

Poetry Series

Omar Osman Jabak
- poems -

Publication Date:

2019

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Omar Osman Jabak(01/04/1973)

Correspondence Address

King Saud University
Community College
Department of Arts and Education
Riyadh, KSA
E-mail: jabak73@
E-mail: ojabak@
Mobile No: 0534005062

Personal Information

Name: Omar Osman Jabak
Gender: male
Birth Date: 01.04.1973
Marital Status: married, four children

Academic Qualifications

- PhD in Translation and Interpretation, Universiti Putra Malaysia, Malaysia, 2018
Thesis title: "Linguistic and Cultural Difficulties in Arabic-English Translation of Sentences Among Saudi Undergraduates" defended on 02/03/2018 with a GPA 4.000 out of 4.000
- MA Arabic/English Translation (Distinction), University of Salford, Greater Manchester, UK 2006-2007 with a GPA 72.92%
Dissertation title: "Analysis of the Most Commonly Recurring Difficulties Facing Arab Students when Translating into English"
- Postgraduate Diploma in English Literary Studies (1996) with a GPA 74.44%
- BA (Honours) in The English Language & Literature (1995) with a GPA 75.53%

Work Experience

- Language Teacher at Department of Arts and Education, Community College, King Saud University 16/8/2015 – present
- Language Teacher at Teachers College, King Saud University 2009 - 2015
- Translator of the language pairs English/Arabic & Arabic/English for the Saudi Arabian Scouts Association since 2009
- TOEFL trainer for faculty members at Teachers College in Riyadh for six weeks (7/4/2012 – 22/5/2012)
- Lecturer at Aleppo University 2007- 2008
- GEC and ESP Teacher at the Higher Institute of Languages, Aleppo University, Syria 2007-2008
- English Teacher at the Department of English, College of Teachers in Medina, Saudi Arabia 2002-2006
- Teaching Assistant (Instructor) at the Department of English, Faculty of Arts & Humanities, Al Baath University, Homs, Syria 1997-2002
- Freelance translator of the language pair English/Arabic and Arabic/English since 1995
- Interpreter of a course on " ISI Database for Social Sciences " held at Teachers' College in Riyadh on 5/9/2011 available at:
- Interpreter of the Turkish visiting professor's lecture, Dr. Aytekin IMAN, Sakarya University, Turkey, to the Teachers' College in Riyadh on 8th, February 2012 entitled " Teacher Education in Turkey"
- Translated a letter of congratulations sent by His Majesty King Abdullah bin Abdulaziz Al Saud, King of Saudi Arabia, to His Majesty, Swedish King, Carl XV1 Gustav, on the 40th anniversary of his ascension to the throne on 30/08/2013
- Trainer of a four-hour workshop on Business English at the Community College, King Saud University
- Translated a thank-you letter sent by His Majesty King Carl XVI Gustav to His Majesty King Salman bin Abdulaziz Al Saud, King of Saudi Arabia for hosting His Majesty on the 23rd, November 2016

Published Articles

- How to Make the Most of the Mother Tongue in an English Language Class? Journal of Advanced Social Research Vol.2 No.4, June 2012,191-201 available at:
- Research paper entitled " The Difficulty of Translating Collocations from Arabic into English Encountered by a Sample of Arab Students" (co-author) published in Jurnl Sultan Alauddin Sulaiman Shah (JSASS) VOL 3 BIL1 June (2016) , e-ISSN: 2289 8042.

- Alotaibi, K., Riyad, T., & Omar. J. (2017) . The Relationship Between Self-Regulated Learning and Academic Achievement for a Sample of Community College Students at King Saud University. Education Journal.6 (1) : 28-37.
- Alabak, O., Syed, N. A., & Nik, F. M. (2016) . The Difficulty of Translating Collocations from Arabic into English Encountered by a Sample of Arab Students. Jurnal Sultan Alauddin Sulaiman Shah (JSASS) .3 (1) : 266-275.
- Alabak, O., Syed, N. A., & Rosli, T. (2016) . Translation Shifts in Regard to Translation from English to Arabic and Vice Versa. Jurnal PENTERJEMAH (Journal of the Malaysian Translators Association) . XVIII (1) : 154- 166.
- Alabak, O., & Syed, N. A. (2017) . Vermeer's Skopos Theory and its Application to the Arabic Translation of Miller's Death of a Salesman. Jurnal Kemanusiaan.15 (1-S) : 7-12
- Albal, M.N., Syed, N. A., & Omar, J. (2016) . Syntactic translation strategies for retaining parallelism in the Arabic translation of Moby Dick. Issues in Language Studies (ILS) .5 (2) : 44 – 57.
- The Arabic translation of "The Relationship between Student and Teacher"; . Source article is available at URL:
URL:
- Article entitled "Translators' Attitude to Badly Written Texts: Freedom and Limitations"; available at URL:
- Article entitled "Medieval Arabic Translation: Rise and Decline"; , available at URL:
- Article entitled "Why is translation into the mother tongue more successful than into a second language? "; , available at URL:

Published Works

1. Arabic translation of Christopher Marlow's Doctor Faustus 2007
2. Arabic translation of Ben Johnson's Volpone 2007
3. Arabic translation of Arthur Miller's Death of A Salesman 2007
4. Arabic translation of John Webster's Duchess of Malfi.2017
5. Arabic translation of Sophocles' Theban Plays 2018
6. Arabic translation of T. Williams A Streetcar Named Desire 2007
7. Arabic translation of E. Hemingway's The Old Man and the Sea 2007
8. Arabic Translation of ESP: English for Literature 2007
9. The ABC of Translation 2009
10. English/Arabic Idioms Dictionary 2008
11. One Thousand and One English Proverbs Translated into Arabic 2017
12. Arabic Translation of Marlowe's The Jew of Malta 2016

