

Poetry Series

Muhammad Imtiyaz
- poems -

Publication Date:

2020

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Muhammad Imtiyaz(21-09-1989)

Born at Badami bagh Srinagar, kashmir on 21 of September of a retired soldier from a farflung village of tehsil gandoh, district Doda, J&K, India. Did early schooling in Village Luddu, Bhalessa having the perfect atmosphere and better education facilities, shifted to a nearby town g here from the last 25 years, Graduated in science stream from govt. Degree College Bhadarwah, did bachelor of education from university of Kashmir and completed Masters degree in English literature from Bhadarwah Campus, university of Jammu.

A Guilt

Million arrows grazed me: A hound when killed the kitten.

A sudden thud I heard and the canine had proved its word.

Immediate hue and cry backed but alas! the kitten alone in hounds dark cavern.

A far sight caught my attention, the hanging creature rocking down the hounds
bloody jaw.

None of our intelligence could save the unfortunate.

This helplessness on my part would kill me every day a thousand deaths until I
depart.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

A Letter To Her

when my heart didn't hear me
Took the pen oh my love
wrote a letter to you
All my heart to you.

This piece of paper is my heart
where a drop of ink has made an impression
Take it as a mole.

Lost in your memories, kissing the piece of paper
wrote the message of love to you
All my heart to you.

I told my heart so many a times
This much of suffering for love is unhealthy
Not so sensible to be uneasy in some ones love.

My heart told its urgency
writing her is necessary
Imprisoned my heart I wrote to you
All my heart to you.

Love has such a deep effect I didn't know
This much suffering and pain would be I didn't know.

Holding my heart I wrote to you
All my heart to you
All my heart to you.

Muhammad Intiyaz

Come Let's Make Our World

Oh! don't you feel the way I do?
Every moment I think of you
Homed my heart
Homed my head
Homed my lips
Homed my soul of gold
come let's make our world.

oh! can't you read my face?
I like you million lovers love
I care you million fathers do
A void in my life is
you can only fill the one
I have dreams for you bold
Come let's make our world.

I have expressed my hearts truth
you can now do it too
Though I'm silent
The air of eloquence I do see
Express your hearts truth
Don't keep your tongue fold
Come let's make our world.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

First Love

A beautiful like Helen I saw one day
Admired her beauty with my friends
And my mood at once became gay

Something started between her and me
Encountering everywhere only me
She looked at me with a devil eye as I passed by

Her devilish eyes so beautiful and charming, I couldn't stop myself
Just as in love

oh! so beautiful she was just like a dove

I don't know what to call it but I feel this is love...but I feel this is love

Muhammad Imtiyaz

Heart's Cry

The God's abode is all over
The heaven and the heart

But today that heaven and the heart
Overshadowed with sorrow
And grief brought

Waves rolled both the sides but
Which direction these flowed
could not infer

Each corner of heart did weep
Witnessing the sight of heavens end

The flood in heaven and the heart
aggravated my pain

I almost died but that rain
Touching my lips and brought to life again

Today the first time my heart
Yelled in pain
Wept like rain

Muhammad Imtiyaz

'In Praise, Perception'

Beauty that touched my heart
Beauty that awestruck me
As if my heart was choked by a dart
By no one else but thee.

That pretty lock of hair which she adjusts on occasions
That gentle shaking of head
Those sparkling eyes glancing at revisions
unites my self as if from shred.

Ravishing hair in curl
A mole on her lip no less than a pearl
Often shrilling is her voice I did talk but thrice.

A sort of fear she has I doubt
She blushed scarlet whenever we talked.
Oh! could you be mine? always and ever
let our souls mingle
And hearts sing and jingle.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

Insomniac Nights

Sleep is an imitation of death
But that death I didn't cherish since months.

A fairy snatched even the short naps.
A figure she is always flashing across the eyes

The one with beauties of seven heavens mingled, none symbols of beauty can
define her.

She is but life in itself.

And mine being insomniac is nothing but rendezvous with life.

I am being insomniac but self centered.

'None can replace you but only you'

Muhammad Imtiyaz

Lost, Lost In The Dreams Of Bliss, Kiss

Love conquers all
So did it precisely
Imprisoned the hearts
Of youthful lads Craving
For their beloved beauties
Lost, lost in dreams of bliss, kiss.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

'Love Consumes'

'love' such an emotion we all possess
We thus fall in and fall for someone

love attained is success but
when lost consumes.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

Lover's Tale

Just a few glances and she caught my fancy

I dreamt of her as my darling lady
I did express my emotions but

Ah! she massacred my emotions and I died.

I am caught in the web of love
And the pity is no body comes to rescue me

I always lost her oh! the queen of my dreams
I can't dare to fall in love time and again.

You did fall in love, now taste the consequence too
Million spectacle did my eyes witness but that beauteous face didn't.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

Love's Colour

My Love's colour
So intense and bright
She lost the vision
To see the essential.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

'My Friend'

oh! my friend why so sad? why so silent? why so nonviolent?

