

Poetry Series

**Nadeen Khalifa**  
**- poems -**

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## Nadeen Khalifa(28-7-2012)

Hi, it's Nadeen Osama. I finished GRD 8 going to 9 after summer. Am Egyptian I live in Saudi Arabia recently. Am a faithful person with the people I trust, which I dont try to avoid without hurting anyone. I care about other's feeling so MUCH, sometimes makes me feel weir. Wish to have BFF/s, already experiencing one, went through many but got bigger shock every time. My favourit colour is purple. I love soccer, support AS Roma, Italy national team. I have wonderful family and great ONLY sister, elder 2 yrs 7 months. Try to express my different experience through life in my poems show true meaning in easy way. I have different talents, painting, writing poems, dancing, sports, first rank in my class. My father is a pediatric surgeon. I first found my talent in poems in 2012 february, first didn't know just had talent in rhyming words, friends use to ask help, then started writing. Learnt a lot from what experienced, learnt no body changes cause no one sees them self wrong, try not to be and fix myself. Tell me your opinion HONESTLY, so I will know mistakes!  
Comment, Vote, Honestly.  
ENJOY!

# Am Disqualified!

Am disqualified!  
A lot of things,  
I wished to have.  
A lot of things I wished to be  
But never been,  
It's like am disqualified  
From the world avenges,  
From the life advantages.  
But I scored stuff  
I never imagined I could  
Thought I couldn't be this thing,  
So I followed my instinct.  
But found I had injured,  
But cured from inner.  
The things that made me satisfied,  
Made me feel alright.  
But still when I remember  
The things I wondered,  
To achieve,  
I felt defeat.  
I try to forget what made me affect,  
My life and hopes.  
My time in rows,  
Went apart  
I couldn't start,  
what I wanted to art  
In my sketch book,  
And place in my knocks,  
I knocked and dropped.  
Am disqualified  
But satisfied.  
You can't have everything,  
You can't own what you won  
Because with no hope,  
It comes and goes!  
Like lottery stuff  
Comes by luck  
And goes with no try to stop!  
WRITTEN BY NADEEN OSAMA

POEM NO: 11

7-4-2012

Nadeen Khalifa

# Are You, Where You Are?

Are YOU, where you are?  
Does the place control your existence?  
Does it turn you and make you twisted?  
You can't be how the place are  
You can't adapt,  
Like you were always reborn.

You can adapt how the place are,  
But that basics in mind  
Can't discard.  
Am not like how I have to be,  
Am not controlled cause I have to be.  
I control what happens  
I make it happen,  
Cause like that I be.

There's rules in life, a person can't ignore,  
Can't leave it go  
Cause it should be your world.  
I make my rules wherever I am  
Even if am different,  
I make it special  
I make the people Rapping,  
ABOUT ME.

Not always being different is  
A VICE!  
Sometimes it's really nice.  
I don't have to be like others  
To make them love me,  
To make them want me.  
They find common interest  
Ok! It's fine.  
But once that different girl arise,  
Your turn die  
Finish and expired,  
YES! your out of time.

I be myself

And it takes it's time.  
They come to me  
Running behind.

No body is ignored,  
Cause it's destiny.  
No body is loved  
Cause she is special,  
You make yourself distinguishing.  
You fall in cavity  
Can't come out,  
Because of gravity  
That's not doubt.

Everybody has speciality!  
Falls in pit,  
And come out  
By a hit.  
A push that makes you always believe,  
You can always make it,  
Can always grab the chance  
And take it.  
Cause I find the secret  
Hidden inside me.  
Find it,  
Shines out to show me,  
That I came for a reason  
Wide clear.

When you travel from place to place,  
From space to space,  
You should make yourself perfect  
Make your life perfect,  
By not repeating the faults,  
And not being a vault,  
Everybody throughs it's dust in it.  
Makes your image rust-ed.

An experience is the life  
You go through it,  
You fault in it  
And learn from it.

Changing places is always healthy,  
Travelling from time to time  
Is always wealthy,  
Not only for money,  
But for sweetheart honey,  
To be loved  
And be funny.  
Only learning from mistakes is the first step,  
In changing,  
Repeating it  
Is paining,  
That you been in experience  
And didn't experience it.

WRITTEN BY NADEEN OSAMA

POEM: 19

Date: 31-5-2012

Nadeen Khalifa

# 'Cause I Have Friend Like You'

'Cause I have a friend like you'  
A friend like you  
Can make me rule,  
Can make me strong  
Like a wall no wrong.

You are the person  
Courage me,  
You are that fairy  
Define me.  
You can make me smile  
You can make cry.  
Never ever can make more cry,  
Like the day  
That make you cry fear,  
The fear that make you disappear,  
Never anymore make me steer.  
The person that make me special  
That was my back-up vision.