13. Translation Difficulties: Analysis of the Most Commonly Recurring Difficulties Facing Arab Students when Translating into English, LAP Lambert Academic Publishing, 2012
14. Difficulties in Arabic-English translation, Lulu Publishing. 2019
15. Arabic Translation of an English book entitled Teaching Psychology: A Step by Step Guide (2005) by Sandra Goss Lucas and Douglas A. Bernstein, published by King Saud University in 2012, ISBN: 978-603-507-060-7
16. Blessings in Disguise: Collection of Poems, Lulu Publishing. 2017

Book Reviews

1. Arabic translation of an English review of the book " Reel Bad Arabs: How Hollywood Vilifies a People" by Jack Shaheen (2001) written by Michel Shehada published in Fikr Magazine Issue 10 February – April 2015 (pp 70-71) available at:
2. Arabic translation of an English review of the book " Ornament of the World: How Muslims, Christians and Jews Created a Culture of Tolerance in Medieval Spain" (2002) Maria Rosa Menocal written by Jane Lampman published in Fikr Magazine Issue 11 May – July 2015 (pp60 – 61) available at:
3. Arabic Translation of an English review of the book " The Future of Islam" by John L. Esposito (2013) written by Tauseef Ahmad Parray published in Fikr Magazine Issue 12 August – October 2015 (pp82-84) available at:
4. Arabic Translation of an English review of the book " Who Speaks for Islam: What a Billion Muslims Really Think" by John L. Esposito and Dalia Mogahed written by Abdul Karim Abdullah International Institute of Advanced Islamic Studies published in Fikr Magazine Issue 13 November 2015 – January 2016 (pp 84-85) available at:
5. Arabic Translation of an English review of the book " Globalized Islam: The Search for a New Ummah " by Olivier Roy written by Jonathan Steele, published in Fikr Magazine Issue 14 February - April 2016 available at:
6. Arabic Translation of an English review of the book " The Bombshell: The Many Faces of Women Terrorists" by Mia Bloom written by Marla Brettchneider published in Fikr Magazine Issue 15 May - July 2016 available at:
7. Arabic Translation of an English review of the book " Sharing Our Lives Risks and Exposure in Social Media" by David R. Brake written by Stefania

Vicari. S published in Fikr Magazine Issue 16 August – October 2016 available at:

8. Arabic Translation of an English review of the book " The First Muslim: The Story of Muhammad" by Lesley Hazleton written by Jonathan P. Berkey published in Fikr Magazine Issue 17 November 2016– January 2017 available at:

9. Arabic Translation of an English review of the book " The Way to the Spring: Life and Death in Palestine by Ben Ehrenreich written by Jim Miles published in Fikr Magazine Issue 18 February – May 2017 available at:

10. Arabic Translation of an English review of the book " Burning Country: Syrians in war and Revolution" by Leila Alshami and Yassin Kassab written by Wassim Al-Adel. published in Fikr Magazine Issue 19 May – August 2017 available at:

11. Arabic review of an Arabic book entitled "The Preservations of the Kingdom of Saudi Arabia on the International Agreements on Human Rights: Comparative Study" by Dr. Sogher M. Al-Sogher published in Fikr Magazine issue 20 August –November 2017 available at:

12. Arabic Translation of an English review of the book " The Village Effect" by Suzan Piker written by Catherine Wilson published in Fikr Magazine Issue 21 November 2017 – January 2018 available at:

13. Arabic Translation of an English review of the book "The New Middle East: The World After the Arab Spring" written by Paul Danahar published in Fikr Magazine Issue 22 February – April 2018 available at:

14. Arabic Translation of an English review of the book "Rulers, Religion and Riches: Why the West Got Rich and the Middle East Did not" written by Jared Rubin published in Fikr Magazine Issue 23 May-August 2018 available at:

15. Arabic Translation of an English review of the book "The Jews of Islam" written by Leon Nemoy published in Fikr Magazine Issue 24 October 2018 available at:

16. Arabic Translation of an English review of the book "Deep Work: Rules for Focused Success in a Distracted World" written by Cal Newport published in Fikr Magazine Issue 24 January 2019 available at:

17. Arabic review of an Arabic book entitled "The Moon's Scarf: Women with or

without Hijab” written by Iwan group published in Alrashad on 30 April 2019 available at:

Research and publication grants provided by King Saud University

1. Arabic Translation of an English book entitled Teaching Psychology: A Step by Step Guide (2005) by Sandra Goss Lucas and Douglas A. Bernstein, published by King Saud University in 2012, ISBN: 978-603-507-060-7.

2. Aotaibi, K., Riyad, T., & Omar. J. (2017) . The Relationship Between Self-Regulated Learning and Academic Achievement for a Sample of Community College Students at King Saud University. Education Journal.6 (1) : 28-37.

Editorial Membership

1. Editorial member in International Journal of Applied Linguistics and Translation (IJALT) since 07/03/2019.

2. Reviewer for the Jurnal PENTERJEMAH (Journal of the Malaysian Translators Association) June 2016 Volume XVIII, NO.1

3. Associate Editor (Reviewer) for the journal AWEJ for translation & Literary Studies, volume,1. Number 1. February 2017.

4. Associate Editor (Reviewer) for the journal AWEJ for translation & Literary Studies, volume,2. Number 1. February 2018.

Training courses & workshops

1. Attended a course on “Assessment Learning Outcomes” held by Deanship of Skill Development at King Saud University on 20/02/2019 for 5 hours;

2. Attended a course on “Course Specifications and Course Report” by Deanship of Skill Development at King Saud University on 18 – 19/02/2019 for 10 hours;

3. Attended a course on “Microteaching and Peer Consultation” held by Deanship of Skill Development at King Saud University on 07/03/2017 for 5 hours;

4. Attended a course on “Assessment of Learning Outcomes” held by Deanship of Skill Development at King Saud University on 05 – 06/03/2017 for 10 hours;

5. Attended a course on “Course Design and Course Report” held by Deanship of Skill Development at King Saud University on 21 – 21/ 02/2017 for 10 hours;

6. Attended a course on “Blackboard” held by Deanship of E-learning and Distance Learning at King Saud University on 25 – 26/12/2010 for 10 hours;

7. Attended a workshop on “Outcome-based Education” held by held Vice-deanship of Academic Affairs at King Saud University on 03 – 04/05/2010;

8. Attended a workshop on “Course Report According to National Center for Academic Accreditation and Assessment” by Teachers College at King Saud

University on 01/03/2010 held;

9. Attended a workshop on "SWOT Analysis of Preparing the College's Strategic Plan" held by the Teachers College at King Saud University on 20/12/2009;

10. Attended a workshop on "Trainer Training" held by the Community Service Center of the Teachers College in Al-Madinah Al-Munawwarah in the period from 28/06/2003 to 02/07/2003.

