

Poetry Series

**Md Azharuddin Khan**  
**- poems -**

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**Md Azharuddin Khan()**

# A Misunderstood Friend.

Her presence made me feel secure,  
She always cared but little did she let me know.

Sometimes angry sometime amusing.  
Moments with her were just amazing.

She screamed at me,  
When she felt I was wrong.  
I felt insulted wondering this is where I belong.

Embarrassment turned into animosity.  
I drank to lessen my curiosity.

People around had little idea,  
Wondering what has gone wrong.

I cried for the first time.  
Nudging & coaxing,  
To make me understand.

Share thy problem to find thy solution.  
But I uttered No word.  
This increased their confusion.

Aunt gave me sedative,  
To make me numb.  
After a while I passed out in their front.

Woke up with a headache,  
Looked for my phone.  
And Read the messages  
To understand the commotion.  
It was too late to seek any explanation.

Carrying the load of my fucked up life.  
God, Please Help to avoid turning my well-wishers to malice..

Md Azharuddin Khan

# An Apology To The Dearest One...

I waited all night for that only call,  
Gazing at the phone, looking at the wall,  
Every second past by thinking the next one would be,  
You didn't call and I couldn't be as I used to be.

You're a princess and I'm a Popper,  
Still we are meant to be together,  
I tried so hard to fight with my devil,  
And lost as many as I did,  
At last you didn't call and still no sleep.

I know I hurt you sometimes with words so unkind,  
Ungratefully and Regretfully I'm the one reason for all this regression.  
I'm as bad as good I could be,  
You didn't call and yet I kept thinking about the night so crazy,

I don't know if I match upto you,  
I don't know if I'm the One for you,  
I don't know if I ever comprehend you,  
I don't know if I say 'Sorry' makes-up to you,  
But I know, that my heart never lies,  
You didn't call and yet I love the way you love me..

Md Azharuddin Khan

# How Money Evolved

## HOW MONEY EVOLVED

GOD created light to make our vision bright.  
Needs arise,  
Some produce Rice,  
Some raise spice.

Problem arise,  
How about exchanging the pulses for the Rice?  
How many pulses for how much Rice?

Exchange was difficult,  
Since some commodity remain indivisible,  
What say people?  
How do we barter for a price?

Astuteness strikes,  
Let's exchange Gold & Silver,  
For trade to survive.

Gold & Silver aren't, Right.  
"Difficult to carry", Hands oblige.

The concept of Banks strikes,  
All the wealth in the place that's right.

Banks issues certificates,  
Promising to pay when needs arise.

Why to exchange certificate for Gold,  
When we have to restore it back to the floor.

Certificates recognized,  
People oblige.  
Sovereign identifies,  
What more you need when the guarantor is precise.

"Money"- a certificate identified.

Why claim Gold when the certificates suffice.

That's how money applies?

Md Azharuddin Khan

# Love Defined

Love is nothing but a passion,  
So sturdy and pure,  
That's nurtured and shared despite not being near,  
All test it endures irrespective of the hardship it bear.

What is love but a power.  
To bring the mighty to cower,  
With the courage to pull down the mountain,  
And standstills times' endless fountain.

What is love but a Concord,  
A magnificent goal conquered,  
The merging of two soul and heart,  
A bond that cannot be ripped apart.

What is love but a champion,  
To pull down the tyrant to the floor,  
And raise the flag of friendship and peace,  
And cease the fear of death and disease.

What is love but a bonfire,  
To guide the shillyshallied heart,  
A blazing light on the shore,  
To refuge from the enemies roar.

What is love but endless,  
Eternal and Bliss,  
A flame that outlives the darkness of night,  
And makes life illuminating bright.

So let me tell you from the highest mountain,  
That no reason is strong to bend my love for thee,  
And I promise not to break in the toughest turf.

DEDICATED TO MY BELOVED...

Md Azharuddin Khan

# My First Day Of Life...

My mother's pain rewarded with my cry,  
All the agony passed by with my Smile.

Ever I wondered the reason for my plight,  
Little eyes fountain tears at their sight.

