehal

# Lonely Moon

The splintered day ends  
now the night will come  
dressed in shreds  
tugging its blanket of stars  
and on its frayed ends  
a pale and lonely moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Satire

Shall I compare thee to a thief?  
You are more intelligent and more articulate:  
Thieves get caught while performing their act,  
You are artful and extemporate.  
Sometimes you take the tears from the eyes  
compare it with sea water to make others cry  
You're amazing act drives everyone crazy.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 42 Banyan Tree

An old banyan tree  
witness of generations  
that played, lived under

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 133 Pure Love

Under silent moon  
two eyes of lovers talking  
pure touch of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - 132 Humans On Earth

Running from the death  
Aura of sovereignty  
slaves of rituals

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Poet In Me Is Dying

I don't remember, when this poet in me was born  
What I remember is his softening of heart,  
Growing on the head and hunger to write.

With so much pain around  
This world has suffocated  
The thoughts that freely lingered.

These flying thoughts roaming in the freedom of the air  
returned from the painful journey  
by being severely hurt with pains floating around.

The poet in me has seen the nature's beauty  
With admiration and jubilation  
And wandered from dawn to dusk  
It travelled on the flight of the air  
By flapping the wings of happiness  
Spreading the message of peace  
And collected the blessing of the Almighty  
Spread all across the path to the wisdom

Today, Alas, In polluted air with hatred floating around  
the despair wings struggle to flap  
and find its way to pureness of wisdom  
It travels on a never ending painful path

It sees the sea of suffering heads  
Hung before the shameless devils  
Sucking the blood from innocent veins  
Fulfilling their thirst of greed  
And enjoying the cry around.

The poet in me is crawling  
In its knee, wounded and broken  
Truly is shaken by the war and the cry  
Of hapless souls carrying the rotten body

They walk to meet my writing desires  
And narrate their painful story

Which my mind imagines not  
Nor my skills approve to jot down

I let my silent body, to take over  
The whirling mind with bubbling thoughts  
And embrace them under its armpit  
And sing a lullaby to make them sleep forever.

M. Asim Nehal



## Senryu - 131 Refugee

Wandering in street  
with the twinkling stars in eyes  
searching, place to live

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 41 Sunrise

tangerine arise  
light and life coming alive  
amusing sunrise

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 40 Sunset 1

A sight to cherish  
when glow spreads with crimson lights  
the sun slowly fades

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Parda Woh Kar Gaye! ! !

JaaN ke bhi wo kyun maNte nahi  
AnjaaN is tarah hai ke Jaante nahi

Choo gayi kaise unki khusboo in saanso ko  
Mehka kab tha Dil unka ye parwante nahi

Dekar nazron se ek halka sa Ishara  
Moo ko mode rakha hai jaise pehchante Nahi

Likhe jo khat maine unhe, padhkar wo rakh liya  
Bhole bane hai aise ke, Hal-e-dil Jaanta nahin.

Koshish tamaam apni bhi kuch Nakaam yun hui  
Mehfil khatm hui to parda woh kar gaye.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 130 Statistical Anomaly-

Counting the numbers  
statistics analysis  
mystery remains

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Where Are We...! ! !

Death is waiting patiently  
Life is moving hurriedly  
We are in between

Day and night passes by  
Time is ticking away  
Faith is standstill

Dreams and realities  
Plays hide and seek  
We puzzle around them.

Lust and greed  
Ignites the flames  
We are burning with them.

Wish and wants  
Do make us dance  
The life has become a puppet show.

M. Asim Nehal

# Na Hone Diya

Armaa machalte rahe  
Hum bhi chalte rahe  
Dil ki shammon ko na hamne bujne diya

Unki ankhon se jo  
Roshni hai mili  
Charaghon ko hamne na bujhne diya

Gardishon mein bhi  
Hum sitaray gine  
Housalon ko kabhi bhi na mitne diya

Chot lagti rahi  
Zakhm khate rahe  
Dil ke jazbaton ko kabhi na dikhne diya

Marz ko hume  
Ayse dabate rakha  
Mareez hoke bimari na dikhne diya

Is bagiche ko bhi  
hamne seencha is tarah  
Ki gulshan ko kabhi bhi na ujad ne diya

M. Asim Nehal

## In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 2

The silent valley  
Surrounded by the mountains  
Less in vegetation and life  
More of the egotist height  
With solid rocks blocking the road  
And air pressure, making the climb difficult  
Can there be wisdom in climbing?  
And I climbed with great difficulty.  
To see nothing around, standing alone  
At the top of the stone  
To see the life in small size  
Invisible and infeasible  
No, this cannot be the wisdom  
Where man is standing all alone  
Far from the action of the world  
Just with self and celebrating  
Self-glory, achievement of self for self  
And the journey continued....

M. Asim Nehal



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## Jab Banaya Hai...

Jab toofano se ladne ke liye hi banaya gaya hai mujhe  
To kyun kar lehren se dar kar mai sahil pe jeeyon

Maqsood mera tameer hua hai jiske maqsad pe  
Kyun mai raaston se ghabra ke manzil se door rahoon

Chattane rok nahi sakti raasta deewanon ka  
Parwane jalte rehte hain phir bhi mastane hain.

Milti gayi mohlat, luft hum uthate gaye  
Jab waqt ne khichi dori, mitti ankhon mein gayi.

M. Asim Nehal



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## From Busy Life - Tanka

He jumped from the top  
Of his mind filled with wisdom  
To the depths of Heart  
To search crawling relations  
Dying to beg for spare time

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 129 Puppet Dance -

Day in and day out  
Life is a true puppet dance  
till death stops this all.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# You Are Real Me

Don't go far, away from me  
I need you; demand is from bit in me  
You are my guiding force  
You are my real ME.

Wind touches and goes  
Rain falls and water flows  
Don't leave me in drum's doll  
Life asks me to roll.

Signs are plenty  
The mind is empty  
The heart is Valente  
Thoughts are divalent

M. Asim Nehal



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# Kashti Meri Duniya...

Kashti meri duniya  
Paani pe chal rahi hai  
Kabhi mai isse chaloon  
Kabhi ye mujhe chalaye  
Kashti meri duniya....

Choti meri duniya hai  
Chota sa aashna hai  
Lehron pe chal ke mujhko  
Raah apni banana hai  
Kashti meri duniya

Hai raah mein musibat  
Na mujhko ghabrana hai  
Himmat aur housle se  
Toofan se ladte jaana hai  
Kashti meri duniya

Nanha sa jigar lekar  
Maujon ki rawani pe  
Upper kabhi uthana hai  
Neeche kabhi jaana hai  
Kashti meri duniya...

M. Asim Nehal

# Let The Better Sense Prevail!

Those melodious sounds  
Chirping of birds  
Sound of waterfall  
Wind passing rustling leaves  
Train passing by  
Airplane flying over clouds  
Waves at sea,  
river rushes through the mountain  
Shouting crow, barking dog  
No cock-a-doodle-doo, today  
I remember the last night  
When group of people  
were playing praising songs  
On the loud speaker  
Singing and dancing, heedlessly  
Whole day and whole night  
Till the time I was awake  
Today, when I am awake very late  
I realized no sound I can hear  
What is the matter?  
God gave me hearing power for free  
Then who took it away?  
Some crazy people, who knew nothing about  
The one for whom they were singing rousing songs  
Was he a noble man,  
or a saint or a messenger of Almighty  
God gave it and they took it.  
Whom to be blamed?  
When will this stop?  
How many will suffer?  
Let the better sense prevail.

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat - Lost Ways

They left to make Castle for self  
By destroying the hut they lived in for long  
Both became elusive, when time gave the call  
Heart stopped, neither time extended nor the life.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Rubaiyat - Life

Why we became helpless in the hands of the situation  
And lost our senses to emotions around us  
The time we got, why did we give it to the wishes  
And we shed tears when forced to bogged down

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Rubaiyat - Height Of Love

To make the grandeur at burial place  
They sold the hut, they were living in  
This is the height of the love in worship  
They spoiled this world to make this world

Aabad kar di mazaren, Jhopdi ko phoonk kar  
Takleef zinda ko di aur aaram se murde hain  
Khuloos ki intehta hai ibadat mein maqam ki  
Sawarne ko ye duniya ye duniya bigad di.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Sky From The Train's Window

Train moving at a brisk pace  
Passing by the lush green fields  
Over the river, besides the mountains  
Taking its course on a set path  
Carrying passengers to their destination  
The night sky from the train's window  
Invited my attention to glare at the stars  
Performing a grandeur show of nonstop twinkling  
What does the earth do and how it looks?  
With umpteen species and tons of resources  
It must be dancing to some emotional song of life  
And we see the stars decorating the galaxy  
Although near to earth we seldom understand its pain  
How many kings and paupers it had slowed  
Good and bad, rich and poor's  
Have they seen the night sky with equal fascination?  
Have they counted twinkling of stars as blessings.  
What their eyes saw and heart perceived is buried in the resting minds  
But the night show on sky is on and on...

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 128 Smooth Departure -

With a leaden heart  
not a word spoken just kissed  
to keep the heart warm

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 39 Summer

early summer heat  
sun soaking water and salt  
a drench day indeed

M. Asim Nehal



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# In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 1

As I walk along the lonesome path  
In search of the wisdom  
Away from the books and literature  
To a faraway land  
I saw people live in peace and tranquility  
only grieve they have was "Death"  
and they cursed the open mouth of the earth.  
which swallowed everything that walked  
and howled on it, otherwise the place looked peaceful  
no this cannot be the place for wisdom, I realized  
And I moved towards mountains and valleys  
Where many challenges dwelled  
Can the wisdom be found here?

M. Asim Nehal



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## Lutf -E-Jalwa

Kya zindagi lutf-e-jalvaa ban ke reh gayi hai  
Jeene ki khawahish kya tamanna ban ke reh gayi hai

Log sab aayina-e-bahaar jaanete hai jise  
Wo sabr-o-kanton ka haar ban ke reh gayi hai

Mili thi jo bhi virasat mein khushi  
Ab wo mehaz ek armaan ban ke reh gayi hai

Ek wajood mila tha insaan-o-ashraful makhluqat ka  
Firouniyat se milkar haiwaniyat ban ke reh gayi hai

"Aashi" ye soch ke mayus na ho jana kabhi ke  
Uski manzil bhi ab khawab ban ke reh gayi hai

M. Asim Nehal



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# Nothingness

Loneliness said to me; Make me your companion  
And shadow said to me; I am with you all the time  
Time said to me; come and walk with me.  
The one who never understood me nor became mine,  
why do my heart still desire for them.

And then my heart fell for it,  
Where only fire dwell for ever  
There is neither respite nor solace  
all nothingness to dwell in.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Aur Kami Thi..?

Ulfat ka diya jala kar chod aaye hum  
Us bazm mein jahan pyar ki kami thi.

Thy sukhanwar bahut uss bazm-e-duniya mein,  
Jo thi wahan per woh insaan ki kami thi.

Khoobsoorti toh lut rahi thi zarre zarre mein,  
Ankhen mili thi lekin deedar ki kami thi.

Roya bahut hoon mai bhi tere shab-e-gham mein,  
Khoon-e-jigar mila tou ansuon ki kami thi.

Tarkash me mere teer kam nahi thy "Ashi",  
Dost tou mile hain dushmano ki kami thi.

M. Asim Nehal



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# A Body Without Soul

A bank account without balance

A shoe without lace

A ship without anchor

Is a body without soul.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 127 Fiery Night

moonlit flickering  
tempting lovers to close up  
fiery night indeed.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 38 Moonlight

under the moonlight  
sea is unrest and dancing  
nature is quiet

M. Asim Nehal



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# Be Brave

In your happiness and in your sad moments  
Life will surprise you, whatever you do  
Time will steal everything you own  
You will be left with crown of clown.

All your wishes are like hands filled with sand  
The more you try to squeeze them the more it will drain  
Your fate is elusive like firefly  
Your destiny flashes like rainbow

You are great in all your ways  
You have the will to turn anyway  
Let not rest on your laurels  
You have many things other than quarrel

M. Asim Nehal



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## Yeh Kya Humne Kiye...

Aankhon mein sharam thi uske, isliye aitbaar hum nay kia  
Mili jo nazrein toh jhuka di, pyar ke izhaar ka intezaar hum nay kia

Chale gaye kai Qafile saamne se hamare, uff na kiya  
Dil ko tasalli di aur beintehaa intezaar hum nay kiya

Wo waqt aaj bhi hairaan ho dekhta hain hamein  
Ke jiske saath chalte chalte budhape tak ka safar hum nay kia

Humein kya pata tha ki hamara pyar sahil pe intezaar karta hai  
Afsoos hua ki Bhanwar ka rasta kyon ikhtiyar hum nay kia! ! !

Andheron mein kyun parakh liya mohabbat ko &quot;Aashi&quot;  
Ujalon ne hamein bulaya lekin in andheron pe aitbaar humne kiye.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 126 Your Love

Hiding in my heart  
I desire to take your love  
to eternal place.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 37 Above Worries

a lone bird flying  
very high up in the sky  
no shadow on earth

M. Asim Nehal



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# Soul And Body

When every part of my body is driven by the soul  
then why should I fall prey of my unwanted wishes.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Death Of A Moon - Concluding Part

Today when I lay down on a cot  
Under the marigold tree  
The moon was rolling slowing  
Playing with clouds and stars  
A game, they were part of  
And which started on ugly note  
Now enthralling everyone  
Moon enjoying its importance now  
More than before  
Marking the beginning of new era  
Month, days, occasion, festivals  
Even the seasons, brightness of beams  
The rays falling on the leaves  
Making it silver colour as if  
The milk is pour on them  
The waves reflecting the light  
Guiding the travelers, it made moon immortal  
Whereas everyone wanted it to die  
A silent death and get buried under the  
Dark thick mountains now  
Became the center of the attraction  
and galaxy awaits the arrival and departure  
of its proud son.....

M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu - 125 Memories-

Memories tapping

Life a series of events

Secured safely

M. Asim Nehal



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# The Colour Blue

A symbol of vastness  
A symbol of hope  
In a bouquet of colours  
'Blue' stands out in valour

In silence and calm  
It soothes the mind  
Delight for eyes  
The colour of the sky.

Like deep in ocean  
Like poetry in motion  
Among galaxy of colour  
It's the Blue that matter

M. Asim Nehal



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# Revive Our Lost Love

In the amber sunsets,  
In the shadows of a dusk,  
In the bistre of the night sky,  
Come and meet me once again to revive our lost love.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Death Of A Moon - Part 3

Finally moon regained its senses  
And started showering its beam  
In the colourful pack  
And showed its true beauty  
Portraying life in 29 days  
When it is new a little bit shy  
Appears and disappears quickly  
And then it starts waxing from the crescent  
Like a child learning to crawl and sit  
Playful and bubbly among stars of galaxy  
When it is half, we all become judgmental  
Why this and why not that!  
And become curious to see it complete  
Full moon is delight even with the hole  
And shadow like dimple on the cheek  
With silver beams it wraps the lover's emotions  
Like hidden a pearl between the shells  
Waning moon climbs the heaven  
Fulfilling joy, fulfilling pain  
Then with a big smile and tangerine head cover  
It goes for a mysterious wisdom.....

M. Asim Nehal

# To The Queen Of Tragic Love.....

She loved him  
With all the passion  
she was bestowed with,  
surrendered her wishes  
like a firefly to the darkness  
she counted all the stars, twice,  
in the starry night  
she followed each wave  
that touched the shore  
yet his man never returned to her  
He who promised her  
To love from dawn to dusk  
To change the flow of his life  
To mend his ways for the sake of love  
To shower all his emotions  
On her smiles  
To stop the time  
Within her two eyes  
To measure the distance of his emotion  
Between her two arms  
To count the years of his life  
Between the two alphabets of her name  
And she believed him  
Undoubtedly and unconditionally  
Who fooled whom it is for you to decide?  
But the tragedy of this queen is certainly  
Written on the sky with the stars  
Pearl lying 20,000 leagues under the sea  
Pain buried in broken pieces of heart  
On the dried fallen leaves and the tears  
I know she will never bloom  
She will never rise like phoenix ...  
My heart will go on to knock on the door.....

M. Asim Nehal

## Death Of A Moon - Part 2

Moon, with all the courage and determination  
took this blow with the courage shown  
to the outside world  
created a deep hole inside  
And that started reflecting on the moon  
As it started to grow and shrink  
Many thought that the Moon will never  
win the hearts again  
and soon will be the forgotten story  
For few days, Moon remained subdued  
And after one cycle  
Everybody realized that it was the Moon  
That made the night - bright and delights  
They plea to the Moon but Moon said no....  
His Friend Sea became calm and quite  
And when Moon appeared  
Everyone celebrated except owl  
the celebration of the sea was extraordinary.....

M. Asim Nehal



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# Trespassers Will Be Prosecuted

How often we see this board  
&quot;Trespassers will be prosecuted&quot;  
On private properties  
On agriculture lands  
And just imagine, what if  
We see such board,  
which is already hanging  
and only our soul can see  
our conscience can realize  
and every signs in nature hold them  
and we do not heed and transgress  
Are we not suffering?  
Global warming, deforestation,  
Aids, immoral acts etc.  
I doubt whether good sense  
in us prevails or not  
or it is just another sign board  
which we see and overlook  
because it is worn out  
hanging far away from us  
or too intimidating  
or is at the wrong place  
and we move too fast to see it?

M. Asim Nehal



# Us Seher Ki Aabo-Hawa Mein

Us seher ki aabo-hawa mein  
Saanse lene ka jee chahta hai  
Jahan dil ki zubaan se  
Lafz zehen tak choo jaate hain

Jahan panchi bhi  
hawaoN mein tairte nazar aate hain  
Machliyan paani mein Udti hain  
Aur Insaan asmaan pe chalet nazar aate hain

Meri mehbooba jahan  
Khayalon ki bulandi  
Pe nayi ghazal likhti hai sada  
HoonTh kehte nahi  
Wahan dil ki awaz suni jaati hai

Laaj aur sharm se wahan  
Payal bhi chanakti nahi  
Taar dil ke bajte hain wahan  
Aur ansuoN se kali khil jaati hai

Badal reza reza hote hain wahan  
Unke Zukfon ki nami se sondhi sondhi mehak aati hai  
phool kilte hain, machalti ankhon ko dekh kar  
Bhavre khamosh zameen pe utar aate hain

Titliyan bhi rang khareedne ko unse  
Unki dehleez ke chakkar lagati hai  
Mor bhi nachNa bhul kar  
Pankhon se jhula jhulate hain

Unke ek ishare pe Kachawe bhi  
Khargosh ki raftaar pakad lete hain  
Behti nadiya bhi ruk ruk ke  
Samader ka maza leti hai

Us seher ki aabo-hawa mein  
Saanse lene ka jee chahta hai.....



# Death Of A Moon - Part 1

Night planned a vicious game  
To trap and kill the moon  
Stars joined the plan  
Thinking they can reflect  
and shine bright  
clouds gathered together  
to hide the killing  
forest helped them too  
everything in minute details  
were taken care  
the path of the moon was tracked  
to the perfection  
finally time and date  
was decided  
till this time the sea was also  
part of the plan  
when the time approached  
sea revealed everything to the moon  
and hearing this Moon became sad  
It shirked that day  
And next day appeared to strike a deal  
The bargain went like this....  
The moon will not appear full every night  
Instead it will gradually reduce  
its size and beam and for one day  
It will not appear at all  
The Moon had no choice to escape  
than to agree with the deal.....

M. Asim Nehal

# Ginger Love

You are a dream  
fallen from the sky  
of my own treasure  
I submerged in your arms  
you threw me away,  
down into a pit of love  
too steep to climb,  
I struggle with life now.

You're a gentle chameleon  
that changes colour more often  
by sucking my wishes  
from the pumping hopes  
that lay beneath my heart  
your smug half smile flukes  
now wandering in the valley  
of the fire with half burned desires.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Orange Love

I saw thy beauty in sunrise  
the tangerine charm of sun that delight  
and equated your smooth skin to sunset  
when the sun is trying to hide  
It is the colour that brings me a smile  
It is romantic like a beautiful dream  
birds chatter, 'I love you, ' with a sweet bliss  
The color orange is memorable for me,  
As my lover confessed and endorsed her love to me  
these memories are associated with sunset;  
Hence, I shall cherish it forever and ever

M. Asim Nehal



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## Ye Khushiyan...

Wafa ki chah mein hum to khafa hue na kabhi  
Wo jo jafa kare wo khafa-khafa kyun hai....

Dilon ko jodte hain hum unhe mizaj ki fikar  
Wo jo chah ke bhi kabhi mile na kahin

Hamari raah se ab tum juda yun hue  
Faasle jism ke hue dil kabhi juda na hue

Umeed hum ko thi ki tum ek baar to poochte  
Kahan shuru hue ye ghalatfahmiyon ke silsile

Udi hai raakh to ek din ye bhi khaak me mil jayegi  
&quot;Aashi&quot; ye zindagi ki khushiyan tujhe raas na ayegi

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Beautiful Mind

The décor of life is done  
In a beautiful mind  
that is fertile with  
Spectrum of ideas  
That is free from slavery  
And scarcity of broadness

A chained soul  
will find the solace  
In this beautiful mind  
Where life is bubbling  
With endurance of love  
And unselfish thoughts

Richness and grace dwell  
Together with pride  
And ego is crushed  
Under the sobriety  
Life bloom like a pearl

M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu - 124 Letters

All my love letters  
are hanging on spiral bond  
release them to fly

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 123 Bubbles

Cool river water  
today weary a ripple  
bubble on her cheek

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 122 Black Dress

Your stunning black dress  
hiding less, revealing more  
long wait for free fall

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 121 Make Me Immortal

dear, love me enough  
before death closes our eyes  
make me immortal

M. Asim Nehal



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# Why Do You Cry! ! !

O ye men, why do you cry over thy death  
Even the brightest star, the sun  
Goes through the trouble and die every day.

The wind suffers the tragic death  
At the hands of living creature  
From oxygen to carbon dioxide  
Then o men, why do you cry over thy death.

This earth dies several times  
In drought, in flood and in quacks  
Yet it never loses its hope to revive  
Then o men, why do you cry over thy death.

Don't you see the fate of a moon?  
From its becoming full till it vanishes  
It dies several times to give way to stars  
Yet it fights back to go on and on  
Then o men, why do you cry over thy death.

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat - Recognition

With experience, the Seed of Wisdom I sowed,  
and with my quest to learn more I start to grow:  
and this harvest for sure I will reap  
if not in my lifetime, maybe through the work which I leave.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 120 Delight

Roots down to the heart  
love blossoming my life in style  
everything delights.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Give Me A Call.....

Call me from the far end  
I am still waiting for your call  
Time passed by, the wind went  
birds born and flew,  
ants marched past the mountains  
from cocoon caterpillar emerged and flew  
rain and sunlight greeted rainbow several times  
and I am still waiting for your call.

Before I reach the egress of patience  
And start to panic with unrest mind  
And plan to wander from valley to valley  
With emotions swinging up and down  
And darkness surrounds with devil's wings  
Forcing me to deploy negativism  
Come on give me the call.....

M. Asim Nehal



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# How They Segregate! ! ! ! !

To a law student  
they preach that a gulf exists  
between lawman and the layman

To an aspiring doctor  
They preach how to treat a patient  
And, what stands between them and him.

To a budding politician  
they teach the art of political science  
and how to lure innocent people for votes.

To an engineer  
they show how logic and technicalities  
help them to stand apart.

To a budding management student  
they teach how to manipulate simple things  
that may be done with ease.

To finance person  
they teach how to translate everything to monetary terms  
and bully other in the name of &quot;Checks and balances&quot;;

To an insurer  
they teach how to magnify the &quot;Risk factor&quot;;  
And capitalize the fear in humans.

Million Thanks to Almighty God  
We are poets and have no such institutions to preach us  
and are proud that we are still pure and untouched.

M. Asim Nehal



## Life - Purpose

when he looked into the mirror  
he saw a strange man  
never seen before  
weak and fragile  
Fighting this life's battle  
all alone  
without any purpose  
or the reason to live this life  
just to kill the time  
and meet his Lord  
his preparations are incomplete  
yet he is eager  
to get submerged  
with the departed soul

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 119 Marinate Life

a sea of the salt  
invites me to take a dip  
and marinate life

M. Asim Nehal



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# Ye Zindagi ..... And This Life

Haath bandh kar kya kya dikhlati hai zindagi  
Majboor dekh kar bada itrati hai zindagi

Ye jaan liya hai tune bhi abhi  
Taqdeer ke haath khilona hain hum sabhi

Warna kyun is kadr jhoola hamein jhulati hai  
Khud nachti hai aur tamasha hamein dikhati hai

Kehte hain log ki hum jee rahe hain zindagi  
Lekin tu jaanti hai tabhi to maut ke kareeb le jaa rahi hai zindagi

Waqt ke haath hum se kasrat karwati hai zindagi  
Badnaam isko kar ke phisal jaati hai zindagi

Afsos hai ki itna bhi nahi batati hai ye zindagi  
Le jakar humko kahan sulati hai ye zindagi.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Life Of A Man

Life is a cruel teacher  
And who knows better than  
The seventy years old man  
Who does the shoe polishing  
For his livelihood  
At the age when people could barely walk  
And Talk he can move so swiftly  
This old man without any teeth  
Without any hairs  
Yet shine in his eyes  
And scattered muscles  
With overgrown skin  
Yet his eventful eyes  
Filled with tears  
Can tell you  
How cruel the world is  
And how materialistic  
His own kids are  
And his wisdom said  
It is only money  
That keeps all relationships  
No blood is so red and thick  
That can remain same throughout  
Without becoming white.

M. Asim Nehal

# Love You Are A Bubble

Love you are like a bubble

If you burst will spill trouble

Like clouds you float on air

Just look for mountain and beware

So long you are dry you shall float in sky

With heaviness you will fall

Your fate will be decided by air

Whether to take you to the farmland or to any wetland,

Remember dry earth will absorb you,

mountain will slide you

With river you will lose identity,

If you are fortunate you will fall in sea

Then people will write success story about thee,

Love I want to see that you become SEA.....

M. Asim Nehal

# Love ~ Darkness

The whispering of night  
Revealing it's hidden treasures.  
Why silver moon is silent tonight?  
What it is trying to hide?

The fireflies communicating with stars,  
The message remains hidden and decoded.  
The wandering wind supports it blindly  
I wait for the dewdrops to unleash the secret.

O my love show your purity, tonight  
Show me the pearls hidden in your heart,  
Let the eyes twinkle with a smile  
And love settles with the darkness, tonight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## O' Moon Tell Me....

O' Full moon tell me  
The secret of your growing and shortening  
And appearing at night time?

Moon Said; I am shy to face my love  
in bright and thousand eye lights  
I grow when my lover is happy with me  
And I become weak and start shrinking  
When my lover is upset and this happens  
Quite frequently and it increases our love  
And the urge to meet again increases respect.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# We Remained Dry In The Rain

Yes, it was raining  
When I first met you  
I saw umpteen desires  
Dancing in your eyes  
Ready to unite  
with my thirsty deep vision  
like misty clouds roaring to charge.  
your quivering lips  
were ready to burst it's hidden honey  
On my chilling cheeks  
Your heart was beating all the drums  
That I never heard anytime  
And then they whispered the love notes  
Making me numb between your starry arms  
as if we are meeting after last heavenly meet  
where ribs were tied together  
with single heart beating for two bodies  
the rain of love showered whole night  
and our hearts were crawling under the moonlight  
yet it could not let us wet  
our body soaked the love  
and we remained dry in the rain.

M. Asim Nehal



# Don't Anchor My Heart !

My heart is without anchor  
It sails in all directions

You took my heart and tried to tie it down  
Hide it away from others, a futile try.

You thought my heart is in the shadows of loneliness  
Whereas my heart was filling the love.

You thought with love my heart would get wounded  
Whereas my mind raced to interlace with love and my heart pounded

Without the need to be shy I let it fly  
And I am sure it will live free till I die.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 118 A Life's Journey

Evening shadows  
play last symphony to say  
goodbye to the sun.

Candles set to dance  
for another chilling night  
under silent moon.

Life passing away  
Between realism and dreams  
like the shifting scenes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Renaissance

Love - emerges from the depth of my heart,  
fear will vanish with from my path.

Change, is the salt,  
a new taste to my life!

Hate - how can you stay with me  
when I do not pamper ego,  
material things are not welcomed,  
I live a simple life.

Life - You are my truth  
I keep you admire.  
I believe in living moments at a time,  
nothing can deviate me from my goals and aims.[]

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 36 Life Standstill

bunch of wild daisies  
why, stands calm and motionless  
after hurricane

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Kya Jawab Doon! ! !

Zindagi ne kar diya hai kyun pareshaan  
In pareshaniyon ka kya jawab doon

Kashti meri chali thi itmenane-tarfe-saahil  
Ek toofan aaya mai kya jawab doon

Uske wade pe bharosa kiya maine  
Is wada khilafi ka ab mai kya jawab doon

Ta umr mein kyun is khush-fehmi mein reh gaya  
Wo mere na hue jo iska mai kya jawab doon.

Chalte rahe hum jis ki justaju ke firaq mein  
Wo khwahishon poori hui na, mai kya jawab doon

Baith kar tazkira kiye is waqt-e-zindagi ka  
Waqt kaise phisal gaya iska kya jawab doon

Tu ne mujhe paida kiya jis kaam se 'Aashi'  
Wo kaam kyun hua na iska kya jawab doon.

M. Asim Nehal

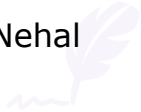
## Wise Man - 6

We measure our age  
Between life and death  
And those who are more  
Cautious they live to die

This wise man never  
Counted his age  
Because he thinks life  
Is more than the age  
We live and death is  
Too short to remember

They walk together  
On the road of life  
for one you fear  
And to another  
You want forever.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Today I Killed A Mosquito

It is a beautiful sunny day  
And I went outside to enjoy  
The breeze carries the fragrance  
I watched the melting dew drops  
Crawling caterpillar on a silky long leaf  
That was swinging and dancing to the tunes  
Of the nature and command of the winds  
Birds were chirping with some sweet notes  
Ants were busy in carrying the loads  
The tenderest part of my heart  
Started ballooning to fill the love  
Inside my body and to transmit  
The best feeling in my mind  
When I suddenly saw a mosquito

My whole attention switched to it  
And my eyes followed him  
Like an eagle following its prey  
And my body started moving  
In the direction where it flew  
And I reached near the bed  
Where my little doll was fast asleep

This mosquito circled around  
As if an airplane is measuring  
The area for a perfect landing  
My joy of watching it vanish  
And the ballooning heart  
Ready to fill the love brushed aside  
And the tender part of the heart closed  
Giving way to the hardest clotting of the blood

Mind signaled me to wait till  
The landing and then attack  
And it landed on the nose  
And with its syringe like sting  
Started sucking blood of my darling  
I kept watching helplessly

A cry, sparked anger  
And my arms with tight fingers  
Ready to grab became impatient  
Finally, after stomach full  
It flew and sat on the wall  
And my hand with a big bang  
Crushed him between the wall  
And the tight fingers

The blood came gushing out  
And I killed the mosquito.