A Blessing In Disguise!

He sent me an email threatening to harm me.
I told him to be careful what he wished for me.
He thinks this childish game still works wonders!
He thinks his foul-sounding words still hinder us!
We know that barking dogs never harm or bite.
We also know from history that right is might!
Who can harm you if God is on your side?
How can they harm you when they hide?
Right is like the truth, and like the sun!
Who can twist the truth or hide the sun?
Only the blind or those feigning blind,
See no sun, nor truth shall they find.
Such sick people threaten us with death!
Death does not scare us; it's a new birth
That grants us immortal life and mirth.

Omar Osman Jabak

A Spider Friend

I thought we were friends, true to each other.
I thought he was more than my own brother.
He was very kind to me, and I was even kinder.
He helped me a little and I was a better helper.
But when he didn't benefit from me any longer.
He turned his back on me just like any stranger.
I felt betrayed, forsaken, and pain was greater.
I wondered how fast he turned into a hater!
I wondered how he lived as a fabricator!
His life was false and he was so big a faker!
He could've been a friend, a man, not a traitor!
I wondered why he chose to be a killer spider.
Those falling in the net took him for a liberator.
Those surviving it knew he was a terminator.

9/8/2014

Omar Osman Jabak

Advice To Students: Don'T You Quit!

Let me give you some advice
Take it, leave it but be nice
If you take it, you will pass
If you leave it, you may pass
Attend classes at your college
This will help increase your knowledge
Try to be on friendly terms
With your teachers all the terms
Show them how you play your part
Make them say you are smart
Prepare your work in advance
Or spend your lecture in a trance
Do your homework every week
And in the lecture be so meek
Ask your teachers all the time
Asking them is not a crime
When you ask them, be so kind
This will never make them mind
If you give a wrong answer
Don't think you've caused cancer
Learning means you make a mistake
It's not a matter of make or break
When you learn it, put a side
And you have made a giant stride
If you listen well to me
Happy, happy you will be

Omar Osman Jabak

An Existing Half

I thought I was born a perfect all,
With many things at my beck and call.
Days went by and I became me
I thought it was all I wanted to be.
I turned forty and looked back
To see the other half I still lack.
My whole life has been a half,
Of an all I feel not enough.
As I age and approach my timely end,
The other half, my Lord, prepares to send,

Omar Osman Jabak

Apology To Black Cats

I feel attracted to these social creatures,
Which come in different names and features.
Some like them and treat them really well,
And show them so much love I cannot tell.
They give them home, food and kindness.
Some, alas, hate them with all madness.
Not for anything but their blackness,
Cats, we know, are all grey in the dark.
Why be cruel only to cats which are black?
I've seen kids kick black cats for fun.
This racism tends to come from father to son.
And seem very likely to go on and on.
The world will rot and fester in sin,
As cats are tortured for their skin.

Omar Osman Jabak

Complicit Silence

They say silence gives consent.
It is true especially of a tyrant.
When people obey his evil deeds,
And rival to please his sinful needs,
He then parts with the human soul,
And answers only his rapacious call.
If they keep their disgraceful silence,
He goes beyond any viable riddance.
He is not to blame for his massacres
As they granted him god-like powers.
It takes God to bring him down,
And rid the people of his crown.

Omar Osman Jabak

Count Your Blessings!

Every second we live is a gift.
Some need a second to live.
Every breath we take is a gift.
Some need a breath to live.
Every happy moment is a gift.
Some need happiness to live.
Every true friend is a gift.
Some need a friend to live.
Every smile of a child is a gift.
Some need a child to live.
Every meal you have is a gift.
Some need a meal to live.
Every night you sleep is a gift.
Some need to sleep to live.
Every day you work is a gift.
Some need to work to live.
Everything you have is a gift.
Some need it in order to live.
Embrace these priceless gains.
Waste them and start the pains.
Alas! Advice is most needed
When it is the least heeded.
We greatly miss the water
If the well drinks its water.

Omar Osman Jabak

Deathless Child

Who kills a child and gets away,
Lives to kill more on another day.
The child he kills he fears so much,
He seeks her soul he cannot touch.
He takes down the life he only sees,
And grants her life no one can seize.
The death he caused this bird of peace
Shall dog his soul and end his lease.
He shall be damned in hell for this.
As this we know shall not him miss.

10/8/2013

Omar Osman Jabak

Deeds Outlive

One good turn deserves another.
The good you do shall live forever.
No matter how small it will appear.
For those in need it's always dear.
Their need is what compels a deed.
The deed you do will fill your need.
It's like you save for a rainy day.
Sowers reap, so wise men say.
The good we sow will multiply.
It will go on after we die.

8/3/2016 from Malaysia

Omar Osman Jabak

Devil Incarnate

It was a spark that lit the freedom path!
Young boys and girls broke out in wrath!
They wrote on walls what once was a dream.
'People want to overthrow this rotten regime'
Soon the police captured these tiny creatures,
And put them through all sorts of tortures
Their folks condemned their brutal cruelty.
And hit the streets demanding justice and equity.
Instead, police and troops fired with all disdain.
They shot them with bullets like torrential rain!
It was a horrible sight in a series of war crimes!
Assad has been committing a million times! !
For six long years he's left no stone unturned!
He's used all weapons, permitted and banned!
Bullets, rockets, barrels and chemical gases.
Syrians still wonder, 'where are the masses? '
'Why don't they raise a finger to help us? '
'Are they busy capitalizing on our loss? '
They hear a voice coming from far,
Saying something they find bizarre,
'Human rights and UN organizations,
Have all been lies and fabrications.'