Father was happy to see me smiling,  
Kissed my head to convey his blessing.

I cuddled to the side,  
To catch more sleep.

Relatives' ensemble,  
To get my glimpse,  
Some says I resemble more of Mom,  
Others felt that they were wrong.

How does that matter a child so innocent,  
Little I wondered about their inclination.

My life was clean like a slate,  
Too early to judge my fate.

Body was pink,  
Legs were thin,  
Arms weren't strong,  
Tender and slender,  
Fragile and Soft,  
Strong and gentle emotions around.

Careless and blissful,  
Amazing and Gone..

Md Azharuddin Khan



# My Life In Ibs.... (Thats My College)

Smoke stuck between my lips  
Even before, I clean the Dirt from my eyes,  
Yes, It's already Bright day light.

Ablution done,  
College Begun.

Walking midway to the class,  
Professor Glare,  
As if I care.

Last Row was Nice,  
Continuing to sleep  
Before the Break arise.

I waved my hand to mark my presence,  
Some pass by,  
Some flew a smile.

Pretending to be tired,  
I reached the house, where I reside.

Facebook was the place  
Where, I found ultimate solace.  
Poking few friends,  
Ignoring the rest.

Yahoo and gmail welcomed me again,  
Couldn't resist the temptation,  
To mail a friend.

Dinner Time,

Choosing the Best among the least,  
Finally, settled for Maggie at least.

Hollywood movies were great to watch,  
Sometimes amusing and sometimes not.

The clock ticked 4 am,  
Now was the Time to make my Bed right.  
The journey continues,  
Anticipating placement was the dream for tonight.

Back to the morning  
And to the tired life.

Md Azharuddin Khan

# 'My Love, My Mistake'

You came in my life, like I never thought,  
You took away my smile, left me untaught,  
You bought happiness being distance apart,  
And walked over my bleeding heart.  
You loved me like the only man in the world,  
You dumped me like I'm the one who is done.  
You gave me your heart, filled with love & concern,  
And you tortured mine, like it was just for fun.  
You shook my world and took me away,  
And made me realize, I'm just a toy for you to play.  
And here I'm left to rot and decay.

I wish you Peace all your life,  
Even though I'm broken in half,  
I wish you soon become my wife,  
And kill me with a sharp knife.  
I wish you Smile in trouble time,  
Even though my life is so futile,  
I wish you could see my heart from miles,  
To see the vacuum it left, after your trail,  
And here I'm wishing to make things all-right.

I gave you my heart, protect it till end,  
But you threw it away, like it was never meant.  
I gave you my soul, of all that I can,  
Still couldn't stand-up to be your man.  
I gave you my love, when you gave me your hand,  
And you abandoned it, leaving me disband.  
I gave you the vows, to never forsake,  
And you broke the vows and left me to ache.  
And here I stand Broken and Banned,  
waiting for death to take its stand.

Md Azharuddin Khan

# My Mother.

From the labor pain,  
To the dreaded lane,  
You have been there,  
Because you care.  
Word's aren't enough to describe your deeds,  
Oh, Mother your Love never cease.

When I was a kid,  
You held my hand,  
Showed me the world,  
And my life began.

You nourished me with your milk,  
Which help me grew,  
Till I learnt how to chew.  
Oh, Mother I love you

From my little nose to my toes,  
You took care of all,  
Without any remorse.

You have been my nurse,  
You have been my cook,  
When I needed you,  
My pain you took.

You dressed me for school,  
When I could hardly wear my pants,  
You kissed my cheek,  
And my happiness reached the peak.  
Having you is my gain,  
Oh, mother I thank you, again and again.

I used to cry when I saw you in pain,  
Prayed night long for you to regain,  
Oh, Mother I thank you once again.

How do I thank you, Mother?  
How do I tell what I feel for you?

I can never pay for all your dues.

You lied to father,  
To let me play,  
Oh, Mother you never dismay.

My heart and my soul  
Oh, mother you are my whole.

