

Poetry Series

**Nouzad Jaadan**  
**- poems -**

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# Nouzad Jaadan(13-5-1985)

Name: Nouzad J'adan.

Date & place of birth: Syria, Aleppo, Masikan 1985.

Education: B.A in journalism from Damascus University.

Little introducing: I started writing in 2000, as a cinema writer in Egyptian magazine (alfan alsab'a) , then I write in many national newspapers & magazines after that I publish in many Arabian printed and electronic magazines.

Languages that I speak: Kurdish, Arabic, English and Urdu and lillte turkish.

Member in world poets movement (Chile) .\*

\* honorary member in Maison Naaman pour la Culture(Lebanon) .

My prizes:

1-Naji 's Naaman international literary prize (Lebanon) 2007-2008.

2-Abd Almonaem Riyadh union literary prize (Syria) 2004.

3-Nominated for the Golden Prize and for the World wide Grand Prize of the 6th Art (Poetry) in annual wuacademia competition (Netherlands) 2008-2009.

4-centre alnoor award for creative in poem for children (Sweden) 2009.

5-castilo de doneo international award poetry (Italia) 2010.

6- Certificate of Merit from the great Arab poets encyclopedia

7-art attack international poetry prize Croatia 2010.

8- arrived to poets prince to 150 level from 7000 poets (UAE) .

some of his works translated to, french, croatian, English, Italian

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And those are links in many magazine that I write in.

# A Song To Papo

Papo was very handsome and mind freak  
He was good boy then he be sick  
Take your time no problem..Take A break  
But return to us so soon  
Do not be late

Nouzad Jaadan

# A Summer's Cloud

To katerina

She sat opposite of me  
When I was stealing my copybook's virginity  
She gifted from her eyes a kiss to me  
I thought it's to someone else  
But no one was behind me  
Every time she was staring at me  
My paper's virginity was stolen  
Her face is a reflection of moon on water  
And I am the wisher who tosses a wish to the bottom  
She has got the laughter of the dawn in his rise  
Her lips look like two banks of river  
When I send a kiss she laughs  
Then I see the whiteness of a cloud  
Her breast like two mountain  
Lined in centre by light river  
And I am a happy cloud on the top

\*\*\*

She lift her red fustian a little  
And my eyes like her thigh never seen  
There was a lovely nevi as stars in the sky  
She catches a long cigarette  
And put it between her lips  
Every corner blow its fume  
Maybe extinguish my burning heart fortunate  
I gazed in her face  
Maybe I know her  
Or know where I saw her  
And I am lost in her magic eyes  
Then, I remembered she is princess of my dreams

\*\*\*

A paper dropped  
From her softy hand  
She went out from the restaurant quickly  
I thought the paper is a perfume love letter  
It was the restaurant bill  
The boat was close from the coast  
And there was no problem

Which crazy time this storm had? !  
To destroyed a boat which anchored  
For moments

\*this poem translated from arabic by me  
Aleppo-13-2-2005

Nouzad Jaadan

# Boots Polisher 's Childhood

O wounded bird on an electricity wire pole  
Hey boots polisher child!  
If you have a white mustache you will be perfect adult mature  
How much hopes shine in your eyes?  
You lick your wound and sing  
You looking for a homeless star in the sky  
To hanged it to your soul  
The Christmas swing is rounding and rounding  
And you stun in the track  
Santa Claus is in the other side of river  
You pass the streets, the side walk shine your soil heart  
Embroidered the face of the world  
Your box carries the colors of life  
The black tired you  
Paste flower on the sun's hair  
By your cold softy hands  
You will fly, sure you will

Nouzad Jaadan

# Homeless Dreams

In the parting of roads  
The old pain remembers the lights of streets  
When I slept under a dark shawl  
Counted the stars as hypnotized  
Used rubbish as my pillow  
And talked to a homeless dog  
Hey, fellow! We walk by the restaurants just to feel the smell  
Every day they kick us in our backs  
I am like you but there is one difference  
I have emotions and you don't  
I am human and you're an animal