27/4/2017

Omar Osman Jabak

Done Equal Said

Little can be said,
Much can be done,
Wars are all lost,
Peace will be won,
Why take up arms?
Why hide the sun?
They say truth will out,
I say truth is one:
' Live and let live,
Live and have fun,
Do as you say,
Say what to be done.'

22/09/2010

Omar Osman Jabak

Embrace The Change!

Winter comes like any other season.
Then comes spring to challenge our reason.
The other seasons follow suit, in a circle.
Nothing changes this order but a miracle.
Some close their eyes in order not to see,
And turn a deaf ear in order not to hear.
But deep inside they hide their fear!
That change will have a price, so dear.
But change will come no matter what!
They like it or they like it not.
Embrace the change and live with it,
And you succeed and make a hit.
Resist the change or fight it hard,
And train to live your life on guard.

4/3/2014

Omar Osman Jabak

Eternal Love

Immortal love we always need,
Less than that becomes a weed,
Oh, great love, you often feed,
Very young lovers and then lead,
Eternal happiness with a little seed,
Obstinate to carry out a great deed,
Baby you know my love is great,
Love can make us one and create,
Youth that will never die or fade,
Youth that doesn't grudge or hate,
Old age never affects our souls,
Under our flesh, great love recalls,
Better days we lived and still enjoy,
An easy life with our little boy,
But deep inside our love increases,
You know love fights all diseases.

Omar Osman Jabak

False Fame

I am the common man; I have no great song.
When Mum saw me first, she cried very long.
When Dad held me first, he felt very proud.
I was their ray of hope; I was a rainy cloud.
I left school early, but valued my teacher.
I liked to be a soldier, a barber or a builder.
My parents still loved me and gave me all care!
They had amazing hearts; unequalled and rare!
I became a famous builder in my little town.
I built so many houses; I let no one down!
My name went places; I left so many marks.
I built so many schools; I built so many parks.
The places that I built each assumed a name.
I walked by those places; I didn't see my name.

5/6/2014

Omar Osman Jabak

Farewell Beloved Madinah

My life in Madinah has been a great blessing,
It is the very place I will be greatly missing.

I've known some good fellows,
Who helped me with my sorrows.

To be a good teacher, or not to be so,
Has always rendered me a friend or a foe.

I like the place here, the Dean and the College,
They all helped me augment my knowledge.

I know for a fact I was sometimes unkind,
So please forgive me that I know you won't mind.

I wish I could say more,
I wish I were so sure,

That we shall stay together,
Happy, and true to each other.

Omar Osman Jabak

First Sight, First Right

I fell in love at first sight.
I knew it was my first right.
I heard some say I had no sight.
I heard them say I had no right.
They said they saw no such sight.
I think they have no such right!
To reject love at first sight.
Or lecture us on what is right!
Those who love at first sight.
Prepare to live their first right.
I knew she was a great sight!
She granted me my first right.

8/8/2014

Omar Osman Jabak

Found In Translation

I never thought I would be an educator.
I thought I was more of a chemist or a trader.
As time went by, I also became a translator.
You think you choose the job you do,
But time proves your job will find you,
And soon you like the job you take to.
Some take translation for a great art
And those performing for super smart!
Most agree with this, though in part.
Some take it for a tricky science
With rigid rules and much defiance,
Which also has a greater influence.
To translate is to live an experience
One underwent, but with a variance.

4/9/2016

Omar Osman Jabak

Freedom

Freedom is people's basic right,
It is older than all tyrants' might,
It is as evergreen as olive trees,
It is the air we need to breathe,
It is Allah's gift to all creatures,
It is the teacher of all teachers.

Omar Osman Jabak

Great Hopes

We come to life with no great aim,
But step by step, our souls flame.
We crawl before we learn to walk.
We babble before we learn to talk.
We walk and make our first step,
With a lot of pain and a little help.
We make it then and start to run,
With too much love and too much fun.
But we are still with no great aims,
For life is still a bunch of games.
Then we grow up and pain begins,
And start to know of our sins.
We think we choose what we shall be,
But soon we change and start to see,
That we are made what we should be.
When we see that and stick to it,
We might succeed and make a hit.
Then we begin to set some goals,
Which will enrich our empty souls.
Yes hope springs eternal in the heart,
And brings us close to a head-start.
If goals are great, noble and high,
They will see light and soar so high.
So hitch your wagon to a star,
For greatness is just a step afar.

21/4/2009

Omar Osman Jabak

Guess Who?

I know someone who's absurd,
He seldom says one English word,
He always turns to Arabic,
He says he is Anglo-phobic,

He's got a name too big for him,
I know not why he lives a dream,
He comes to class to pass the time,
He takes no notes; he writes no rime,
But I like that he takes a joke,
In good part, unlike other folk,
He always laughs in my classes,
He says he'll dance if he passes,
He's got a heart of real gold,
He will keep it when he gets old,
His life will change if he's not shy,
Like most of you, but he will try,

To work as hard as a real horse,
In the end, he will pass, of course.

Omar Osman Jabak

I Wonder

I wonder how some live!
Their life is all mischief!
They seek to inflict evil!
On those who are feeble!
I wonder how they can,
Devise their evil plan!
They act like evil monsters.
They show no decent features!
I wonder how they prosper!
When evil is all they foster!
They hurt so many people!
With their excessive evil!
The fire they soon start
Shall set their hearts apart!
The mills of God shall grind
The evil they leave behind.

29/5/2014

Omar Osman Jabak

Icon Of Syrian Revolution

How fast life goes! How slow we feel!
When someone dear leaves us for real.
How hard it gets! How tough the deal!
If they're sublime and have ideals.
They pay so much and beat ordeals.
Their names spread and shake regimes.
They shine so bright and join sunbeams.
They soar so high no one can reach.
They speak a tongue no one can teach.
Such is Sarout, a martyred icon;
A free Syria on the horizon.

