

Poetry Series

Mohammed Al Daqs
- poems -

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Mohammed Al Daqs(1975)

MA in Translation

UK - Manchester

University of Salford

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My Life In Salford

I never forgot my family while on board,
It is my study that brought me abroad.
At midnight, I arrived safely in Salford,
All the way long the plane roared.
Every help the people happily afford,
My room was in a beautiful ward.
In my class, I was often the only lord,
'Cause in my exams I highly scored.
And for my insights I was adored,
To tell you this, I kept all my record.
With mates, it is my way to accord,
And my friend's faults, I often ignored.
At times, I felt a little bit bored,
But hope inside is always stored.
Time passed as it was ignored,
With fear of Allah, my tears poured.
To be back home, I implored,
My family, joy, and life to be restored.
It is love for study I always hoard,
Much here I learnt and explored.
My English is now underscored,
By Allah's help, my MA is the best reward.

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My Special Friend

Allah sent me such a nice friend,
His hand he would always lend.
For sure his words I commend,
And often on him I depend.

I tell you why he is first-rate,
'Cause I can't with others' equate.
He's trusty and ever straight,
In English, he has such weight.

His wisdom finds him the way,
It's Allah he'd always obey.
His favours I can never re-pay
For he becomes nicer every day.

Try and guess his name,
Omar, and his lasting fame.
Let's play this nice game,
And see who is the same!

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My Undying Love

At first we drew closer
So everything went more than fine.
Merrily nothing withers on the vine,
As for ardour we do always pine.

Zealously we go miles but never cross the red line,
Euphoria burgeons forever to be hers and mine.
Love becomes the code our hearts redefine,
Allah guides us and our love always shines.
Cœur est là où nous loyalement sign,
In Allah we repose all hope to combine.

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