I walk without a track  
This is my journey  
The lights are turned off and the city is asleep  
Except for me  
I sit with my silence  
My silence increases very quickly  
Hey, human! I am like you  
My fate is like a star in the shiny sky

That day I dreamed without sleeping  
I saw my country  
The sun stood in my face  
Like a cross in a church  
Like a mosque  
Are these dreams guilty?  
I sang the losers' song  
On our day of mourning  
When we left the country  
Night kohl dyed the crescent black  
We took a strange route to a beach  
The sea was a traitor  
The anchors in the sand came and went  
Losing us  
Wicked sand, oh, wicked!  
A hill appeared nearby  
The sight of a road with a red carpet was  
Incredible, my friend

The eyes, often lying,  
Asked dreams about it  
Ask the night for any type of suppression model  
Reaching for a string of cloth  
We wear dreams as dresses without sleeves  
Above the knee  
Shameful dresses, shameful!  
I believe in these homeless dreams  
Hey, my friends! Accept me as a weak light  
By your side in a dark night

Nouzad Jaadan



# I Am Alright

I am alright, all is well  
I only need bread on the table  
I don't like fishing, I threw my spinning reel in the sky  
The dim light appeared to me like a star  
The sky was like coffee and there was no milk  
Your balcony is so high like a giraffe you didn't hear my voice  
And I don't have a strong jaw like wolves  
I waited for you here until you lie down  
And I sang for you with my fingers' ringing  
Everything around me is opportunities  
And I like the attack I organize myself  
This is how it goes we have a lot of olives  
And there is no mill in our village  
More supplications from our neighbours wouldn't rain olive oil on us  
So I am alright and all is well  
Like the child left by his mother and all the world's dolls don't satisfy him

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Nouzad Jaadan

# I Became Violent

I wandered a lot in the woods i became violent  
In the evening when the moon spreads its talks on the sky's washing line  
Lovers' hearts did not dry  
And the juice of rain was not enough for the orange sky.  
So travels' meals and the outlaw train  
Do not return the pulse to the heart of the road.  
This evening embraces the howling of wolves and the barking of hunters' dogs  
They sold coloured birds in cages outside the woods  
I became violent I no longer write letters or steal kisses  
All addresses changed  
I always listened to the old man sitting in front of the house  
Who thinks of his will and with shriveled eyes like a dry fig  
he remembers his first love  
And how I used to sit with the boy who dreamt of buying a bicycle  
And pretends to be sick in the morning so he wouldn't go to school  
People are alike here  
Not with slanted eyes like the Chinese but very alike  
And when they leave me alone in the desert I run after butterflies with a green  
heart like rice fields  
And write with a pen I secretly stole from a beautiful girl's purse  
I want to devour everyone who points a rifle on us when I get out of the swamp

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Nouzad Jaadan

# Oars For Memory 's Boat!

When the old pain  
Returns to the life  
I must remember  
Hey my father!  
How was nice days? ! ..  
When my grand father was old tree  
As guide for another trees  
I remember when I was child  
You were catching my hand by your softy hand  
Saying stories with your cigarettes  
I was disappeared in your fume stories  
Are you still smoking? !  
My soul is ashtray secrets  
Now I smoke too and say for beauty girls:  
Hey my heart!  
Ah how I like girls perfume  
Forgive me  
We are as moon take our light form sunny sky  
Forgive me mom  
How much you hate smoking  
Now in Abu Dhabi I distribute papers to customers about world cup  
And with all my pain  
I must smile for their  
I must sung for their  
Even if he does not respect me..  
Ah world.. is it a forks ball..  
I remember yes my mother  
Are you still thinking about our future  
And crying when they say my name  
I would ask you about Anas  
Anas still coming to our home  
And smoking on the road hiding from his father  
How was good days!  
Why when we grow up the sadness increase too  
Is it sky building the sadness build? !  
Increasing increasing  
Why always we see how we were happy? why? ..  
Hey my mother!  
Are you still watching tv series and ask my sister about what happing?