Omar Osman Jabak

Islam Is Peace

I'm a Muslim whose voice remains unheard.
Peace was the first thing I eagerly learned.
Peace, the world's main hope and ambition,
Is the ultimate goal and name of my religion.
'Peace be upon you' is my all-time greeting
To everyone I run into or see at a meeting.
Love, the world's greatest aim and ambition,
Is the be-all and end-all of my religion.
Our Prophet once said, 'Shall I tell you what to do
to find love, let there be peace among you? '
Let there be peace and love will grow.
Faster and stronger than all we know.
Islam is peace that leads to love
If peace is there, so will be love.

15/12/2015

Omar Osman Jabak

Listen To Me Sweetie!

Listen to me sweetie!

She looked at me and asked:
We have been struggling hard,
When will this struggle end?
I raised my eyes and said,
Sweetie, this will all end.
And then we shall all be free,
Like birds flying from tree to tree.
Our children will laugh and dance,
Their friends will sing with a prance.
No more injustice shall be done.
We will smile again and have fun.
It was past dawn with a new day.
That gave us hope with the first ray.
We knew the struggle was over.
We knew it made us even braver.
No day, no night lasts for ever,

Omar Osman Jabak

Lost In Paradox

I read here and there what people have to say.
They all speak so well; they all preach and pray.
They never say bad things or cause any harm.
They claim to be so well and keep so pretty calm.
The world they paint for us is like Paradise on Earth.
The truth they cannot face they always keep beneath.
We all can see the truth, although we never say.
They think we are naïve; we know they go astray.

Omar Osman Jabak

Love At First Sight

We met and let our eyes speak,
We meant to talk, but felt so weak.
'Was it love at first sight? ', I wondered,
'Was it just a mere idea? ', I murmured.
Then words helped us break the ice.
How lovely was the talk! How nice!
Time felt we stole His hours,
We felt time was just ours.
We knew we were meant to meet,
At such a time, in such a heat.
Soon I called her my better half,
Soon I tasted the joy of love.
We rushed to pledge for ever,
To rise to glory or fall together.
She meant the world to me and more
I meant no less with my little lore.
We were so happy and content,
To lead our life, and were so bent,
To stick together through thick and thin,
To tell the world our love wasn't a sin.
Love is when hearts soar to happiness,
Love is a cure for the heart's sickness.
For me and her love was, is and will be,
The air of this life and of the one to be.

Omar Osman Jabak

Lovelorn

I have a friend whose name begins with an 'm',
He hopes to own a Mercedes or a B M,
He loves a lady, nice, beautiful, but shy,
He says she thinks he's a gift from the sky,
He always says she loves another guy,
I tell him 'pay no heed. Keep aiming high',
He is so proud. His head is in the cloud,
He's crazy, and insane. 'I love thee' he says loud,
His love for her is hidden and cowed,
Had he loved her, he'd be happy and proud,
I always advise him not to show his pain,
For that will not make him win or gain,
Her heart nor will she be just or sane,
Her carelessness is clear and plain,
My last comment on his conduct is inane,
Because all his attempts are in vain.

Omar Osman Jabak

Love's Toil

'How long will you be away? ', she whispered,
'Three months', my tongue hesitantly uttered,
Our hearts sank with a deep silent sorrow,
No words, no gestures ever dared to follow,
Sad was the time when I had to leave,
Heavy was my heart and full of grief,
Such is life; moments of joy and pain,
Such is life; easy, beautiful but insane,

Omar Jabak

Omar Osman Jabak

Malaysia: Allah's Gift To Asia

Malaysia: Allah's Gift to Asia □

The ear may love before the eye.
So we were told without a lie.
I heard Malaysia was a pearl on the shore.
I saw some pictures people would adore.
I heard stories that would the soul lift.
I think Malaysia is Allah's amazing gift.
At last the ear and eye settled there.
How lovely was the stay, how rare!
A lot of rain around the year, so many greens.
So many lovely birds, so many lovely scenes.
With beautiful moves and songs to captivate.
And cause the heart and mind to contemplate.
Everywhere I walked felt like paradise.
People living there were all very nice.
I once had a shower in the pure rain.
I heard some say 'he had no brain! '
I laughed out loud and felt insane!

06/01/2017

Omar Osman Jabak

Me And My Olive Tree

I'm Syrian, from the Middle East,
Where olives make so big a feast.
And olive oil goes with every meal,
And black dried olives conceal,
A great taste a few can feel!
Olive trees we know are very old,
Older than all that has been told.
How calm the eyes, how so olive-green
Just like olive trees, so evergreen!
Seven years gone, no see, no smell!
So great the pain! No one can tell!
Like draws to like, and this we know.
Oh, my Olive Tree, we share the 'O'!
I pray to see, to smell and taste,
To speak and hark before too late.
Or when I die, I rest in peace.
Surrounded by my olive trees.

10/11/2017

Omar Osman Jabak

Me And The Swallow

I like to be a swallow to fly everywhere,
To learn about patience and all about care.
He flies to new places; he meets new mates.
He breaks all boundaries; he enters all gates.
He loves all colors; loves them all the same,
Just like us humans; we each have a name.
He also loves flowers; loves them all the same,
Just like us humans; we each have an aim.
For things around us they all have a goal.
No one is an island; no one is an all.
I like to be a swallow to have no fixed home.
The sky he takes to remains his lovely home.
21/5/2016

Omar Osman Jabak

My Love Story

Ever since I knew the facts of life,
I've realized how much I needed a wife,
I kept such a dream in my head,
Until she came and me she led,
By her heart's great tenderness,
She filled my heart with endless happiness,
And lifted my spirits in her calmness,
She entered my world as a butterfly,
That flies gracefully in the sky,
When I saw her, my heart beat,
I swore, then, I would not retreat,
I would go on with her or die,
Not less than that I aimed to try,
She haunted me in my sleep,
I told her that my love was deep,
I found myself in her pure soul,
I strove so hard to make her fall,
In love with me and so did she,
And that made me happy and free

Omar Osman Jabak

My Love Teacher

I watch him how he talks to her.
He pleases her without demur.
He hasn't said one cruel word,
As if he lives in angels' world.
He is indeed a walking one.
He is naive and full of fun.
I feel ashamed when him I see,
Show greater love than poor me.
I've always thought I love her more,
Than words can tell or explore.
He loves his mom beyond compare.
I haven't seen such love and care.
I think he has no equal teacher,
Although he is a tiny creature.
I love to watch this kind of love.
This is my child I'm so proud of.