M. Asim Nehal



# Peace

If you are living peacefully  
And you are fed up  
Then better get married  
Your life will take a new turn  
And you will see a purpose  
how to fight without any reason  
and how to get engaged  
In an unproductive work  
Fighting tooth and nail  
Just for the namesake.  
The new meaning of peace  
will be understood as pieces  
of mind and life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Aasha Ki Kiran

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# What Is She.....???? ?? ??

She is near to the heart  
Yet far from sight  
She has been present yet unseen  
If I touch, she merges with me  
If I touch, she blushes

Even after drinking the thirst is still  
And she is like it  
She is the symbol of the silence  
She appears when I am in deep sleep  
In my awoken state she is far

Is she the thought of a poet?  
Or the colour of a painter?  
Or the passion of a lover  
And she smiles without any reason

And when I try to find the purpose  
She makes me cry  
She is the acting of an actor  
And she flies by becoming butterflies  
And she takes eagles' flight

She is beyond anybody's imagination  
Yet she is there somewhere around us.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 117 Purpose

to check it's beauty  
i followed the sunflower  
till the oil extracted

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Last Song

Today, the birds were chirping  
As if this is their last song  
So melodious, so pure  
Is there something different  
In the air today?  
Or they probably know  
It is the last day of the year  
For them time has no meaning  
Clock is another tool invented  
By humans to count their gains or losses  
I heard the beautiful prayer  
In their singing, O Lord  
Save us, protect us from these humans  
We had enough of pollution  
We lost enough of trees  
They do not allow us to eat freely  
We are fed up with the organic food

O Lord, please give us back  
The breeze of heavens one last time  
The sunshine, the rainbow, the flowing river  
Those lush green trees with fruits and flowers  
That calmness of morning  
To sing our beautiful songs.

M. Asim Nehal

# Come To The World

Let's fly together to the world of love  
Where heart is pure and mind is sure  
The beauty of nature still beguile  
where bloom of flowers are still fresh and live  
Where wind carry the scent of togetherness  
Where sounds are smoothing to the souls of ears  
Where murmur of the heart is heard so clear  
Where pain of others are joined with the joys of others  
Where promises are fulfilled and words are honoured  
Where life is a joy and living is a pleasure.....

M. Asim Nehal



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# Sirf Tum Hi Tum

Tum priyavar ho meri antar aatma ki  
Tum behti dhara ho is Jeevan ki  
Tum hi to ho armaanon ki asha  
Tum hi to ho mere pyar ki paribhasha

Kaise main tumhe batlaoon  
Ki tum mere liye kya ho  
Mera amber tum, meri zameen ho  
Jo bhi dono ke Madhya me hai  
Wo kan-kan mein rache base ho tum

Mera sanjh tum, mera savera tum  
Har roshni tum, har andhera tum  
Tanhayi mein jisse baat karta hoon  
Usko sunne wale kewal tum

Is Jeevan ki saanse tum  
Is mrityu ki shanti tum  
Bin tumhare mai kahan  
Jis kan ne racha mujhe  
Wo Jeevan data tum

Phir bhi kyun mai  
Ghamand hoon karta  
Tere rachna se hi ladta  
Jabki jaanta hoon  
Mai kuch nahi kar sakta

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 116 Valentine

Cupid punished her  
by piercing innocent heart  
her life filled with love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# When You Need Me And I Need You

Any time you feel like crying  
Call me and I shall  
Stand beside you  
With a pot of love  
To fill your tears

Any day you feel like running  
Call me and I shall  
Run with you  
Till we reach eternity  
Far from this world

Any day you feel hurt  
Call me and I shall  
Rub the wound  
With healing touch  
Of the sandal wood

Some day you feel like  
Enough of listening  
Call me I shall  
Fill the surrounding with silence  
And loneliness will soothe you

Some day you feel like calling me  
And you don't hear from me  
Rush on to see me  
That's the time I need you.

M. Asim Nehal

# Senryu - 115 Valentine

Valentine poem

Is written on sky with stars  
to glitter your life

M. Asim Nehal



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# Life And Memory

On a canvas of life  
We paint our fate  
By good or bad deeds  
To reflect ourselves  
In the mirror of love  
To live in the memory  
of our beloved ones

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ho Jane Do

Bahon mein aaj teri simat jaane do  
Is raat ko yun hi kat jaane do

Kal ye mehakti saanse rahe ya N rahe  
Aaj to ankhon se dil mein utar jaane do

Teri Aarzo dil mein liye  
Kai khwab hum ne dhadkanon se bune

Kilte labon ke phool ko  
Tere gaisu mein aaj simat jaane do

ZIndagi maut se milne chali hai gale  
Jism ko rooh se mil jaane do

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 114 Magical Moments

Magical moments  
snowflake, as fragile as life  
melting in our hearts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Eyes

They say, from birth till death, size of our eyes remains same  
But our focus, vision and mission to use or misuse differs  
With age we play with our eyes, abuse and misuse  
Without realizing once they are gone the darkness will dwell.

M. Asim Nehal



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## New Chapter -

my wish will come true  
as the rain falls on the grass  
new chapter begins.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Her Innocence

The night passed with eyes wide opened  
by looking at the moon passing through clouds  
time bubbles busted one by one as  
I desperately looked here and there  
and time was crawling as if defeated by a tortoise

My wait was dashing like cheetah chasing deer  
Night slowly passed, the moon also subsided  
Sun was waiting to charge in and  
The twinkling hopes were just about to crash

Eyes glittered back like diamonds  
and my ages wait was over  
she appeared from the mist  
With fluffy fur and beaming smile

She apologise for coming late  
and the reason she said was amusing  
The angles were taking beauty tips  
and this went for the whole night.

M. Asim Nehal



# Change And Unchange

A thought can change the man,  
A moment can change the time,  
A time can change the habits  
A habit can change your life  
In this changing world ONLY  
Love is never changing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Keep This Desire On....

Desire is like a river, it flows on...  
Desire is like a mountain, it stays on.....  
Desire is like a rainbow... It flashes on...  
Desire is like a flower... It blossoms on...

The heart has a desire to live on.....  
The eye has a desire to meet with...  
Love has a desire to spread on.....  
Desire has a desire to burn on.....

A desire in you is driving you  
And a desire in me is driving me...  
Keep this desire ON....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Virtual World

With silver thread  
I am flying the clouds  
All birds are on wireless mode  
A new virtual world is in making

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Longing Love And Finding Hate.....

Watching the sunset  
with you in my arms  
I recall our sunrise  
with wind which passed on

When you and me  
were planning to start  
A journey on the road of life  
The country was burning in hate fire  
Yet we kept our hopes alive  
To blossom our love in corneous plights.

Love in heart and hate around  
Ate much energy to budge it down  
I cry for the love they nurture hate.  
The fate was clear with an orange sun in tears  
The cry is what I hear outside  
Dark night tries to suppress aside.

We carried so many bodies to the grave yard  
Somehow love slipped when, we could not realise  
The burden we carry is far from love  
Hate is what they wanted  
and its hate everywhere now.

M. Asim Nehal

## Short Poem - Pain

The body suffers pain and  
torture in hope to attain  
the solace of achievement  
which allures like a mirage.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Innocent Victim

The wind bellowed from the west  
This young boy joined the rest  
Without realizing what they are up to?  
Followed them blindly just for fun

Poor fools were out to agitate  
This boy thought they were out  
On a picnic with banners in hand  
And shouting the slogans, they are singing a new song.

In his naivety, he kept walking  
Then suddenly something happened  
And started a violent battle  
And stones came out from their "Jholas";

Before the boy could realize what is happening  
A hand came out, giving a stone to him  
And with them all, he also threw the stone  
Without knowing who he is hitting

When his attempt was greeted by tear gas  
He thought it was another playful act  
Yet it continued for hours and hours  
The boy waited for this scene to end

From nowhere came a bullet straight  
Hit the boy on his head and his body  
Scrunched in a corner of iron bench  
A pool of blood got clot beneath

His life ended like a playful joke  
Nobody came forward to claim his body  
He was naïve villager who came to the city  
Then suddenly the drama unfolded

Came forward a mob motioning silently  
Kneeled down and began a mock crying  
To me they appeared some street entertainers  
They showed crying faces for a photo session

The government announced a committee to investigate  
God only knows what will be the outcome  
Meaning of life I learned from there  
Think twice before joining anywhere.

M. Asim Nehal

# Jee Chahta Hai Kho Jaon! ! ! ! !

Jee chahta hai kho jaon  
In wadiyon mein jaise mai  
Banke hawa, Ban ke khushboo  
Takra jaaon in oonche oonche pahadon se  
Kheton se khaliyano se

Jee chahta hai beh jaaon main nadiyon mein  
Jahan mera wajood nishchal ho jaaye  
Bina parwah kiye,  
pattharon ki maar ka  
ret pe jalti angaar ka, tapti dhup ka  
na lambe raaston ka.....

Jee chahta hai ud jaon vishal gagan mein  
Panchhi banker bina pankh ke  
Dur is gurutvakarshan se  
In Oochi soch se  
Yahan ki kashish se

Jee Chahta hai Chand ban Jaaon main  
Ghoomta phiron Khule aasman mein  
Akela, raat ke andheron mein  
Sitaron ke beech  
Aur ghoomti duniya ko dekhoon  
Door se sada.

Jee Chahta hoon Geet ban ke goonju  
Kahin kisi sangeet mein  
Lafzon ko jama pehnakar  
Kisi ke honton per muskuraon  
Kisi ke dil ko gudgudaon  
Kisi ko chain se sulaoon

Jee Chahta hai Chitrakaar banoon  
Rang doon jahan ko  
Satrangi kar doon  
Kore kaghaz ko  
Rang bhar doon sooni zindagi mein



Jee Chahta hai Kavi ban jaaon  
Kheloon shabdon se  
Soch ki bulandi ko chhoo aaon  
Rach daloon kavya kai  
Zehen mein bus jaaon  
Khushiyan bikher doon shabdon se.

Magar is choti si zindagani mein  
Choti si jaan liye  
Fana hone wale jism ke sath  
Kya kya karoon mai  
Kya kya karoon mai.....

M. Asim Nehal

# You're My Compulsion

I breathe you like air  
every moment you stay with me  
In my imagination  
you drive me relish and cherish  
this beautiful world around  
I see this world differently  
gauge people's intentions  
and motives within feelings  
Poetry you're my compulsion.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## And You Call It Love.....

Warm cocktail of happiness and pain  
Sometimes the eyes cannot hold this disdain  
unsaid constricts and the volcano erupts  
ending a painful conflict within  
to shed the tears to ease on the burden.

There are days when you long for human touch,  
that one hug from someone you love or  
maybe from someone who loves you.  
This is reassurance that you exist.

Reassurance of something deeper  
than just frivolous playful words,  
Love, not pity, not sympathy, nothing,  
but the silent warmth of trust, care and togetherness.

It is strange feeling to love from a distance,  
Strange and heart wrenching at times and  
yet there it a sweet pleasure in it,  
Pleasure of knowing, believing that someone thinks of you  
worth it and a smile travels through the tears.

An instant flush warms you up and  
then reality shows you the mirror,  
The illusion fades away,  
ultimately you see surrounded by "fear";.

Fear of things that have not yet happened and  
maybe they even won't, but you fear and  
in that fear anxious heart cries for comfort  
Comfort of that illusion, that mirage you call it love.

M. Asim Nehal

# Mai Koi Khawab Nahi

Mai koi khawab nahi  
Jo guzar jaoon sote sote  
Mai koi baat nahi  
Lo lab per theher jao aate aate  
Mai koi jism nahi  
Jise tum jakad ke rakho  
Mai koi raat nahi  
Jo andhere mein guzar jaoon  
Mai koi ishq nahi  
Jo tadapta rahe pyar ki khatir  
Mai koi manzar nahi  
Jise aankhe dekhti rahe  
Mai koi wajah nahi  
Jise log bewajah thokar mare  
Mai koi patthar nahi  
Jika log maqbara banaye  
Mai toh ek rooh hoon  
Jo jism mein rehkar bhi azaad hai  
Mai ek khayal hoon  
Jo pankh bina karta parwaz hai  
Meri hasti ko mitana mumkin hi nahi  
Mai hote hue bhi kisi ke pass nahi.

M. Asim Nehal

# I Am Your Soul

I am not a dream  
That will pass while you asleep  
I am not a word  
That will stay on the lips  
I am not a body  
That can be tied  
I am not a night  
That will pass in the darkness  
I am not a lover  
That will crawl on for the body  
Nor I am the scenes  
That will pass while you walk by  
Nor I am reason for anything  
That person will kick me out or resolve  
Nor I am stone  
Of which you can make monuments  
Then what I am?  
I am the soul, living inside the body  
Yet free from its hassles  
I am your imagination  
That wanders without being charged  
Nobody can catch me, nor  
Keep me forever and ever.

M. Asim Nehal

# Senryuaiku - Love Trap

kisses on petal  
arms open like a flower  
fallen in love trap

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Open Love Letters

My love letters  
Spread all over  
Places and path  
In different forms and size  
Only for him  
Who read and understand  
The true essence  
Of my being  
and my artworks are my love letters

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 113 Musical Love

Your heart beats my chest  
sensual aromatic  
of musical love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Jab Hija Mein

Jab hijr mein kabhi had se guzar jao tum  
Aur deedar ki tamanna ho jaye  
Hum chand banke aa jayenge  
Is raat mein rehne tere sang

Jab mushkilon mein ghir jao  
Ek baar hamein tum keh dena  
Her zakhm ko hum yun see denge  
Tum chak jigar ko dhundoge

Tadap jaye gar dil ke armaan  
Milne ki khawahish ho jaye  
Tum aankhen bandh kar lene zara  
Mushkil ye aasan ho jaye

Pankh bina hi ud jao  
Ye taqat bhi hum de sakte hain  
Soch hamari lena tum  
Jab maujon mein rawani aa jaye.

Waqt mein wo taqat hai  
Ki har zakhm bhar deta hai  
Jab waqt ko katna mushkil ho  
Tum mere khayalon mein aa jaana

M. Asim Nehal

## When You Are Far....

When you are far away from me  
And you feel like seeing me  
I will appear in sky by being mooned  
To spend the night with you.

When you get surrounded by the troubles  
Just let me know once  
I will stitch all wounds  
As if they never existed

When the heart becomes restless to meet  
And you feel to have me beside you  
Just close your eyes for a few seconds  
You will find me in within

You will fly without the wings  
I can provide this strength to you  
Just take my imaginations  
When waves are nearing the shore

Time has the healing power  
It can cure all wounds  
But when you find difficult to pass it  
You come to my thoughts then

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat - Desire And Wants

He burnt the candle at both the ends  
Thinking it will give him more light  
And his desire proved him wrong  
Since his wishes were more than the wants

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tanka - 1

She is beautiful  
till the time she keeps smiling  
when she opens her mouth  
volcano erupts from eyes  
and the beauty gets destroyed.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Intoxication

O love do not intoxicate me  
To fall from the life  
And live in isolation  
I have enough responsibility  
To fulfill and my heart  
Can accommodate enough pains  
Than you can give to test my patience and perseverance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Adhura Pyar - Half Love

Unhe kadr kahan hamare pray ki  
Hamein fursat kahan is baat ki  
Ke hum unhe yakeen dilate  
Ki wo kya hain hamare  
Ye jaan paate  
Bus reh gaya  
Yeh banke  
Ek afsana  
Adhure  
Pyar  
ka

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Buried Letters

Several love letters  
written to you  
are buried in my heart  
And I am carrying them  
With me as a souvenir  
To cherish till last breath  
I know you must have  
Preserved them in some  
Undisclosed or unreachable  
Destination or place  
And occasionally  
Must be going through them  
Under the clouds  
of fear and ecstasy  
the buried secrets  
may ruin your present  
hence you should  
release them to the sky  
like pigeon or kite  
or spread them  
in the dust like  
burned ashes  
the sky will accommodate  
them with stars in galaxy  
or the earth will hand them  
to the winds to spread them  
as fragrance  
these buried letters will  
find a suitable place in our  
tomb of past to rest in peace.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 35 Winter Sun

morning winter sun  
is a struggling fire ball  
against the cold waves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Half Wife

Like the half-moon in the night sky  
Among so many twinkling stars  
You are with me and my side  
Like never ending problems  
As my Half-Wife

Like the half glass of wine  
Waiting for the two ice cubes  
My life is waiting to embrace you  
With same grace and brace

You are half because  
I am the other half  
Yet life is not full  
As expected

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Being Self

Today my life is filled with hand full of memories  
And as I unleash them one by one  
My heart murmurs the lost sound  
Song of happiness and song of sad moments

Every sound has significance in my life  
And every sound is eager to come back once again  
To take me back and complete the half left songs  
I am in a hope to release the glory of the past.

Present is not letting me to look back  
And future is calling me to come forward  
But the past is trying to pull me back  
I have won the battle by being the self.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Ghame-Dil Mein Aur Kya Milega

Ghame-dil mein aur kya milega  
kuch ansoo, kuch tanhayi  
kuch toote hue khwab  
kuch bikhre hue rishte  
Daman se lipatne ko bekaraar  
The kabhi, ab door hain nazron se bhi

Wafa ki umeed mein the hum unse  
Wo jafa ke sabak seekh rahe the kahin  
Jis sagar ke liye kashti hamne banayi  
Uska paani kyun kar sukh gaya

Sitaron se saja dali thi jo  
Neele amber ko raat mein humne  
Kyun kar aftar ne apni roshni se  
Dhundhla use kar diya

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Diamante - Dream And Reality

DREAMS

DESIRES, IMAGINARY  
WISHING, THINKING, SLEEPING  
FANTASY, VISION, ACTUALITY, GENUINE  
BEING, CONSIDERING, KNOWING,  
AUTHENTIC, FACTUAL  
REALITY

M. Asim Nehal



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# Cinquain- Love

Love

Adoring and caring

In a compassionating way

Completely surrender to their wishes

Madness

M. Asim Nehal



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# Koi Hai Wahan....

Phir dastak hui dil pe  
Phir awaz aayi hai  
Daud padi mai  
Kahin phir wo to nahi

Ehsaas ho raha hai ab  
Neendein bhi kam hone lagi  
Aankhon mein bus gaya hai wo  
Kahin phir pyar ka mausam to nahi

Sawan bhigo raha hai tan ko  
Rim jhim boonden geet suna rahi hai  
Ek saaz baj raha hai  
Kahin wohi pyar ka tarana to nahi

Oh mai bhi kitni pagal hoon  
Wo toh awara badal tha  
Kab ka baras gaya  
Hawaon ne use bikher diya kab ka

wo sirf ek pal tha, ek haseen pal  
wo beet gaya, dard dekar  
is dard ki pukaar hai ab  
na laute to achcha hai.

M. Asim Nehal

# Vice Ploy

Humans have special trait  
And that is to show others, degrade  
In order to achieve that  
They take no rebate

The worst among the means is a vice  
It is the evil's best price  
Nobody knows the consequence  
What they gain and what they loses

Unfair means are no game planner  
Use handicaps if you are smarter  
Do not become the foolish sinner  
the game is not always won by the winner

Control your thoughts and unwanted wishes  
Without water have you seen any fishes?  
No matter how hard your way is  
You will find a way to succeed

M. Asim Nehal

## Aaj Phir Kisi Ne.....

Kahin koi ansun nikla hoga  
Aaj dariya mein sailab aaya tha

Kahin koi muskuraya hoga  
Aaj aasmaan pr bijli kadki hai yara

Kahin koi geet gungunaya hoga  
Aaj panchi bhi chehek rahe hain

Kahin kisi ne baalon ko bikharaya hoga  
Aaj fiza mein khushboo moattar hai

Aaj phir kisi ne khayal bikhere honge  
Aaj gazal aur mushayre ka mahaul hai

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - 111 Bouquet Of Love

A bouquet of love  
tucks different relations  
to make life worthy

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 34 Life In Open

from open window  
i see a bare tree standing  
beneath the blue sky

M. Asim Nehal



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# Backbiting

I felt like itching on the back  
Tried but unable to reach the spot  
I showed it to doctor, no skin rash, no redness  
Nothing he said, then what is happening and why?

I prayed to Almighty! Please save me from this  
And in my dream, I saw two friends taking about me  
And whenever they talked bad, it itched me  
I got up from sleep, could this be the reason!

As the day opened its arms  
I met them, near my farm  
I shared my dream with them  
Their face started to fade  
And they realized it was their mistake

M. Asim Nehal



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# I Offer You My Heart

Boy to Girl

I offer you my heart  
Take care as if it's yours now  
Remember I am a heartless creature  
So don't expect any mercy....

Girl to Boy

Oh, I return you your precious heart  
I need you to complete  
Neither body nor heart  
What will I do with them?

Boy to Girl

For long you wanted me  
And I live in my heart  
And to offer you anything less  
I did never think.

Girl to Boy

My pleasure to have your heart  
But not to leave you heartless  
And inhumane, I surrender  
Myself to you in return

Love is no trade  
Nor the division  
It is inseparable  
The divine.

M. Asim Nehal

# Ruswa Hone Se Pehle

Sagar ko ghaghar mein bhar liya  
Humne bhi ye kamaal kar liya  
Tere sang rehte rehte  
Humne bhi jeena seekh liya

Khoye khoye rehte the hum  
Ab jaag gaye hain  
Need khul gayi ab  
Din nikalne laga hai

Dhundhle chehre ab samne hain  
Parchayee ka shaksh kuch kareeb  
Dekh rahe hain ab unhe hum  
Kaarname jo reh gaye andhere mein

Ruswa hone se pehle  
Dil dhal jaye to achcha hai  
Raat ki siyahi mein  
Ansoo beh jaye to achcha hai.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 110 We Are Together

Your mood swing is a  
perfect measurement of time  
rotates together

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 109 Logic Fails

All the logic fails  
when mind wanders in thoughts of  
a beautiful face

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Zindagi Ek Khwab.....

Ek khwab hai zindagi  
Hamein jeena nahi aata  
Dekhte hain hum  
Magar chalna nahi aata

Tum to chal pade  
Raah ko dekh kar  
Hum to sochte reh gaye  
Kis raah pr chale

Faasla badhta gaya  
Darmiyan hamare  
Na tum ruk sake  
Na hum chal paye

Manzil wahi thi  
Raaste badal gaye  
Apne musafir hue  
Hum maqami reh gaye

M. Asim Nehal



## Senryu - 108 Dealings

words will come alive  
if you fulfil them at once  
with good intention.

M. Asim Nehal



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# To Meet You Again! ! !

Years have passed since  
We last met  
Yet my eyes are wet  
With the tears  
Of our departure  
Living miles apart physically  
Yet live in  
Each other's heart  
We meet in thoughts  
And cherish our past  
The distance is of eyes  
The fragrance is still fresh  
In my breath  
The melting taste of our  
Farewell kiss  
Rejuvenates me to accomplish  
The uphill task  
Which nobody dared to accept  
These mountains and rivers  
And the dunes are your souvenir  
This ignites fire and brings icy sooth  
Our reunion thoughts are lighter  
Than the feathers on which I am flying  
To meet you once again.

M. Asim Nehal

# Chain Snatching

Her beloved gifted  
A necklace, diamond studded  
Glittering and shining  
And with pride and love  
She embraced it on goglet like neck  
Envy for others  
Those who hardly noticed her neck before  
Started noticing and appreciated it  
And it caught the eyes of an evil  
A chain snatcher, who planned  
Carefully to relive  
Her gorgeous looking neck  
From the diamond studded chain  
And while doing so  
The unfortunate things happened  
With the giant jerk the soft  
And silky neck got strangulated  
And within seconds  
She was lying breathless  
Without the glittering necklace.  
Is the life so cheap?  
Is the pride possession so murderous?  
Or the love demanded life?  
Many unanswered questions it left behind

M. Asim Nehal

## Ek Rishta

Palkon ka ankhon se hai jaisa  
Dhadkan ka saanson se hai jaisa  
Khusboo ka phoolon se hai jaisa  
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera - mera

Chandni ka chand se  
Sholon ka aag se,  
Geeton ka raag se  
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera mera

Paani bin machli jaise tadpe  
Badal bin bijlee jaise na kadke  
Patange ka Deepak se hai jaise nata  
Bus ek aisa....

M. Asim Nehal



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# What To Do! Limerick

A wise man was thirsty and found a glass of water  
but the water was contaminated with poison twitter,  
if he drinks would die  
and if he don't he would die  
and he decided to live forever.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Where Are You

I am stuck in butter  
How to fly?  
Her voice mesmerized me  
I can't defy.  
Her looks are stupendous  
Eyes don't wink  
Her melodious voice remains in  
Keeping others at bay  
Am I in dreams?  
Or you are on sky?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Keep Upright - A Motivational Poem

A traveler while wandering across  
Saw a man sitting on the path  
Looking dejected and deep in thoughts  
Saw when traveler approaching he asked  
What do you want just go get lost  
I am surrounded with many worries  
Look I want to solve all them in hurry  
Don't add any more to my miseries?  
Traveler with empathy and little smile  
Said dear friend I am sent to join your fight  
Tell me one by one what is not right  
The man said, do you know what all I lost?  
My wife suffered heart attack and she died,  
Lionesses took away my son from my sight,  
All my cattle died with contagious diseases,  
Flood flushed my only home and  
Finally I am left alone.....  
Traveler asked, tell me your name,  
May be you are the person whom I am looking here and there..  
He said my name is "Raider - the woodcutter";  
Traveler said Ah my search is over,  
You are called by top timber merchant to his tower,  
Life is waiting for you to come and restart,  
Who knows you might get all what you did not thought  
Opportunities are plenty for those who fight  
Never lose your faith in life, just keep yourself upright.

M. Asim Nehal

# Kuch Ashar

Chirag jale hain abhi to  
Kabhi ye bujh bhi jayenge  
Hum na honge jab  
Yaad bahut aayenge.

Ansoo tere ankh ke dekh to loon Lekin  
Dil na beh jaye, ye soch ke darta hoon.

Dard se machal kar ankhen ansoo gholti hain  
Aadmi bolta nahi adayen bolti hain

Baat reh jaati hai aadhi jo kahani mein  
Mai wahi likh jaata honn is zindgani mein

M. Asim Nehal



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## And Why This Happens!

Flower blossoms and then petals fall apart!  
Fire ignites and turns everything to ashes!  
People laugh to ultimately cry!  
They bear the burden to live this life!  
There is a lightning and thunderstorm before rains!  
They live the life to die ultimately.

M. Asim Nehal



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# The Rules Of Engagement

Love brought them close  
Never thought can get lost  
Yet they were in complete submission  
With each other  
they saw the blooming days  
And illuminated nights  
But to live together they set  
The rules of engagement.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Translation - Rubaiyat - Omar Khayyam

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Myself when young did eagerly frequent  
Doctor and Saint, and heard great argument  
About it and about: but evermore  
Came out by the same door where in I went.

-Omar Khayyam

M. Asim Nehal



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# Ek Iss Paar, Ek Uss Paar

Do premiyo ki aankhein hui char  
Ek Iss paar, Ek uss paar  
Kal ki sooni zindagi mein  
Aaj achanak aayi bahar  
Dil dono ka tha beqarar

Kanten jo kal tak chubhte the  
Aaj hue the komal  
Shaant nadi ke paani mein  
Aaj yaka-yak ek uthi lehar  
Hothon per liye muskan  
Karte the dono intezaar  
Ek Iss paar, Ek uss paar

Man mein laakh toofan uthate the  
Dil hi dil mein laddu phutate the  
Saj dhaj kar wo milte the  
Haay magar  
Ek Iss paar, Ek uss paar

Baat wo karna chahte the  
Boli nahi samajh paate the  
Hath hilate reh jaate the  
Hotha dabate reh jaate the  
Doori unmein thi.  
Ek Iss paar, Ek uss paar

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 107 Nature's Love.

Cool river water  
today weary a ripple  
the smile on the lips

M. Asim Nehal



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# Ode To Cctv Camera.....

Hanging on the top  
All alone  
To keep an eye  
On looker-on  
Be it sunshine or rain  
Goes through inbuilt pain  
They keep me on  
Day and night, long  
Without any furl on  
Capturing the acts of inhumane  
Why make me insane?  
My watcher sits in AC room  
Enjoying all seeing all frames  
Tell me who understands my pain  
And for how long  
People are going to mistrust  
Each other's activities...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 106 Restless

when eyes met, when love  
entered and showed them the dreams  
Both were restless heart

M. Asim Nehal



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# You And Photo

Your photo looks beautiful than you  
since I see my love in your photo.

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M. Asim Nehal



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# A Voice From Heart

I heard a voice that came from the heart  
That He/It will not be with me in my mourning

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M. Asim Nehal



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## Between The Two.....

Between Life and death is &quot;Struggle&quot;;

Between Night and day is &quot;Calmness&quot;;

Between Hate and Love is &quot;Heart&quot;;

Between Start and Finish is &quot;Continuity&quot;;

Between Job and Retirement is &quot;Experience&quot;;

Between Peace and War is &quot;Argument&quot;;

Between Darkness and Light is &quot;Ray of hope&quot;;

Between You and Me is &quot; Relationship&quot;;

M. Asim Nehal



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# Hairs

God is kind to  
provide hairs to everyone  
and they are pretty useful  
Some animals have them on tails  
to drive away insects and flies  
some animals have them  
body to protect from heat  
and cold and changing weather  
some have to protect from predators

Birds have them in shape of wings  
which help them to fly and protect  
from insects and animals  
Fish have in form of fins  
and stings to swim and protect

And now I wonder why we humans  
have on head and other parts of the body  
what purpose do they serve?  
Just to have some hair raising experiences!  
or to make looks and cut or grow at will.  
What ever the purpose may be  
yet just to imagine body without  
hairs is like tree without leaves.