Hey my sister!  
Are you still read books about beauty and save young  
And cheat your self by mirror  
All mirror is rainbow  
All river is Loir  
Discover the real by throwing one rock  
Hey my sweetheart!  
You will come back to me  
You will  
When you remember me  
You like star bright so far  
But you disappeared in sunny sky  
For every one shine..  
Hey my country!  
How I miss you  
Do you remember how I burn between your arms  
Are your love is killer!  
Alas!  
Even if my country was not shameful moon  
The foreign sun does not burn us..  
Woe memory..  
I think made by sponge to pull all the pain..  
Hey memory 's boats..take me..take me  
Ankara Turkey  
4-6-2010

Nouzad Jaadan

# Oh Katrina!

Today the music is so weak  
Rise the volume, it s' not mistake  
I thought for hours, what should I said  
If the nice heaven be my fate  
Your beauty eyes open rose track  
Kills the sadness doesn't leave any black  
I hope if was poet to explain  
However, I say she is as rain  
Hey my nice song! Give me strong beam  
The song is hard heart without rhyme  
Oh katrina! .. hey katrina!

\*\*\*

Today the music is so weak  
Rise the volume, it s' not mistake  
You love money, car and masks  
I 'm like village star brave in darks  
I waited thee under the snow  
Just to see your face, do you know? ! ..  
Maybe I don t' have money, say poor  
But my heart can open any door  
Oh katrina! .. hey katrina!

\*\*\*

I know you are moon in this world  
Just to see, can not touch, it s bond  
I claimed from thee from your light  
To light my blind sky in the night  
In night it s' cold..hey dark! .. my cold!  
Oh katrina! .. hey katrian!

\*\*\*

you put flower in my desert  
Then, you escaped without alert  
How was nice dream, disappeared in gleam  
was it a storm? ! .. but no rainbow  
After that, what it was my fellow? !  
Ah! she went far as lovely sound  
grow music a loud without cloud  
Oh katrina! .. hey katrina!

\*\*\*

I looked for her in Google and street

But no strain, I see her in morn stream  
With all my sad I walk in glad  
Don t say gloomy eyes, the world is mad  
My eyes naturally have color sad  
Oh katrina! .. oh katrina!  
I know one thing, yes it was amazing!  
Today the music is so weak  
Rise the volume, to fill the leak

Aleppo november 2009

Nouzad Jaadan

# Rosa

My neighbor Rosa is beauty like star  
She shined our homes as hopes candle so far  
She is silly, cheat us as rainbow in sky  
We guessed her white sheet but down..  
it 's needles bar

\*\*\*

My neighbor Rosa is beauty so pretty  
I follow thee as river follow ocean  
Then, she escaped from our street in  
the shawl dark day  
Under shadow of pine tree  
When the eye is broken  
But the light in her room still shine free  
She walked opposite our heart  
As lemon  
Had dried saliva in the mouth of silent men  
Her hair is fields of gold  
On the footpath her fustian tide  
Hey happiness of who step on  
Hey fire of who fall in love with  
Ah Rosa! You are star in blind sky

\*\*\*

My neighbor Rosa is beauty so pretty  
She is unfaithful like star  
Who gazed amused  
Her waist like pasty  
So many hands round on as stick  
She closed her eyes a moment  
Uncurl the curtains of our street  
And she never compassion on us  
How do you fare..O time!  
Moment as optical year  
Ah her eyelash ah!  
Like hammock.. she flying us occasionally  
And one time she downing us to the ground  
And somebody skied of the soap on the swing  
'Bermuda' embraced  
Then she laughs at our cloudy sight with mud and never repent  
Hey Rosa! .. questions come to me



Who can clarify these symbols!  
What if the rope cut off above us? !  
Why sorrow come around our home like tramp? !  
Is it homeless? ! does not has home? !  
Who said the heroes win the end of story!  
Marlowe was killed  
Poe was suicide  
Shelly was drown  
Buskin was lost  
Alas!  
How many heroes lost in our street!