20/8/2015

Omar Osman Jabak

My Three Pet Peeves

MY Three Pet Peeves

Three things I hate most in life,
And struggle in my fight and strife.
I hate to see people lie.
They say they can justify,
For them lies have colors.
For me lies are bad manners.
For them lying is as easy as eggs.
For me lies have very short legs.
I also hate people with excuses,
Though this will be of no uses.
For he who excuses himself,
Does nothing but accuse himself.
I also hate coming late to any activity,
For this is a sign of naivety.
'Better be late than never',
Is the weakest excuse ever.
Better come early than late,
As if coming to a blind date.
I hope one day the world will be,
Rid of these pet peeves and ever happy.

Omar Jabak
18/4/2009

Omar Osman Jabak

No Pain, No Gain

As life is short and time flies.
We must endure our pain and rise.
We often meet what we don't like,
But soon we take to that dislike.
We need some time to see the light.
We need some hope to keep the fight.
We need our faith to stand this life.
We need it all to win the strife.
The world goes on when we go wrong.
So should we do before too long.
Success is due when we work hard.
It rests the mind and lifts the heart.
Why not unleash the force inside?
And soar so high with pain behind.

28/02/2019

Omar Osman Jabak

No Place For You

Don't you understand there is no place for you among us?
Yes, there is no place for you because you keep killing us.
We are sick of you and sick of your crazy speeches.
You are another tyrant loved only by his snitches.
Don't you get it? You don't belong in our world,
Your hands are stained with our innocent blood,
Our eyes only see your unforgettable crimes,
They shall stick with you through the times,
No man has ever been so humiliated as you,
No man has lost the sense of shame as you.

Omar Osman Jabak

One Choice, One Step

The end of days draws in so fast.
Nothing we know will ever last.
For some, time feels like real ice;
Be it lousy, or be it so nice.
Time flies against their will.
Nothing stops it, no one will.
We can change how we live.
We can learn how to give.
We can live like frowning isles.
We can live with shiny smiles.
We can be as mean as misers.
We can be as kind as givers.
The choice we make time will tell,
How we honor or how we sell!
The choice we make remains ill.
It dies away without a will.
The choice is just one tiny step,
There will be more you have to prep.
Between the cup and the lip.
There is but many a sip.

13/7/2014

Omar Osman Jabak

Raise Cain, Get The Cane!

We know for sure he will be gone,
Although he thinks he can now run.
The more he sheds innocent blood,
The greater his fall in the flood.
No one to get the cane for him,
For no one raised Cain, but him.

Omar Osman Jabak

Reconsideration

Brothers, why shall we despair?
Brothers, why do we never care?
Let's be considerate and fair,
Life is good and love is there,
Don't deny love which moves every part,
We all need one another's heart,
So do it and put the horse before the cart,
We all ask for one common feature,
To care and help our human nature,
Life is not get, take and torture,
Life is trust, care and such a feature,
Let our life be eternal and rare,
Have you heard words of care,
Please never quit nor them tear.

Omar Osman Jabak

Satisfied With Her Love

Satisfied with Her Love

I love her more than I could imagine
I'm satisfied with her sincere passion
I swear her love is far too enough
I swear my heart seeks just her love
She knows my life has no meaning without her
She says her life without me is even emptier
She is my shining moon in the dark
She is my twinkling hope and landmark
We love to be together all the time
If we can't, I praise her in my rhyme
I know she is loyal to me and me alone
She knows I'll never ever leave her alone

Omar Osman Jabak

School Rap

School Rap

Wake up in the morning,
See your parents frowning.

They say time for school,
Grab something and move it, fool!
You get to school and wait for the bell,
Time stays still, you can't even tell.
They cram you in a class like a box or a cell.
You keep quiet all the time,
Or teachers push you to a crime.

Wake up in the morning,
See your parents frowning.

There's only one break!
How to enjoy it for God's sake?
We spend it lining for the cafeteria!
Where everyone gets a fit of hysteria!

You leave school in the evening,
And see your teachers frowning!

11/11/2013

Omar Osman Jabak

She Is The Nation

Who can live without a woman?
Who can live without ambition?
She is the source of all inspiration.
She is the sweetest of all creation.
She gives without any hesitation.
She fills the world with jubilation.
And injects our lives with sensation
She raises men and builds a nation.
She seeks no reward or compensation.
She preaches patience and toleration.
And cares with so much consideration.
We look up to her with all admiration.
The greater she is, the greater the nation!

8/3/2014

Omar Osman Jabak

Spend And God Will Send

I've seen so many people. I've known one common type.
I've found them hard to deal with, and harder to describe.
They work so really hard and make a lot of money.
They never wish to use it, or part with any penny.
Some never get married, as this requires money.
They think a wife and children will waste all their money.
They lead a lonely life as this will save more money.
I wonder why they work and make so much money!
They never enjoy their lives with some of this money!
No man has ever been buried with all his saved money!
The pleasure of spending money provides no equal lure.
So, spend your dear money and God will send you more.

8/6/2015

Omar Osman Jabak

Sweet Success

Sweet Success

We all have goals we'd like achieved.
The goals we set we find endeared.
We think our folks should also care.
To see how well we do and fare.
Alas, they don't, and we are shocked.
Sometimes we feel our path is blocked.
Are these the ones so close and dear?
Are these the ones we brought so near?
We try to stand despite the pain.
We try to fight with might and main.
The goals are hard to live without.
How hard it feels to live in doubt!
We start to fear the goals we had.
We start to feel so bad and sad.
There come to play more pits and holes.
We can surmount by such big goals.
The joy we feel when we succeed,
Is hard to tell or share indeed.
So, hitch your wagon to a star!
Success is sweet and not so far.