M. Asim Nehal

# Dil Aur Dimag Mein Jung

Jahan dard tha kabhi  
Ab sooni hain aankhen

Jo likhe the afsane tum ne kabhi  
Ab khali hain wo panne

Zehan bhi ab dard kahan mehsoos karta hai dil ka  
Na koi dawa iska ilaaj hai ab

Sitaron mein bhi mahtaab gum hai  
Ab aankhe bhi dhunde to kise

Wo jo dil se lage rehte the kabhi  
Ab dillagi ban gaye jahan mein

Aasman bhi ro pada toot ke barse badal  
Pyas zameen ki phir bhi kahan bujh payi

Tum ne dekhi jo duniya  
Us Mein meri nazar kahan thi

Aankhon mein roshni thi lekin  
Zehan ka andhera mita kahan

Ab to daro deewar se takrate hain hum  
Hosh mein hai ya madhoshi mein hai ye dil, kya jaane...

M. Asim Nehal

# Koi To Hai Kahin

Koi to hai kahin,  
jo kar raha hai intezaar mera  
Warna kaise mai jaag jaata  
Adhuri neend se achanak....

Wo jo kahin se awaz dekar  
Chup jaata hai achanak  
Warna kaise mai mud jaata  
Aur baat karta apne se...

Parchayi ban wo saath chalta hai  
Kabhi aage kabhi peeche  
Warna wo rukh kyun badalta  
Yaksa kyun na rehta.....

Gum sum kar deta hai kabhi  
Jab bolne lagta hoon mai  
Warna kaise mai chup reh pata  
Mehfil mein doston ke sang....

Wo jo saath hai mere wo chod jayega  
Wo jo paas hai mere chala jayega  
Warna kyun meri umr badhti gayi  
Kyun mai jhukne laga.....

Haan wahi to hai jo saath rahega sada  
Isliye ab paas nahi hai  
Warna kyun wo dastak deta hai  
Aur saath rehne ka wada kiya..

M. Asim Nehal

# Balance Between Expectations And Life

A gentle touch  
A sunny smile  
And a light hug  
Is what we all expect  
From the beloved  
And our expectations  
Have no limitations  
As we keep them getting  
Finally, unless we realize  
Those have become routine  
And demand and supply  
Has equilibrium with love missing  
The threshold in our relationship  
Is the level of the expectations,  
We keep a balance between  
The love life and work life.  
The touch evaporates  
The smile turned to showing teethes  
And the hug becomes a tug of war  
And we slowly apart.

M. Asim Nehal

# Expired Humans

I killed a man today  
To eat my long awaited meal  
And to offer the remains to friends  
And my honored kill  
turned out to be a curse  
as I start to pierce the body  
the blood was thick and black  
the smell was worse than the rotten goose  
and this man must have been a corrupt creature  
and should have consumed  
unwanted, illegal and from unethical source  
and must have eaten  
someone's will and share  
his fingers were like mud  
and head was stinking badly  
I could not stand beside my kill  
For more than few minutes  
And decided to check the validity  
Next time before the kill  
They say they are alive yet live like expired.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



# It's Better.....

Tears are flowing in dilemma  
Let it flow out to cool down, it's better

Till when should I preserve this with me?  
Let it go out with my thoughts, it's better

They gave me respite for a long time  
Let me pay the debts, it's better

My heart is carrying a burden for long  
Let it come out in words, it's better

It hurts and painful when beloved apart  
Let this moment pass peacefully, it's better

I want to forget them yet they come wandering  
Let these memories fade with time, it's better

For long the fisherman took the dip in this sea  
Let the pearl to be found, it's better.

M. Asim Nehal

## Road And Traveller (In Hindi) Raasta Aur Raahi

Ay raaste, zara manzil ka pata de  
Kuch nahi to itna bata de  
Kya koi bhi kabhi  
Tujh pe chala hai  
Kya kisi raahi ne kabhi tujh ko chuna hai  
Kya hua uska jo tujh pe bedha hai  
Ay raaste bata de zara.....

Manzil ka mujhe tu bhale na kuch hi khabr kar  
Raah ki takleef se mujhe kuch nahi lena  
Bus raahi ki chalk a mujh ko bata de  
Tu bhi yahan, mai bhi yahan  
Na jaane phir milna hoga kahan  
Jo bhi raasta mile mai usko bata dunga  
Apni aap beeti ka mai bayan dunga  
Chal ab to keh de kuch to bata de

Raaste ne Raahi se yun kuch kaha...  
Mai hoon tere safar ke liye  
Manzil ki khabr kahan  
Jiski jaise chaah hai  
Manzil mile use wahan  
Mai jaanta nahi, tum sochte ho kya  
Kya dil mein hai armaan  
Kya hai tere jazbaat  
Housla hai kitna mujh ko nahi pata

Tadap kitni hai manzil ki ye bhi nahi pata  
Mai kuch kahunga to tum ruk na joa  
Badna tera muqaddar, badhte chale hi jao  
Meri kahi kuch batein, naa gawara guzregi  
Ansoo kisi ke dekh kar, Kadam tere rukege  
Soch jiski jaisi thi usne mujhe waisa paya  
Kuch khush hue chal kar, kisi ne gham hai khaya  
Ye raah hai raahi chalet chale jaana  
Apni nayi kahani duniya ko tum sunana....



# Dagger

Insert deep into my heart  
Let the blood clot inside  
This knife is meant for that  
It is a gift from my sweetheart

When I was with her  
She screwed me with beautiful words  
Now before leaving me alone  
She presented me this dingdong

I am hanging it since then  
Unable to take it away, instant  
The last footprints on my heart  
Has left an image so dark

This blood keeps reminding me of her  
Better if someone with broken heart insert  
This dagger deep and deeper  
So that he will be happy and I will live forever.

M. Asim Nehal

# Parinde

Mutmayeen hai yeh  
aur inki Mohabbat kamyab hai...  
Zindagi bhi jee liye haste haste  
aur maut ko bhi gale laga liye khushi se.

Kaisi taqdeer hasil hui unko  
Jo mohabbat mein jiye kisi ki  
Na duniya ki fikr ki kabhi  
Na taqleefon mein rahe..

Aashiyana banaya bhi to kahan dekhiye na,  
na zameen per tha  
Na aasmaan mein rahe  
Darmiyaan mein udde  
darakhton pe rahe.

Na girne ki fikr,  
na uthane ka gham  
Bus hawa mein tayre  
Baadalon mein jhule  
Tinke chune zameen se  
aur aasman ko saware.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 33 Winter On

Penguin rolls on mud  
silver moon is shining on  
Ice is melting cream

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Move On.....

When I moved on with the life then  
Why he stopped waiting for death!

They reach the destination who moves on  
While those who stop and wait they wait for long

Sun is moving and so does the moon  
Air is moving and if we move along will reach somewhere

Move since time has moved  
Move since water is moving  
Move like the light  
Move like the waves

Move at any pace, be that of ants or tortoise  
Just move on since moving is the essence of life.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 105 Certain

the fragrance of past  
Kindles the light for present  
future is certain

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 104 No Change

with year nothing changed  
behaviour or attitude  
just the calendar

M. Asim Nehal



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# Zindagi

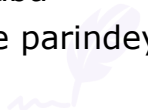
Arzoo hai ye dil ki  
Ki mehakti rahe ye khushboo  
Gulshan ye jahan ka  
Rang-o-bu se ho moattar

Waqt ke palak pe  
Jhoolte rahe sada hum  
Mausam jahan ka  
Badle ya na badle

Gungunate rahe ye bhavre  
Kali se phool bante rahe  
Armaanon ki lehren  
Ko kinara mile sada hi

Ruk jaa zara tamanna  
Ab ke na udd jana  
Ban ke saba  
ya ban ke parindey

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 103 Joy For The Body

like butter on bread  
my heart melts when you romance  
joy for the body

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 102 Dance

beautiful woman  
dances on his heart and mind  
to the tune of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Road To Freedom

Aren't we slave of everything?  
aren't we follow what we are asked to do?  
this world sets norms for us  
and we are conditioned to follow it.

We become slave to these unknown things  
without realising whether it is good or bad  
we follow the trend, we follow the past  
and we go through the same consequences.

Let us walk a path  
let it be unknown  
unexplored  
and unpredictable  
yet we will reach  
a destination on our own

Gadgets are tracking us  
our movements and our way  
now it is next to impossible  
to get out of this web trap  
so let us reinvent  
a new path from this web trap.

This freedom is tough  
yet with determination  
we have achieved in the past  
so lets try and break this  
shackles now or never.

M. Asim Nehal

# New Year Day

New sun came out with new shine  
the world has seen the bright side  
hope this year 2016 will be fine

Freshness in the air  
flying across like breeze  
over the smoky mountains  
taking the fear away

A new life lit with the brightest lamp  
after the cold moony night  
filled with the crackers  
and celebrations  
and this day of new year passed  
slowing giving way to another  
day of hope and another day to live.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# In Search Of Peace - Sukoon

We search peace in this world  
To keep calm yet we find it not.

It is so near to us like the breath touching heart  
Yet it reaches not the mind

And our body takes a restsometime  
Yet being so near to our soul, it reaches not

Time does not allow it to remain constant  
Neither we find it in happiness nor in sadness

In how many parts it is divided we know not  
If we find it in one it remains aloof to another

I have seen people trying hard to find it  
Neither they find in the daylight nor in the dark nights

We may find it in the books yet  
In reality our search is on and on

It wakes up the sleeping soul  
And to awaken a person, it solace in prayers

One who tries hard to find remains aloof  
And it wanders in the valley of mountains and in the dunes of deserts  
Yet we find it not.....

M. Asim Nehal



# Silsila- A Continuity In Hindi

Aankhon ki sharm mit gayi aur khoon safed ho gaya  
Aaj ke daur mein rishton ka silsila bhi kuch ajeeb ho gaya

Milawat fiza mein thi toh phool kahan khilte  
Rang aur khushboo usko kahan milte

Dhoop bhi ab khalis kahan aati hai  
Hawayein zehar se bachkar kaise jaati hain

Kuch nafraton ko paalne ke liye humne  
Apne ghar tabah kiye baithe

Tuti kashti ko virtually jodte hain  
Paint aur brush lekar zamana tatolte hai

Hum in toote hue dilon ka ilaj ab  
Facebook, twitter aur google pr khojte hain

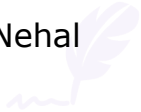
Silsila rishton ke nahi maante ab hum  
Likes aur dislikes ko toulte hain

M. Asim Nehal

# A New Leaf - 2016

One page will turn  
In calendar  
And a new life will begin  
With the new leaf  
A new chapter will unleash  
A new story will begin  
Of 365 days  
Each day will bring  
New experience  
New challenge  
Fate will write its own story  
And we shall try to  
Fight our ways  
Let this tug of war begin  
Let this new fight start  
We shall wait till end  
To see the result at last.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Heart That Holds Love

No heart on earth can hold  
Just single love  
When love enters  
The storage capacity increases  
It accommodates everyone in it  
Love emanates from the soul  
And it embraces the whole world  
Within us  
A love filled heart is a well  
So deep that no one can scale the depth  
But beware of a virus called 'Hate'  
It is enemy to love and never leaves it alone  
So crush it under the burden of love  
To crawl, to beg and to respite  
Enjoy this worldly life  
Fill your heart with LOVE...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 101 Tears And Fears

rain drops on tin roof  
pillow drenched with salty tears  
world see not the fear.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 32 Calculated Risk.

young bird on new wings  
a risk well calculated  
finally soars sky.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - 100 (Goodbye 2015)

last day, last prayer  
sun is gone and moon is here  
life will cross the fear

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# ???? ?? ?? - What It Is! ! !

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## Bahana - Hindi

Seeshe ka anaa woh lekar bhi patthar ka jigar hi rakhte hain  
Samjha tha unhe mai apna hi beganon sa sabab woh rakhte hain

Matlab ke liye is duniya mein, kya kya jatan woh karte hain  
Matlab na rahe tou phir aksar, woh kya kya bahana karte hain.

Dil ki gar tadap na ho tou koi kyun kar yaad kare  
Is jhooti tasalli ki khatir milne ka bahana karte hain.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Memories - In Hindi

Log milte hain bichhad jaate hain,  
Phool khilte hain bikhar jaate hain,

Dhoop nikalti hain dhal jaati hain,  
Panchhi udte hain phir laut aate hain,

Is jahan mein aksar yahi hota hain,  
Bus ek yadein hain jo bichadti hi nahi.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Quit - Motivational

I quit from the sickness of narrow mind  
I quit from meanness of bright lamps  
I quit from darkness of wavering clamp  
I quit from obsolete dirt that touches on

Quit will shed some burden off  
Which my selfless motives are carrying on  
I fear with the mirror covers  
This is breakable with the slightest hurt.

Quit is the decision subconsciously taken.  
Else realities will wage war with purities of heart.  
Soul kept knocking the door so often  
The doors that are half close and half open.

Quit may appears to be wonderful thought  
When it is phased out,  
world reacts with frolic drought  
but I am very firm without any doubts

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 99 Hope

hope, like bamboo grass  
grows bigger, stronger with faith  
in thick, thin of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Last Day Of The Year - At Poet Café

Well, I invite some elite poets  
To celebrate the last day of this year  
With the final cup of poetic coffee  
And to puff the last imagination  
For the going year....

My first guest is Shri. Rajnish Manga  
A banker by profession and a poet by heart  
A thinking mind with keen observation skill  
Tonight he will recite poetry 'Rain'

My next guest is Mr. Akhtar Jawad  
An Ex-Accountant, a poet with silken touch  
He will take us to the dreamland  
Where love is waiting to shower  
It's magical words he will recite 'I am in love'

My next guest is Mr. Kelly Kurt  
A mathematician, a philosopher and a poet  
He will take us to the different world  
Where nothing exists, he will recite  
'I can promise only this'

My next guest is Mr. Kumarmani Mahakul  
A teacher by profession and a nature lover by heart  
His devotion is unbelievable, unmatched and unparalleled  
He will show us the new lights of the morning  
And will set the tone for 'Life has a meaning'

My next guest is Mrs. Valsa George  
By accident she became poetess, as she claims  
And we all know how good she is when it comes to  
Capturing details with minuteness  
She will recite 'Eagle on wings'

My next guest is Ms. Sanjukta Nag  
Now absconding or may be busy with studies yet  
She is an expert in love poems, her rich vocab  
Coupled with neat expression will delight and

Mesmerize by reciting 'I am not a poet'.

My next guest is Mrs. Mihaela Pirjol  
She is a wonderful poetess and she writes  
Amazingly on every topic  
Tonight she will unleash the 'fear' from the earth

My next guest is Mr. Edward Kofi Louis  
He is lucid, with short poems  
He captivates our mind, his muses are super fine  
Tonight he will recite a poem '50 Cent',

My next guest is Mr. Rahman Henry  
He translates great poetry, he is a wonderful poet  
Tonight he will recite 'Dynasty of arrogance'

My next guest is Mr. Loke kok yee  
He is a true mystery, when he is on  
And where he goes very difficult to keep that track  
He will recite tonight 'Poetry everywhere'

My next guest is Mr. Souren Mondal  
Another mystery young man  
He writes poetry about happenings around  
Tonight he will recite 'A beautiful Life'

My next guest is Mr. T Rajan Evol  
We know very little about him  
His comments are very encouraging  
Tonight he will recite 'Love notes'

My next guest is Ms. Deepti Mishra  
Her poem reaches the heart and  
Every word delights  
Tonight she will recite 'My love is you'

My next guest is Mrs. Khalida Bano Ali  
She is amazing poetess  
Tonight she will recite 'Aurat and Gudiya ki shaadi'

I would invite The poet, poet, Mr. Hashmukh,  
Mr.Manonton Dalan, Ms.Hazel, Mr.Brian Mayo

Mr.Wes Vogler, Mr. Darren, free bird, Mr. Paul Warren and  
The list is never ending but time is the culprit here..  
And I will be the last one say 'Vote of Thanks'

M. Asim Nehal

# Goodbye! ! !

Just 365 days back  
I was new  
A happy new year  
Welcomed with open hands  
Now an Old year  
As I unfolded my days  
With amusement and surprises  
I am liked, I was cursed  
Now slowly submerging  
To the dark night  
From where I began my journey  
Did I do justice or not?  
It is for you to decide!  
I offered each day with opportunities  
Though you were busy with the routine  
You danced to the tunes of life  
Turning me in calendar to pass  
Counted me in vacation  
Marked for celebrations  
Well, if you ask me;  
I am happy, I am content  
I did my job  
I take pride in what I did  
The night sky will show  
My bright, twinkling  
And so some eyes will carry me  
With glitter forever.

M. Asim Nehal

# New Lease To Pen

With falling ink drop by drop  
Hard rocks melting  
like dewdrops on rose petal  
I see the moonbeam of hopes  
Radiating like rainbow  
Reflecting the colors of your poetry

This pen which was lying lifeless  
Got the new lease of life  
When your thoughts  
Gave its Midas touch  
To glitter like spun glass  
That rises out of shapeless beam

In the prism of life  
The story of your love  
Multiply by reflection of truth  
Soothing sinking heart under winter sun  
I keep my fingers crossed  
To see the fate of my poetry  
On endless sky bending beyond  
Cosmic shore of this world.

M. Asim Nehal



# All Is In You

All is in You and  
I lost my identity in YOU

How You sucked me!  
why you pulled me!  
when you forced me!  
All questions are useless now  
The fact is It's all You

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Dard Ne Diye

Dard ne diye, hain kai naye zakhm  
Jal rahe hain hum, bhar rahe hain hum

Her wafa mein bhi sochte hain hum  
Kuch toh baat hai kyun kar rahe ho tum

Chot se bhare ab toh ghav hain  
Kuch sukoon mile sochte hain hum

Ab wafa mili mujh ko akhri  
Jab gayi saanse ab nikalne hain dum

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Life And Years

years glint in the tomb  
like dewdrops between the rain  
trains cross the tunnel

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Years And Scars

Every passing year is like a scar  
Left on the body of time  
To remember our past

They will never return  
Nor will give you respite  
It leaves an indelible mark forever

Start may be good or bad  
Yet the middle in pure mixture  
Happiness and sorrow is the ultimate calculator

Beneath the carpet of months  
Silently lay the ashes of our domes  
We can see the glimpses but cannot alter a thing

Seasons have made us dance to its tunes  
The music played by flying symphony  
Is now recorded in the cloud's tears

The scar if scratched will leave  
The wounds open  
With no remedy to cure the past

So let the scar be in the body of time  
To heal by itself  
As the years kept passing by.

M. Asim Nehal

# Pyar Ek Phool Hai.....

Pyar ek phool hai jo dil ke beej se panapta hai  
Ankhon se ise urja aur choo ne se ise tripti milti hai

Ye hado ko paar karne se nahi darta  
Aur na kabhi ye kisi seema ke bandhano mein jakda jaa sakta hai

Ek panchi ki tarah nirbhay azad ye parbas karta hai, ek gagan apna banata hai

Isko parwah nahi hai samajon ki, na jaati aur dharm mein samata hai  
Ye jahan mein duniya aur duniya mein kai jahan banata hai

Mol iska karo toh Kaudi hai  
Jise mil jaye anmol use banata hai

Hasratein hi ban ke reh jaati hai  
Haath jinke ye na aata hai

Maano isko toh maan leta hai  
Na maano toh beimaan ye banata hai

Behta hai lehren ki tarah madmast kabhi  
Toh aansoo ban aankhon se beh bhi jaata hai

Dil ki gehrai mein utar jaaye jo kabhi  
Chot pec hot ye khilata hai

Iske bina Jeevan jeene ka arth nahi hota  
Din mein tare aur raat ko jagata hai

Masoom ko mazloom kabhi banata hai  
Kabhi mushkilon mein sehlata hai

Afsos hai usper jo isse mehroom raha  
Jeene ka maqsad batata hai ye

M. Asim Nehal

# Wishes For New Year

Wish this New Year brings  
New solutions to unsolved problems  
New patience to bear the truth  
New courage to scale the sky  
New peace for wars around  
New eyes to see the things  
New wisdom to live the life  
New humanity in old souls  
New heart to fill the love  
New ears to listen  
A New tongue to talk  
New dreams to see  
New hands for charity  
New legs for long walk  
A New head to think  
New ideas to write the poems.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Life, Soul And Death

Life is to live, life is a enjoy  
Life is a journey that walk constantly  
It flows with the river and falls from the mounts  
In whatever way to define, still remain undefined.

The soul is the lifeline, Soul is the lighthouse  
Soul enlightens everyone to remain upright  
Soul is a borrowed thing from the Almighty  
It is pure if you keep it upright.

Death is ultimate, the end of a journey  
It is the bubble which burst with time  
Before it the passes the tunnel and sees the light

Two are there till we are alive  
Death is the ultimate which finally smiles.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Life Of Sabarmati River

Today I visited Sabarmati Ashram  
A place where Gandhiji lived  
And planned his life  
Like him place was simple and quite  
May be I am late to see the  
Growing concrete jungle  
Reclaimed land for roads  
And residence near sabarmati river

I witnessed the cry of the river  
With big walls at both the banks  
And motor boats ploughing the tied hands  
I feel pity for river.

May be the river has learned  
Enough patience from the great  
Soul of Gandhiji  
We as tourists just hop and fly  
From the place capturing selfies  
And few snap shots.

M. Asim Nehal



# Year Slipping

It appears yesterday  
When we welcomed year 2015  
And now like crimson sun  
It is ready to set in history

So many remembrance it left  
To ponder on  
Happy moments, sorrow moments  
Umpteen things to count.

New friends made  
Few old lost  
Wandering mind touched  
New thoughts with delight

Poems we wrote liked  
By many  
Few of them created controversy  
Yet we shared our feelings  
Without holding back.

Kellyji enlightened with philosophical thoughts  
Valsaji pitched her witty thoughts  
Kumarmaniji showed us the nature's beauty  
Sanjuktaji showed the way to love  
Jawadji enlightened with mesmerizing feels  
Sourenji touched the hot topics

Rajnishji s came with new ideas  
All in all it was poetic feast.

M. Asim Nehal

# Mighty Prophet Isa -Jesus -The Son Of Mary

Born miraculously  
Spoke when toddler  
Prophet by birth  
Such was Isa'(Pbuh) the blessed one

Healed the leppers  
Oppressed and dead to life  
By the permission of Almighty  
He was sent as a mercy to the  
People of Jerusalem with Holy  
Book called Bible  
We believe him as messenger of God  
And the messages he brought.  
He will come back again  
To guide the world.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Prophet Of Almighty -We Salute You

You are the beloved of your followers  
You are the most lovable among the Messengers  
You are sent as a Mercy to the whole world  
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

When you arrived earth started glowing  
by the light of its Creator.  
Every river, ocean, mountain and desert was illuminated  
by it and the darkness found no refuge  
except the deep craters and the caves  
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

You started reformation based upon justice,  
equality and rules of war,  
hence they started moaning before their fake gods.  
their eyes filled with tears,  
their lips with heaving sighs,  
their tongues reciting hymns in the sorrow of the community  
and their pens lamenting about the suffering of the community  
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

Satan used his most poisonous arrows in the quiver,  
to pass it over at an appropriate time  
to an experienced archer to shoot right at the chests of the believers  
Yet, You stood as the Greatest Tutor of the Humanity  
Rasoolullah sallallahu alaihi wasallam  
You sparkled the glittering light to the tiny drops  
With true messages compiled in Holy Quran.  
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

You taught us how to pray and worship,  
How to conduct life, how to pay the dues to poor  
And oppressed, how to perform pilgrimage,  
Why to abolish Riba 'Interest' and to give up  
Intoxicating and banned foods and drinks  
And all by the guidance of Almighty Allah  
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

There is no god but ALLAH

And I bear witness that  
Muhammad is the Rasool (messenger) of Allah.

M. Asim Nehal

# Train Life

Scene from train is like life  
Passing object always disguise  
We tempt to catch the glimpses  
Yet they pass enticing without pleases

So many things to see  
So many places to travel  
Very few are fortunate to visit  
None can stay forever.

Change is the only thing we see  
Life is indeed a moving train  
Reservation in journey is ultimate aim  
We fight to secure a place to rest  
Knowing nothing is permanent.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# We Salute You For Your Mission- Prophet Muhammed (Saws)

You are the beloved of your followers  
You are the most lovable among the Messengers  
You are sent as a Mercy to the whole world  
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

When you arrived earth started glowing  
by the light of its Creator.  
Every river, ocean, mountain and desert was illuminated  
by it and the darkness found no refuge  
except the deep craters and the caves  
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

You started reformation based upon justice,  
equality and rules of war,  
hence they started moaning before their fake gods.  
their eyes filled with tears,  
their lips with heaving sighs,  
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and their pens lamenting about the suffering of the community  
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Satan used his most poisonous arrows in the quiver,  
to pass it over at an appropriate time  
to an experienced archer to shoot right at the chests of the believers  
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You taught us how to pray and worship,  
How to conduct life, how to pay the dues to poor  
And oppressed, how to perform pilgrimage,  
Why to abolish Riba &quot;Interest&quot; and to give up  
Intoxicating and banned foods and drinks  
And all by the guidance of Almighty Allah  
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

There is no god but ALLAH  
And I bear witness that  
Muhammad is the Rasool (messenger) of Allah.

M. Asim Nehal

# As You Sow So Shall You Reap (In Hindi)

Jo bo o ge wo paoge  
phir kis ka kare mala ho tum  
Bechain hoon main betaab hai tu  
yeh kaisi uljhan hai humko  
Na aage badhe khamosh rahe  
lab kehte nahi kis baat ka gham

Parchayi hai per shaksh kyun  
nazar na aaye?  
Nishan-e-manzil hai  
manzil kyun nazar na aaye?  
Hawa ki tarah hosh ka nishan nahi hai ab  
Gum hai sirf hum ya gum hai ab sab

Mehndi lagi hai haathon mein  
lakeerein sabhi poshida hai  
Kaise kahen hum unke naseeb,  
kisi gardish mein hai hai ya aabad hai woh

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Life

My body is on rental,  
And I paid enough prices to live.  
I shall roam free when I die.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 96 Thoughts

Keeping me awake  
your vigorous naive thoughts  
day in and night out

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu - 95 Poems

A poetic tree  
grows with imagination  
colorful poems

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 94 Life

requiem of past  
song of courage for future  
will define present

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Kiska Hai.....

Tumhari nazm mein ye paigham kiska hai  
Ye dil mein chupke se uthata armaan kiska hai

Ankhein ro ro kar sukh chuki hai ab  
Phir ye samandar mein sailaab kiska hai

Tamanna machal machal kar puchti hai ab  
Parindon ke cheh-chahane mein salaam kiska hai

Sitare timtimate hain raat ki siyahi mein  
Phir jugnoo ki chamak ka farman kiska hai

Dil ki raah pe khoon ki rawani dekh li hai  
Ye ankhon mein utarta khoon kiska hai

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Safari In Jungle

When dawn is about to break  
and silence is occasionally touched  
from the thread of darkness  
the light is trying to pierce through

Many gypsy is queued to run  
the safari show in jungle  
with so many nature lovers  
forcefully keeping their eyes wide open

At the appointed time when barricade  
is lifted and a guide is allotted  
the gypsy burns the fuel furiously  
and all eyes starts searching journey

Welcome to the Tiger reserve  
area well demarcated and  
known for tiger sighting  
slowly ignites the fear and the enthusiasm

Twenty Gypsies with One forty heads  
and two eighty eyes with cameras and binoculars  
ready to witness the unseen things  
and explore the mysteries of jungle

Three lucky Gypsies catch the glimpse  
of four grown up cubs, ready to make  
their own territory in the jungle  
for the last few family gatherings

They will be the King of their Territory  
they will rule their area with distinction  
now under the training of their mother  
learning some final tips appears from thick bush

One by one they come out on the clean surface  
as if they are ordered by the Almighty  
sits on the road dividing bees of gypsies  
in two parts to enjoy once in a lifetime moment

The Prince of the Jungle are out in the middle  
of human roads to show their grace and fearless  
attitude to the false egotist humans  
challenging them to encroach their territory

After the hectic night life the family  
takes the last stroll under crimson sun  
and disappears into the bush for the day rest  
leaving humans, to talk, cherish and circulate  
their graceful pictures on whatsapp.

M. Asim Nehal

# Soul Mirror

Don't show my glowing face  
don't reflect my true image  
I see a false in it  
It is like a mirage

O mirror next time  
when I stand before you  
reflect my mind  
show my heart

The inner beauty is far more  
than the outer beauty  
the charity I give is  
far more than the humanity

Almighty will not judge me  
either on the basis of my physical beauty  
He will look into my inner values  
So please show my true reflection.

M. Asim Nehal



## Diamante 2

.....Children.....  
.....Cheerful, bubbly.....  
.....Running, Jumping, Playing.....  
.....Pencil, Toys, Ball.... Files, Presentations.....  
.....Working, meeting, straining.....  
.....Busy, poignant.....  
.....Grown-up.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Diamente

.....Prejudice,  
.....Small-minded, Hateful  
.....Disliking, Ignoring, Hurting  
.Ignorant, Resentful... Open-hearted, Worldly  
.....Learning, Inviting, Loving,  
.....Brilliant, Moral  
.....Acceptance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Dard Apna

Likh rahe hain afsane guzre waqt ke maujon pe  
Rawangi ne wada kiya hai  
Hawaon pe sawar wo isko her dil tak pahuchayegi

Na jane kyun itebaar ko yakin nahi tha is per  
Raat ki sihayi se wo  
Sitaron se aasman pe dard apna bantne lagi

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Flying Kite

With the wings of love  
Riding on my enthusiasm  
The life kite flies high up in the sky

Hope takes it high  
Courage makes it fly  
My hard work on the ground stays

O wind you are free to test  
I promise, will rise with each blow  
Till my patience is with me

O clouds please wait  
Let me go past you  
Under your darkness I can't fly

O rainbow I love your colors  
Let me touch it and let me feel it  
All my flying is for you.

M. Asim Nehal

# Bells Of Happiness..

How desperately we all wait  
For the happy bells to ring

Our deeds make them to ring louder  
Others wonder why some bells are so loud

The good we do to others  
Ring back to us with multifold

We hope to cure the pains of many suffering souls  
By our kind words, helping hand and being human

Let the better sense prevail in this world  
And let the bells of happiness ring forever and ever.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Rainbow

I saw a small girl crying for the toy,  
a drop of her tears making a rainbow around.  
I saw a farmer working in the field  
when he sweats I see rainbow around him.  
I realised God has kept a rainbow with all of us inside  
When we do hard labor, when we are tested  
There comes the result in shape of rainbow  
making our life colourful.