\*\*\*

My neighbor Rosa is beauty her eyes pretty so Gregory  
Has escaped under the wing of the night  
And under the cypresses 's umbra  
And the light from her window, still shine  
Her dress anchoring then dropped on Clothesline  
Do not fall  
tapped by the wind  
The dark slept on in it at the night  
And the light in the morning covering it  
Ah her sash  
Lucky you who I am envy of his fortune  
O you hey fog  
I am envy from you when you touch it  
Don t go far away Rosa don t go like smile  
Our faces blooded by tossing pain  
And sadness witnessing falsely years  
Hey neighbor.. you left deep sorrow when you go  
Come on..come on..return  
share me with my tears glasses share me  
Come on Rosa Come on  
And get out the oak from his rind  
is bored from the coma  
Translated from Arabic started in Aleppo 22-11-2009 finished in Bursa Turkey  
15-7-2010

Margins:

- \* British writer and poet Christopher Marlowe, who was killed in the bar
- \* Shelly British poet who died by drowning
- \* Russian writer and poet Pushkin, who was killed in a duel
- \* Philosopher Aristotle, who threw himself into the sea following the discovery of

non-change in ocean currents

\* The Bermuda Triangle

Nouzad Jaadan

# Sucide In The Train

1

From the trains.. The face of journeys shines  
In the stations.. The pictures of hopes disappeared  
The train goes on and trees have disappeared in his track  
A cloud stole moon s face  
The path switch off  
And the small children how they noisy!  
With muddy mouth laughing on our feet those cloudy with soil  
There is no rain in our street!  
Between wheat there is a pretty blond girl  
Was oh-so it was!  
Sickle has naked her

2

the night suicide on the morning..The city be naked  
grapes die in the days juice.. Generated Wine  
we drunk which was killed!  
Why we be afraid of suicide in the light of truth? !

3

the train takes us and the sky stole the wound color from the sea  
Water s journey is arduous!  
it left the clouds if the trees feel in it weak  
my journey is Arduous!  
Sun wear my eyelashes: I dream  
Moon shadow my eye: I dream  
sun died..moon sleep: I wake up  
I wanted the sea a pretty letter but always I run to catch the salt  
And waited for Santa Claus to receive of the chimney  
and there is no chimney in my house  
I go on and my hopes, roses, simple house, women love  
, not war, money and slave the strip on the signs

4

from the soil of years the dust anniversary is spread  
the Night near from my village  
and the Morning is a pretty girl ran away with the son of our neighbors  
Where the heart travel? !  
my bag set down with me in the train  
Discoloration my pages with sorrow pens

singer's voice between vehicles stoop me  
with his old clothes , eyes smiling and wounded soul singing:  
Wine ancient song, the homeless moon and winter songs  
with Sun rhythm anomaly  
When the death takes a trip? , to let the dead peoples take a breath! !

5

Moving us train: How it has heavy heart windows!  
See the dream from it.. it Reflects the face of truth  
Tired this evening.. I am tired!  
and my heart Is old road..in front of it a tourist take picture  
our wishes lost between crossroads stations  
Each station is a thread rope from the dress anniversary  
this anniversary is not sponge to pulling  
How I said this is the station..Alas cheat me Beep  
Tune was died the words generated  
you will not stay naked in the dark..The morning will dressed you  
And you, my friend, do not jump from the train  
cut your arteries by your pen  
Suicide on the paper is certificate

Nouzad Jaadan

# The Dark Gladiator

Hey you!  
Undefeatable wrestler  
Meet a rival  
Don't met the weak folks  
If you have to confront us  
So let us practice a little  
Then faced up  
Or  
leave us continue lighting candles  
Before we enter the ring  
Listen!  
By your victory  
You only reap the tears  
Faces covered by frowns  
And the crowd is holding worn signboard  
What about to play hide  
And  
Seek for awhile?  
Don't count to ten  
But count  
To the last number you can count

\*\*\*

Hey You!  
Unforgettable wrestler  
Stop!  
And drink a cup of cold Tears  
Try it!  
Before you accept the triumph  
Why you always watch us  
Behind the glass  
And get hide inside rain drop  
And disappear at the beams' light  
Oh, cease snatching the princesses!  
Hadn't you get enough  
With all the beautiful ladies you got!  
Princes are waiting for Shahrazad's tales  
To chant the songs together  
The tune couldn't continue with any Words