Omar Osman Jabak

The Child Inside

They say a picture is worth a thousand words.
Some take a child for angels, some for birds.
How much is it worth with the child's face?
I'll tell you now and rest my case!
Who can resist the charm she casts?
Who can foretell how long it lasts?
Who can reject the smile she gives?
Who doesn't like the life she lives?
Who can refuse to play with her?
Who can't be kind? Who can't be fair?
Who doesn't feel the words she says?
Who can translate or paraphrase? !
It takes a child to learn these facts!
It takes a man to grasp such acts.
This tiny child inflames our pride.
This shining pearl remains inside.
And comes out like a rising tide.

1/9/2014

Omar Osman Jabak

The Truth Will Out!

They taught him their history was great.
He was immature and passionate.
He went to school to learn the same.
His teachers all enjoyed the game.
He never questioned what he learned.
He never doubted what he heard.
As he grew up and went to college.
His life changed and so his knowledge.
He would engage in heated debates
On life and history with his mates.
He was sure their life was marvelous.
He was sure their history, famous.
He happened to read some different tales
That changed his mind and tipped the scales.
The greatness they claimed to have achieved.
Was just a lie they multiplied, and he believed.
The foe they feigned they would defeat.
They would support and kiss his feet.
He learned the facts they long denied.
He knew the truth no one could hide.

18/4/2014

Omar Osman Jabak

To All Mothers

Who are we without our mothers?
Some loveless sisters and brothers!
She is the only one to love with all her heart,
She is the only one to love without any art,
I grew up to be the man I wanted to be,
And she grew older, with me as her baby,
I got married and became a parent,
her love grew and was more apparent,
This is how mothers see us their way,
Not as grown-ups or what we say,
They keep praying for our happiness,
They want nothing for their truthfulness,
We sometimes give them a rough deal,
They always forgive and make us feel,
Ashamed of what we've said and done,
Though what is done cannot be undone,
Suddenly they part with this short life,
And leave us to go on with our strife,
With mixed memories and confused souls,
With heavy hearts and bewildered calls,
'Is it true? Are they gone forever? ' We ask,
'We are gone, but our souls are there.' We hark!
Their lovely faces, their lovely talks,
Keep coming to us like living folks,
But soon we realize the vanity of life
And see the false glories of our strife
From the cradle to the grave is but a span
And a nod is enough to the wise man!

Omar Osman Jabak

To Dream Or Not To Dream!

We all have dreams, big and small.
Some live a dream, body and soul.
They have the means to live it all!
Some have the means to live a dream.
But have no heart to live the dream.
I wonder why they have to dream!
If they can't live the dreams they have!
If dreams recur, it means they love.
I wonder how they treat such love!
Your dreams would like to see the light.
They've got so sick of every night.
So, set them free or bury them.
And you have lost a priceless gem.

4/7/2014

Omar Osman Jabak

To Lie Or Not To Lie

I wonder why they lie!
And seek to justify!
They know we know they lie.
We know they can't deny.
The truth no lie can hide.
The truth will always guide.
No lie has ever won,
When all is always gone.
True people WOULD never lie,
When cows could EVEN fly.

12/10/2017

Omar Osman Jabak

To My Love

Not wealth, or anything I choose,
And hope your love I never lose,
Dear love, you shall always be,
Immortal in my heart and ever happy,
Are you not my mind and soul?
Are you not my life and me all?
Let our love live forever!
Aren't we true to each other?
Loving the way we live together
In this short life and the life after.

Omar Osman Jabak

Tokens Of Love

What gift can I give her in token of my love?
It should be something most women think of!
Something like a book, a perfume, or a rose.
She can read the book wherever she goes.
When she reads the book, my love grows
My name shall be on every page she reads.
It's not the book; it's my love she heeds.
I know women like perfumes so much.
I think a small bottle will be a nice touch.
Every time she wears some, I'll be around.
The scent she smells will keep her bound.
I think a rose or two will be a great gift!
As women, we know, identify with it.
It could be red, yellow, white or pink.
A rose of any color is a joy they think.
I think a book, a perfume and a rose.
Shall bear witness to my noble cause.

18/10/2014

Omar Osman Jabak

Torture Me No More

Near my longing heart she lives,
I can't be safe ere love she gives,
When I want to be closely near her,
When I advance in both her love and care,
And when the stars watch us here and there,
And when the moon hugs us both me and her,
Then, she, in my sleep, becomes a nightmare,
That would bring misery, pain and despair,
Honey, restore love to me and thee,
For only your love that can really be,
My pulse from birth to death. Just see! !
You are every pulse my heart needs,
You are every brook of love and seeds.

* * * * *

Let cowards cast aspersions on our love,
Let tale-tellers sustain and prove,
Let slanderers gossip against our love,
Let all know that each other we love,
For does it disturb them to be in love?
Or is it forbidden to have a baby like a dove?
All people shall know my love for thee is deep,
And only love of thee I swear to keep.

* * * * *

Love cures all our deep sorrows,
It makes lovers lovely sparrows,
Love is only felt, and made of souls,
It never spoils folks or them appalls,
It only lifts them to the seventh Heaven,
Where faith, loyalty and salvation are given,
Love overwhelms all atoms of the heart,
It strikes us all with a crazy start,
Then we begin to follow its departures,
That would reach not only man but all creatures

* * * * *

Love does not change, nor does it disappear,
It's like sunbeams that sink, and then appear,

Love does not torture us,
But the one we love does,

Omar Osman Jabak

Omar Osman Jabak

Two Little Boys

Two little boys swore to holy friendship,
There was no bond to tie them or kinship.
Days went by fast, and they remained true,
They took different paths in life, high and low.
They seldom saw each other on purpose or met.
Though they had a great deal of love and respect.
Year after year after year they had not met,
There was also a war that struck so hard.
One was out. One was there on his guard.
But deep inside, they have some hopes,
For they believe they know the ropes:

Omar Osman Jabak

Two Reverse Acts

He comes out of his hiding place,
With a husky voice and a pale face.
His words expose his phoney force,
He puts the cart before the horse.
He kills and wrecks with the right hand,
And digs his grave with the other hand.