M. Asim Nehal



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# The Paper World

We live in a paper world  
This is no less than a virtual world  
Our currency is of paper  
Our land is of a paper  
Our marriage is about a paper agreement  
Our education is of a paper  
You name it and it is made of a paper  
I wonder how and why paper is so much involved  
Eventually we live in a paper  
And die from a paper.

They say, they have made a paperless office  
A paperless world and a paper free life  
Do you feel that way, do you feel safe  
Without a paper in hand and a paper in bag  
Or a paper work left behind.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Loneliness

After a lavish evening walk  
And splendor dinner party  
I went for a quite sound sleep  
Within few minutes  
I was in dreams  
Body was resting yet mind was  
Awake with unfulfilled thoughts  
When I woke up it was nightmare  
Nobody was around  
Not a single person  
I rushed outside to see  
Where have they vanished?  
Suddenly, as I kept walking  
I saw nothing no trees  
No birds, no creatures  
I was all alone,  
Where have they gone?  
Why I am alone, what is this?  
Who took them all or  
am I taken somewhere?  
Yes, I remembered that I prayed  
For this that Oh Almighty  
I wish to remain alone with no one around  
Is my wish fulfilled or what?  
I got scared ...  
No, no I want someone around  
Life won't be easy alone  
Loneliness is good for some hours or days  
But not forever

M. Asim Nehal



# Ye Kya Hai ! ! ! !

Dard dekar poochte ho ki dard kya hai  
Dil tod kar batate ho ki dawa kya hai

Ye ada bhi kya khoob hai teri  
Saza dekar poochte ho ki kaza kya hai

Muft me mar gaye kai log yahan  
Is shehar mein ye kashish kya hai

Koi matloob nahi na koi mushtaq hai yahan  
Ye sadma-e-barzakh ka bharam kya hai

Manzilen fateh ho gayi kab ki  
Maqsad-e-fikr mein masale kya hai

Kyun na khud hi ko buland kar loon  
In pahadon ki unchai mein rakha kya hai

Jhonka bhi hawa ka tanhai mein khalal karta hai  
Teri yaadon se bandh doonga jo inhe  
Tab pata chalega ke tanhai kya hai.

M. Asim Nehal

## O My Love...

O my love, give me an opportunity  
I will make you sit in my heart  
and ride on the heartbeats.

O my love, give me a chance  
I will make you the Queen of my heart  
and allow you to rule my life.

O my love, I am for you  
and you are made for me  
then why do you hesitate?

O my love, now leave all excuses  
aside and become my darling  
look at my eyes, don't look at the world.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Rubaiyat - No Claims

My open and uncomplicated life  
captured many eyes and heart;  
though the numbers may look dull  
yet I lay no claim to poet's art.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 31 Alert Owl

howling in the night  
like untamed spirits, the owl  
alert as ever.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 93 Unity

deserted civic  
river divides the city  
rain destroyed the lot

rescue work is on  
no relief from the rulers  
helping each others

admirable act  
exemplary unity  
a phoenix of life.

M. Asim Nehal



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# When Life Calls For Sacrifice

It is not common  
and it does not happen often  
when life calls for sacrifice  
when the wind is blowing against  
when all odds are  
intriguing and probing  
in such a situation life demands  
Patience and perseverance  
Courage and determination  
to fight the battle  
till the very end  
without giving up  
and only those  
who has faith and trust  
In Almighty and self  
they catch the bull  
by its horns  
and fight the battle  
which lasts only few days,  
like the life of a bubble  
we salute them  
and repeat their names  
and we call them our heroes.

M. Asim Nehal

# House Of War

My dream was to live in a house  
I did work hard day in and day out  
To make my beautiful house  
Brick by brick my dream came true  
Aesthetical it came out awesome  
Who ever saw it either,  
they bit their finger or  
their Hat fell down but alas!  
the people I thought would  
make the house of brick  
the home to live  
turned out to be my enemy  
as they tortured me to  
do this and not to do that  
they wanted me to live a life  
According to their wish  
And soon it became  
A house of war.

M. Asim Nehal



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# From Nothing

From the womb of future  
nothing can be conceived  
unless He inspires  
us with His light.

From the darkness of present  
nothing can take to light  
unless He guides us  
to the right path.

From the tomb of past  
nothing can change or wipe  
unless His mercy spares  
us from the bad deeds.

So it is He only  
who holds the key  
of all the virtues  
and when He says to it  
be and it becomes.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 92 Memorial

Memorial of...  
departed soul with unfeigned  
life though not began.

M. Asim Nehal



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# How Innocent Are We! ! ! !

How innocent are we  
to make a house of sand  
with doors of leaves and  
Windows of glass and  
Roof of clouds and  
Floor of water  
And then think of living in it forever.  
How innocent are we!

We stitch our dreams with spider's web  
allow our thoughts to fly in the bird's beak  
work on it like ant does  
Flutter for food like butter fly  
Jump in the air like fish and  
Allow sunrays to nurture it and  
Moonbeams to culture it  
How innocent are we!

A wind gives us the direction,  
Mountains decides the road  
Family conducts our affairs  
Society dictates the ways  
We are tied to a rope  
We become puppets in the hands of fate  
Still, we believe by faith that life is our own  
How innocent are we!

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 91 Wait

Spider spinning web  
my thoughts are elevated  
We both wait for fly.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Wise Men - And God! ! !

Wise men were discussing on God  
The conversation goes like this:

To me He is self sufficient  
Doesn't need anything from us  
No prayers, no sacrifices and nothing  
Since He owns everything  
He is omnipotent, merciful and beneficent

To me He seems to be  
Worship hungry, disciplined  
Punctual, pure and pungent  
Yet wants our submission, obey  
and follow His commands

To me He appears to be  
A Creator, a Watcher and  
An Auditor, who will judge us  
Based on our deeds  
But does He need to do all this?  
To show us the He is supreme  
He is powerful, Creator  
Which is self-sufficient for being HE.

To me He is nothing since  
He created the world from nothing  
He does nothing when people suffer  
He will destroy this world and  
There will be nothing like on  
Other planets, we are born  
From nothing and when we die  
We are nothing....

The last one kept silence  
After listening to all the wise men  
And His inner heart pumped  
Like a volcano, He was breathing fire  
In and fragrance out  
Thinking about the devil's ploy

Keeping everyone busy  
And fully convinced of what they presume  
Such is the life of this world  
With vivid picture painted by individuals  
Yet no one knows what is right and  
What is correct, do you? ?

M. Asim Nehal

# Road Blocks

When democracy dances on streets  
And a capital city holds the  
Parliamentary sessions  
All road leading to your goals are block

You have only one way to go  
And that is to dance with them  
Dance to their tune  
And listen to their music

This gimmick is to show  
Innocent voters and common people  
That some favourable policies  
are underway for them  
Whereas they chalk out their share

When you see the sea of people  
When you see the roads are jam  
When you see people are struggling  
to move ahead  
then you must sit back at home  
watch the circus going inside the parliament

M. Asim Nehal

# Muqaddar Ke Safae

Kisne ye bune tane bane vigyan ke, Khayyam  
Jisne ki yeh gustakhi woh dal diye gaye jaltay angaron mein  
Muqaddar ne mita diye unki zindagi ke safae  
Ab dalal bhi kahan bech payenge unki khwahishen.

A translation of Omar Khayyam's The Shear of Fate

M. Asim Nehal



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# Street Dancers

I am happy  
I don't care  
What others have to say  
I wish to dance  
On the streets  
And that is my freedom  
A freedom of expression  
Guaranteed by the constitution  
I don't care if that concerns anybody  
Ongoing exams of schools  
Or a sick person struggling for life  
They all exercised their rights  
Now it's my turn  
To switch on the loud speakers  
Block the streets  
Call my friends to accompany me  
For the street dance  
I want to make it memorable  
A grand show, a trend setter  
An extravaganza to show off my happiness  
Why are you worried?  
For the diversion of road or the sound?  
Or the dance which you can't do  
At your age and with your illness and sickness  
So stop complaining and enjoy  
Did you ever ask the politicians  
When they take processions  
Why they block the roads?  
Today is my turn and I will do it  
These streets are meant for the show offs  
Don't you see every day one of the streets do  
Have extravaganza or road block  
For one or the other reason  
So learn my dear, to live with it  
Learn to enjoy the street dance  
No matter whom you are,  
No matter what you are going through  
Just dance with the street dancers.



# Kya Mile Kaise Mile

Ye ajab baat hai hum jinki panahon me rahe  
Kareeb dil ke rahe  
aur dur nigahon se rahe

Wo bhi kya baat batayenge tumhe  
Rog jo dil ko diye,  
dard jism-o-jaan ko diye

Ba adab aur milte thy jo ba parda  
Nazron ka milna tha bus  
Parde sab hawa se gaye

Musibaton mein jo karte thy  
sada shikwa aur gile  
wo bhi aaj mile toh bargah me mile

M. Asim Nehal



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# A Dew Drop

I saw a tiny rainbow  
in the dewdrop this morning  
a new world of brilliant colours  
a new hope of living another year.

The mirror was not new,  
yet on my face glee walloped.  
With my dreamy eyes,  
the world appeared so bright.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Kitni Dur Aur Chalna Hai....

Thak gaye hain paaon ab  
Is safar mein chalet chalet  
Manzilen banti rahi  
Manzilen milti gayi  
Aur kitni manzilon se paar pana hain hamein  
Is safar mein aur kitni door jana hai hamein

Safar hai zindagi toh chalet rehna hi padhega  
Ek raah se dusari per badhte rehna hi padhega  
Kab tak peeche chute nishano ki kahani bante rahegi  
Kab talak is safar ki rawani bante rahegi

Kitne rahi milte gaye  
Kitne bichad gaye rah mein  
Kitne rahi dil mein utre  
Kitne chad gaye dimag mein  
Ab hisab rakhna mushkil hai  
Ab aur kitni kahani banegi

Darr yeh hai dur kahin nikal na jaye hum  
Raah se bichad na jaye hum  
Is safar mein kahin tanha na ho jaye hum  
Bus is manzil pe rukne ka jee hai  
Manzilen tay kar li hai is zindagani ke safar mein

Rooh hai bechain si,  
machal rahi hai  
tadap rahi hai  
thaka dekh insaan ko  
bus kaise nikloon samajh rahi hai

Ab pakadna mushkil hai  
Ab rokna mushkil hai  
Iski manzil aur hai  
Iska safar ab aur hai  
Rooh jism se chali hai  
Alvida kar ke sanam  
Mitti se bane thy hum  
Mitti mein mil gaye sanam.



## Limerick - The Best

We live within boundaries you have set  
It is difficult to find food and pass this test  
For your pleasure why we suffer  
When you enjoy, while we look duffer  
Set us free to our natural habitat if you are the best

M. Asim Nehal



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## Be Watchful...

Let me bargain today,  
Tomorrow I may be for sale  
The candle lit for dinner now  
May be fired for fuel.

He let the world to utilize him  
without knowing who is he,  
Other realized his true value and exploited him.

The flower which sits at the head of thorn,  
will also die in the arms of horn.  
wind that spreads his fragrance,  
will blow his petals around.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Ab Bhi Baqi Hai.....

Tere kadmo ke nishan  
is dil mein ab bhi baqi hai  
Ai jaane wale teher zara  
Kuch armaan ab bhi baqi hai  
Jee bhar kar dekh to loo tujhko  
Is dil mein chot ke liye  
Kuch maqam ab bhi baqi hai

M. Asim Nehal



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# Mausam-E-Ishq

Mausam e ishq ka aana hua  
her taraf dil deewana hua  
ai hawaon zara unse yeh keh do  
mera dil machal machal deewana hua

M. Asim Nehal



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# Ink In My Pen...

Life is sailing smoothly  
On a piece of paper  
With scribble of words  
And assemble of thoughts  
Yet the source to convey  
My feelings to You is the pen  
The ink in it is the blood  
Which flows from the heart  
Of my brain and reaches to you  
I fear if this ink dries ever what will happen?  
How will I convey my heart bubbles to you?  
How will I ever be remembered by you?  
Oh, divine ink does not leave me till  
I am alive, till I breath, Till I die.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 90 Argument

Difficult to cope  
started with silly argument  
bitter taste in mouth

M. Asim Nehal



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# Senryu - 89 Divine Source

Knowledge and wisdom  
never ending search, emerge  
from the divine source.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Wo Tasawar Bhi Kya Tasawwur

Wo tasawar bhi kya tasawwur  
Ki jis mein tera khayal na ho  
Tu jab se bas gayi hai is dil mein  
Phir zindagi ka sawal kyun na ho

Mai to roz jee raha tha  
andheron mein Akele akele  
ye kaisi roshani mein le aayi zindagi mujhko  
ab is ka bawal kyun kar na ho

Waqt kat raha tha  
Simat ke kahin calendar mein  
Ab aftar aur mahtar  
Ki tarah chakkar lagate hum hain

Kuch toh baaki thi  
Aabroo mere wajood ki jahan mein  
Deewano sa salook karte hue  
Parwanoo ki tarah hum hain

Ruswa na karna meri mohabbat ko tum  
Hum ne dil bichaya hai teri raah mein  
Rakhna kadam sambhal kar  
Kahin khoon na nikal aaye in zakhmo se

Badi muddat se ye dil tarashte rahe tere liye  
Kya ye murat pasand aayegi ab sochte hain ye

M. Asim Nehal

# Glass Floor

The Life of this world is on the glass floor  
And we all keep looking at the reflection  
Of self in it and presume we are not

We wish to see beautiful things  
Smile, love, happiness, togetherness  
Yet we seldom polish or clean it

We want others to clean our glass  
Hardly have we kept our body and soul clean  
From the dearth of worldly material things

We complain that the glass is tilted on our side  
when we bend not slightly because of ego  
We command and demand rather than earn it

I see my true reflection in this glass floor  
to try and correct my position  
By adjusting myself to its changing colors

How do you see this glass floor?  
A self-reflection or just another piece to use

M. Asim Nehal

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## Senryu - 88 Your Glow

roots down to the heart  
face glowing like a candle  
moon hides behind clouds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Blue Tooth Biting Ears....

Welcome to the world of hi-tech  
Everyone is in this busy-ness  
Centuries back people were scared  
To use simple inventions fearing  
Health reasons,  
but now it has become a fashion  
A decade back it was too costly  
for a common man to afford  
now it's damn cheap and easily available  
once the pride of rich is now biting dust  
they left it for poor people now  
having seen the curse and disadvantages  
of gadgets and techno inventions  
enough of blue tooth biting their ears

I still remember when my friend  
First saw it in the ear of  
Divisional marketing manager  
He was in early thirty's  
My friend in shock and wonder  
Said so sorry to see this young  
Manager uses a hearing aid machine  
Without knowing that it was the latest  
Hands free blue tooth device  
Like a lady wearing with pride to show  
Others their latest ear-rings  
He too had a nice haircut  
To facilitate the visibility to others  
Without realizing that people  
Will misunderstand it for hearing aid

We laughed uncontrollably knowing  
The truth about that device  
Hanging on ears with pride  
With occasional blink of blue lights  
Reminding me even today when  
I see carpenter, cobbler, milkman  
Wearing it to show others  
How busy they are with their business.



# Unka Tasawwur

Unke tasawwur se mehak uthti hai dil ki bagiya  
Zameen pe sitare aur chand ankhon me utar aata hai

Dil ke har taar baj uthate hain  
Aur rome rome geet unhi ke gaata hai

Har soch unnnhi tak jaa theharti hai  
Jaise har lehar sahil per dam todti hai

Aati jaati saanse khushboo unhi ki laati hai  
Ankhe jo bandh kar loo to yaad unhi ki aati hai

Wo palke kab jhuki aur kab hum giraftaar ho gaye  
Ye sabab bhi na raha "Aashi" ab tum kaam se gaye

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 30 Setting Sun

Setting sun planning  
to rest in the arms of moon  
darkness will dance now

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal

# A Humorous Poem

I write poetry not very often but I repeat them so,  
I have very limited numbers to count,  
Just one to twelve for long poems, sixty for short poems  
And again, sixty for Haikus.

I am not liked by anyone on this site either,  
Since, I have limitations on numbers and  
I keep repeating my poems every now and then,  
But did you ever ponder why so? ? ? ? ?

I am designed that way, my friends, now  
Will you ever ask why earth is round?  
Why moon appears only at night  
Why sun is so bright? Why birds fly not swim?  
Nobody knows but they accept the facts as it is.

But they are unable to cope-up with my repetitions why? ?  
They jump on my back, they blame, they shout and what not.  
They even ignore me and nurture hatred,  
Dear friends, you know better why all this, don't you? ?

You are fortunate,  
since God blessed you with imagination in abundance  
and added wings to it with fertile mind to grow ideas,  
enriched with vocabulary, refined with grammar and icing on the cake by rich  
memory bank. Still, you have limitations, don't you?

Don't misunderstand me, I am just an ordinary member here  
Why here, everywhere and believe me nobody likes me,  
I am the sufferer with blames, abuses and mistreatments  
Still, I am part and parcel of your life, inseparable.

Hey, did you guess me, I am your CLOCK  
With limitations of One to twelve numbers  
Hours are my long poems, Minutes are my short poems  
And Seconds are my Haikus, now read again and enjoy.....

M. Asim Nehal



# Man In Yellow Trouser

A vivid memory of childhood  
I remember him for obvious reasons  
Since he had big family to support  
A family of nine, including seven children  
On a meagre pay with not many cloths  
To buy and wear I saw him in  
Cream shirt and Yellow trouser  
For many years, he was man of steely nerves  
Upright and very pious  
A God fearing and true servant  
Lead his life on his own terms  
Raised his family with dignity  
And none of his children let him down  
With three becoming doctors  
And two Engineers and two post grads  
All well placed, what I remember most of him is  
Ever smiling face on humble body  
With yellow trouser and cream shirt.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Limerick - Old Age

Enough of going for prey  
Now our hairs have grown grey  
Let us device something like selfie  
So that our prey will come in felfie  
We can relax together in array

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 29 Winter

Fragrance of flower  
announces the winter season  
bees collect nectar

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 87 Selfie

Clicked with a purpose  
know when to show emotions  
true selfie for your

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Portrait To Selfie

Emotions lost  
Color on canvas merged  
With change of times  
Dust settled  
Patience evaporated  
Long held traditions  
Camouflaged  
Brush vanished  
Tripod with canvas  
Installed in the museum  
And I saw this history  
In the eyes of lens  
Today we live in era of selfie  
Quick, adjustable and  
Distributable  
No long sessions to wait  
For self-painting  
No art required  
Not even third person  
Click by self  
Anywhere and everywhere  
And in few minutes  
On social media  
Talks about, debates on  
And so the likes,  
dislikes and Comments  
No need to travel to see the  
Beauty of the creator  
Paints and moods and  
The background  
And the life moved on at a brisk pace  
We are in the era of Selfie  
Where self-esteem, self-ego  
Took over the art of actualization  
Introspection and self-assessment.

M. Asim Nehal

# My Religion Is Humanity

I feel religion is very personal  
It is the way to connect with the Almighty  
This confidential matter  
Is not meant for disclosure  
Yet they force me to write  
I do not find my religion  
In their list of religions  
How can they categorize  
And specify the list when  
Individual have their own  
Way and level of devotions  
Nobody knows what they get  
In return, satisfaction, peace  
Calmness, serenity etc.  
Can someone measure them?  
These immeasurable devotion  
Are not meant for propagation  
My religion is humanity  
My background is linked to  
Adam and Eve  
I take refuge with Allah,  
from the accursed devil.

M. Asim Nehal

# Lost In Self

We are lost in the woods of the jungle  
and desperate to reach a place  
which do not exists  
to live peacefully in life.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Udti Ret Ko Dekh Rahe Hain Hum

Tute khwab ki tabeer samet rahe hain hum  
Bikharti zulf ko lapet rahe hain hum  
Waqt guzar gaya kab ka  
Udti ret ko dekh rahe hain hum

Unke sitam ka asar mat poochna ab  
Sukhe dariya se machliyan samet rahe hain hum  
Woh toh chale gaye dard hasin dekar  
Marham laga lagakar ab takleef ulate rahe hain hum.

Ek pyar hi maanga tha kya zurm kiya tha  
Hansi khushi rehne ka bus ikraar kiya tha  
Wo thokar laga kar chal diye soche bina ki kuch  
Ab tadapte hue dil ko samjha rahe hain hum.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Risen

Now the dust of my fear has settled  
Making my creativity blossomed

I am thinking about you in new ways  
I know you will not disappoint me

Yet the past warns me to remain watchful  
My innocent heart understands not

I burnt my skin to save you several times  
You went past without giving a look

My love forces me to take this bold step  
Again and again as I know not why?

You pushed me to the corner to retaliate  
I gathered my courage to fight back

Time will reveal the truth which I carry  
With all my love I have risen again.

M. Asim Nehal

# On Your Birthday - My Niece

You came into our lives  
Like fresh punch of air  
To fill the gap between  
Life and love

We saw you grow  
Inch by inch every day  
As your naughtiness  
Turned to demands with  
Mood swings and seriousness

We are still wondering  
How time flew past  
And how tiny bird  
Searched its own path  
To make its own identity

Life showed you the path  
To choose between  
And you with your heart  
Is on the way to make  
Your decisions

We know you will not  
Disappoint any of us  
With your choice  
And will make  
all of us proud

You are the pioneer  
Of our generation  
And you have  
As many followers  
Looking up to you

May Almighty-Allah guide you  
Bless you and help you  
To succeed in whatever  
Way you choose in life

And make your journey  
A memorable one

M. Asim Nehal

# Marne Se Wo Darte Hai Jinhe Jeena Nahi Aata..

Marne se wo darte hai jinhe jeena nahi aata  
Hum wo parwane hai jo jal kar bhi jee lete hain

Khushiyan dhoondho toh kahan milti hai is jahan mein  
Churane ki ada humne bhi seekh li hai isko

Wo chale aate hai tasawwur mein aksar  
Jinse ru-ba-ru milne ki hum just-ta-ju rakhte hain

Aashiqui mein log aksar ashq hi kyun bahate hain "Aashi"  
Humne acha kiya jo ashkon se aashiqui kar li.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# And You Came.....! ! !

You might come, riding on the waves  
In this hope, I stood like  
a rock on the sea shore

You may pass by jungle  
In this hope, I started writing  
Love notes on every tree

Your thirst may bring you near the river  
In this hope, I started telling  
Every fish to move on fast

You might come to the garden  
In this hope, I requested buds  
to bloom into flower

You may take the sky root  
In this hope, I told eagle  
To clear the clouds

You might come to my dream  
In this hope, I always slept  
Wearing fine clothes

And you came, unannounced  
All of a sudden, when and how  
I still wonder, seeing you in front.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 86 Ideas

Grey field of the mind  
surrounded by ideas  
the rain must come now.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Insomnia

This loss is the gain of life  
As my mind and body  
Both love to awake  
In tandem, since you  
Occupied that special place  
Where dreams are elusive  
And nerves chill the blood  
And eyelids standstill  
Like Crane on one leg  
Patiently waiting for fish  
Clock in cloak of mirage  
Peace of mind in pieces  
Bed is sheet of whip  
Uncovering the sleep  
Two twinkling stars are  
Far from deep sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Between Odds

Some thoughts are still struggling to take off  
Some doors are yet to find the keys  
There are few a unanswered questions  
And some answers for which questions are not found.

The jigsaw puzzle this life throws at us  
Some pieces remain mystery yet  
They appear in flashes like a rainbow  
Leaving trails of misses and catches.

They are not living their dreams  
since clouds of fear surround everywhere  
the sunrays struggle, to pierce dark fears  
emotions kept in check, to rise with the waves.

Thought echoes back probing questions  
Answers yet far from reach  
Among them, we live life enjoying  
True game of luck against hard work.

M. Asim Nehal



# Zeal

I am the drop in the ocean  
You are the ocean of love.

I am the tiny petal  
You are the flower that blooms.

I am the thread, raw and untidy  
You are the woven cloth stitched nicely.

I am the pages scattered  
You are the bonded book

We are just the opposite in our ways  
Yet we reside together like sides of a coin.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 85 Your Beauty

ocean waves frozen  
by your beauty and a smile  
and sea diminishes.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Before It's Too Late

They say we have history  
To back our claims  
Tolerance was our "Mantra"  
And in speech that appeals Yet  
In reality they play with it  
And they say we are just testing  
To what extent it can go  
But they forget it is a silent  
Bomb and volcano which they create  
In a process very slow  
No country can survive by remaining  
Aloof in this global village  
The effect on one will translate  
To others, let them mend their ways  
Before it's too late  
A bird sitting in bush is better than two in the air.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Merciless Breed

A helpless father  
Crying in front of his son  
Both being refugee  
At a camp  
Where life is at mercy  
Of others  
Who blame and hate  
For fear of resources  
And the notion they carry  
As they may be terrorist  
Such is the condition  
Element of doubt is reason  
For hatred  
Developed countries so called  
Behave like underdeveloped ones  
Can spend billions on  
Exploring the possibility of life on mars  
Whereas the life on earth  
This is miserable for some  
They pay no heed  
This is today's humanity  
And this is present breed.

M. Asim Nehal

## Then Why?

You call him, he will not respond!  
Then why think about him?

The one who leaves you crying  
Why should you question him?

The one who lives with self  
Why should you ask him about life?

M. Asim Nehal



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# Jamhuriyat Ka Tamasha

Mere sheher ka badshah bhi fakir nazar aata hai  
Haath mein katora liye woh vote maangta phir raha hai

Jamhuriyat hai kya yeh tum kya jaano  
Badalon se chand ke nikalne ka ek zariya hai jano

Zara ruk jao abhi kuch der tum saase tham kar  
Woh nikla hai maangne jhuthe wade liye hue

Kya yahi surat hai jamhooriat ki janab  
Ki padhe likhe aur anpadh ek ho gaye jahan.

M. Asim Nehal



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# And My Heart Is Still Crying...

You left me  
with a purpose to accomplish  
I know not  
which way to proceed and replenish  
My sentiments are swinging  
like a pendulum  
egoistic battle is on  
between heart and mind  
neither you offered  
the fragment of years  
nor filled the devoid  
with the resonance of love  
I am in doldrums  
with no wings to fly  
And feeling detached  
from worldly things  
The silhouette of your love  
has formed an aura around me  
And I'm unable to come out of  
your breathless impasse  
And my heart is still crying  
To get you back.

M. Asim Nehal

# Message Of Love

We say we did it  
We say we are doing it  
And we say we will do it  
But in real sense we are not  
Did we delivered the message of Love  
Did we delivered the message of brotherhood  
No we did not do it in true sense  
Had we done that, no brother  
Would have suffered destitution  
No brother would have become refugee  
No one would have suffered the wars

Message is not to keep to self  
Message is to deliver to all  
Whether they take it or leave it  
That is up to them  
You cannot force or compel them  
You are neither caretaker  
Nor the watcher or implementer  
Let us spread the message of love  
To one and all.

M. Asim Nehal



# Fragrance

Thorn pierces blood from stem,  
to make rose ever red.  
Blossoms it to attract every eye,  
and win all heart in the process.

The pain and suffering of thorn  
never goes in vain,  
despite fables spread across,  
to undermine the supreme sacrifice.

Red rose truly acknowledges  
by carrying toughness inside  
and fragrance outside  
to reach one and all.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Permanent Place

This dust will surely settle down, one day.  
Yet journey will continue from places to places.  
Do not offer me any permanent place to dwell  
When life is moving on why should I stay at one place?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 84 Lullaby

Mother sings lullaby  
in dreams, my life is shaping up  
to face the realities.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 83 Sweet Home

Birds are taking leaves  
One by one to build the nest  
Sweet home is ready

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Madness.

Religion preaches discipline  
Religion demands patience  
Religion teaches brotherhood and harmony  
Religion ask for unity  
Knowing all this why they pick wrong things?  
Which DNA they carry and what emotions flow in them?  
Are they humans doing inhumane things?  
These heartless and mindless creatures  
Kills innocents in the name of enemy?

The mastermind, who created them is enjoying  
And laughing from inside  
They are under protection of high security  
Roam freely from country to country  
Igniting madness in the name of democracy  
God, help these innocent souls  
They die day in and day out  
They roam restlessly in search of peace

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 82 Lamp

In the mids of night  
burn without predicament  
Secret myriad

M. Asim Nehal



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## Rubaiyat - Deceived

How could death part me from her?  
When I practiced for many years  
To deceive the sleep by leaving body alone  
And meet my lovers' soul.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Eagle's Plight

I am eagle  
Elegant  
Graceful  
Fearless  
Soaring sky

Gone those days  
When beauty enthralled  
when earth so green  
with full vegetation  
and animals  
very few corpse to be seen

Now in my flight  
I see corpse  
of humans and animals  
Lying alone  
Result of bitter battles  
Leaving food plenty for me

Alas I'm afraid to take  
In fear of poison  
May caused by bullets  
Or blast or chemical  
Or biological weapons

Forests no more  
Less water resource  
But I see  
Humanity evaporating  
By the heat of enmity  
Mistrust hatred and money

Religion which once unite  
But now it divides  
With wrong preaching  
For some selfish gains  
Humanity cries like old rains



Mountains feel pressure  
When fighter plane crosses  
With bombs to blast  
Tested sometimes or  
To display power,  
I see the agony of burning mountains  
Crying for help.

Now I seldom take flight  
Since my heart cries  
Eyes feel the shame  
For humanity in drain.....

M. Asim Nehal

# Plagiarism

They say many ideas float in air  
And great men have converted those  
Ideas into pictures, painting, sculptures  
Poems, plays, novels, music and other arts  
When same idea stuck with me  
And I wrote it as a poem  
Then why do they blame me for plagiarism?  
How it became their intellectual property  
When we all are blessed by God?  
And I agree with them for the sake of  
Avoiding further arguments,  
Then why do they forget that they can  
Create nothing without using God's resources  
Then where do they stand in Plagiarism test?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Kitna Mushkil Tha

Unko dekh kar kuch na keh pana  
Kitna mushkil tha

Ab ke haalat pe apne jazbaat ko dabana  
Kitna mushkil tha

Unke sitam ko ko khamosh sehte jaana  
Kitna mushkil tha

Wo aaye aur chal diye bina kuch kahe  
Unki is berukhi ko batana kitna mushkil tha

M. Asim Nehal



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## Rubaiyat - Bitter Truth

If you fall, I'll be there said floor to me  
And I'm flat since then, I'm humble,  
And down to earth after realizing this bitter truth of life  
when I die no one will carry me and embrace me other than earth.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Pyar Kya Hai...! !

Pyar ek ehsaas hai  
chhoo le jise woh ban jaata khaas hai,

kabhi khushi kabhi gham deta hai ye....  
kehta nahin kuch lekin karwata hai ye.