That Cover me  
The time I need,  
That help me  
The time I weep,  
That encourage me  
The time I feel,  
So weak and lean.

Such a person can never fear  
To show the people  
She is for me.  
She is the one  
That never care,  
To someone hurt her.

She is an entire universe,  
A mother  
That help,  
A father



That give,  
A sister  
That care,  
A daughter  
Cries to wait,  
A friend  
With all wear.

Never ever wanna see the day I lose it,  
I lose the guarantee  
By fooling.  
I never get a second chance  
If I don't save  
That part of play,  
Can't take another role to say.  
Can't be another person,  
Take me for me.

The hardest thing  
Is to have such friend that care,  
Faithful and honest in anywhere.  
Can't deny  
Got to lose you one day,  
As long as you remember  
The day.

We will never separate  
Untill we reach the grave,  
Got to lose you one day.  
I can elongate,  
How much the distance try not  
This black dot will never be the spot.  
Cause I have such friend!

WRITTEN BY NADEEN OSAMA

Poem: 17

Date: 12-5-2012

Nadeen Khalifa

# Country!

Country!  
When a country give up  
I give up,  
When we say not  
They say stop,  
When we stop  
They turn it off.  
No more pouring  
No more stopping,  
No more boring stories.  
But they continuously  
Every chance,  
Try To change fans.  
They make up the audience,  
Make them fine in  
Fine for,  
Celebrate the poure.  
But once  
Suddenly  
We show up,  
And believe in us,  
To make some trust  
For the people,  
Who gave up.  
It's not an offence  
It's the fence,  
You made up.  
I believe words can change  
Who listen,  
The tounge pains.  
Am not hopeless  
Am logic,  
I think logic  
But that's the facts,  
I give up!  
WRITTEN BY NADEEN OSAMA  
POEM: 14  
Date 1-5-2012



# Desperate! !

Desperate! !  
What I want,  
Never happen  
What I need,  
Never come  
What I pray,  
Never be  
Cause am desperate  
I can't see.  
I ask for happiness  
And come with sorrow.  
Like a chocolate cake  
Comes with grape.  
Cause I never asked  
And never happened,  
Cause I stopped ask  
Anything to happen  
What I want.  
I just want to do something for me.  
Don't blame me  
Am sad,  
Don't blame me  
For that,  
You give me bad  
And ask me for glad.  
What you expect me  
MAD!  
I see everything  
BAD!  
I don't ask bigger my size,  
Am fine and alright.  
So stop asking me why am desperate.  
Am desperate  
For my life,  
Am desperate  
For the time,  
I wasted  
Running behind,  
Nothing right.

Everything is a wine!  
I drink to forget my hurt.  
To forget my burnt  
Heart,  
To produce my burnt  
Cry.

22-4-2012

WRITTEN BY NADEEN OSAMA

POEM: 12

Nadeen Khalifa

# Egypt '3 Months Holiday'

Egypt '3 months' HOLIDAY!  
Egypt three months holiday  
Is punishment I pay,  
I stay and I don't feel ok.  
In a place I feel a stranger.  
With boring days  
It turns up night and day,  
Which I have to play.  
I have that yellow face  
That look a waste,  
For everyone hate to look  
To not change there day.  
It's a horrible weeks,  
Have no meaning,  
And not even seeks,  
A change or creeps.  
Maybe I can't contact  
With my relatives,  
Or maybe no connection replace  
The feeling of ignorance,  
And waste,  
From everyone around wears  
That innocence face..  
This year I understood everyone clearly  
So much characteristics and feeling.  
Even I knew there previous emotions  
And now try to change it.  
But sorry I can't believe it  
I show so much weakens  
And that's only one out of ten.  
So much nights I spend  
Turning the channels of the T.V  
And looking for an advertisement to see,  
But what I gain  
A boring theatre on my seat.  
But I promised myself this year will be changed  
It will be the year of no weakens  
Or to beg to be seated  
In the place I been every second kicked out,

Like a trash can  
Making so much doubt.  
I will make it my year  
That brights out for me.  
And not giving any thing,  
Or dignity  
That someone never give.  
WRITTEN BY NADEEN OSAMA  
POETRY NO: 10  
26/3/2012

Nadeen Khalifa

# Exam!

Exam!

Exam drops and high wrongs.

Mistakes comes

and collapse, Whole paper in advance.

Math, science and all subjects

Come with so much humbling; (

Gets you out of mode,

And makes the headache rules.

Full time of studying rules and formulas in schools.

And burden comes with orders

Take away,

Specially from folders.

Full of papers with words

Has no meaning and grammar wrongs.

Try to understand anything for exam,

So that I won't take the sublementary mad.