What's wrong with you faint light?  
Don't you know you must come out at night?  
You have no choice

\*\*\*\*\*

Alas!  
Impossible wrestler  
Have enough with gorgeous women  
That you stolen front of mirrors  
Our hopes get frozen in the roads  
And becomes only images  
How much we were eager  
To talk about you  
Or  
To know your secrets  
Woe! When the time is come  
We were at the top of mountain  
Let' me ask you a Question  
Why you choose weak rivals, huh?  
Only they wear white sheets  
In a deep loop  
Isolation is fake referee  
The mass are flowers  
And if the time's come  
To face me  
And you won...  
Don't put the loser's sign  
This shows my defeat  
Close not the ring  
Give me awhile  
To come out again  
And wrestle with you  
In another rounds  
Because  
I am rejecting medal of tears

translated from arabic  
Aleppo 2007

Nouzad Jaadan

# The Fear

come with me to the moon  
I will not be afraid from dark  
come with me to the sun  
I will not be afraid from burn  
come with me to the stars  
I will not be afraid from shine  
come with me to the Mars  
I will not be afraid from freeze  
But don 't go a way and  
Travel far miles from me  
When I will be afraid from loneliness

Damas 12-3-2000

Nouzad Jaadan

# The Lier Door

My sorrow never dry  
Happiness try  
Always loser  
Why my hopes shy?

\*\*\*

When I open my eye  
My luck said good bye  
Between me and the door  
There is abyss like tie

\*\*\*\*\*

My door knocked strong now  
Open door need rose, how  
I open, around me thistles  
My rose eaten by cow

\*\*\*\*\*

If I wanted open door  
I mustn't scared from shore  
Made bridge need to heart  
My heart is summer cloud core

\*\*\*\*

I must swim in hole like diamond  
Cloud made by fume, that's bond  
I walked on the hole, opened the door  
It was wind no other told

aleppo-shaikh maksoud 13-2 -2006

Nouzad Jaadan



# The Long Night

Alas!

I am the morning's orphan  
The night hug me to the vigil's refuge  
Washed his face by my writing  
And eyelined my eyes with his kohl  
Combed his hair by my pen  
Laid on my copybook as bed  
Slept on and  
My lines as tired weary breasts  
Ragged from the harvest's years  
My heart is ashtray for smoke secrets  
And  
My evenings are expanding  
While my morn is dumb  
My words are lighting as light  
And mirror on the brazen roofs  
The vagrant wind is begging  
Close to my window  
Suddenly my eyes shaken  
Then, I sat under the stars shine  
After that I thought about flying  
I made wings from water  
And I soared  
But the night's beloved  
freeze my blurred wings  
I loved her pride  
And I failed in love with her  
Then, my songs altered  
And I became a night's foe  
I knew that I couldn't fly and  
But, I can sung

Damas - mashroa domar 2-7-2006

Nouzad Jaadan

# The Night In October

Night in October, cool Unwillingly  
Night my mother, fox stole our village chickens  
Night my girlfriend was some of you  
Was a thief in my mother's stories

Nouzad Jaadan

# The Shadows Has Changed..We Were!

translated from Arabic:

In Hamdan garden my shadow and the time set with me on empty seat  
The days go on and the travelers packed the sunset in meeting's bag  
In the road our shadows pass, the sun has changed  
Echoes of our sound come, the wind has altered  
Small children there, how I cheat I!  
A rainbow 's color they dressing  
With witty hair by soil they re running  
With embroider hands by chalk they re drawing  
Throwing stones in water fountain, the moon dances  
Digging the earth clay  
The boat's dream sailing  
They turn on a phlox in sky  
O rain rivers dressed our naked fields, hey childhood!

\*\*\*

I was and we were a herd, the hope is drive us  
The wolf haunted our shepherd, the night dispersal  
We were and I was beads, the wind allotted us  
To sea, desert, and red dust  
One upon time our village burned by love flame  
The earth naked, we planted a wergild girl  
We thought her a devil, we dancing around the fire  
How much the mud puritan on her legs!  
We were butterflies on the lawns  
did't care about the resident of Bourne  
Our dreams didn't know impossible  
Hey children! , you will carry my bag one day..