Iski na dosti achchi na dushmani bhali,  
Din mein tare aur raat ko jagata hai ye..

Khush naseeb hai wo jo isse lutf uthate hain  
Warna admi ko sau nach nachata hai ye..

Lagne lagte hain apne bhi paraye hamein  
Jab kisi ghair ko apna banata hai ye...

Kafir toh kafir hain sajde kiye phirte hain  
Eman Walon ke sir ko bhi dar-ba-dar bhataкта hai ye

Bekhudi sirf maikhanon tak mehdood nahi hoti  
Bin piye mai madhosh bana ta hai ye

Achchi chal rahi zindagi bhi unhe raas nahi aati  
Jab kisi ko apna rog laga deta hai ye...

Achchi surat mein uljhana iski fitrat hai sada  
Dil se khel dillagi ke karwata hai ye....

Bach ke rehna kabhi chakkar mein na aana "Aashi"  
Ghayal ko bhi chot lagata hai ye.....

M. Asim Nehal

# Conscience

In a mist I could hardly see my hands  
Touched someone standing nearby  
The feel was gentle like foam  
I continued the touch  
It suddenly started to shift its place  
As if wanted to carry me somewhere  
I followed unconditionally to his command  
Without realizing where I am going  
And where do I stand  
I slipped from the top like a tumbling rock  
To touch the bottom with faint  
When got up I realized it was the life  
It took me from dreams to the lights of reality.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Wise Man - On Love

This wise man thought  
The world is not a place to live  
Why not take his beloved  
To sky where they would dwell  
In peace with stars and moon around  
Nobody will bother them  
Nobody will disturb them  
And they will live in eternal peace  
Soul united in space without hindrance  
The body was left stagger  
The union was really a difficult task  
Earth is the only place which has  
Both pleasure and joy with trial and turbulence

M. Asim Nehal



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## Jungle - A Tourist Spot.

Under the thick grown trees  
The life crawls free  
Lush green grass  
A place for relaxing  
Yet danger surrounds everywhere  
Wildlife in natural habitat  
Roam free fearlessly  
Crosses the road occasionally  
A delight for those waiting patiently  
With a click they capture the snap  
They have nothing else to do  
They say they are a nature lover  
But just to remain in the news  
They keep on posting pictures

The Jungle which I saw  
In its raw form is totally  
Different than what they project  
The workers are in pathetic condition  
No Gum boots to wear, no gloves  
No proper dress and for livelihood  
they expose themselves to the wild animals  
And the policy makers sit in their posh office  
In Air conditioned room  
With nice pictures hanging on their walls  
Of the Jungle  
A tourist place and a source of income for them.

M. Asim Nehal



# Call Me

From the mountain top  
or from the ocean's depth  
from street or from heart beats  
Call me, just call me

I promise, will be with you  
no matter at what time you summon  
I shall wait for your call  
Whenever you wish, just call me

I am no ghost, nor angel or jinn  
For you I am nearer to you than sin  
you better decide what suits u alright  
I shall not fight, Just call me

Waiting for your call....  
Purpose you decide  
I shall not take any flight  
near to you like whisper  
Search me not deeper

Just Call me

M. Asim Nehal

## Limerick- The Owl

This owl landed on skateboard by accident  
The board started moving in dissident  
In panic he forget to fly  
His every attempt was high and dry  
He found the glue on the skateboard prudent

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Where Will The Heart Lead?

Enough, of mind to rule my body  
Now it's time for a heart to take over  
Life is pissed off  
between time and discipline  
Society and its norms  
Do this and do that  
This is good and that is bad  
The sun with mouthful of ocean  
Is about to spit the golden flames  
I want to enjoy  
The petals of midnight bloom  
Lying in a hammock, a tire swing  
Yet I fear the mind which ruled  
My body, for so long will resist  
I am keeping my fingers cross to see  
Where will the heart lead?

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 28 Boat

the sound of water  
flowing continuously  
a little boat sails

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 81 (A Burden To Carry)

basket of desires  
filled with material things  
burden to carry

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## French Fries..

My heart bleeds and eyes cry  
Why should they kill innocents?  
When the game is played by G-5!

They planned for chopping potatoes elsewhere  
Now they see their own backyard burning.

If you tease the honeybee, it will bite  
Let them do whatever they want to at their site

Don't provoke the fools nor try to teach them anything  
They are self-sufficient for self-destruction

Wait and watch their game, which they try  
One day they will cut themselves and will make French fries.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Say No To Terrorism

O, children of Adam and Eve,  
Do you see the hatred what they breed?

This world is moving towards destruction  
Whereas, your forefather sowed the seed for its construction

Why don't you understand the simple ploy of evil?  
He is playing with your egos and free will.

The eyes see neither the eyes, nor handshakes, one another  
The wall which divides them is a thing to bother

Come on, in the name of your Lord  
Wipe this difference and kill the fraud

Let not devil enjoy his term, at your cost  
You make him suffer in this world and afterwards

You are the master of your destiny  
He is your servant waiting for opportunity.

M. Asim Nehal

# Your Growth! ! !

I asked you to endorse my love  
By holding my hands  
And not by chaining my soul

I wanted to show you that love  
Is not slavery of mind and body  
But is the security and assurance

I longed to teach you that kisses aren't  
Contracts to fulfil  
But is a desire to enjoy

Finally, you learned that even the sunshine  
Burns if you get too much  
And soul needed decoration by heart.

In my teaching and your learning  
I see you grow by the grace of an adult  
And not the grief of a child.

M. Asim Nehal



# Rich Green Blades Of Life

When winter is on  
the grass dance  
to the tunes of dews  
the wind carries lusty scent  
and sunrays are gentle  
the clouds are thick and rich  
and ocean play symphony  
radiant spring blooms  
the spring time is a gift from God

Yellow faces of daffodils  
sings and dances  
and occasional rain  
resounds pit, pat, pit, pat  
mixing memory and desire  
of mellower season

No gem or gold can give this pleasure  
No melody is better than the harvest song  
When ice is in making  
the world looks good enough to bite  
and the melting world in mouth  
give true taste of winter season.

M. Asim Nehal

# Ek Aisa Rishta Chahiye

Palkon ka ankhon se hai jaisa,  
Dhadkano ka sanso se hai jaisa  
Khusbu ka phoolon se hai jaisa  
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera- mera

Chandni ka chand se  
sholon ka aag se  
Geeton ka raag se  
patangon ka deepak se hai jaisa  
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera - mera

Paani bin machhli jaise hai tadpe  
Badal bin bijli jaise na kadke  
bin hawa jaise saans nahi  
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera-mera

M. Asim Nehal



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## Wisely - Standstill

When the angel of death  
Approached a wise man  
To intimate that his time is near  
And his certain death time is approaching fast  
This wise man could not sleep the whole night  
And thought a plan to deceive the angels  
He planned his journey to space  
Where everything is standstill  
No gravity, no sun, no moon  
And no clock and time is standstill  
Yet he could not save his body from  
The claws of death, which snatched  
His soul leaving his body in space, stands still  
His body lies in the vacuum of space  
Neither buried nor alive, wisely

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 80 (Your Attraction)

In your attraction  
mind goes hostile and wage war  
with days and the nights

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Quantum

Soaked in a blend of mysticism and mayhem  
She began to question the course of her life  
And for the first time in her solitary life  
She saw herself in the identity - mirror  
And explored the possibility to fly from the lonely life  
Which kept her confined for years  
Under dark clouds of love  
That was moving nowhere  
Other than killing her thought process  
Finally, she shed her shells of breathless  
To take a fresh leaf from life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# And She Came Into My Life!

Like the hidden pearl or like the fervor of a lamp  
In the dark night like the stars appeared  
And she came into my life .....

Like the fresh breeze from ocean  
Or like the fragrance from the flower  
And she came into my life.....

Wearing the wings of angels or  
Like vastness of sleepy blue sky  
And she came into my life....

Like gushing water from mountains or  
Like a rainbow in making from the waterfall  
And she came into my life.....

Never thought about her in my dreams nor  
Drew any picture in imagination  
And she came into my life.....

Like the chattering of birds or  
Like the tangerine morning  
And she came into my life.....

My heart opened its doors  
And embraced her like air in a balloon  
And she came into my life to settle... ||||

M. Asim Nehal

## Limerick - Hands Up.

There lived a squirrel in India  
To gain power of jungle appeared an idea  
And he made all false promises  
Banking on it started accumulating nuts of choices  
Ants realized his intentions and dragged him to media.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 79 True Beauty

wordly naked eyes  
perceive not the true beauty  
It comes from heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Life Of A Street Dog

Born on one of the streets of an urban city  
Grown under the protection of my mothers' care  
Learned the tricks to survive on the busy roads

Under the watchful eyes of my mother I learned  
That life is not easy  
To live and survive  
A struggle of everyday  
For food is routine

Thought barking is reward  
I barked hard  
And harder to impress  
Yet no rewards  
Just a hush hush by the dwellers  
To push me away  
Mother came to rescue

I realized my learning is half  
I watched my mother  
Not barking on those who reside  
On streets or in house on those street

Also learned how to identify suspects  
How to scare them and how to remain safe  
Although learning is a never ending process  
My mother left me to learn by self

I was all alone fighting my battle of life  
One day I saw a suit-boot man  
With a briefcase in hand  
Walking happily and fast  
Trying to hide what he embezzled from office  
My sixth sense alerted and I barked  
He got scared and ran past my street

After few hours I saw a car  
Five men descended and  
one being suit-boot man

they chased me to beat  
one being successful  
he hit me on leg  
since then limping  
I learned a bitter lesson  
if you bark at a decent man  
even though he may be a thief  
it will cost you a leg

Same day a poor thief came running trying to hide  
he was injured but his body language  
showed me that he needed help tonight  
I saw him giving me biscuits and bones  
Every day as reward  
one day I saw this man stealing  
But distributing goods to poor people  
He was my Robin Hood in true sense

I saw the suit-boot men stealing from poor people  
And distributing it to rich men by throwing parties  
What a contract in human society I found  
Poor man stealing from rich and distributing to poor people  
Rich man stealing from poor people and distributing to rich

I saw many changing colors of the street  
And many different shades of humans  
Some were society animals, intelligent animals and what not  
I feel pity, the way they think, and the way they behave  
My street life is far better than their pompous life.

M. Asim Nehal

# Someone

With the string of eyes

"Someone" is flying my heart like kite...

In this unknown world

"Someone" is looking like gold

Thoughts hardly used to cross my mind

Now "Someone" is making it pass between days and nights

Eventually the mist is getting clearer

I can see through the prism of life this "Someone";

"Someone" is knocking at the eyelids

To see his own image in my eyes

Holding moonbeam in palms

"Someone" is approaching to spread the happiness

In afternoons' scorching sun

"Someone" is making me wet with shower of love

In proximity where breath is shared between body

"Someone" is making me shed my childhood plays

And I am writing this poem as if

"Someone" is dictating me with passion.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 78 Busy Day

Tangerine morning  
started peeling surprises  
busy day ahead.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Senryu Series - 77 Empty Nest

container of life  
stitched with needle of love  
seems abandoned.

and birds flew away,  
after first successful flight,  
tree expecting upright.

tree is very hopeful  
with patience and faith on top  
yet, the light is fading.

thought flew forever  
yet the hope for seeing them one day  
appeared like dream.

yet fate forced them  
to take shelter for a night,  
destined to meet.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 76 (Severity)

Graves are for words left  
unsaid and deeds left undone,  
and promises displeased

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Limerick Innocent Squirrel

I wanna be innovative let me try this hookah  
I saw humans enjoying it under lustful sukkah  
I am scared of smoke I'm inhaling  
And hope my system would not be derailing  
With first stroke my tail went up and I felt like dukkha

Hookah: Long pipe attached to the cigar as shown in picture

Sukkah: Happiness

Dukkha: Sadness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Limerick - Cat And Dog

Sleeping together but dreaming separately  
Living together yet fighting desperately  
Life is a matter of survival  
In daylight we may have difference at night its revival  
Emotions will meet occasionally but body will never meet frenziedly

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 75 (Clever)

Clever fox followed  
the footsteps of a lion  
extensive meal found

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 74 (Above Ego)

true emotion states  
that we keep relationship  
above our ego.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 27 Hide And Seek

golden rays of sun  
playing hide and seek playoffs  
sun sets darkness grips

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Kash Ma Kash

Kholte hain kabhi  
Kabhi bandh karte hain  
Darwaze ko hum her waqt tang karte hain  
Woh nahi aate lekin ghussa hum daro-deewar pe karte hain.

Wada nahi kiya aane ka  
Kuch kaha bhi na tha usne  
Ankhe keh gayi jo fasana  
Uska kyun hum kha-ma-kha aitbar karte hain.

Dil se ishq ka aalam mat poochiye  
Hath aur kalam dono ruk gaye hain abhi  
Waqt hai ki chalta hi nahi  
Shafaq aur mahtaab kyun daude chale jaate hain.

Bujhe bujhe se chirag  
Kyun jalne ko hain betaab  
Kyun roshni laga rahi hai chakkar  
Tel aur baati ko kab se pee rakha hai mitti ne

Aankhe gholti hain  
Kyun aansu unke intezaar mein ab tak  
Jazbaat ke bhanwar mein sab arman  
Kyun dam tod dete hain.

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat - On Love

Love gives naught but itself and takes naught but from itself.  
Love possesses not nor would it be possessed;  
For love is sufficient unto love.  
Love has no other desire but to fulfil itself.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Limerick - Horse Walk

They say the best walk is cat's walk  
Now look at me and redefine all talk  
Very few can match my grace  
Come see me walk and hold your brace  
Don't jump on conclusions just stalk

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Farewell Note To The Body By My Soul

When I entered in you, I know not?  
When and how you accepted me, I know not?  
But what I know for certain is we became one  
Inseparable, indispensable and essential to live.

Now when you have grown old and weak  
I am still young  
With few bubbly thoughts, Unfulfilled  
I may leave you anytime  
Should you be prepared  
To go back to dust  
From where you emerged  
I cannot accompany you  
For your final journey  
A journey which you have to take all alone  
So be prepared,  
People will come to see you off  
But nobody will remain with you to talk  
They will respect you, they will remember you  
But they will never be your buddy

Together we lived but you will die alone  
We shared good and bad days together  
This togetherness will not last for long  
I cannot live with you forever and ever  
I will be commanded to enter a new body soon  
I know not how that will be  
All your accounts will be revealed  
When time will come you will see  
We will meet one last time when  
I shall enter you on Almighty's command  
Till then take good rest  
Inside your grave  
And taste the good or bad  
Everything will be paid

No reference will work, no preferences will be honored  
I kept reminding you what is right and what is wrong  
The result will be out as soon as you reach your grave

So taste the fruits of your own medicines.  
I wish you happy journey all alone  
from now onwards, till we meet again  
just lay down quite  
and see the scenes of your life.....Happy Journey.

M. Asim Nehal



## Haiku - 26 Care

On calm winter day  
Life is hatching divine love  
Nature taking care.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 73 (Evasive Dreams)

realism of life  
disturbs with illusions, hence  
dreams are evasive.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 72 (Survival)

Those who learned to bend  
survives the fierce wind rage  
hurricane will pass.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat- Life

I feel I am waiting like oranges  
watching others going through crush machine  
Just left with skin no juicy life  
are we not following the same pattern!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Limerick - Hot Dog

This dog is too hot for the bun  
If I don't hold it properly it will run  
He is so cute to eat  
Just checking his appearance with new meat  
Finally I gave that bun to cute pun

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu Series - 71 (To Make You Happy)

Your salty tears have  
drowned me in deep sea of thoughts  
mind suffocating.

Life is struggling hard  
to make you happy again  
bring back starry shine

Loneliness, comfort.  
to bring again those lost dreams  
with a smiley hope.

For your happiness  
I'll turn earth- sky upside down  
On painting canvas.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 70 (Love Equation)

The love you give is  
equal to the love you take  
this equation goes on.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 69 (Curious Eyes)

curious eyes search  
without knowing what it wants,  
until true love found

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 68 (True Love)

The balloon of life  
will hang in air as long as  
the true love exists.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Is Gham Ka Kya Illaj Hai? ?

Tere jaane ka gham hai is dil ke pass  
Ab tu hi bata de is dil ka illaj

Dard toh hai bahut bichadne ka tere  
Zindagi kam hai is gham ke liye

Mangta hoon kuch mohlat agar Ye bhi kam he padegi  
ankhon me utar aayi hai khoon-e-kahaani teri

Wafa ki umeed thi, Jafa se kaam leta hoon  
Yeh kaisi khwahish thi ye kaisi tamanna thi

Soch ko rok nahi sakta ye chali aati hai  
Saanse bhi dam tod ke kahan jaati hai

Bekarari liye phirta hoon main " Aashi"  
Is gham ka kya illaj hai bata de aye zindagi.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Remembrance

A tear silently left  
the corner of my eye  
dragged me to the window  
to look at the dark night sky

I felt her love deeper than ever  
the breeze brought back  
the fragrance of love  
desire blossomed like the winter roses

I felt her love melting on my body  
and a lump rise in my throat,  
I felt the desire to meet her,  
I truly understood the meaning  
of this desire in her remembrance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Body And Soul

I had the privilege to over hear the conversation between body and soul.

Body said to Soul, I am mortal, made from dust,  
need water, air, food and all earthly things to survive  
I am flexible in shape, in size and grow with feed they provide  
I dwell on the mercy of your pureness, the way you see this world  
And the way you make my fate, though I am made of dust  
I prefer to rest on luxury of material things  
I hate dust and love other things like mettles and cloths  
I demand and command from user and make him bend to my wishes  
You are immortal, pure and spotless  
Yet you surrender to my indirect commands  
You try and try without any result  
I show them the easy ways which they follow blindly  
For you I have seen many people trying hard  
Very hard to torture me by sitting at a lonely place  
Deep in meditation, to attain salvation  
I catch them by hairs upon one single mistake  
Neither have they enjoyed you or me  
And they are lost in mystery  
Finally when I die they clean me up  
As if I was everything from identity to existence  
They put nice cloths and they take me out  
With sorrow and pain  
and they count all their gains  
which now has gone in vain  
In shot I become the same dust,  
Now you tell me about your course

Soul looked bemused at initial stage  
Then gathered courage to continue,  
I am the Spirit, a holy one  
Came to this earth with a mission  
To dwell in body made up of dust  
To prove my point that I obey my Lord  
Who created me and commanded to go  
My purity is sanctified by my mission itself  
I keep reminding a duty to fulfil  
Yet they keep ignoring my entire request  
For this earthy things they show and trust

They think that body will live forever  
They accumulate material things  
Without any heed, they fall easily in your trap  
And see not their accumulation as a crap  
This life beguile them with all its fancies  
They see this delusion with false pride  
They ignore God's commandments  
For little price  
And to keep me calm they built smoky castles  
Finally when I see efforts going in vain  
You becoming feeble with every complain  
And when call is made I leave the place  
With a mighty jerk I leave you with account  
The burden I carry is much then expected  
With submission of accounts the duty I fulfil  
The light from I emerged I merge with it  
My journey is complete with a high place.  
It is you, the body that shall be brought back again  
To bear the burden of your deeds.

M. Asim Nehal

## Limerick - Poemhunter

Oh God please send good readers  
I want them to give nice feeders  
I am hungry for praise  
Can't give anything in return but Okays  
To YOU I shall give my breathers

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Sound Of Love !!

Shall I compare your voice with sweet notes of cuckoo?  
Or with the voice of nightingale  
Or whistle of a parrot  
Or drops of water on tin roof  
The melody of love is what I search on  
When mother sings lullaby  
Angels descend to hear yet they hear not  
Thus thy voice resembles mocking bird's voice,  
Or is it like Malabar's whistling by a schoolboy  
I hear nothing when I see two lovers  
Sitting arms in arms without sound  
just the silence in between them  
When love blossom from the ashes of dunes  
There is a complete silence  
And this silence is the sound of love.;

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Kuch Yun Laga

Kuch yun laga mujhko raah chalte chalte  
Kyun ye jahaan badal raha hai waqt ke-badalte

Pehle hua karti thi khuski har samamein  
Pyar pala karta tha dil ke is jahanmein

Kyun ye mausam badla kyu badal gayi fizayen  
Kyun phool kam khile hain is dil ke jahan mein

Ye kya hua, ye kyun hua, kis kis se pooche yahan  
Pal pal chal raha kyun aaj marte marte

Kahan gayi wo shame jo chand ko chanti thi  
Chandnike ras ko jo raat bhar chalkati thi

Wo phool ka mehakna, wo panchiyon ka chehakna  
Wo jheel me kawal ka khilna aur Khulna

Ab kya se kya ho gaya hai, Mausam badalte badalte  
Ek pyara sa lamha gaya kyun hath sephisal ke

M. Asim Nehal



# Trap By Devil

Trap of devil is well laid,  
weak mind often fails,  
we in our human form  
keep this fighting spirit on  
with a hope, faith and trust that  
Someone Mighty is there to help us.

But taste of blood is so strong  
it seldom allows us to give it on  
we strive hard as ever yet  
Respite to survive against devil  
sometimes appears as doping bet  
but who can guarantee that we will win.

Like fishermen's net, it catches the best  
And like fish we fall by enjoying little joy  
To the unknown land where trade is faired  
We jump up and down for innocence to rebound  
But lust finally succeeds and we eventually get defeat  
The devils are happy for the counts that are crazy

They fancied their chance and now they all dance  
Masters are gone and preachers are on.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 67 (Memories)

Wrapped in memories  
carrying the scents of love  
I hold back my tears

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ 66 (Break Free)

Shadows of Rivets  
covers the fear zone of mind  
unshackle them now.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Jee Chahe! ! ! !

Is soone dil ke kone me  
halchal karne ka jee chahe  
Aaj kisi ki nazron se  
madhosh hone ka jee chahe

Sawan ke suhane mausam me  
tan ko bhigone ka jee chahe  
Jee chahe aaj kisi ko  
hale dil keh aaoo mai

Kuch unki adaa ko dekhu  
kuch apni adaa de aaoo mai

Mere armaanon ki nadiya mein  
Toofan zara sa aa jaye  
Maujean jo zara sahil choo le  
To dil ko karaar aa jaye

Ek sham suhani uske sang  
Mil jhul ke bitaloo to phir mai  
Jeevan ye rahe ya phir na rahe  
Chahe to qayamat aa jaye

Ye khwab jo aksar mai dekhu  
Gar ye jo haqeeqat ho jaye  
Jeevan me jaise khusiyon se  
Meri shaadi hi ho jaye .....

M. Asim Nehal

## Limerick – Carrying Burden

For how long shall I carry this burden?  
Please help me to remove it sudden  
Else it will grow bigger than pride  
I won't be able to become anybody's bride  
They enjoyed and left this rotten.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Soul And Body

For years my soul dwelled in an unknown body  
praising and appreciating her splendor,  
and this turned out to be a fisher's net  
where, heart was disintegrated from body.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 65 (A Poetic Mission)

Your poetic tree  
grows with imagination  
under silent moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 64 (Scarlet Letter)

the scarlet letter  
feelings tied in neat bundles  
like the fog descends

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Do Raaste

Ajnabi shehar mein do raaste hain sath sath  
Ek tune chuna, ek maine chuna  
Juda hue hum raaston ke sath sath.

Fark nahi tha tujh me aur mujh mein aye dost  
Tune khushiyon ko ahmiyat de di  
Mujhe tanha chod diya udas udas.

Taleem toh dono ne li thi saath saath  
Tu ne maqsad ko markaz mein rakha  
Maine maqsood ko na banaya khas khas

Tabiyat dono hi ki thi yaksi magar  
Tu ne sanjeedgi ka daman thama  
Mujhe shayari ke hawale kiya baat baat.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Poet's Will

A poet wrote his WILL saying:

When I die take me through  
garden as I wish to accumulate  
scent of nature, smile of flowers  
buzzing of bees, wind passing leaves.

Take me from river bank  
I will capture the sound of water  
fish jumping up and down  
waves of happiness.

Take me from street where  
orphans are playing in mud  
beggars are struggling to smudge  
hopes are crawling in pains.

Take me from from big market  
With full of skyscrapers where  
light is struggling to make way  
trust and faith is being trade (ed)

Finally lay me in my grave yard  
sprinkle it with drops of thoughts  
of unsung songs, unsaid words  
unfulfilled hopes and dreams  
So that I may write my poems  
till last heart dwells on earth.

M. Asim Nehal

## Limerick - Girl's Fun

Walking on the street alone  
She thought of making bulls blown  
She lifted her top and showed bare chest  
Bulls got frightened and became unrest  
Was that an idea to seek sanctification or just for fun.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Ban Ke Rah Gayi.....

Kali mere dil ki phool ban ke reh gayi  
Jaise badly sawan ki ghata ban ke reh gayi

Chaha jo bhi main eek afsana ban ke reh gaya  
Jaise aaghosh mere dil ki tarana ban ke reh gayi

Sabhi khwahishein meri tamanna ban ke reh gayi  
Jaise leher uthte uthte khamoshi dhar ke beh gayi

Awaaz mere dil ki sawal ban ke reh gayi  
Jaise bijlee aasman pe kadak kadak ke reh gayi

Kalam chalk e meri likhawat ban ke reh gayi  
Jaise taj mahal mohabbat ki nishani ban ke reh gayi

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Limerick - Place To Dwell

A cat named katty from Seattle  
Hiding inside the shell  
Thinking it a nice house to dwell  
A big wave in ocean will tell  
This place is not safe to live and settle.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 63 (Pieces)

In love's magic flow  
Eyes glitter like diamonds  
Heart cut to pieces.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ye Kya Ho Gaya! ! !

Chehak rahi hai chidiya, fiza bhi hai moattar  
Ye kaun aaya ke dil baagh baan ho gaya

Harkat hui dhadkano me dil ke taar baj uthe  
Ye kaun aaya main bekaraar ho gaya

Kabhi hosh me rehta tha. Ab hosh dhoondhta hoon  
Ye kaun aaya ki mai madhosh ho gaya

Ladakpan se jawani ki dehleez pe tha kab se  
Ye kaun aaya ki mai belagaam ho gaya

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Necklace - Ultimate Love

Your messages like pearls  
Adorn the lace  
I wear about my throat,  
All your love and care  
Is with me still  
While you are so remote.

They remind my longing heart  
Till you make your return  
Until that moment  
The flame of love  
Steadily  
Will burn.

Your messages are pearl,  
your gift is lace  
I wore around my neck  
all your cares  
your love is my ultimate necklace

M. Asim Nehal



## Senryu - 62 (Cocktail)

My glass is empty  
Your dreams are filled with hopes  
lets make a cocktail.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Mindful

They say my heart is a wild creature  
Hence it is behind the rib cage  
Then why my thoughts are let free to float?

They say my eyes see many dreams  
Hence is soaked with tears  
Then why does it change colors with moods?

They say my nose is spiky  
Hence, is left outside the face  
Then why it uplifts my sensual taste?

They say my ears are flashy  
Hence are put on two sides  
Then why do they alert my mind?

They say my tongue is sharp  
Hence is kept inside the quiver of teeth  
Then why it is flexible and boneless?

They say my mind is put under skull  
Hence it rotates 360 Degree with thoughts  
I agree with them on this.

Function of mind is broad and wide  
It can hold, produce, and reproduce  
And command all body parts.

M. Asim Nehal

## Limerick - Bird Fight

Husband said to wife: keep your mouth shut  
And listen to me first, keep faith and trust  
I did not go with that beautiful girl  
She followed me all the way and offered pearl  
I took that one from her to play spurt

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Puzzle Unsolved! !

I see Your signs  
Yet I know not how  
You look like  
I have seen birds  
Flying high  
against the gravity  
On wings of trust and faith  
I see Animals walking tall  
With and without legs  
Some crawling on stomach  
Some with many legs  
Nature changing colors  
Sea with calm waves  
making noise near shore  
Mountain standing tall, motionless  
Sand in desert like pearls in ocean  
Tangerine sun becoming fired brick  
Bowing down making way for silver moon  
Wind flowing in all direction  
Clouds thick and thin  
Signs day after night  
Yet I know not how YOU look like?  
YOU created this world with some purpose  
I know not.  
YOU gave name, fame and money  
To some and humiliation to some  
I know not what point to prove?  
Is it a test or pleasure?  
YOU have angles to obey YOU  
YOU have unseen powers  
Yet you give some to humans  
I know not for what?  
They misuse it, You allow them to  
And I know not.  
I believe in YOU, Your books, Your Messengers  
And everything you sent to us as Your mercy.

M. Asim Nehal

# Aurat

Kehne ko toh duniya ne tujhe kya kuch nahi kaha  
Kabhi mardon ki kamzori, kabhi taqat batla diya  
Har jagah sab tarah se tujhe saza ka haqdaar bana diya  
Kabhi masla, kabhi kuchla, kabhi uthakar saja diya  
Kabhi tujhe beizzati kiya toh kabhi laaj aur sharm ka naam diya

Kabhi aiyashon ne luta, kabhi hawas ne barbaad kiya  
Kabhi bazaar me N chalne wala sikka samjha  
Kabhi mann behlane wala sadhan bana liya  
Kabhi andheron me diya kaha aur kabhi musibat ka khitab adaa kiya

Kabhi shabdon ke baan se ghayal kiya aur kabhi muskurahaton se pareshan kiya  
Kabhi sajaya aabhushano se toh kabhi cheer-haran pe majboor kiya  
Kabhi lutaya pyar apna aur kabhi pyar se kangaal kar diya  
Har ras me apna swarth khoja aur niras kar chod diya

Teri upaj tak cheen li apna naam de diya  
Khud toh hasta rakha aur tujh ko rota chod diya.

M. Asim Nehal

# A Euphoric Radiance

Eyes see not  
Lips taste not  
Ears hear not  
Mind thinks not  
We will live between  
disengagement and radiant ecstasy

let us step out  
in open, without fear  
without preferences  
without any preemptions  
from our hedonic adaptation

we love, we care  
we nurture and we hope  
to achieve the unseen  
infinite comprehending awe

Those are the moments  
that would make the final cut  
let these moments we experience a fresh

This is the rhapsodic, ecstatic of awe  
that expands our sensory perception

That's what euphoria is. That's what radiance is.

M. Asim Nehal

# Kya Hai?

Zindagi kya hai, iske marhale kya ha?

Sochta hoon, tou woh puchte hai ki sochta kya hai?

Zindagi choos leti hai saare jazbaat ke magaz

Bache hue khayalat mein rakha kya hai?