(THIS POEM IS DEDICATED TO ALL WHO MISS THEIR MOTHER WHEN THEY ARE  
AWAY)

Md Azharuddin Khan

# My Religion..

## MY RELIGION

Islam means peace,  
Still people are not pleased.  
It's maligned and made fun of,  
See it for yourself before you further mock.

Turn to Quran.  
It's the book for mankind,  
It urges you to be kind,  
It's the book which correspond with Science,  
To the "Blind" it's the sign,

During the Dark Age,  
What was the earth's shape?  
What did man knew about embryology?  
Astronomy was alien,  
But Quran answers all,  
Isn't that miracle?  
Oh, you people respect my Quran.

People perceives that Muhammad (pbuh) is our Lord,  
It isn't true,  
He ain't No God,  
A servant to the master,  
He was here to save the world from disaster.  
He abolished slavery,  
Gave the women their due dignity,  
Humble & clean,  
Always ready to support,  
The Right & The victim,

The pillars of Islam,

Shahadah - Oneness of God,  
Salat- The prayers,  
Zakat- Charity,  
Sawm - Fasting,  
Hajj - Pilgrim.

Where does it talk about killing innocent being?  
Why don't they see,  
What is best and why do they propagate,  
What is not good for anyone's interest?

Respect mankind  
By respecting things what they believe is divine.  
Religions join people,  
Politicians create divide by using religion as a tool to survive.  
I join my hand and bow to the almighty,  
Let peace prevail,  
And the demons exhale.

By: Md. Azharuddin Khan

Md Azharuddin Khan

# Recession....

President speak

"Let every soul have a roof".

Not concerning how they gonna use.

Low credentials sighs,

And queue up at the Bank's Aisle.

Dispersing loan ain't fun,

What about the "Bank's run"?

People woof that they have their Roof.

What about the mortgage scoop?

Insurance assure,

But can they handle all?

Derivatives were nice,

But not very wise.

CDO's was the buzz,

Later they realize it's all gonna burst.

People evade the Bank's cheque,

What about their Income & Assets.

They have None,

It isn't fun.

Banks went for a toss,

Nobody to look after their loss,



Not able to meet the employees pay,  
They fold their hand and stop their hay.

Demand declines,  
Assembly line unaligns.

Inflation dips,  
Rates declines.

Don't you people know,  
We are not fine.

"No job" reaches the swine.

President intervenes,  
To lessen thy loss,  
Could'nt save the one that has already tossed.

"Bailout" was the cry,  
Don't they realize?  
Whether Afghanistan & Iraq was right.

India and China races the mile,  
Overtaking the nations,  
Those were once divine.

How about making career in this Time?

Md Azharuddin Khan

# The End Is The New Beginning

Don't be sad my brother, Life ain't fair, Don't Err,  
Leaves a mark to stare, even prayers helps rare,  
They come, they go, don't care, it's lost in thin air,  
Reason are many, don't dare, it's a meaningless affair,  
Never meant to be, never will be, don't flare.

A fresh beginning to the fresh end, amend; don't descend.  
This is not the end, learn from friend and don't pretend,  
Bring back the smile, what had you befriend, don't apprehend,  
Things happen for a reason, without our commend, Don't Lament,  
Tighten the loose-ends; don't condescend.

God laugh when he sees you cry for what you lost was never yours,  
Don't be mad for what you never had, times cures what was never yours,  
What is best in your interest, you never know unless you let it go,  
Life matures as and when we grow, don't blow of what is left in your pro,  
Lesson heart at the cost of heart burn; don't run unless you can overcome.

What seemed to be a lost, could have tossed, leaving you frost,  
Never thought, of what could it cost, in times of distraught,  
You did fought but at the end you got food for thought,  
Don't trust the one who say's they cannot take the long shot,  
Love knot ends in blood clot, give life a second thought.

By Md. Azharuddin Khan

Md Azharuddin Khan

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# The Girl Who Introduced Me To Love...

Her Long locks spread over my face,  
Sending shivers down the spine.

Her lips tremble,  
With every touch of mine.

I stretch my arms,  
For her to rest.