Is it your changed attitude towards me or you no more want to be ancient.

oh! my friend why so sad? why so silent? why so nonviolent? where is that high pugnacity, oh! you lost your puerility.

No matter if you don't want to be ancient

I am still the same innocent.

oh! my friend leave your sad plight

it is pernicious

Take it or not it is my last advice because it is precious.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

My Love's My Life

oh! life don't be displeased over me
Death shall come by its way

Remorse's just that where will
You go once the curtain drops?

Muhammad Intiyaz

New Year New Hope

Thanks to Almighty
As He gifted us this
cycle of 365
we lived it
we loved it.

Now the moment
To bid it adieu
To cherish the joys
To leave the sorrow.

Another beginning
Another opportunity
To live it up to
The brim.

Hope that He keeps
The leaf of life
intact.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

Out Pour

A strange experience though
Engulfed it any how

Your silence; a midnight forest
Piercing arrows, gruesome at the best

All the faculties of head had dried up but
You watered such
That it flooded

Good betrays in this world sometimes
You are given but worst reward; grapes and limes

Oh! the muse of poetry
Is it? that you waited for
No! No to such inspiration
Such a cruel creation

Muhammad Imtiyaz

Reflection

Just getting to the roots
a man

Enquiring a lost gadget
Having the culprit in hand
loud speech, a band

It's uncomfortable, a restlessness prevailed
somehow inside the wall
A calm call
Issue resolved

But a young blood slapping the culprit and some advice too
The gadget followed a chained path
The man got the people involved

The culprit hid the truth but at last got caught
With him a good name got a bit spotted

Sometimes paying for somebody else's mistake is worth learning.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

Sniped, Yet Alive

She aimed with grace
And thus
Sniped, yet alive.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

Stoic Girl

Blooming isn't it?
My rose of love
Pity, you can't sense the fragrance
Perhaps you've cold, get well soon
Lest you lose me

Muhammad Imtiyaz

Such A Secret That Only God Knows

Such a secret that only God knows
Love is but a blossoming rose

It's life born out of dead
Filled in hearts pumping the red

Fragrant and sweet scented
lovers in chorus chanted

In my land none recognises
But only God who cherishes
The sweet fragrant love
lovers innocent as dove

Muhammad Imtiyaz

'Tears'

'Tears' salty
Tasted by all
So stoic when
Roll down and fall.

Some in sorrow pour
A few in felicity shed
Tried hard to cease though
Gushed forth.

Oh! lachrymal hold on till I
Learn to cherish the relief bestowed.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

To Father

Now gray-haired thy godlike
worthy and venerable
wise and affectionate
noble and most trusting
kindest and most beloved
considerate and amiable
affectionate and generally
stern but good
gracious and most merciful
pious and adorable
sublime and charitable
ever mild and perfect
straightforward, military

You are a father
Door to heaven.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

To Mother

Heaven in your feet
Compassion & affection, your virtues
Raised me with all that you had
Gave you pain in your womb
You endured the unbearable
Brought me to the world.

Killed your desires
Sacrificed your sleep
Helped me sleep deep
Warmth in the cold
Sprinkled pleasant breeze in the hot
You did everything with all prowess.

O mother with all gratitude
Fortunate i am to have you.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

To Snow

Winter's charm has lost its way
Sun's glory is in its full sway
Missing the snow clad mountains
woods full of white pearls
Icicles on the roof edges
Rivers of boulders capped white
Snow flakes coming to earth.

It's a past, a near past though
Winter's cycle has changed perhaps
To snow is a dream now
To throw snow balls is what we long for
To make snow man is now the past
To stumble, to slip is what we miss
To hold, to hug, the intentional kiss.

Snowy nights make us realise
The importance of warmth which
Today's Man has lost in its very depth
The human kind has lost, lost its purpose
Of which divine has hope
Either spread love and warmth or
He shall freeze us all together.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

To Supreme

why is it so?
Why it goes that way?
why the clouds of gloom surround?

This is the truth none can escape
we stumble, we fall, we get up
Thus we learn.

We suffer, we burn, we weep in blood
we have the power to tolerate
still put to testing.

oh! lord what we do we do it for belly
let the clouds of gloom shatter
let the sun of our lives shine
let the desires be fulfilled of millions unknown.

Muhammad Imtiyaz

You Lost What Was All Yours

You lost what was all yours
And I what was mine not
One who loves don't show
one who loves not pretend
My love will forever remain
pickled and preserved
In my verse of texture bright
My mind knows the truth but
My heart don't accept
It pumps the mighty red stream
Every beat makes sense
In its own underground way
would you come again
In my life another day?

Muhammad Imtiyaz

Zest With Nature

Enjoying nature at its best
My balcony fills me with the utmost zest
That can never be felt anywhere rest.

protruding out a certain altitude
Flashing a site of happiest multitude:

chirping birds, happy forest, seductive sky, musical river, blooming yellow and
white being kissed and caressed by butterflies bright.

Falling waters giving froth
A Nightingale taking bath.

All this seen by me at one glance
Will nature give me one more chance?
As of now filled with zest
Heading towards my quest
I hope for the best.

Muhammad Imtiyaz