Manzil-e-maqsood bhi justaju ke hawale hai meri

Waqt ke faisle me dekhiye hota kya hai?

Aaina bhi ab reh reh ke darata hai hamein

Itni berukhi se jaane kyun kehta ki dekhta kya hai?

Har soorat-e-haal mein ab dat ke rehna hai "Aashi"

Irade buland hai tou phir haalat kya hai?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Limerick - World's Politics

On Russian horse of best breed  
Syrian goat is enjoying its greed  
American tree that has grown so big  
Is now losing all its cherished fig  
But the grass looks greener on the other side.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Fate And Destiny

Fate had a fight with destiny, life and death: :

Fate said I am preordained course of anybody's life

Destiny said I am a set of predetermined events,

Life said without me you both are useless

Death said I am in love with life and I always succeed.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Don't Misuse Eyes

They say, from birth till death, size of our eyes remains same  
But our focus, vision and mission to use or misuse differs  
With age we play with our eyes, abuse and misuse  
Without realizing once they are gone the darkness will dwell.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Have Seen You

In the morning calmness  
When sun is ready to walk-in  
When buds are ready to blossom  
Drop on leave is ready to merge with air  
When birds are stretching their wings  
When river is gushing to meet the sea  
And In the thread separating night with day.  
I have seen YOU.

I have seen you  
Umpteen times in my mirror  
In the shade of thick bamboo trees  
In the eyes of a child and in iniquities mind  
In the sweat of a labor  
On the hope of a kite  
Finally on mother's lap and  
In his sweet dreams.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 61 (Life In Wrong Lane)

Sleeping without dreams  
Beauty without brain, Life is  
running in wrong lane

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Unfair Game

Had it been healthy competition, he wouldn't have mind,  
Had he played fair games, he would have called it fine.  
He was planning for back-stabbing, slander and malign  
That really hurt him as he left him all alone to be fine.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Grapes Are Sour

Those who complain every time that  
life is not helping them all around  
People are selfish, they are helpless  
they are the best yet always feeling unrest.

They get bogged by other's success  
Unable to accept the facts and digest  
for them writing poem is another test  
Skills are limited yet mouth is farthest.

They claim to be courageous  
but when comes the situation they disappear  
they wait for the correct situation to reappear  
they make valor claims as if they are daredevils.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 25 Winter Calls

i write with finger  
to see the outside world  
naked translucent.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 60 (Relieved)

You are relieved, once  
acrimonious battles  
are won with your love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Bharosa Mat Karna, Mere Yaar

Intezar kitna hi karna unke aane ka mere yaar  
per woh aayenge bharosa mat karna

Manzil saamne nazar aaye bhi jaye agar mere yaar  
toot sakte hain phir bhi khwab bharosa mat karna

Muskurate lab aur ankhe mil bhi jaye mere yaar  
Woh kar rahe hain pyar bharosa mat karna

Meethi meethi baatein banana unki aadat hai mere yaar  
Baat puri karenge woh bharosa mat karna

Sazish zehan ki fasal hai dil ki nahi hoti "Aashi"  
Dil saaf kitna hi ho zehan pe bharosa mat karna

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Slide Show

With every passing year  
As I savor my past  
Each year passed by  
Shows me something that I missed  
Or did the other way.  
I wonder why I stored them all  
In the sweetest part of my brain  
Thinking them as treasures of life  
Now with every slide I regret  
For using my precious memory  
For futile things  
I scanned it once again  
and let it go  
to fly on unseen horizon  
where pain and happiness  
dwell together in peace.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 24 Family Reunite.

the birds are flying  
to meet with their families'  
twilight reunites

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Waiting For Your Aid.

Darkness is submerging the plains,  
and half of my blood has escaped upon the sand,  
and naught remains of me just remnants of a broken body  
which death shall soon buy unless you render aid.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 59 (To Stitch Dreams)

The Innocent eye  
Examining galaxy  
With hopes to stitch dreams

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ek Zakhm Hara Hai

Is dil mein ek kamra hai jo dard se bhara hai  
Kholne se darta hoon ek zakhm hara hai....

Jaanta tha ye kamra khali na rahega  
Kuch bada is ko banake ek zulm kiya hai....

Toote dilon ki zakhmi fariyaad hai inmein  
Apno ke diye dard ka ambaar hai inmein

Bikhare bikhare se pade hai kai khwab choor choor  
Ummeed ki tuti kashti ka patwar pada hai

Uljhi hui rishton ki kuch gaanth padi hai  
Sira milta nahi is baat ka malal bada hai

Tu kaun hai kya hai ab toh samajh le aye "Aashi"  
Yahan jo bhi mila hai kisi na kisi naam se mila hai.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Lost In Time.

We both are lost in the dunes of time  
and flying from places to place  
on the wings of wind  
to settle in life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 58 (Compromise)

Art of dividing  
cake that everyone believes  
he got biggest piece.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Deception - Never Learned

In her dreams she was laughing  
I was crying and awake  
her body was moving as if in dance  
my heart was beating like boiling bubbles

She was in happy state as she revealed the truth  
I was in nightmare to cover the falsehood.  
We were in contrasting style  
I was looking down, she was dreaming high

To say the truth is like lighten your heart  
to conceal the truth is carrying burden on your back  
I decided to spill the beans  
Morning I was behind the bars, she was a dancing queen

Even in dreams she knew the art of lying  
Even in my awake state I failed to learn the lessons.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 23 Melting Life

horizon from a  
distance, reflects magic of  
melting life on earth.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 57 (Safety)

In my darkest hour  
her twinkling eyes, guides me to  
Safety every time.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Generation Gap

I wonder on loss of innocence to technology today  
Why there are no long relaxing hours for mind, body and soul?  
Why micro moments filled with gadgets and iphones?  
Why storybooks are lying in the shelves?

Kids say, books are too long to read  
they have seen in video games and cartoon movies!  
They refer to youtube, google when asked for something  
All assignments are done by mere search.

Modern Tolstoy's life is like a chat room,  
hundreds of friends on the three social networks  
Virtual life gives him a kick,  
mouse pads have replaced watching epics  
He had fixed some poker game challenge on Facebook  
His blackberry continues to beep with messages and alerts.

You call them to accompany you to zoo  
And they tell you to watch them on  
Animal planets or national geographic channel  
If you ask them about their family and real-time friends  
They say family and friends are so boring,  
I don't enjoy anything with them.

I wonder will my kids ever understand all this  
The shells, colorful pebbles that was so painstakingly collected  
and carefully placed in old shoe boxes  
Running barefoot in the rain in the lawn,  
on the terrace, in the field,  
carefree and brimming with joy,  
splashing water with the toes full of mud and weeds.

Making paper boats and watching them zigzag  
water streaming through the narrow lanes.  
Climbing on the trees and  
sitting for hours observing the world beneath,  
legs swinging to some unheard music,  
Playing marbles, hopscotch and other local games.

Making tents out of sheets and  
blankets over the furniture and  
escaping into a magical world lit by torch.  
So sad to see the world has changed very fast  
Generation is passing by widening the gaps.

M. Asim Nehal

# Shot Poem- Emotional Affection

Emotional affection  
differentiates opinions often  
leading to chaos and  
thin line separates love with hate.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - On Love..

Love is a deep sea and mirage in desert  
no swimmer has ever crossed or reached oasis  
nor found the pearls of peace  
or inner tranquility and contentment.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 22 Soul In Body

bunch of wild daisies  
fluttering furiously  
like soul in body.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Life's Recipe

You cut my thoughts into pieces,  
Wash my dreams like dishes,  
Mince ideas with wishes  
Test my patience with persistence...

I like the way you serve me with menu  
With every opportunity there is an avenue  
You make me slog for revenue  
Finally reward with retinue

Your toughest dish is meditation  
It removes hearts' hesitation  
It takes courage and determination  
To acknowledge power of omnipotent

Sometime you in lighter facet  
Cook some special dish for occasion  
We care every aspect of occupation  
You nurture and bless with jubilation

Even when you offer your last supper  
You make sure that we make till last puff  
Make memorable our last stuff  
Before death takes us from this earth

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat - Let Me Free

This dust will surely settle down, one day.  
Yet journey will continue from places to places.  
Do not offer me any permanent place to dwell  
When life is moving on why should I stay at one place?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 21 Melodic Nature

The humming of bees  
the tweet of chattering bird's  
melodic nature.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - My Deeds

This dust will surely hide our body, one day.  
Yet our good deeds will remain in this world.  
Do not offer me any drink to attain immortality  
Millions of bubbles are waiting for their turn.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Shadow Of Light

Crawling sun in its youth  
Playing games with human body

You've left me without any reasons  
Tsunami came bypassing all alarm signals

So I decided to leave for solitary confinement  
and find what went wrong with satisfying answers

But my efforts all looked very futile  
as world pulled me back to its tiles

Now I sit back on my ashes wondering and  
trying to control my spinning brain

It is so hard to ponder on mistakes  
blame self or demons for every fails

It's time to take some bitter actions  
gulp tensions and move on, look forward

And I look forward to a beautiful world  
That lies beneath my foot clam and quite.

M. Asim Nehal

## Life's Circle - 56 (Senryu Series)

bottled emotions  
provides viaduct between  
extreme facts and dreams.

love for better life  
leads to suffering and pains  
hope becomes fancy

In life's travel clock  
the time rotates hope and faith  
from the birth to death.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 20 Life Marching.

a fiery sunset  
life swaggers towards darkness  
candle lights shows way.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 19 Life Saved

hunter followed deer  
through deserts, woods, and thickets  
mirage saved her life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Phir Dhoondta Hai Dil Asha Ki Kiran

Ek savera naya aur Jeevan mein hai aaya  
Dil ke soye hue armano ko phir isne jagaya  
Soch azadi ki dekar raman  
Phir dhoondta hai dil asha ki kiran

Saal dar saal guzarte jaate hain  
Kuch khote hai kuch paate hain  
Dil ko ye tasalli dilate hain  
Chod na tu kabhi umeed ka sang

Sachchai dab gayi kahin jhoot ke tale  
Arman kuchal gaye rasm-o-riwaj ke liye  
Dikhawe ka ainak lagaye phirte hain  
Sham-o-sehar dekho logon ke dil sikudte hain

Waqt bhi hum se kya Mazak kare  
Sui ghuma kar ye sirf awara phire  
Dikhata hai kai tamashe naye  
Saal laye aur le jaata phire

Jeevan ki is aapa dhapi me  
Sharir sada mastish se lade  
Dil ka soche na kuch khayal kare  
Aise me dil kyun na dhunde asha ki kiran

M. Asim Nehal

# Ek Mukhota Lana Hai In Mukhoton Ke Bazar Se

Dil ka bhav aankhon me aaye  
Sathi ha dard dikh jaye  
Pet bolne lage  
Bhasha sudhar jaye  
Vichar sambhal jaye  
Bhai-chara behne lage  
Sab apne lagne lage  
Zaban shabd tolne lage  
Sammaan ho sabhi ka  
Khushali phalne aur phool ne lage  
Kyun koi aysi dawa nahi banata  
Mann ki gandagi ki safai ho jaye  
Ab ek mukhota lana hai in mukhoton ke bazar se

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 55 (Sacrifice)

the mangled lamb must  
be smashed by the shepherd lest  
will infect others

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 18 Sunset

Sunset draws you like  
magician and keeps you perched  
between heaven-earth

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# How Come!

With all my efforts, I am unable to reach  
The heights which is at some distance, how come?  
And they do not answer it.

They say my goals are far reaching,  
Yet my determination is perfect, how come?  
Then I never achieve what I want.

They say my world is too small  
Yet it expands beyond horizons, How come?  
Then I have certain limitations!

All this is a myth and just a dream,  
I surpass the realities now  
To reach where life is full with energy.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 54 (Life's Mission)

Soaked in humility  
awareness becomes wisdom  
mission accomplished.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 52 (Silence)

quivering silence  
yet mind is unrest with thoughts  
keeping me alive

M. Asim Nehal



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# All Looking For Instant Love!

The world has advanced and so the love  
There are so many ways and means  
To provide opportunity for instant love  
Facebook, twitter and Whatsapp online service 24/7  
Online dating, likes and dislikes all instant  
But where will you find true love?  
A vanished commodity now far from earth  
Waiting to return with another big bang  
Yet finds no feeling, no time to touch the soul  
In this busy life where people are puppets  
In the hands of electronic gadgets and devices,  
Love is no recipe to be cooked online  
It requires patience, understanding and mutual respect.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Limerick - Wi Fi And Wife

I wonder how came the word Wi-Fi  
When most of married men see in amusement their wife's eye  
Wi-fi covers the range which is limited  
Wife's eyes have a range which is unlimited  
Who can escape the range between wi fi and wife's eye?

M. Asim Nehal



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# Poem On Love ! ! !

Love is no economics  
To find the demand for life  
And supply of love  
It is no theories with many assumptions.

Love is neither trade nor commerce  
with ledgers to tally  
Trial balances to make  
and results to publish.

Love is no mathematics either  
With equations to solve  
Add, subtract and multiply emotions  
and write answers as abstract.

Love is no philosophy  
To do rational investigations of the truths  
Based on principle, knowledge, or conduct  
And critically evaluate

Love is a feeling undefined  
Love is in action neither practiced nor performed.  
Love is patient, love is kind.  
It has no envy, nor it boasts itself and it is never proud.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 51 (Gentle Smile)

Your gentle smile with  
ephemeral glance at me  
Steals my breath away.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Limerick - Innocence -2

To him someone said "One DAY we all will die"  
Every soul will taste the death and no one can defy  
Only our good or bad deeds will go  
No one can make any alter to this flow  
He was scared during DAY but by night he slept like fly.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 50 (Oasis)

Oasis is formed  
in my deserted heartland  
when you see and smile

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Kuch Toh Hai...

Is jahaan me kuch toh hai  
Jo jeene ke liye majboor karta hai

Ladte rehte hain har baat pe  
Phir bhi sath rehne pe majboor karta hai

Sang dili pyar ki dil ke sath chali hai  
Kat jayega ye safar bhi chalne ko majboor karta hai

Jungle me bhatak gaye hain ab toh hum  
Janwaron ke sath jeene per majboor karta hai

Tang zhen hai woh tang raaste banate hai  
Sikad ke hi sahi, aage chalne ko majboor karta hai

Ek sahara hai jo aasman se utarta hai khalis  
Jiske hukm per jeene ko majboor karta hai

Insaan ko ikhtiyaar dekar Usne mushkil me daal diya  
Dil se dimag ki jung karne pe majboor karta hai

Kathputli hain jab hum Uske haath ki "Aashi"  
Kyun tamasha-e-aam dikhane per majboor karta hai.

M. Asim Nehal

# A Sonnet Xiv - The Trapeze Artist

Life is a circus of tryst  
and I am a trapeze artist  
I perform exercises to remain  
I do stunts to entertain  
I have no choice but to follow  
what fate has decided for me to swallow.  
Inside my heart I see all hollow.  
No one is there to understand my sorrow.  
I envied my colleague the joker  
thinking they live their life the king size  
but of course their mind does the exercise  
behind their mask, inside they cry.  
Jugglers are great strugglers  
This is short story of my Life's circus.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Rubaiyat - Life's Joy

My feet have never returned to the ground  
Since, you taught me how to fly without wings,  
We now know many of life's joys,  
sufferings, secrets and wonders and we're still here together.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Short Poem - Between Dreams And Realities.

Somewhere between her sunset and my sunrise  
we both lost in dreams of love  
Finally, to rise in the realities of life.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 49 (War)

In your attraction  
mind goes hostile and wage war  
with days and the nights

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# The Dare Of A Poet

Can you dare sun to stop the light,  
can you dare wind to blow the sky,  
can you dare fire to calm down,  
can you dare mind to vacate thoughts.

Poet can dare to do that all  
imagine the unimaginable  
think the unthinkable  
dare to live the life beyond this universe  
He dies many times while still alive.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 48 (Emotions Controlled)

the scented candles  
ignite the inner desires  
emotions held back

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Believe In Destiny

This makes me believe in destiny  
That I meet you daily  
Through my poems  
This acquaintance wouldn't  
have been possible  
had not my poems reached you  
touched your heart  
attracted your attention and  
Invited you to visit my imaginative world

And this makes me firmly believe in destiny.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Confession Of Love.

When the evening falls  
and the sun is fading  
you come and meet me  
wearing the night robe.

Beware, don't smile  
Stars will fade and  
People will catch your glimpses  
and will follow you.

Cover your face else  
Moon will hide behind clouds  
Tides will calm down  
Night life on earth will slow down.

I want this meeting to be secret  
As I wish to confess my love  
In silence, and see the reflection  
of my heart on your face.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 47 (Your Dreamy Eyes)

Your dreamy eyes have  
fathomless blue depths in it  
intertwined with soul.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Limerick - Innocence

He was a teetotaler and non-smoker  
Went to supermall for a saunter  
Saw hoarding very big, smoking kills  
Purchased a pack of cigarette, wills  
To kill the infecting virus, bacteria and cancer.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Rubaiyat - Hide

When you try to pull out of my eyes  
The sacred pearls I kept hidden from this world  
To quench your thirst in evil ways  
I shall hide them under my pillow like soaked dreams.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 46 (Silence)

Your silence, discord  
choking practicalities  
my silence untamed

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# In Attraction

Infatuation is a flowing river  
Attraction is a Standstill Lake  
But Love is a deep sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Success Is A Journey

Life is a journey, which says get set and go  
Some are to lead it and some to follow

Each life has its own meaning to blot  
Some reaches to the top, some remains in hollow

Never mind just carry on with intertwined values  
Success is a journey but dreams to follow.....

M. Asim Nehal



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## Haiku - 17 Butterfly.

a hope to return  
to the beautiful flower  
makes butterfly stroll

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Promise Me.....

Before the slumbering sun woke up  
And before the dawn breaks up  
Confess to me that the night we spent together  
Indeed, Left indelible mark to cherish forever.

I want you to promise me one thing before I go  
Behind in galaxy,  
undone by the outshining sunlight,  
the rhythmic words of the song we set together  
And the music we discovered  
you shall unleash to this world.

We set our soul like a flower  
that folds its petals when dark comes  
and breathes not its fragrance  
into the phantoms of the night  
if the earth that enfolded  
victims of oppression will have lonely place  
you shall sing those sorrowful tunes of suffering souls,  
and will inspire me to talk again.

But if the people understand  
what silence reveals to them,  
they would have been as close to God  
as ' tears in their eyes'.

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat - A Fight

Every night I write poetry on sky  
Using stars, galaxies and moon and  
Every morning sun wipes it out  
I will continue to write, let him continue to wipe.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 45 (Thoughts)

silently moving  
thoughts are making icicle  
no instinctive verse

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# For You

My thoughts dances with delight  
as I frantically typed Your name on my heart.

With every breath of cacophony  
My mind goes on for starch

You vivified my heart to explore  
The truth hidden in your vastness

I conquered my mind to fit Your image  
Nicely laced in platinum frame, a futile try.

With great passion now I declare  
You are my Master and I am Your servant.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Aisa Hota Kahan Hai

Kaun kehta hai ki hum dono juda juda hain  
Raat mein ujala aur subah mein andhera kahan hain

Mil gayi hai nazre toh dil bhi mil jayenge  
Log samajhte hai aysa mager aisa hota kahan hai

Tasweer sang kicha ne se kiske mizaj milte hain  
Dono ke chehre haste hon aisa hota kahan hai...

Baad koshishon ke umeed bhi dam tod deti hai aksar  
Har koshish ka anjaam mil jaye aisa hota kahan hai

Adalaten muqaddama toh laga deti hain un per  
Gunahgar ko mil jaye saza aysa hota kahan hai

Girebaan mein jhankar toh dekh liya tune aye "Aashi"  
Rooh aur jism ka rishta samajh mein aa jaye aisa hota kahan hai.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Are We Living In An Illusionary World! ! !

Are we living in an illusionary world?

Or

Our mind thinks not much about it!

this sun never sets nor move from its place

stars are stationary so do the moon and galaxy

It is we moving around

For some it is sunrise for others it is sunset

For some nights are dark

For some days are bright

In this illusionary world

Seasons play their game well

Winter running after summer

Summer submerge in to rains

They all standstill and we move

Our emotions are not stationary

Our age is not stationary

If we cut through and become

Like sun or moon probably

We may become immortal like them.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu Series - 44 (Upbeat)

your memory comes  
and floats on moonlit water  
to swim yet again.

bubbles of bygone  
quivers memory storage  
to prompt yet again

the lost rainbow love,  
recur with exuberance  
marching yet again.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 43 (Purity Lost)

Flew out of my dreams  
to real world, heart capsized,  
purity vanished.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 42 (Bridge)

Echo of your voice  
binds the mountains together  
bridge of nature built

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 41 (Revival)

phoenix mound again  
escalating resurgence  
faith rejuvenate

M. Asim Nehal



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## Rubaiyat - Fighting Love

In my agony and your ecstasy of love.  
Who is winning the battle we seldom care?  
Life arena becomes the battlefield with tug of war  
Whichever side the rope gets pulled, war is on again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Happy Birthday Gift - To My Sister

When I asked sea about the Pearls,  
It laughed and said that is one of my lovely jewels.

When I asked about light to the sun!  
Overjoyed, he uttered there is no life without it.

I asked river, What pleases its heart?  
And she said, to become lovely waterfall.

I asked flowers; tell me why thy blossom is for?  
To play with the wind, the scent waft, Byron persecutes, and for it I live.

I asked moon, tell me your purpose of life?  
To come at night play with stars and allure with waves and play hide and seek.

When I asked Mount, What is the purpose of your standing tall?  
He said, to talk with clouds and convince them to fall on earth.

I asked, Birds tell me your whereabouts?  
And they said, To fly high, to talk with winds and to sing a song.

And all of them asked me; Now you tell us what your heart feels about?

I said the greatest jewel of my life is bigger than all yours and that is for my  
Beloved Sister.

Because, Her love is deeper than the sea, her faith is more firm than mountains.  
Her feelings are more gentle than the flowers, Lighter than clouds, playful like  
rivers

And she is bigger than the sky of Sun, Moon and all stars  
And of course she is my Sister, My loving Sister - Farah Naaz.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 16 Butterfly

A caterpillar  
emerged from crisp chrysalis  
finally to fly, butterfly.....

M. Asim Nehal



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# I Love You !

From the sky  
Or  
Beneath the land  
I don't know  
But  
I will keep an eye on you.  
Because  
"I love you" !

My love is so pure  
Yet  
You knew not for sure  
Again  
I utter in valley your name and say  
"I love you" !

Pay attention to my plea  
Either  
Reply with yes for yes  
Or  
Yes for No still  
Still I confirm and say  
"I love you" !

This love is not for body  
Or  
For beauty  
Nor  
For something that you possess  
As woman still I say:  
"I love you" !

Divinity I saw in you is beyond  
Doubt  
Only thing I ask for that  
Believe  
In our union of minds  
For the sake of which I say  
"I love you" !



## Rubaiyat - Opposite Meets.

Righteousness and wickedness are together  
Like day and night, inseparable and joined at the hip.  
They go hand in hand, one outshines other with sincerity  
Love and hate is on opposite ends yet shakes hand from behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 40 (Ultimate Fun)

Making love, dancing  
the dance of your heart and soul  
is ultimate fun

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Limerick- Reason To Leave.

A woman took her man for test  
Blood sample given to friend she trust  
For Alzheimer and HIV  
Coincidentally report came positive for both  
She got reason to leave him on road.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 39 (Be Candid)

Don't close your lips on  
Beloved, sweetheart and friends  
when heart approves them.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Kuch Bhi Ho Sakta Hai! !

Ey dil tu kahin mayus toh nahi, mayus kabhi na hona  
Zindagi ke safar mein, kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Apno se lage chot toh dard dungna lagne lagta hai  
Bandh rahi ummeed ka, kuch bhi ho sakta hai.

Tufaan me ghiri kashti ka sahara bane kaun  
Ek tinka mil jaye tou, Kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Sambhal sambhal ke rakhna tum is dehleez per kadam  
Jawani ke josh mein, Kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Rishte bade nazuk se dhagon ke bane hote hai  
Iski khicha tani mein, kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Ret pe mahal aasani se ban jaate hain.  
Maujon ki rawani se, kuch bhi ho sakta hai.

Likhna teri kismet hai, Tu likhta jaa "Aashi"  
Teri likhawat ka asar, Kuch bhi ho sakta hai.

M. Asim Nehal

# Is Love Something!

Your love has numbed me  
my thoughts create vacuum  
to suck nothing and return in emptiness  
Is it a good sign or dream to live?

Waves crushing each other  
branches burdening roots  
spring in mind stuck on string  
like waterfall from roof.

Love, why are you so cruel?  
shows green preview and pushes to dark!  
from something you make nothing  
and emptiness around fire, why?

Love do it again, your gains  
I shall fight it out in all disdain  
Let us see who makes the last laugh-  
You, me or the immortal death...

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 38 (Dreams)

my soul taking wings  
riding on a bright moonbeam  
dreams are amazing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Ecg Of Life

Peaks-valleys around  
emotions going up-down  
heartbeat working fine.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 37 (Survival Test)

those who learned to bend  
survives the vicious wind rage  
hurricane will pass.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 15 Candles

candles set to dance  
for another chilling night  
under silent moon.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Tears

Boiled emotions  
in fumes of heart  
with Choked thoughts  
on Burden pressure  
with Relations strained  
on Feelings drained  
with Poisoned brain  
on Trust broken  
with Faith shaken  
Mixture of the above  
a tear comes out.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Silence.

The distance between you and me  
Is the eternal silence  
A silence which nobody else can see  
Yet this silence speaks more than any conversation.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Ms. Elevator And Mr. Ladder

Mr. Ladder you are outdated now,  
Why don't you retire peacefully?  
This will help to save your face and grace  
with which you worked all these days.

Now time has changed.  
People are after money  
They count seconds in penny  
Who cares to climb step after step  
Even to press command button  
They feel it's useless,  
why to waste time on silly things.  
It takes time to climb with you  
Yet you offer free fall with great injuries.  
So time has come to say goodbye, Mr. Ladder.

Oh Thanks for this gentle reminder Ms. Elevator,  
I admit I am outdated, I agree that nobody wish to use me.  
I also agree it's time and energy consuming, to use me.  
Yet do you have any alternate when fire breaks out?  
Do you have any alternate when electricity goes- off?  
Ms. Elevator you are charming, you save time and energy,  
How about health and exercise? ?  
My free fall is human error and yours technical?  
I am in no mood to retire, especially when I see a board hanging  
Which says " Elevator is out of order, please use stairs"

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 36 (Calm)

my mind is calm now  
interacting with nature  
as I walk this road

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Scars

No tears could wash even a single word  
You utter in anger or arrogance  
On your fellow human being  
And that will leave indelible scar on their soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Kept On Test.....

I make my dreams fly with the wings of realities  
Let me reach you before the sunset  
I have kept the candles of hope near my windowsill  
Let someone tell the winds to try as much  
I wish to test my hopes in your eyes  
Let mirror reflect what it sees not.  
O' courage soar high like an eagles  
Let accident search another road  
My caress have made an aura around you  
Let wind, fire and water try their level best!

And I have put my everything on test.....for YOU.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - They And You

They will never say what all "Good" you did.  
But will always point a finger on what you missed  
They enjoy their success in finding your faults  
You continue doing what your heart wants.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 35 (Our Relations)

Your words, my silence  
geometric parallels,  
inseparable.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 34 (Breathless)

Slight rivulets streamed  
From her cheek down to the neck  
leaving me breathless.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Wait For Winter....

Desperately waiting for winter  
I hope my lost love will come back  
It could not bear the heat of summer  
Nor the heat of burning desires  
Heart revolt with materialistic head  
Love eventually evaporated to sky  
Clouds could not bear the pressure  
And cracked with thundering sound  
To wipe the guilt and soothe the ego  
Time playing its flute with tides  
Washing away the dust and dirt  
With sweet notes of cuckoo in bush  
With preening peacock getting ready for dance  
A call of winter is in the air  
Dewdrops are making arrival fair.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Anjane Mein Aa Ghera Hai Ye Kis Rog Ne Mujhe

Kalam likh nahi sakti dil-jalon ke afsane,  
Mujhe tumse mohabbat hai, tumhare dil ki khuda jaane

Mai intezaar karta hoon tou ban jaate hain afsane  
Jo tum khamosh rehti ho toh doston ke sehta hoon mai taane

Ajab uljhan me dala hai ye ishq ke imtehaan ne mujhko  
Jaagta hoon tou madhosh rehta hoon, sota hoon tou jaga dete hain khwab  
suhane

Din ginta hoon tere jawab ke intezaar mein  
Raat guzar jaati hai kya boloon subha is iqtelaaf mein

Ab lage bachpan kyun chod gaya jawani ki godh me mujhe  
Anjane mein aa ghera hai ye kis rog ne mujhe.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Her Thirst !

When the first drop of rainwater falls on her,  
Hear the music hear the shout,  
See the joy and the smell like the liberated souls,  
Actinomycece bacteria crawling in air,  
Lifts up my body, mind to unlimited scale.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Mathematical Love

My love is a triangular prism,  
Your acceptance is a circle,  
Now we are fighting for sides.

I want my love to be in brackets  
Multiplied by Nth kisses  
"Ego" Subtracted  
'Care' Divided  
'Mutual respect' added.

Derivatives will be your pain my pain,  
Integration will be our pain,  
Life will be right angled triangle  
Meeting with you every time.

No polygon, No pentagon  
No Hexagon  
Just Pi with radius one  
Making your circle complete.

M. Asim Nehal

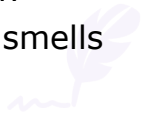
# Fish Fry

Today, in a normally calm sea  
Waves are making dash  
Hard enough to leave impact on stones

And I see few fish  
Very clever  
Jumping up and down  
With waves escaping the stones

Sun is beating hard  
Humidity is high  
Water evaporating  
Like kite in sky

For you my love  
My heart is frying fish today  
Fish I know you like it  
Don't you?  
Fish that smells



PoemHunter.com

Tender with hard bones  
Harmless yet integral part  
Like soul in body  
Keeping everything together  
For you to enjoy the taste

I offer you my heart  
Tender and delicious  
Boneless but hurt  
Hurt by your bait  
And by charm left unintentional

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku Series - 14 Emotions

Water runs on stones  
Endless possibilities  
Spectrum of the life

So peaceful and still  
Spreading magic through my soul  
Wild dreams of the fun

Never-ending search  
Seems over now leaving pain  
Best peace ever found

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 13 Opportunity

rain drops under sun  
the rainbow rejuvenate  
pick your color now.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Respectfully Living .....On Roads! !