Omar Osman Jabak

Tyrants' Fame

Tyrants make a lasting name,
They ruin life and lure fame.
Their name incurs all sorts of shame.
They think alike, and die the same.

Omar Osman Jabak

Unkind Brother

All religions praise and commend kindness
All people, young and old, abhor meanness.
Truth is always sought, but often twisted,
By people who are cruel and self-interested.
You do people good turns, they ask for more,
You stop doing favors, they wage their war.
Old people say blood is thicker than water.
But back stabs come from your blood brother,
Who might be older or might be younger.
What sin have you committed, what murder?
You just cannot do him any more favor! !
For him, you MUST give without delay,
For him, you're made of MONEY not clay.
When will he know the value of brothers?
When will he stop chasing my treasures?
The truth is painful, and us it bothers:
Such are brothers, cruel back-stabbers! !

06/09/2010

Omar Osman Jabak

Virgin Rain

I raised my eyes to see the rain.
I thought it rushed to entertain.
It was so pure; it was so great!
I thought it was my coffee mate!
I soon put there an empty pot!
To see the catch of such a plot.
It took me time to fill it up.
With virgin rain to make a cup,
Of blissful coffee on such a flame.
I was afar when something came.
It was a scent I haven't smelled.
I felt the rain the clouds once held.
I took a sip and flew so high.
I found myself about to cry.
Of joy a few would really have,
When they enjoy the fruit of love.

16/3/2016

Omar Osman Jabak

What Would Shakespeare's Beloved Say?

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Please do and let me have my say.

Thou art more lovely and more temperate.
First time I hear this and tend to believe it

Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,
Your words do shake my heart a lot today.

And summer's lease hath all too short a date.
I wish I could say something as great.

Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,
How nice the words, how lovely the signs!

And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;
I wish these nice words were untrimmed.

And every fair from fair sometime declines,
And when we die our memories will be shrines.

By chance or nature's changing course untrimm'd;
How bright the day how beautiful and undimmed!

But thy eternal summer shall not fade.
For in your poetry I will be remade?

Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st.
I'm happy to play your temperate host.

Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his shade,
But we will die and our bodies fade.

When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st.
I will die and be covered with too much dust.

So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,
So long my poet, because I shall not be

So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.
So long again, for thou will soon forget me.

Omar Osman Jabak

Who Cares?

They see horrible things happen!
They observe and take no action.
Their sick defense is who cares! ?
Let me rephrase it: who dares! ?
You stop caring, you stop feeling!
You stop feeling, you lose meaning!
What is life like without meaning?
Worthless, sterile, and demeaning!
What is life like without caring?
What is life like without sharing?
Fake ideals and false pretensions!
Hell incarnate with good intentions!

13/4/2014

Omar Osman Jabak

Who Rises To Greatness?

Since time immemorial, since life flourished,
People have craved for pride and freedom,
They fought powerful tyrants and triumphed,
They made sacrifices and rose to stardom.
Unjust has been the cause of cruel dictators,
Whose hands are stained with innocent blood,
Their courts are infested with countless traitors.
They treat their fellow subjects like filthy mud.
They refuse to see them as their human fellows.
They see them as pliable objects with no minds,
They stop to see their problems or their sorrows.
They aim to drive 'No' out of their minds.
'No' sinks deep, though not too low,
It bides its time to sprout and glow.
When pressure piles up beyond measure,
Even a worm may turn against its oppressor.
When this prevails, who is a freedom fan?
Is it the mighty tyrant or the common man?
Who rises to fame and carries the day?
Who loses their lives to have their say?
Only free men DO without fear or favor,
Only free men get wiser, and braver.

Omar Osman Jabak

Why Buy?

I know someone who buys books.
I also know where else he looks.
The books he buys remain closed.
The stuff he gets is hardly used.
A book is there for us to read.
We buy the stuff we badly need.
A closed book does him no good.
Unneeded things just follow suit.
Never buy a book to keep it shut.
You learn no tales and lose a lot.
Many buy things they never need.
They boast about the life they lead.
They think they are so very cool!
It is themselves they really fool!

30/4/2016

Omar Osman Jabak

Why Despair

When you lose money, don't despair.
Maybe you lost it, and it was fair.
Who knows it could have been a lot of trouble;
It could have made the price even double?
When a friend betrays you, don't despair.
Maybe you lost them for some who care!
Who knows it could have been a lot of pain;
They could have rendered you even insane?
When love walks away, don't despair.
Maybe it wasn't true or sincere.
Who knows it could have been worse;
And that seeming love was just a curse?
When hope is gone, don't despair.
You still can find it somewhere.
So long as you breathe, why despair?
Life is beautiful and God is FAIR!

22/1/2016

Omar Osman Jabak

Why Friends?

Why Friends?

They say friends should be few but good.

I say friendship is better than brotherhood.

We used to see them too often at school.

They used to make us happy and cool.

We used to play together a lot of times,

And we would sing our childish rhymes.

We would also stand together or fall.

They were the first people to recall.

We grew up to be men or women,

But inside, these memories are hidden.

Every time we need someone to talk to,

We find them there for us and give help, too.

They say a friend to all is false to all,

I agree and stick to this golden rule.

We can be friends to one, two or three,

But more than this we can't be free.

Yet we can be friendly to everyone,

But not friends with everyone.

Friendly is to give people a fair deal,

But friends means to love and feel.

To give and take as much as you can,

To put them before us if we can.

True friends are a real treasure,

Whose value goes beyond measure.

But remember to decrease their number,

Or else they put you in real danger.

24/4/2009

Omar Osman Jabak