Nouzad Jaadan

# Traveler Without Track

Translated from Arabic

From the street 's heart I born  
Under the high castle I grow  
The rich 's windows reflect my sadness  
I never did sex with any wall  
But it increased in my face  
My pens is branches from sadness tree  
It ink 's from flow tears  
My sorrow is blind and dumb  
My happiness is lightning and thunder  
All travelers knew there ways  
I am traveler with out track  
Hey! Who let me alone  
Every bird need a flock  
Where you flied my heart 's stealing?  
That they talk about  
Does it disappeared under mornings wings?  
Where my happiness is hiding?  
Is it in Ali Baba 's cave?  
If it there what is password? !  
Open Ya Somsom or adieu my sadness

\*\*\*

The rocks in the way were broken  
I always bite it so it frequent  
Hey sir!  
Do you know bite the rocks? !  
Look to my strong teeth..it grind the rocks although it is milky  
Hey sir!  
Do you put on shoes of glass?  
Do you wear a shawl of wind?  
Hey you! insomniac in the night  
Made a bed from cement and a blanketed sky  
Then count the stars.. it is amazing medicine

\*\*\*

Hey years!  
What is birthday? ..why do not celebrate in death day?  
I know my death hour and don not know born hour  
My pervious footstep brings my coming footstep

Why romantic persons miss to past  
Then their past watches perk with gold  
Then they said the sundown is a gold hour  
They will travel with windy train  
I will travel without has ticket Or passport

\*\*\*

From many years I am lost in sounds  
And the wind is the biggest tin  
When the wind is blowing I guessed the absent return  
He bored from his holly day and return  
He came to talked about Sharzad 's stories  
And gives a lesson to wind because it laughs at branches

\*\*\*

Hey sea!  
Tell me who is hiding when you alliance with sky  
What matter with you..you always hit the rock and leaved it without suit  
Hey sea!

You made from me an island  
Far and alone  
Where is the gulfs and heads  
Why don 't share me the glasses  
I was bored from hiping from hard heart chest  
Where is my aspect and you are around me? !  
Orthopedist I be a traveler without aspect  
The boats come near from me  
You kick it so it sinks  
The glad hour for me when you be palsy  
A timer palsy  
Like rainbow amuse me

Hey sea!  
Am I a drunken boat? ..but does boat be drunken?  
Or you a drunken  
What matter with the storm?  
It is blowing when the boat closed from beach  
In the sea you need to captain  
And every thing at earth need to counter  
Looking at stars need to strong leg  
Loving moon need to a large heart  
Walking in the street need to gravity  
What about traveling to mars  
DO WE need to captain, legs, heart and gravity?

\*\*\*

Hey! Who bathing by hot water  
Did the dessert slept with you?  
Then you bathing by the snow  
Dried your body with air  
And sat in tired slats carton house  
Played a tone that 's name cough  
Koh koh

Then you did not met a doctor  
Front the sickness by sickness  
I have immunity

Challenge the cold I  
heal the snivel with cold  
And heal the wounds by salt  
Do you can do it?

Who bathing by hot water

\*\*\*

One day I hoped be a berry  
On strong branch  
at the tree

It has puff from loaf

Do not smacked by wind

Rain cann 't invasive

but smack by bland breeze then it is jerking in happy

\*\*\*

Hey castles! Hey happiness!

A day will come when your pictures fall down

A day will come when you sink in your hopes

It will be ashes or dirt

Hey castles! Hey happiness!