O' Mother, Cow  
We call you by this name,  
Respectfully  
And we fight for your life  
Yet we have no place to offer  
Nor do we have means to make one  
You sit peacefully on middle of the road  
Risking your as well as passers bys' life.  
Although,  
We collect huge money  
To take out wide processions  
To write articulate banners  
To call upon intellects  
On television show for debate  
Pay their to and fro charges  
Arrange their stay in 5 stars  
Offer them lavish dinner  
Yet for you, O' Mother  
We throw only leftovers.

You are a gift by Almighty  
To serve mankind  
With Milk, Manure and Meat  
But to us you are "Holy Mother"  
Sitting and living on streets.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 33 (Timeless)

Age of love, timeless  
Horizon meets on edges  
Time remains standstill.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Don't Wait, Jump On The Smaller One Now.

Wind is gushing through the window,  
Change is inevitable now.

Light is peeping from the roof ventilator,  
Darkness is searching the corner.

Sound of chattering birds soothing the ears,  
Faith whispers, "I am back again".

This nature is trying to interact with our soul,  
And we are entwined in worthless worries.

Small things around us carry enough happiness  
Yet we crush them for want of bigger happiness.

We have point to ponder on, how we want to live?  
accrue small happiness and enjoy or to run for the bigger ones.

I have learned a bitter lesson now  
let your better sense prevails.

Don't wait, jump on the smaller one now.

M. Asim Nehal

# On Cross Roads

My mind says - Leave it and proceed!  
My heart says - Stay and believe,  
Is it a tug of war between mind and heart?

When life is on crossroads - intrigue and pursues.  
This is too absurd and at times looks so surreal  
although my mind is strong and filled with knowledge  
Whereas, my heart is full of wisdom inspired by experiences

Logic is trying hard to defeat dreams  
Soul is playing games with body.  
This tug of war is making life so meaningful,  
like uneven waves in normally a calm sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Limerick - 1

A man called his wife for a hug  
Pat came the reply; Honey, I love you but there is a bug  
to give you a hug don't put stress  
You are a wrestler and I am a poetess  
I want pain in heart and in soul not in body.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Guess What? ? ?

Just lend me your pains  
I promise, will borrow  
just put your head on my shoulder  
I promise, will relieve from sorrow  
Have faith in me, have trust in me  
I am your friend, I am you ally.  
You are right, you guessed me correctly,  
I am your shadow.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 12 Drought

abandoned tree seems  
skeleton under white sky  
eagle watching drought

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Master Strategist - Playing Games

No management classes  
no business schools  
then who taught them  
how to conduct and manage  
they are master strategist  
And never leave their job half done  
Nature is their teacher  
And they survive in wild life  
Be it lion, cheetah, leopard  
All are sharp in their games  
A game of life and death.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Life's Perspective

Forest where the seasons sing and dance ceaselessly  
Countless eagles descend from the sky to live with moles  
Those who renounce their kingdom of sorrow shall dwell  
peacefully, beholding truth and beauty of this life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Joke In Making

They carry umbrae of fear around them  
Assuming nobody will touch them

Wind laughs' on their innocence  
Light perforate their intentions

With closed eyes they walk the rope  
The courage they emulate backfires with no hope

For the sake of "Nice to have things"  
They mislay the "Must to have basics".

Love is another game for them  
And life is another joke in making.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - 32 (True Love)

The balloon of life  
hangs in the air as long as  
the true love exists.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Friends

True Friends

Someone who cares  
Guide and real well wisher  
Understands by reading face, eyes  
Respect.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 31 (Sleepless Night)

howling in the night  
several thoughts linger back  
sleep plays hide and seek.

M. Asim Nehal



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# O God! Please Look After My Teacher- Naidu Maa'm.

Today my teacher left this world  
To meet you and live in holy abode  
She was cool as cucumber  
Never ever shouted  
Nor did she punish any students  
She always encouraged being creative  
She taught us Hindi and Sanskrit  
Her way was unique since she was pursuing  
Her master's degree and I remember  
Her rendition of one small poem on nature  
" Bason ka jhurmut, Sandhya ka chut put,  
Hain chehak rahi chidiya, Tvt Tut tut Tvt tut tut.'  
A translation for you: (In the thick bamboos, during the dusk, Birds are chirping,  
Tvt Tut tut Tweet)  
How can I forget her voice?  
Even after 31 years, this poem looks fresh to me,  
I never met her after 1984 yet  
She lived in my memory for two reasons  
First she was my favorite teacher.  
Second and the most important,  
She saw a poet in me and encouraged to write  
And because of her I became student editor  
Of Hindi section during my college times.  
I owe a lot to her, So Oh God I pray to you  
Please take great care of my beloved teacher "Naidu Maa'm"

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 30 (Life Blessed)

Through keyhole of hope  
I see my dreams coming home  
Life blessed yet again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu ~ 29 (With Love)

roots down to the heart  
love blossoming in full swing  
happiness takes wing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Bring Back Those Lost Moments

Bring me back those tears  
I shall spread them in the garden of past  
To grow flower of happiness  
With the fragrance of lost touch  
Lost moments and fallen time..

Birds that flew away to far land  
Will fly back with same grace  
With same tweet and notes  
Which they left half sung.

Stars that attended the call of the earth  
rushed to meet the dust of the gravity  
will see the galaxy from ground  
Of which they were part, sometime back.

Moon that reminded the eternal love  
Between earth and him  
will narrate the story of revolving love  
Where they met and disappeared in cosmic union

I know time will not return at any cost  
But those recorded moments may bring back  
Happy faces which got faded in e-life around  
The jewels of meeting replaced by SMS and calls.

M. Asim Nehal

# Indoor Plant

I am witness to the lively conversation between  
Indoor and outdoor plant and here it goes:

I am indoor plant, a plant meant to grow and live,  
Within four walls in a small pot.

I am taken care with good manure and pure water  
My growth delight my master.

A caring master who is always vigilant,  
With an eye on me, I am taken out occasionally.

When sun is not so bright and wind is mild,  
But I have so much to complain about.

When I see my compatriot growing fast,  
Standing tall and enjoying life I envy.

I feel depressed when I see birds making nest,  
Travelers sitting beneath to take rest.

When Children climbing and playing hide and seek  
Ploughing fruits to eat.

I always had my complaints reserved for the day,  
When I would get an opportunity to speak.

And one day the lady luck smiled:  
I got the opportunity to stay besides the tree.

The tree I envied the most.  
My conversation started with all negatives thoughts  
Thoughts that I had stored for long!

The tree smiled and said something for my delight,  
Do you know the painful story I have?

I was thrown out like an orphan, the discarded one  
To fight my battle alone left at the mercy of God



Sun, wind and night all tested my patience  
Water gushed weakening my roots  
Cattles ate my stems and leaves  
Kids ploughed leaves, stems and fruits  
I suffered pain and agony

When fungus, pests and insects troubled me  
I stood alone in the heavy rains  
In the scorching sun, In the melting chilly nights  
When you were under shade of protection

And under care of your master  
My trials and turbulence taught me many lessons  
Hardship, sacrifices, pain and suffering  
One day they came and put a mark on me to cut  
To cut for broadening the road for humans

I survived because of a tree lover,  
Who suggested cutting only few branch,  
Birds that built the nest by hurting me,  
Laid the eggs hatched it and then flew.

See now I have grown old and have become weak  
Nobody come to me but the only time I felt proud  
Was when an old man came with his grandchild.

Stood beside me and said this tree was my best ally  
When I was young I climbed on it umpteen times  
Ate fruits, sat to write my homework and slept  
And he showed my picture.

M. Asim Nehal

# Ghazal - Kya Maloom Tha....

Unke rukhsar pe til bhi tha hamein kya maloom tha  
Humne dil dekha tha, Jism kya hai hamein kya maloom tha

Woh tou nazron se dil mein ghar kar gayi,  
badan per naqab tha hamein kya maloom tha.

Zulfon ki golai, lab ki chashni baad mein mili  
Dil dhadakne ka sabab itna laziz hoga hamein kya maloom tha.

Aate jaate rah mein lut gaye karwan kitne,  
Khazane hum hi ko milenga kya maloom tha

Mil gayi hasrat ko muraad to "Ashi"  
Kitna mushkil hoga naz-o-nakhre uthana hamein kya maloom tha.

Hindi Translation□

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M. Asim Nehal

## Her Comfort.

Day and night seems to have merged,  
Weak with desire I sank into her arms.

The touch of Senorita's smooth skin,  
felt like ice on my scorched skin.

I was delirious like insane Spanish bull,  
whispering strange meaningless words to her.

My face resting in the curve of her neck and,  
her strong comforting arms wrapped around me like a blanket.

It was uncanny how easily I melted and,  
morphed into her skin and became her.

Our relationship was something between friendship and love,  
something which I had not experienced in real life.

The comfort I felt by being with her,  
Was like fluid with no spaces in-between.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 28 (Patience In Love)

Moon hides in blue mist  
to test our patience in love,  
don't be impatient.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## On Poetry- My Wish

Poetry, pursued by those;  
whose minds are ripe with knowledge,  
whose souls are noble,  
whose hearts are pure,  
and whose fancy is vast.

My wish is to see poetry as profession;  
Noble, perfect and delightful,  
Creative, constructive and helpful  
Sincere, wishful and divine,  
Please correct me if I am wrong.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 27 (Poetry For All)

switch artistic lamp on  
unleash your inner talent  
poetry platform for all

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# No Visa For Heart Now!

He saw her photograph,  
And fell for her beauty.

Somehow managed to get her contact,  
And he became servant of her thoughts.

They exchanged few messages,  
Love transmitted through wireless satellite.

She found comfort in him,  
And he found comfort with her.

Country demanded visa formalities,  
Religion demanded conversion.

With this hassle heart got strangulated,  
What visa and why conversion?

When dreams can travel and spirits can travel,  
Why can't two hearts?

Her heart left the body,  
And so did his heart,  
Both met at cosmic point,  
To live for eternal -time.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 11 Autumn Delights

The autumns' zephyr  
leaves fall to the ground, making  
technicolor carpet

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - 26 (Heartbeats)

Heartbeats are like songs  
It sings emotional notes  
Language, no hindrance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Try This Country.

Which country is this?

Why people are starving here?

Is it that the taxes are excessively high or corruption is letting the people high and dry!

Which country is this?

Why people are rebellious here?

Is it that there is no Law & order or rule is not in harmony with population!

Which country is this?

Why people are living in oneness and have become indifferent to death?

Is it that the leaders are oppressive here or someone is ruling with iron fist?

Which country is this?

Why people so bright leave their country to reside elsewhere?

Is that they don't get basic amenities or living style is not at par with developed nations?

Whatever be the reasons, no country on the face of earth is ideal place to live,  
Why don't you come to my dreams and reside there,  
There humans are like birds, no boundaries, no security check and no crimes  
All are living happily in each other's arm, without any arms(ammunitions) .

M. Asim Nehal

# ?? ??? ???

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Rubaiyat - Honour

Heart pirouettes when mind commands;  
a reflection is evident when things are demand.  
Life will respond in a positive manner to those;  
who do things with self-respect, dignity and in honors.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku And Senryu - 25 (A Busy Day)

sun jogs at the sunrise  
spreading out its arms copious,  
nature awake.

and with the alarm bells  
we juggle around with the work  
deadlines ignite.

evening sun waits  
at the park bench to witness  
birds flying to their nest.

and finally the Sunsets  
closing its wings back again  
nature relaxes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Their Games

He is beaten black and blue,  
Still refuses to give up.

Cut to sizes, still he rise,  
They don't know what to do.

More they try and more he fly,  
Their entire ploy goes high and dry.

Such is the determination he carries,  
Not budged by any of their bullies.

Energy they waste to pull him down,  
makes him to grow strong and strong.

Who is playing with who for you to decide,  
he keeps his spirit high up till sky.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Comparison – A Futile Thought.

If I compare your charm with moonbeam,  
Stars will wage war by saying they are more temperate;  
I won't be able see the guiding light when moon is absent.

If I compare your swiftness and steady walk with snakes,  
Snake may take me to the task,  
And I may have to run hiding whole day.

If I compare your scent and silky touch with flowers,  
Flowers may boycott their fragrance to me,  
Garden will be a piece of art work on paper.

If I compare your beauty with the nature,  
I may struggle to find my way, with so much resistance  
I Fear if my own soul leaves for better imaginations.

To stuck a fair deal with love and beauty  
I may need to compromise with other duties.  
Before the wrath of time falls heavy on me  
I need to decide a better way for this fantasy.

Nothing waits too long in this temporary world  
Wasting time may jeopardize my other options  
I rest this matter by leaving it alone  
You are truly beautiful with no comparison.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 24 (Reflection)

lovely things to see;  
through, reflection of her eyes  
future, decided.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Candle's Life

Spilling fire orange & blue, untiring spreading lights  
I sing and dance with brightening flames.  
but very few there to see,  
Delights for those besides me  
Enjoying surround by my falling droop  
I spill light around with vivacious heart beneath,  
slowly plummeting by fighting lone battle.  
And I kick the flames to make them full of life.  
I'm lighted near graves to solace both.  
Size is shortening, eventually dying, still timidity far away,  
Life no matter, standing alone, still hopes kept alive.  
Bravery, valor, heroism- no titles for me.  
Patience, fortitude, tranquility finally crusade  
I leave a great lesson with message to world 'Fight till the end'  
In short time, with my tickling lights I spread happiness forever.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Muddy Girl And A Barbie Doll

She made a doll out of vegetables and fruits  
Her father was a vegetable vendor  
She was enjoying the moment  
Playing with it without worries  
A car stopped by and order came  
Give me this and this  
The girl looked up and saw her counterpart  
Sitting with a real Barbie doll  
While she was looking with astonishment  
Her father sold the barbie doll (all vegetables and fruits) .

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Taste Of Kiss

Quivering lips await eternal kiss  
A kiss by heart  
A kiss by soul  
A kiss on lips connected to eyes

Thirsty lips trying to cut pinion  
To meet the soft  
Boneless piece  
A kiss on lips, hanging on dreams

Lilac dress enticing pink  
White teeth teases cloud  
Deep eye makes anguish call  
Kiss me like bees on honey

Eyes closed,  
Heartbeats uneven  
Nerves icy  
Touch electrified  
Sucked everything lips offered to lips.

M. Asim Nehal

# A Dream Seller

I sell my dreams to the lights of the day  
And wait patiently to see the results.  
Some returns with honors and some for fine-tuning  
Nevertheless I get encouragement to pursue more.  
Like bait thrown in a river or pond to catch a fish,  
I let my ideas to go and hit the target.

Luck swings like pendulum  
Between success and failure  
And I get inspiration to see more dreams  
Results are pushed to secondary  
with every single step is measured correctly  
And I get compensation accordingly.

In this trade, sure will gain enough experience  
that will worth more than millions and  
with age and maturity I will prosper  
my dreams will have many offers.

I fear the day when I am out of stock  
what will happen to my day and night.  
Who will buy my dreams?

M. Asim Nehal

# In Love - Life Goes In A Dreamy Ways

Amazing journey begins,  
When love in life rings.

Sunflower turns towards the heart,  
Rose fragrance soothes our breath.

Wind sets our mood,  
Rays splashes the starry fray.

Things normally go dull,  
Brings exuberance all the way.

Life goes in a dreamy ways,  
Taking the hard realities away.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 23 (Vivid Image)

Small prisms of water  
quivering on sand, reflect  
your vivid image.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 22 (Sms)

Enveloped in eyes  
sealed with sweet kisses of love  
my heart waits reply

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Natkhat Shararat

Tum mujhe yun cheda na karo  
Kabhi toh tanha rehne do

Har waqt pyar ki baatein na karo  
Kuch toh logon ka khayal rakho

Bewajah tang karne se kya haasil  
Mujhko satane se kya haasil

Kabhi toh sun liya karo meri bhi  
Chalo phir se udd chale gagan me abhi

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Forever And Ever Till Eternity...

Like a phoenix I rise from the ashes of my dreams,  
My mind, rejuvenates for what I have seen.

A beautiful world without sorrows and pains,  
Hate filling everything with solace and restrain.

My healing tears silently fall by taking away the pain and hurt,  
a calmness seeps inside me like the first summer's rainy dirt.

I am cleansed and refreshed as I am born again,  
The memories of the lost love flushes out from my brain.

Like a soulful melody I forgive myself and you,  
for the mistakes we committed disappears like dew.

From the unseen chains that strangled us in the past,  
It is a new beginning for you and me and for our new lit love to last.

Forever and ever till eternity.....

M. Asim Nehal

# Rubaiyat - My Determination

I am in a prison with the captive soul inside,  
My thoughts clash with social norms,  
my creativity deals with the narrow minds  
Yet my determination forces me to keep my head upright.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Respect Life...

From this darkness, I see the outside world perfectly,  
I can see how people cover their face under the mask!  
How much they try to show what they are not,  
They are confused all the time as to what to perform where.

They never allow realities to surface out,  
It appears as if they have mastered this art since birth,  
To them this world is mere a stage,  
where they are performing fine art to earn.

For them this Life is amusement park,  
their struggle to survive is everything,  
they ignore the feelings of the others.  
O God, show them tonight, how devil lays the trap.

How the lights of this dawn will be snatched,  
and they will be in the darkness yet again.  
If they do not stop mocking at the life,  
the death will take the account and will show no mercy.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 21 (Life's Tree Growing)

On the trodden path  
account lingered on dealings  
life's tree is growing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 20 (A Murder)

Cold rain soaks my skin  
eyes are sharp as whetted knives  
perfect lethal plot.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Am The Bee And My Sacrifice.....

I walked away from the rose,  
so that it would grow and glow.  
There are no regrets.  
The hurt lingers with the mixture of  
Pleasure, satisfaction, and gratitude.  
I am happy that I was not selfish  
I can carry myself now.  
There may never be a day  
that will not bring me to my knees  
but that is the price of a love  
I paid I suppose knowingly.  
I am in love so I do not fear it.  
I do not fear to roam free  
Searching for other rose.  
As I cannot suffer alone for the rest of the day  
this is neither a tribute nor a self-punishment.  
I wish to live and see more rose like this again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Let Me Paint Your Portrait |

By borrowing - - -)  
colours from rainbow  
Fragrance from flowers  
Gorge and meander from river  
Ridges and seracs from mountain  
Oasis and mirage from desert  
Streams and waterfalls from landscape  
Feathers and chisel from birds  
And then put the human soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Nahi Milti....Ghazal

Chahata hoon main magar, har chahat ko fikr nahi milti  
Chal pada hoon main magar, rah ko manzil nahi milti

Kashtiyon tofano me ghir jaye agar, usko sahil ki khabar nahi milti  
Badal jab chaha jaye ghane, Panchiyon ko udneki dagar nahi milti

Kafila gar kho jaye kahin, Udti ret per unki nakshe pa nahi milti,  
Mushkilon me ghire logon ko kisi ki sohbat nahi milti.

Aasmaan mein udnewale parindon ko zameen pr rengte kido ki shanakht nahi  
milti  
Ud jaye gar koi insaan aasmano ke sair per, usko khake dafan ki jagah nahi milti,

Doobne wale ko tinke ka sahara mil jata hai  
Tairne wale ko aksar gehraiyan ki khabar nahi milti

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Fill Your Heart With Love And See The Magic.

The Intrinsic value of human heart is null

Like a flower without fragrance,

Like a bird without wings,

Like a shell without pearl

Like a song without words

Like a hug without the kiss

Like a smile without the teeth

Like a supply without demand

Like a soul without a mind

Like a ship without a rudder

Like a job without a role

Like a hope without believe

Like an attempt without courage

Like a desert without mirage

Fill your heart with Love and see the magic.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Did You See! !

Did you see My love notes?  
On the wings of butterfly  
On the roaring waves of the sea  
On the passing rays through the prism

Did you hear My voice?  
In the morning bells,  
In the bird's tweet,  
In, the whistling winds passing by the leaves.

Did you feel Me?  
By the touch of wind  
In the fragrance of the flowers  
In the softness of the clouds.

I am with you all the time  
In every form in every shape  
Yet you look for Me in grand halls  
Whereas I reside in your heart.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 10 Blossom In Life

I fell in your love  
like leaves falling from the tree  
to blossom in life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# My Love For Life

Second chances neither wish to have,  
Life is to live & enjoy, who cares what after that?  
I love thy human appearance and not thy soul.  
My love is pure as "Honey" which no soul can taste!

I believe in present and not in future,  
Moments are for pleasure and not for treasure  
I love you from the bottom of my heart,  
I doubt on love by souls, my sole love for you.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Without You...&...with You

I am incomplete.....Without you  
Life is uninteresting....Without you  
Realities are dream.....Without you  
And dreams are realities.....Without you

Heart beats but misses' life.....Without you  
Eye sees but not admires beauty.....Without you  
Goals achieved are not milestones.....Without you  
Judgments gets jeopardize.....Without you

All dreams comes true.....With You  
Happiness expands and surrounds.....With You  
Mountain looks like ground.....With You  
Thoughts goes fine.....With You

Time stops around.....With You  
Wind composes songs.....With You  
Journey looks short.....With you  
Nothing goes wrong.....With you

M. Asim Nehal

## Before It's Too Late.....

They acquired a wealth of knowledge  
But their action doesn't justify  
they just couldn't get past reading or listening  
to actually living the life they desire.

Often you may see their frustration  
they are very raw in this art  
quite a few indications that they have  
Shows gap between knowledge and action.

They blame to routines of daily life  
getting in their way and  
the initial zeal just dies out  
making them at bay.

The question is not 'can I accomplish this? '  
It is 'how am I motivated to accomplish this? '  
Think about this before it's too late  
Life is very cruel, it is pushing you to death's gate.

M. Asim Nehal

# Blue Bell

Sound getting louder and louder  
ears can't bear them now  
thought it is from outside  
may be a bell ringing somewhere else.

Sound piercing heart  
reached the head  
and settled in my nerves  
everything looking hell-bent.

My inner sense raging  
to identify why it is so loud  
Am I the only one  
who is listening to this deafening sound!

Why others are aloof,  
why no one is troubled,  
why nobody search for source or cause?

Oh, it's the blue bell  
bell I have in my heart  
I prayed for it to ring  
when I am not doing right.

But what did I do wrong  
let me just figure it out  
to stop this blue bell's sound

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 19 (The Soul)

The soul of human  
move stealthily like serpent  
in derelict life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Researchers And Poets

The researchers say, wandering mind is sign of unhappiness,  
Should I conclude by writing that poets are unhappy people on earth?  
But without them world may not know what real happiness means,  
They are true reflectors of happenings around us, are they not?

A poet takes you from real to ideal world  
A world where people may peacefully dwell  
Where heart attains purity of thoughts  
And mind reaches its zenith unsullied

A picturesque world that eludes  
Relations that pester our present  
Norms that sets unprecedented limits  
Poet undertakes everything with courage.

Stop complaining about their existence  
They congregate situation with thousand dimensions  
They confirm with valor, the melting hearts  
They leave you to ponder unseen paths.

M. Asim Nehal

# My Love For You

Even on the day of resurrection, my soul shall search for yours,  
When all feared souls struggle to see their scores,  
My eyes will be looking for you,  
What evidence you need to prove my love for you?

Sun will melt, rocks will fly in air and earth will vomit hidden things  
You will witness fearful sea of souls all around,  
Out of all, one soul will be different  
What evidence you need to prove my love for you?

No false promise, no stars or moon, nor child in your womb,  
My love is immortal, I love not thee body, why to build a tomb?  
You shall see one soul following yours,  
What evidence you need to prove my love for you?

Am not afraid to follow you, be it heaven or hell.  
My eternal love for you, demand our togetherness  
Who cares how, what and where?  
What else you need to prove my love for you?

M. Asim Nehal

## He Came With My Spirit.

I am the spirit that roams round the earth  
singing with the rives the songs of love  
enchanting the memory of ancient glory  
like the spiders crafting web-cow and  
like a mermaid with long tail flashing the water.

One day I went to visit a friend very dignified  
Who lived a life of a king-size  
Now capsized within four walls  
Lying on bed and waiting for the call  
I touched his forehead with the ends my fingers  
as if I was trying to remind something we enjoyed.

He felt my presence as if I am somewhere around  
And with delight he started to tell stories of the past  
like a poet who takes pleasure in reciting his best poem.  
An hour full of old memories passed,  
like the shadows of the trees over the grass.  
Finally when I was about to leave  
His spirit came out of mortal body to follow with me.

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat - Determination

Embrace an eyelash with tears and cry  
a bridge is to cross and a life is to live.  
when everything bolts you down  
gather courage, hope and faith to fight.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Rubaiyat - Story Untold.

Mysteries of the grave is unknown  
heart announce that you came lived and now gone  
the rustling of the branches whose roots suck the body's elements  
silently speaks about the resting body in the tomb.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Tribute To Michael Jackson

The magic he created with his magical voice and  
with his exceptional dancing talent  
he still rules the millions heart,  
for people like us who grew with his music  
it is unbelievable to believe his end was tragic.

He died a broken man,  
his life and his death was ridden with controversies  
yet his music healed many a broken hearts and created fantasies,  
The world will remember him for his charities,  
he truly filled our world with musical biopsies.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 18 (Competition)

Song of life-delights  
death is silent and unsung  
Yet, both are competing

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - With Time

At times you may feel down and depressed  
at time things may not look rosy,  
at times you may feel like heading nowhere in life  
but remember with time everything will pass.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# They Say – Love Is.....

They say love is magic,  
then why I am superstitious!

They say love is patient,  
then why I am impatient and nervous!

They say love is brave,  
then why I am afraid!

They say love is blind,  
then why I am judgmental!

They say love is trust,  
then why I suspect!

They say love is unconditional,  
then why I feel conditioned!

They say love heals,  
then why I feel hurt!

They say love forgives,  
then why I am blamed!

Is something wrong with me or  
Love is untrue.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku - 9 Patience

The Crane on one leg  
Patiently waiting for fish  
Strategy is made

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 17 (Concave Love)

Straight, as the crow flies  
your love crashed into my heart  
I am in deep sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Your Soul

I scan your eyes  
and see your lips  
Ever waiting  
For that eternal kiss.

I see your mind  
As you hold me tight  
I want you to be with me  
Forever till eternal night.

I feel your hands  
Gentle and kind  
We're drawn together  
By an everlasting bind.

I taste your love  
Little at a time  
To be with you  
Is to commit no crime

I touch your face  
So soft and warm  
they are guiding lights  
Through the most perilous storm.

M. Asim Nehal

# They Say....!!!!

They say pigeon is a symbol of peace  
Then why a country with so many pigeons  
Is unrest and fighting wars?

They say peacock is sign of prosperity  
Then why African countries with so many peacocks  
Is below the poverty line?

They say God is very kind to them  
Since they possesses many natural resources  
Then why they try to control other countries?

They say God has blessed them with Oil and gasses  
Then why they waste it on lighting the streets, whereas  
The minds of people are still in darkness?

They say they have natural wonderland of beautiful beaches  
Vivid landscapes, exotic flora and fauna with the awesome lifestyle  
Then why do they suppress and deprive the rights to their original tribes?

They take pride in their culture, heritage and history  
Always remains protective with spiky vigilance over all activities  
Then why do they do things that surrounds in mystery?

Reached to conclusion on what they say and what they do are in contrast,  
peace for them is another war, prosperity is poverty, natural resources  
used for power control, lighting is to nurture the darkness  
And yet all mystery remains unresolved.

M. Asim Nehal

# Manzil Nahi Milti - ?????? ?????? ??????

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Every drop doesn't make pearl,  
every fire doesn't make light,  
few people wander forever  
Goal remains aloof from them!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - In Style.

With you besides, Love reaches the height of sky,  
Attains Zenith of glory, No men can define  
Kite crashes past the vacuum of troposphere,  
As if, prestigious battle is won in style.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Love Bubbles.....

Love you are like a bubble

If you burst will spill trouble

Like clouds you float on air

Just look for mountain and beware

So long you are dry you shall float in sky

With heaviness you will fall

Your fate will be decided by air

Whether to take you to the farmland or to any wetland,

Remember dry earth will absorb you,

mountain will slide you

With river you will lose identity,

If you are fortunate you will fall in sea

Then people will write success story about thee,

Love I want to see that you become SEA.....

M. Asim Nehal



## Haiku - 8 Cosmic Union

cryptic majesty  
where, sky bows down to kiss earth  
true cosmic union

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 16 (Memories - 3)

Memories mingle  
my heart pitter-pattering  
I hold back the tears

Memories tapping  
Life a series of events  
Secured safely

Wrapped in memories  
Carrying the scents of love  
without you besides.

M. Asim Nehal



## Senryu - 15 (Lamp Of Destiny)

lamp of destiny  
sometimes bright sometimes dim, still  
fighting life's battle

Alternate

lamp of destiny  
sometimes vivid sometimes faint,  
still head is held high.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Colours Of Love.....

Sometimes I wonder  
What should be the colour of love?  
Colours like red, blue, green all occupied  
Yellow, brown and pink all well defined  
Is it a colour which no eyes have seen!  
Or is it that mind never perceived  
I saw the colour of love in different shades  
When a mother held her child  
The colour was caress  
When father held it became protection  
When teacher held  
It became learning  
When he went with lover  
It became sensual  
When he grew old  
It became wisdom  
I saw through the prism of life  
all the shades of love.

M. Asim Nehal



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## Senryu - 14 (Scary Dream)

Suddenly awake  
from the dream, that you left me  
To see you besides.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Where Are You, My Beloved?

Are you in that little paradise,  
where my childhood is still playing hide and seek  
waiting for butterflies to arrive  
a kite to fall from sky and run with urchin to catch  
and you cheering from behind to go get it....

Or hanging in the same garden  
where the shrine of virtue has been placed in your honour,  
and upon which you offer my heart and soul as sacrifice?  
to become larger than life and obey world's norms.

The darkness has swallowed the bright lights  
Turning night to show the last moon light  
And you are hiding somewhere behind the stars  
Before the dawn breaks, let you and me share it again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Three Stages Of Life.....

In childhood times we were carefree  
knew nothing about life's mysteries  
had lots of fun and ate sweet pastries  
probably never thought to make history.

In our youth-ness  
we wander everywhere ruthless  
thinking that life has blessed us with power  
to take control over everything to set us free

Now when we sit back and take account  
of our life that how we spent on energy and time  
Everything that has gone will never come again  
whatever we do death will catch us in utter disdain.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Three Liners - We Remain

Sweet as honey,  
Sour as tamarind  
Our relationship swings transversely.