We lay there for hours,  
As the time pass-by.

The stars were bright,  
Unlike ours.

The loud sound of crackers,  
Made her hold me tight,  
Yes, it was the Diwali night.

We wonder if we can stay this way forever,  
The cruel world can never see us together.

Tears rolled down her eyes,  
When I told her forget me, Twice.

Little did we know when we fell in Love,  
Man made it to bend it the way they like.

Love was racing,  
Hopes was losing.

I don't know if we can ever make it, Right.

Destiny had destined to rip us apart.  
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Destiny had destined to rip us apart.

She was a Brahmin,  
That was my plight.

(#2319; #2325; #2309; #2358; #2347; #2354; #2346; #2381;  
#2351; #2366; #2352; #2325; #2368; #2342; #2366; #2360;  
#2381; #2340; #2366; #2305; ;)

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(#2319; #2325; #2309; #2358; #2347; #2354; #2346; #2381;  
#2351; #2366; #2352; #2325; #2368; #2342; #2366; #2360;  
#2381; #2340; #2366; #2305; ;)

Md Azharuddin Khan

## Travel By Local Train....(Mumbai)

Local were nightmare,  
Before SIP strikes.  
The Fear arise.  
Work to Home wasn't Nice,

Mentally prepared  
To mount at 9.  
Local arrives  
Fear resides.

Getting in wasn't fun,  
All the iron on the shirt was undone.

Climbing on someone's foot,  
Later, realized it was lady's boot,

Sweat strikes,  
Odor arrives.  
Entering the nostrils,  
Makes you malign.

You begin to pray,  
"GOD, when my destination arrives".

Mob exits for another mob to arrive.

Somehow you reach Dadar,  
Desiring rest would be Nice.

Finally, your destination arrives,  
Squeezed your way through the crowd,  
Thanks Thy LORD that you survive.

Local arrives  
Local arrives.

Md Azharuddin Khan



## Vicissitudes Of Life..

Life has it's twist and turn,  
Educated but unemployed,  
Money yet No fun,  
Friend yet no 'someone',  
Food yet No appetite,  
Power yet no security,  
Disease but no ailment,  
Life is filled with curtailment.

Money tells a man's identity,  
Ignoring the past in the backyard,  
Money provides respect,  
Irregardless of malice he injects,  
Money makes a man loved,  
Not for what he is, but what he have,  
Money is the truth, Rest is all kaput.

We smile when Sachin scores a ton,  
But we don't care about a dying someone,  
We curse the politics for the poor state of affair,  
But we do no good, to make it disappear,  
We point out other's mistake,  
But hesitate to accept our's.  
I, me and myself is all what we are.

We love being hypocrites, Hate being criticized,  
We think we have the right judgement,  
Still we blame God for our own action.  
We pretend to be secular,  
But inside we know we aren't,  
Yet, we don't stop the blame game.

Get hold of oneself and loose hold on others,  
Get an idea of right in the wrong,  
Embrace yourself for the big fight,  
Coz Life happens once in a life-time.

A Random thought... No Rhymes



# What Is Love? ?

Love is not about dinning in star restaurant,  
It's about eating from each other.

Love is not about zooming out in lavish cars,  
It's about making you sit on my lap in a crowded bus.

Love is not about making out,  
It's about makin each other proud.

Love is not about how much you earn,  
It's about to how to have fun in what u earn.

Love is not about marriage,  
It's about togetherness.

Love is not about 'I love you',  
It's about what can I do for you.

Love is not about happy moments,  
It's about makin every moment happy.

Love is not about lovin,  
It's about making up after fighting.

Love is not about BBM,  
It's about feelin connected even without it.

Love is not about changed relationship status on FB,  
It's about honouring the changed status.

Love is not about 'how beautiful you look',  
It's about lovin u vn u look d ugliest.

Love is not about loving each other,  
It's about loving what each other loves.

Love is not about dating,  
It's about making every moment a dating moment.

Love is not about nation, caste, creed, religion, income,  
It's about accepting all differences.

Md Azharuddin Khan