Exam is an insane problem

Eats the student head, with so much wonder.

Now everyone remembers the advise during exam

Which no one ever planned

To chew a gum to remember

Or read prayers to surrender,

The teachers talent to make hard exam,

and make students slap,

and eat pencils and pens caps.

Exam is all about two things

First to study your paper perfectly

Then turn to read her paper intelligently.

But what can you do

When you cheat from the person below you

And still she says

'I didn't do'

Honestly I passed all this problems

Whenever I ask something

She repeats her do's

'I didn't do'

I ask my below

am last term first to go in ranking,

I have no one better to cheat



But still I have no ANSWER in my answer sheet.  
I enjoy doing exam,  
I finish my paper and  
I start to plan  
Which extra shall I do,  
Or shall I sleep and make it cruel,  
To see everyone  
cry with tear.  
At last I want to say no body gives me answer  
And I sit and do my work  
And start wonder about the mistake  
I didn't remember.

WRITTEN BY NADEEN

POETRY NO: 8

22/3/2012

Nadeen Khalifa

## Grd Viii

GRD VIII

grade 8, what a shiny face,  
But when you stay,  
You know it's real way.  
Maybe good,  
Great time is wonderful spot,  
But never truthful,  
Being unfaithful,  
Making you rudeful.  
I like my class,  
I hate my class.  
It makes me mad,  
Can't know who is bad.  
Want all to be good,  
All to talk in good.  
But they want separate,  
I can't refuse it's timing it's date.  
Some is good,  
Loves you heartfelt,  
Wants you right good.  
Teachers are saying we are talkative,  
Yes we are, we make oddful.  
For me I get empessed,  
When we are together,  
They make me forget all pressure.  
I love this selfish class,  
But tries its best.  
All the classes sees we are the best,  
Most funny, good school guest.  
Yes we are, good,  
I can't deny cause am part of it.

Poem NO: 4

Date: 28-2-2012

Nadeen Khalifa

# Hopeless.

HOPELESS! ! !

I Just don't get it

Why every time am naked,

No one tries to save it.

Hiding my body desperately to be seen.

Trying my pain to be lean,

Maybe it's my fault am keen

But how can a person be seen,

Unless people are meen.

Am so hurted

My voice is melted,

From shouting save me,

From shouting heal me.

All bad come together,

What can I do

If my luck is not better.

Everything I wished turned into dust,

Everything I willed changed to rust.

It's powder in front of my eye,

It's rusted and no use of try.

Nothing will get better

And no love story ends with better.

MADE BY NADEEN OSAMA

POETRY NO: 6

04/03/2012

Nadeen Khalifa

# 'It's Time To Say Goodbye'

ITS TIME TO SAY GOODBYE! !

I can see it in there eye,  
Willing not to say goodbye,  
Hurted but can't deny.  
Everything comes with end,  
And my story is about to end.  
Only eight days are remaining,  
Wanna enjoy it from what's remaining.  
Maybe it wasn't the best five yrs  
But it's sufficient to cry with tears,  
And remember the days with fears  
That you turned to your friend to heal.  
Sorrows are present everywhere,  
Every night every day.  
Don't let hate and sorrows kill your time,  
Cause after you will see it a crime,  
To be angry in a time.  
Then after you realise that five yrs,  
Is gone in a night.  
And now the end has come  
With all the heart beats in it,  
With all the time to freeze,  
The remaining time with fears.  
You might think my words are weak  
But it's a true emotion I feel.  
The time I spend with you all;  
Was 40% sugar  
And 50% sorrow  
and 10%, you know where it went.  
I will miss everyone I know  
Even if I hated her  
But life is cruel,  
That the time comes to leave,  
It turns sad time to sweets.  
I never want this moment to come,  
I faced twice, and stood with all  
so that, I won't fall.  
Cause everything has an end.  
And all time was good

And it's time for bye  
It's time to say GOODBYE!  
MADE BY NADEEN OSAMA  
POETRY NO: 7  
04/03/2012

Nadeen Khalifa

# One More Chance To Change

'One more chance to change'  
I feel tamed,  
Am filled with so much pain,  
I never felt so angry on silly thing  
Maybe it's silly cause always  
Making your mode so low and tempered.  
I wish I had the chance to change my life,  
And make it so much nice.  
If I had three wishes  
I would choose the best dishes,  
That fills my life with missions,  
To success in giving my life a taste  
And stop being copy paste.  
Not everything you want will be  
And you can't make it clear,  
And fit so neat.  
You always have a choice.  
In my position  
I choose the wrong sensation to feel,  
The wrong to be,  
The wrong thing to happy me.  
I forget easy,  
I forgive fast,  
But what I gained,  
No trust.  
Not everything so dark as I see,  
No but I make so clear  
For my eye not to fear,  
From any consequences  
She might hear,  
Or bear within her life scare.  
I wish what I want will come,  
And make me have some fun.  
And some change  
Or maybe to replace.  
Every story has its moral.  
And you read oral  
And play in the scene.  
It might be nice