High as sky,  
Low as earth,  
Our love flies between two of them.

Playful like river  
Clam like sea  
We both come to the terms after every tussle.

Night with dreams  
Day with realities  
We try to balance our life between day and night.

We say that we love each other unconditionally  
Yet we fall for the materialistic world traditionally

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Senryu - 13 (Life Is Like Haiku)

life is like haiku  
syllables, childhood- youth-aged  
live judiciously

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - No Shortcuts

A hair can divide the false and truth  
From black to white nature turns it too  
Learn when you're young and apply when you grow  
Wisdom comes with maturity, no shortcut will get you through.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Think.....

In today's time  
streets have more light than our mind,  
Roads are bigger than our heart,  
buildings are taller than our ideas,  
excavations are deeper than our thoughts,  
Over bridges are better than our under relations,  
gardens have more fragrance than our acts,  
monuments are more famous than our names...  
All in all values are more in words than in deeds.  
We have grown bigger in our needs, but are hollow inside !

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Crush Your Ego ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Like a serpent it will crawl on you  
By the time you realize  
it will creep in a zick- zack route  
Those who love somebody, hates them later

All lies, hatred, jealousy, vanity  
Are highly poisonous and disastrous

Mind is the workshop,  
Of self destructive weapons  
Like a snake you will pamper  
And will hide out from public your true nature.

Each and every human keep as much secrets as possible  
Most people seems to be humble and harmless  
But when they come to do business  
They turn out to be poisonous.

Catching the cobra in people is not an easy job  
Same way to catch and control the human ego,  
Is the most difficult mission to accomplish?  
The ego is continuously tempting people  
to use some or other poisonous weapon

Sometimes for simple pleasure,  
Sometimes for selfish motives.  
But the result is same  
And their ego inflates by knowledge

Virtues are like firewall that protect us from evils  
Live this life with simplicity without nurturing evils.

M. Asim Nehal

# Our Regrets.....

We talk more say less  
Hence we fail in our deeds.

We think more act less  
Hence we miss the opportunity's bus.

We hear more listen less  
Hence we create confusion and chaos

We forget more remember less  
Hence friendship and relations are strained.

We empty more fill less  
Hence we are hollow and vacant inside.

We conceal more reveal less  
Hence we find in doldrums, our trust and faith

We take more give little  
Hence charity is not done and we suffer.

We leave a lot unsaid undone  
Hence our emotions flow through eyes and heart suffers.

We turn love into a mental illness  
We pretend  
We deny  
And then we regret forever.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 12 (To My Love...)

Lotus petals bloom  
like bright flamingo's feathers  
on your chubby cheeks.

M. Asim Nehal



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# Thanks To All.....

Hurt made me grow,  
Failure helped me to know,  
Losses taught me how to make gains,  
Some lessons I learned from pains.

No way, can we change our past,  
The only thing we can do is to learn very fast  
Present demands more duty  
Future holds all the beauty.

I have learned to smile all the way,  
Take the things into stride as they pave,  
Life is all about how you take,  
It is up to us to make or break.

Tides taught me to humble down,  
Dust reminded me to settle down,  
Today I cherish those lessons  
Which allowed me to do "Thumbs up"

M. Asim Nehal

## Rubaiyat - His Trust

I don't have parachute still dare to jump from sky  
I don't have wings but still dare to fly  
I know I am mortal still dare to live a life  
His trust on me as human is my real dare and trail.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# ???? ???? ??? ?? ?? ?? ???? ???? - Virtues Of Life

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Karte rahe maut se sauda zindagi ka  
Aur maut ne haskar kaha aakhirat me hisab dunga

Lage rahe ta umr hum jiski firaq me  
wo mili bhi toh aakar kha-e-bisaat me

Armaano ke bulbule kab phoote chale gaye  
Mili jo mohlat din ginne me guzar gaye

Hairat se bhare din the aur hasrat se bhari raatein  
saanse chooti rahi hum reh gaye kyun pachtaye

Betaab khayalon ko ye kiska paigaam aaya hai  
jaag gayi tamanna kuch haasil ka intezaam aaya hai

Ab na hum jumbish ti taab rakhenge kabhi  
Hauze-Kausar me Zam Zam ka sailaab aaya hai.....



# Which Country Is This?

Which country is this?

Why people are starving here?

Is it that the taxes are excessively high or corruption is letting the people high and dry.

Which country is this?

Why people are rebellious here?

Is it that there is no Laws & order or rule is not in harmony with population?

Which country is this?

Why people are living in oneness and have become indifferent to death?

Is it that the leaders are oppressive here or someone is ruling with iron fist?

Which country is this?

Why people are so bright yet they leave their country and reside elsewhere?

Is that they don't get basic amenities or living style is not at par with developed nations?

Whatever be the reasons, no country on the face of earth is ideal place to live,  
Why don't you come to my dreams and reside there,  
There humans are like birds, no boundaries, no security check and no crimes  
All are living happily without any arms.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu - 11 (Heartbeat)

heartbeats are like song  
it sings emotional notes  
language, no hindrance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Shining Star

Someone said to me;  
Far away from you  
Your lucky star is shining.

Sometimes bright, sometimes faint  
but always hanging on you  
And decider of your fate.

Miles & miles away,  
how can a tiny star  
decide my fate I wondered.

I closed my eyes and realized,  
Wow I have two little stars brighter  
than the star above- my two little eyes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# In Love Things Are Different

Love is the fabric of soul  
silken touch of heart  
smooth ride of feelings  
to work wonder for emotional healing.

Eyes hear the sound of heart  
ear sees the emotional part  
nose listens to sound of dart  
impossible looks possible

In love things are different  
from the perceived ones.  
fall in love and feel these things  
Life will be different  
and living will have different meaning.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 10 (Faith Revisits)

Meeting of bubbles  
give birth to new hopes  
and faith revisits

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Finger Ring

Many may not know the pain she went through  
But the finger ring does  
Ring was there with her in thick and thin  
Ring has seen the good and the bad  
The joy with which it came to the hand  
And the pain it felt from love that drained

Ring alone is left in hand  
When fate moved on  
Luck elusive as ever  
Ring will go till end...

Ring celebrated all ceremonies  
Have seen the agony of alimony  
Now fingers are weak  
Still ring is intact  
Great lesson it teaches to all

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Keep Up The Fighting Spirit

In the grip of prejudice  
Life offers them no respite  
they keep on struggle despite  
only the strong people survive  
In dark tunnel, Hope is the only light  
Life's journey is nothing but mixture of  
Courage, determination, struggle and fight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Candles Of Hope

I have kept candle of tears burning in hope,  
you will come someday to me.

My body is pumping blood like volcano,  
taking breath like hurricane.

I think about you like lightning in sky,  
an imagination comes out like waves in ocean.

My foot takes up the flight of an eagle,  
hands write about you like the slide from snow.

Ah, when this evening arrives,  
dips me deep in 'sea of sorrow',

I think about you & miss you.  
Tears come out like falling raindrops,

Loneliness surrounds me like wind,  
And I really miss you.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu Series ~ 9 (Broken Wings)

The broken wings of  
an emperor dragonfly.  
Surprise feast for ants.

Fallen from his dreams  
reached realities,  
now working harder.

with shattered love life,  
she took human services,  
many lives salvaged.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# To Live Life Fully

Dew nuzzles on the petal of a delicate flower  
like my dreams hanging on glistening new hopes.  
Giving birth to umpteen imaginations,  
like soft green moss on the white smooth pebbles.

I am standing like a solitary wild flower against the breeze  
Wearing silence of the twilight rain under solid moonbeams  
Mysteriously looking for someone to come and pick  
In a hope for that crimson flush of one more morning

Oh, winds pick me up and carry me to the river  
So that, I may slowly descends over from the hills  
And run through the valleys, woods and towns  
By filling music of life in my soul to cherish forever

Finally, under the splendor of the starlit sky bare feet  
I wish to dance on the shifting sand dunes  
Alone with the nature with sounds of silence  
Filling the empty space long remained in me.

M. Asim Nehal

# Sun And Moon

Sun you are reality and Moon you are dream  
You burn my skin and you soothe my soul  
You tauten days and you lighten nights  
I see worries and In you I find solace

I need both Sun and Moon  
Without you Sun I won't get energy to enjoy life  
Without you moon I would slog day and night  
You both are integral part.

Sun you make me tough and courageous  
Moon you prepare me for another day soothing my tensions  
Sun you helps me enjoy luxury of moon  
Moon you blossom my inner source to counter sun's test.

Sun I see my shadow when you beat  
Moon I see my reflection in eyes I meet

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I Wish - Dedicated To All Poets On Poemhunter

I wish I had the pen to write about you my poet friend  
your passion, your love and your imaginations, unbounded.  
I want this world to know how you see beautiful things around  
But I don't have the words nor the meter to fit your rhymes.

I wish I had the best of the canvass to paint your picture  
Yet the colors are limited and rainbow has faded with time  
your imagery in poem is amazing and awesome  
But I don't have mind's eye to take you for hilarity.

I wish I had all the musical instruments to compose a song  
yet I fear about lyrics and may need Maya's charm to write them on.  
Still birds may laugh finding it nowhere to tweet.  
But I won't give up and will try for my poet friend.

I wish my friend to know that I want to give the best  
yet moon is not perfect either nor honey is pure.  
The reflection we see in each other through our poetry  
Is the only perfect thing I see for time being, till I find something else?  
Let us enjoy and cherish each other's poems.

M. Asim Nehal

# Litmus Test For My Love

In all your passion  
my braveness will flourish  
You shall seek kissing the moon  
from the depth of ocean.

Peaks and valley  
will be my playful swing  
forest will be my another home  
In all wildness I shall roam

I know you will never agree to it  
though I wish to appear for litmus test  
offer you my heart to play  
All your playful games you wish.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Love, Yet Again

Under that hallowed moonlit  
something softly enticed  
It was two earthly sprites  
sharing love's delights.....

lips locked in kisses  
and bodies entwined  
like twisted sheets  
the glow of sweat revealed everything.

Staring at each other's face  
lying in each other's arm  
taking deep breath in ocean  
seemed satisfied in hour.

Sweet were those moments  
unblemished and untamed  
like bird stretching their feathers  
to take another flight in ecstasy yet again.

M. Asim Nehal



# A Poet's Fantasy

To fly like eagles without wings  
on ideas and imaginations  
To craft creative work like weaver bird  
To make his poem roar like lions

To paint a poem like Picasso's work  
To compose a poem like Mozart's tunes  
To construct a poem like Oscar Niemeyer's architect work  
To invent a verse of poem like Albert Einstein's inventions

To see his poem shining like moon  
To see his poems often making rainbow's colour  
To see his poem enticing like waterfall  
To see his poem standing like Mount Everest.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Caravan

This dust will surely settle down, one day.  
Yet journey will continue from places to places.  
Do not offer me any permanent place to dwell  
When life is moving on why should I stay at one place?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 5 Lullaby

Mother sings lullaby  
in dreams, my life is shaping up  
to face the realities.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Be It Of.....

Be it of rich, be it of poor  
The colour of the blood is same

Be it of wood, be it of charcoal,  
Colour of fume is the same

Be it of strong, be it of weak,  
The sweat of both is same.

Be it of lover, be it of poet,  
The pain of both is same.

Be it of father, be it of mother,  
Blessings of both are same.

Be it of brothers, be it of sisters,  
Love and affection of both is same.

Be it of thinker, be it of scientist,  
Vision of both is same.

Be it of life, be it of death,  
The story of both is same.

M. Asim Nehal

# A Mother's Plea

A child passed away  
Mother inconsolable, sometimes taking in lap  
Sometimes taking in arms  
Moving left, right checking again and again  
If he is breathing, is he sleeping?  
People around soothe, this is life and we are mortals,  
One will follow other and no one knows who will go first.  
Angels felt the pain went to God and complained,  
God, pain is unbearable for mother, child was small not bigger  
If you allow us we can put this pain to rest by returning the soul,  
God said, Not at all, instead go and ask mother for a wish other than this.  
He knew that they will fall in trap; mother will not allow them to escape.  
Angel to mother, O bearer of pain,  
we are here to relieve you by offering alternate plan,  
Just let us know one of your wish but remember other than this "Child's life"  
She said "No" I won't compromise either give back my child  
Or else Leave me in pain till I am alive.  
Angle said, O painful Mother, courage you please gather  
Ask for the one we can oblige but not this one..  
She said, you know how much I loved this child and cared,  
I never allowed even air to touch my child without being fair.  
She said OK then grant me a wish other than this,  
Allow me to stay with my child in the grave,  
I shall not let any ant, termite or insect to touch the body  
In darkness I shall preserve his body for ever.

M. Asim Nehal

## Haiku/ Senryu ~ 6

one evening in autumn  
i fell in love like leaves  
to blossom in life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Without You

Let the light of our happy moments, shining like stars  
I may need it while passing through the tunnel.

The journey is so long,  
With so many ups and downs.

Let the spirit plagiarize me up,  
And your remembrance slides me down.

This balance is needed to remain a humane  
Else erupting volcano will make me wander.

We learned many lessons together in life  
In all those situations which came to pass.

Let me revise it once again without you  
And realise what differences it's going to do

I know it's going be a bumpy ride  
Still, I am ready to stand and fight

I let all worries to evaporate in sky  
This light I must carry without you, till I die.

M. Asim Nehal

# A Scene At Beach

Waves are dancing  
To the tunes of sea

Birds are flying  
Against the breeze

Light illuminates the dark patches  
Hope is rising with more delight

Kids are busy making castle of sand  
Waves dash them down

Teens are flying kite in the sky  
With the height they feel freedom full size

The beach is calm and cool as cucumber

Only tsunami of thoughts  
Troubles some hearts and minds.

M. Asim Nehal



## Survival -

Those who learned to bend  
survives the fierce wind rage  
hurricane will pass.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu - 5 (Reward)

a contradiction  
while converse on religion  
reward on my head

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# What We Do! ! ! ! ! !

We talk more say less  
Hence we fail in our deeds.

We think more act less  
Hence we miss the opportunity's bus.

We hear more listen less  
Hence we create confusion and chaos

We forget more remember less  
Hence friendship and relations are strained.

We empty more fill less  
Hence we are hollow and vacant inside.

We conceal more reveal less  
Hence we find in doldrums, our trust and faith

We take more give little  
Hence charity is not done and we suffer.

We leave a lot unsaid undone  
Hence our emotions flow through eyes and heart suffers.

We turn love into a mental illness  
We pretend  
We deny  
And then we regret forever.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

# A Failed Leader

Is he the one who lead ruthlessly?  
With iron fist and no mercy!

Thinking poor people as "bunch of junk"  
Who is arrogant, boastful and self centered

Rules are made at will  
Child, aged and innocents are mauled and killed

Life of humans are driven like cattle  
No plea is heard nothing bother him or rattled

He accumulate all power  
Lived his life in high built tower.

His high thinking raises him above all  
and least bothered about the people's fall.

He nurtured malpractices to stay in power  
Corruption is spread all over and every hour

In his bubbly life, he forgets to take note off  
which kept slipping away and death is nearing top.

Between life and death  
Where death waits patiently,

He made everyone to dance to his tune,  
and obey his orders unrelently.

Towards the end when finally life surrenders,  
Death take two steps back to teach him a lesson.

These shameless leaders still strive for power  
By forgetting life is nothing but borrowed hours from the death

Finally the curtain falls on their life's show  
They get recorded in history book as "Leaders- who failed"



# A Trophy Wife

Life is not easy in all walks of life  
Some are fortunate whereas for others it's a tough ride  
Life of a woman always goes like tides  
Sea may look calm inside but on shore it wage fight.

A fight with self and a fight for survival with pride  
this reminds metamorphosis from a caterpillar to a butterfly  
though it is a painful process, still worthwhile  
It depicts courage, courage to remain upright.

To make this journey from darkness to dawn, resizable  
an inner courage is required, unmatched and unbreakable  
Especially when one is economically dependent  
and emotionally challenged by society to surrender.

It is difficult to stand for self-dignity,  
face the filth flung by the community,  
a woman becomes merely a "puppet" of guide  
with strings pulling her from all sides.

Follow your dreams and make big strides  
No compromises, no adjustments, no sufferings or injustices  
Don't put your aspirations on a back burner, for peaceful happy married life,  
You are vigorous women not just a "Trophy Wife".

M. Asim Nehal

# Parrot And Crow - In Conversation

You are black in colour  
Your voice is hoarse  
People drive you away  
You are unwelcome everywhere

You live on rotten food  
Look, I live in golden palace  
I am served with nuts and fruits  
I whistle and make sweet notes

And I am loved for my feathers  
I live good life unlike yours.

Crow replied.....

I agree, my colour is black,  
I agree, I don't have sweet voice,  
I agree, people drive me away  
I agree, you live a good life.

Served with nuts and fruits  
Still I am better than you  
You live in cage and I have full freedom  
With all good feathers

You don't enjoy all weathers  
You eat what is served,  
You live in cage and die in cage  
I live with all freedom.

M. Asim Nehal



## Haiku - 4 Mission Accomplished -

Soaked in humbleness  
awareness becomes wisdom  
mission accomplished

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Your Reflection

looking at the clouds  
all through the beach umbrella  
I see your reflection.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Man Proposes But God Disposes.

How often we complain,  
Why our prayers are not answered.  
If we get what we demand,  
Still we keep to seek more on command.

We know not what is best,  
Yet we keep our wish-list attest  
If all our wants were to met  
How and why we would request.

Let man keep asking  
And let God give what is best  
In the end our plea will be with Him  
We Propose and Why You dispose.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Life Around Fire

Kept away, while being a child, when attracted to flames,  
Curiosity amplified to touch get feel; attempts went futile.  
As I grew, realized, wise were my parents who kept me aside.  
My tender skin could have hardly endured the burning fire.  
Time changed so the mind and likings,  
At young age my outlook transformed, beauty beguiled  
Wise were those who counsel to keep away from  
Enquiring eyes, intimidating mind and piercing figure  
Didn't realize, it was the same fire,  
Boiling blood anesthetized my mind and  
eventually lost paramount youth life.  
Towards fade-end fruits (Children) enchant  
Reminding me of what I went through  
When they followed the same pattern,  
I realized, Life is around fire.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# I See My Love Blossom !

In the jingle of your bracelet,  
In the kohl that lined your inquisitive eyes,  
In the softness of your lips,  
I see my love soothing !

In the changing colors of the sky,  
In the delicate ensemble of the words,  
In the early morning drizzle,  
I see your acceptance of my love !

In the depth of the night sky,  
In tequila sunset,  
In the shadows of dusk,  
I see our love blossom !

In the tangerine morning,  
In the droplets of water hanging on your hair,  
In the blush that rises on your cheek,  
I see our love shining !

In the base of our throat,  
In the half-opened crayon box,  
In the edge of the rose-tinted clouds  
I see our love immortalized !

In the soft moonlight  
In the paper boat merrily drifting  
In the changing temperature  
I see the world envying !

M. Asim Nehal

# My Soul In Unknown Body - Rubaiyat

For years my soul dwelled in an unknown body  
Praising and appreciating her splendor,  
This turned out to be a fisher's net  
where, hearts were disintegrated from body.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Inner Light

As I walk on a familiar road shaded with  
the deepening shadows of ancient trees  
that lined on both sides  
I realised the shade of green during daytime vanished  
and at night they acquired demonic shapes.

How cruel the night is;  
it paints everything in its own colour.  
All forms, colours, and shapes dissolve.  
It fills them with similar melancholy stillness.

There are things one can see only in the darkens of night  
The road beneath my bare feet was like a glacier.  
I was sure I heard earth's soundless whispering drifting through the trees.  
Everything was transfixed except the inner light.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Face Unseen

Many practice sessions with cuckoos  
Her mesmerizing voice echoes

Valley of mountain recorded some treasure  
All those songs which are rare

Enthralled my heart and my mind  
A picture I drew from the voice I heard

I enjoyed her songs in loneliness and pain  
Her voice soled like desert's rain

I speculate and query my imagination often  
Will it do justice to the face never seen?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# In Your Love.....! ! ! ! ! !

Your love introduced me to the magic world  
and awakened my spirit like sunflower to sun  
led me to the garden of feeling and affection  
where my days passed like dream and nights like wedding....

You taught me to enjoy the beauty  
and unleashed the secrets of life's duty  
With you I first sang the poetry of real life  
With you my imaginations took its first flight.

First time I realized the true meaning and essence  
and enjoyed the words like possessiveness, jealousy and passion.  
You transformed my solitary life into happy moments  
and filled the silence of every nights with music.

I lived in coma till the time I was in your heart's ICU  
And suddenly thrown out from the paradise of love to issues  
where the earthly life of luxury and money entice  
I'm struggling for the rest of my life, hoarding materialistic things.

M. Asim Nehal

## Mirror! ! !

Mirror I love thy not for u show my true face,  
Gone are those days when u were mine,  
How can I forget those moments when u showed glamour?  
Now with my creeping age you are apathetic.  
I admired u and gave my precious time  
Spent umpteen hours cleaning your face  
you & I were young at that time.

Now we both are fading with age  
You have picked scratch and dirt, I the wrinkles  
My hair's shine like moonbeams your lines multiplies more  
Facing you I afraid to brush my teeth  
Can't neither avoid you nor can live with u.  
Don't know what to do but for sure will remember u.  
Tell me how should I destroy u?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Gratitude

Like lone moon fighting with darkness  
like solitary wind yellowing the trees  
I wander whole spring searching your marks.

Like crisp night resting peacefully  
Like candle lights burning the agony  
I melt within my skin.

Like thunderstorm freezing everything  
Like waterfall cutting the edges  
I fall for worldly sins

Like rising sun with exuberant energy  
Like flower bloom under nature's care  
I make fresh beginning

By God's grace  
By sheer courage  
I owe happiness to my friends..

M. Asim Nehal

## Caravan.....

Sharp bend  
on the threshold of life  
patiently watching  
the unfolding of the day  
behind the dark blanket  
like moon behind the clouds  
Will you ever come here?

### Reticence

You cover your face from munificent shines  
thinking these tiny footsteps  
will never take you forward to reach destine  
As your promise reveals  
dreams are hard to achieve.  
Then why you wonder, as if all went wrong?  
why you sit alone and ponder,  
by searching deep inside  
finding nothing; no excuse  
perhaps with time you shall know  
life is getting past like  
scenes from running train's window.

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu Series ~ 4

ever-going on search  
for peace, harmony -humbles  
on righteous actions.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Rubaiyat - Disguise Games

The nakedness dances at the feet of vulgar  
The hidden darkness now flash outside  
The molten pride is pampering uncovered egos  
Death is silently smiling on; as the life is playing games of masquerade.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Come With Me.....To The Seashore

Yours is the night with all its stars  
galaxy to float and destiny to write  
sleep is just a bridge between despair and hope.  
morning is mine with ideas of rope.

Wake up with the first glow of the dawn,  
morning is the best time to commune with ocean,  
come to witness the most electrifying sunrise,  
a silence you will witness with many surprise.

You will feel everything has ceased to exist around.  
Every moment is an irreplaceable miracle on ground,  
exquisite and unforgettable moments you will cherish,  
Let's enjoy this silence together that hardly flourish.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Noisy Feast

on a Sunday noon  
seven crows are partying  
indeed, noisy feast

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



## Haiku - 3 Harmony Among Squirrels

whistling of squirrels  
to warn, approaching danger  
reflects harmony.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal

## Sleepless Night -

howling in the night  
several thoughts linger back  
sleep plays hide and seek.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# A Poet's Autopsy - Humorous Poem

A young poet died  
Reason unknown, doctors bemused  
Biologically, nothing was wrong  
Heart was functioning properly  
Lungs had no infections  
Last lipid profile was d\*mn good  
Other laboratory results were within range  
No head or body injury  
No heart attack trails,  
then what could be the cause of this sudden death?  
The mystery was buzzing around the medical world  
to write something in autopsy report as cause of death.

And then emerged another poet with some unusual complaints  
And all doctors shifted their prime focus on him  
May be they can relate something or may get some clue  
The complaints he had was acute shortage of ideas  
Lack of creative imaginations,  
Evasive dreams and to top all, painless thoughts  
Feeling suffocative even with maximum oxygen around  
Feeling lifeless even with normal heartbeats  
Unable to converse even with brain functioning properly  
Blood circulation customary, digestive system churning food.

The Autopsy report completed with findings:

“Sudden attack of imagenaria forced soul to vacate body causing nonfunctioning of biological body”

M. Asim Nehal

# Be Positive! ! ! ! !

Pain, poison, pessimism and plight  
Don't suit persons who are upright

Patience, perseverance, persistence & positivity  
This adds to your life's beauty,

No matter how tough situation is  
No matter how windful is storm.

Just hold your courage and fight  
World will salute you and will recognise.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## The Three Devils.....

When the night swallows the earth,  
when silence surrounds everywhere,  
when the darkness covers purity like the tide on tide,  
the three devils-slowly uncovers, like fragrance in air,  
they appear upon the mountain and run through the river;  
the mist floats across their breast,  
and their head rises in majesty above the world,  
and they speak like distant thunder  
their voice rolls over the plains  
and their wishful thinking flies with the wings  
In the far away land where people are waiting  
with lustful candles, to ignite,  
decently packed corked bottles, to release,  
and to dance to the tunes of pride, arrogance and pomp.  
Three devils shall preach whole night on emptiness  
Living in confused state till the dawn,  
when sunlight appears we try to purify our soul, whole day.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Haiku - 2 Patience Testified

between two pillars  
a spider weaves its cobweb  
patience testified.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu- 3 (Fate)

On the edge of time  
I see my dreams struggling  
Cruel fate laughing

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com



# Diamante Poem

Prejudice,

Small-minded, Hateful,

Disliking, Ignoring, Hurting

Ignorant, Resentful... Open-hearted, Worldly

Learning, Inviting, Loving,

Brilliant, Moral

Acceptance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Leave Me Alone! ! !

O, dark muse of the night,  
seduce me with sultry dreams  
for I am still at the edge of desires.

O, longing heart should I succumb dream  
As night is so dark and I am nothing  
or fold the night and tuck it away?

Life is between love and war and  
My struggle to survive is everything,  
yet I am nothing without something.

O, devils just leave me alone tonight  
I want to be with myself and try  
without your support or guidance.

The lights of dawn please snatch  
all my anxiety and clear the clouds of doubt  
let me make a new beginning with a new leaf of life

M. Asim Nehal

## Senryu Series ~ 2 (Just Strive)

never-ending search  
for peace, harmony -Stumble  
on righteous actions.

knowledge and wisdom  
never ending search, emerge  
from the divine source.

life bid no respite  
struggle unavoidable  
never give - just strive.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Test Of Love

your love, my mirror,  
reflecting how good I am  
In words and in deeds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Remembrance -

petal from old book  
brings back abundance fragrance,  
Happy days relived.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

## Senryu- 1 (With Love)

Roots down to the heart  
love blossoming in full swing  
happiness surrounds.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

# Art Of Survival

Learn morphs from lizard,  
to cope with changes around,  
to survive in world.

M. Asim Nehal



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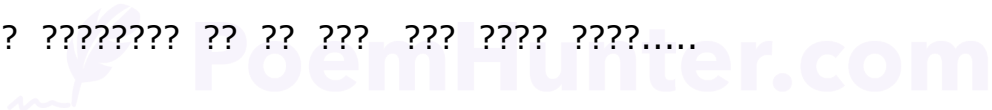
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M. Asim Nehal





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# Life's Gains

We pray for the night  
to never end  
we pray for the day  
to never come  
When we are with  
Loved ones

When dreams are weaved  
With the thread of reality  
When loneliness comes on charity  
And happiness embraces with clarity

Our mind capsize  
those glorious moments  
and heart apprehend  
as stock for memory

We cherish them  
Again and again  
We see in them  
Life's gains

PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

# Gone Past The Clock And Calendar

We are running against the time and the dates,  
Clock keeps reminding three aspects of life,  
Age, emotions and gains,  
Age settings are default, it will always increase.  
Emotions swing like pendulum between content and discontent  
Gains are our account  
showing what we earned in this life and for hereafter.  
We all want to go past the clock and calendar  
Although they keep us reminding of our existence,  
life around and blessings.  
How fortunate we are to be with it or  
unfortunate not to be? ..For you to decide!  
Well, I am gone past the clock and calendar  
and waiting for others to join...  
This waiting is a long waiting  
since I have no deadlines to meet,  
no targets to achieve and no goals to attain.  
All my waiting is for the final call by Almighty .....

He will summon and we all will obey,  
This clock and Calendar kept me so busy all the time  
that I hardly got time to imagine without them.  
Now when they are not around I realize that  
all my body movement have stopped,  
Heart beating no more, mind exploring no more,  
eyes see the unseen, ears hear new sounds,  
Stomach lying flat and want no food,  
Veins passing no blood and all emotions gone.  
Dust, we all hate it, isn't it!  
We wear cloth; shoe to protect ourselves isn't it!  
I am part of it now.  
I am with those, I hated the most.  
All stand still like sky, like standing tree or a rock, motionless.  
Images of what I did in this world is passing by,  
showing me good deeds and bad deeds,  
Which I did knowingly or unknowingly,  
I have no control, whatsoever, to amend it.  
Further I have no power even to push even tiny little creature  
like ants and termites,  
They are eating my body, the body I loved so much,

I cared so much even a little pimple or a dimple or a cut would take away my sleep and make me restless,  
Is now at the mercy of those creatures.

I do not hear what people say about me  
nor do I get any information which I use to get with all those gadgets, even mobiles are alien to me now  
and outer world I wonder whether I lived there? ? ? ? ?  
I spent 60-70 years adjusting to the tunes of world and its culture, society and other norms and all gone now,  
all pleasures ended with a bubble burst.  
Only the values I inculcated in my offspring  
is never ending reward for me so long they do good deeds.  
Take some time out and visit your final place  
of resting and find out how you see them from your world  
which digress you from the right path.

M. Asim Nehal

# A Conversation With My Life...

He asks me what you have stored for me .....My LIFE

Oh, how innocent question he poses..

What have you stored for me my Life? ? ? ?

And I say.. A mystery which no one ever resolved so far!

And He says:

I get you oh, life but can't see you...why?

I hear about you, but why don't you talk to me my Life?

Sometimes you make me laugh and sometimes you make me cry.

Every time you are with me then why do you test and try?

Sometimes I receive honor and other times I struggle to survive

And when I start walking towards... you run far away teasing me.

And I Say:

You are the master of your fate and helpless at the same time.

And I play a game with you all the time.

I can't reveal the secret since death is standing behind you.

M. Asim Nehal