A death morning

Who drew on my face a geography

A death morning

Who let me share a cup with tears

One day I decided burn the castles

I caught a candle

Before I start I saw a absent 's shadow

He said: don 't burn the street you will burn

I said: who burn his heart don 't ask about his hands

Take the candle and continue turn on the street 's lambs

His shadow still set in the street who diffusion the light

He said then traveled

As the past when he threw me in the train and traveled

\*\*\*

Ah mirrors!  
And who mirrors cheat them  
Why you see just the face?  
The moral is seeing the heart  
I am unique dealer  
I sell flowers  
And buy thistles with scrimpy price

\*\*\*

Hello sadness  
My mother and my wet nurse  
You suckle me milk mixed with tears  
Does wine mix with sugar? !  
Some one know you very good  
Some one know you little  
You are world 's wet nurse  
And who the fate frown in their face  
it works in holiday too

\*\*\*

My hopes bored from sitting on clouds  
The cloud omitted it without rain  
Hey crow! Where is my hopes?  
My dreams is dim light  
The street 's light eat it  
Hey sadness! do you accept me as astrologer about you  
I am without job  
I know the street 's length, width, and highest  
And they don 't accept me as engineer

\*\*\*

Christmas will come and go  
You will not felt it  
New year will come and travel  
You will not felt it  
The lovers will met and the night will steal them  
They will not felt it  
The sadness will grow in us  
But I will felt it very will  
Hello who growing in me  
Travelers changeable  
But the train continue his travel  
Why the train don 't change  
Hey castles own! answer me!

Why are you afraid from death?  
I don 't afraid  
Does I have sorrow gun  
Or I don ' t have any thing to lost  
\*\*\*

I am Traveler without track  
I don 't cant emotion from you I need just heart  
Seed the flowers where you go  
Don 't forget..don 't set on tree 's branches  
Who buckled his neck..he fixation to ask  
We will plants trees and roses in our road  
In travel 's road  
A far away from destruction and graves  
The past was painful memory  
Let make tomorrow as beautiful memory  
It will be rain rain

Nouzad Jaadan



# What Should I Do? ! ..

to my sweet friend Katerina

What should I say? ! ..

She has gold eye

she is like rose

in May

Even the street paved by thorns

I will try

And forget the result

if I will survive or die

I hope thee be mine

What should I do? ! ..

If she lighted my blind sky

with lovely moon

What should I do? ! ..

If she escaped

as rainbow so soon

What should I do? ! ...

If the rain dropped

in the June

What should I say? ! ..

she is like a sun shines every day

Nouzad Jaadan

# Why Crying?

Why crying my friend why?  
Flowers will grow soon  
If it does not degrade the clouds backpacker  
Though did not come the morning after nights  
crescent erase blackness of darkness

why crying my comrade why?  
sheep bleat will ERASED quiet scary  
herb aromas baled Wendy smells  
Say: life beautiful girl  
Lit up the sky memories

Why crying my fellow why?  
Horse whinny preferably dust  
Regards the life..accept a strong people  
Refuse a sunset..never accept weak people  
We spent as guests leave  
Some of us is lighthouse  
And some of us is curtain  
those remain, who was beauty kohl on moon 's flicker  
Oil lamp will clear the dark road if you know

why crying my brother why ?  
Lover would meet mistress  
And grow love as ringing bill  
And water will kill the fire, if continued,  
Dust covers the ashes of the fire  
Sheep lean and exclude life  
it Is only food for the wolves  
Sky-covered with scarf Crow  
it missed Luminance  
flutter to dove 's peace  
Years are upcoming  
If you are satisfied or not satisfied

Why crying my tapster why?  
This life is a song  
Let 's sing it without anomaly  
Dates sadness will swim with river tears

Seeds grow to become roots  
Core will be a trees..trees will give shadow  
Hey my friend! . the roses will bloom  
In a new year  
A lulu shine will come with gentle morn  
If you know

Why crying my grandson cry?  
I am going on haze behind mountain  
Remember my song, . Remember my song  
When you see lighting in clouds  
Completed my song with gladly talk  
You will see me as Crescent watch  
on the branch between buds  
close your eyelid you will see me as flashing eyes  
If you'd like to meet me

Why crying my son why?  
In the summer the land wears a gold dress  
The HARVEST WILL BE bracelet valley  
the days will go on if you cry or if you laugh  
do you know?  
Goodbye my son.. adieu..  
Because the death didn't has grave..didn't has funeral

Nouzad Jaadan