It might be meen.  
You understand what I mean,  
And what pain I feel  
To make the script,  
Mix up with full stress.  
Mostly people forgets,  
And throws behind with waste  
That will not care,  
And have no emotions to bear.  
I love this thing,  
So I care.  
I need this thing,  
So I fear,  
To lose what I wish it be,  
And how I wanted people to see.  
I want it success  
But am under stress.  
Am the last person that can help.  
Am useless  
Helpless and no need to try  
To help uselessly.

WRITTEN BY NADEEN OSAMA

Poetry NO: 9

24/3/2012

Nadeen Khalifa

# Peace!

Peace! !

Peace peace comes with fees,  
Trace your world trace it neat.  
Don't ask me why I need,  
Cause its my good deed.  
I need to see the world change,  
Peace is nothing but a good face.  
You don't care,  
You want control of all affair  
Even if this makes it unfair.  
Peace is the world's good face,  
But when you are in power,  
You see it's a mess race.

WRITTEN BY NADEEN: poem NO: 3

Nadeen Khalifa



# Secrets!

Secrets!

A world doesn't always  
Seem as you like.  
You have to experience alike  
Has its secrets  
And fights.  
Always surprise  
Looks like a crime.  
People wants everything  
To be as they like,  
But if you push from both sides  
It will remain alike,  
So you have to  
Give up sometime,  
As she wonders it  
And hide  
All her meaning inside.  
Search to deep  
You will find,  
What secret  
She keep inside.  
Its your talent  
To know,  
What she want from you,  
What she want you to do.  
You are a messenger  
With a specific job,  
Don't go out your block,  
Don't dream bigger then you could.  
I blame myself all time,  
For the mistakes happens  
Through life.  
I wish I can change my way  
To another bay  
So I can stay,  
As I like.  
you got to know,  
Your life and walk with it,  
As she like.

22-4-2012

WRITTEN BY NADEEN OSAMA

POEM: 13

Nadeen Khalifa

# That Sparkle In That Eye!

THAT SPARKLE IN THAT EYE!

O! my, that sparkle in that eye  
Brings me down,  
Turns up high  
Turns up the seven seas high,  
Searched them all,  
To find love sigh,  
But just met you  
With that sparkle in that eye.

Can't deny,  
I'll die for a cry  
That you tear  
In a night of fear.  
Can't resign,  
Am trapped in that hole  
Can't stop thinking,  
Of that sparkle in that eye.

Brings me hope,  
Brings me alive.  
Love is precious  
With a dropp of existence.  
There's no life,  
Without insisting.

A true love  
Can make you smile,  
Can make you cry  
Have every meaning,  
You can't deny.  
At the same time  
Can tear up your heart,  
Can make you dart,  
Shot in your heart.  
But can't deny  
That sparkle in that eye.

Only for a reason

That becomes a memory,  
That makes that echo rise.  
No dignity in love,  
But there's a lines you can't pass.  
Can make it more  
Can build a wall,  
Can turn it high.  
But you can't cross it  
It's a crime,  
Ruines that love,  
Make it quite  
No more feeling  
Can't exile,  
No more can be wide.

It's a violation for the person you try,  
Can risk your life,  
All the time.  
Can make you forget  
That sparkle in that eye.

True love is a pleasure  
It's a huge treasure.  
Uncountable,  
Uncowardable.  
Feeling can't be bought  
Can't be faked,  
It comes in your heart  
Sweet like a cake.  
Can't ignore  
When it's there,  
Easy to forget it,  
But hard bear  
For once you can forget  
That sparkle in that eye!  
WRITTEN BY NADEEN OSAMA  
POEM: 16  
Date: 11-5-2012

Nadeen Khalifa

# Winner!

Winner.  
Can't stop,  
Reach the world top,  
Make me the top.  
never stop,  
Am on the world globe  
Makes me the winner  
It's inside my inner.  
I face everything  
Learn from everything  
Get the world bling.  
Am a faithful person  
Love you really, a burden.  
But am a winner addict.  
I can't stop until I win the factor  
That makes me luckily  
Wanna makes it leabily  
And flexible happily.  
I want To join in everything  
And earn the bling.  
The shiny gold  
The lightly silver  
The led bronze  
I earn the top position  
It's inside my vision  
Living inside my region.  
Poem NO: 5  
Written by NADEEN OSAMA.  
Date: 30-3-2012

Nadeen Khalifa