

Poetry Series

**RABIUL SARDAR**  
**- poems -**

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# RABIUL SARDAR()

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I am Rabiul SARDAR a permanent resident of vill. KHAIRAMARI, GI

# Beauty

beauty of both eyes begger description,  
There is no boarder in her beauty.  
Black clouds of hair appears to me,  
Everytime I look at her.  
It is very hard, I am in a fix now  
Now and then she comes again at last.  
I know, I can do it for myself.  
I do confess, as if, she is no more.  
She is but does not try to get rid of lack,  
She should or not I go always everywhere,  
your existence to me, your kindness of love,  
Not a great subject to take it fast.

RABIUL SARDAR / 4 p.m./ At home, memories of is awesome a great mistake.

RABIUL SARDAR

# Birth Of Love In My Heart

Birth of love in my heart was not very simple.  
Too much hard it was, while I was alone.  
Had I more of that, NO! , just have a hungry mind.  
I was not full of that, but increasing!  
It was imposed on me, suddenly.

Birth of love in my heart was not in vain.  
I went to rob of her purse,  
I thought there were money in it.  
Polite thought in my heart was good at,  
I stared at her face on that!

Birth of love in my heart was made of false.  
Although it compelled her love me.  
I had faith in this birth, affection.  
Ashamed mood of both raised hunger of love.  
Tears of love helped me to take true path.

RABIUL SARDAR [10-06-2016] At home, From memory of love.  
RABIUL SARDAR,

RABIUL SARDAR

# Cloud

Light of thunder behind thr clouds,  
Cover all sky with great loud.  
While little part comes together,  
Make a great friendship to each other.  
Flow of its airy path,  
They take their willing oath.

RABIUL SARDAR, (11-06-2016) At home, Imagination of  
soul.

RABIUL SARDAR

# First Speech

I was alone then had a fresh mind,  
First I seen her on my line,  
She was more happy as I known.  
At first, I thought it was own.

There was My First love arose,  
Sight of mine soul was not hide.  
Melody, her speech was nice,  
First talk with her, as if, moon light.

When I proposed her for my first love,  
She didn't ignore but not accept.  
I imagined what kind of girl she was,  
Actual love then arose for me.

Her First speech inspired me,  
Her melodious songs were not busy.  
I tried for a long time.  
Idid't not burn because of her light.

RABIUL SARDAR, In the evening.

13-06-2016/First openly expression of my love through this poem.I think.

RABIUL SARDAR

# Friendship

FRIENDSHIP is very bad thing, According to my hungry mind.

There are some very mistakes,  
If you want or not.

Simple past remind us  
Why is it borrowing?  
Make many more,  
Sea and horror.  
Feel some hard  
Simple words.

RABIUL SARDAR

29/04/2016

RABIUL SARDAR

# Heart

ONE day of joy in my year, very good it is not some wrost.  
No one does know what is heart?  
No one does feel about love?  
Your walking path, not a long loughing face, looking nice.  
Do you this is mine,  
I have had it before.  
Shy of your heart,  
Mind of sorrow,  
Guilt of something, that is more.

RABIUL SARDAR



# Her Days

I imagine further, that comes to me,  
On the sky a kite flies, does she-  
Know more, rainbow rises, clouds flies,  
Some laugh on face or her eyes.  
Human thought of dead king does do,  
She walks, as if, it is hard too.

RABIUL SARDAR (11-06-2016)

RABIUL SARDAR.

RABIUL SARDAR

# Long Way

My way of life, similar to love of the,  
Something of your smile, Never laugh at My door.

Partiality for open heart

Is not any secret task.

Hardly attack, forget it-

If you can make me love.

I am deprived of her hope,

Always build a line hut.

Where are you,

Where will come a joy.

Don't wait for a second,

Don't avoid me till the last.

RABIUL SARDAR, AT HOME.(10-06-2016) /1: 20PM/THANK YOU  
'MONI'.I KNOW WHERE ARE YOU NOW YOU VERY MUCH.

RABIUL SARDAR

# Love

Join your thoughts with feelings,  
And get flowers of love like shower,  
Virgin soul is out of thought,  
But naked love is fill.  
Go for a walk to a deserted heart,  
Make somefeelings and touch her thought.

RABIUL SARDAR

# Loving Face

LOVING face of her appears to me,  
Morning of both lives are always busy.  
Do you believe? I am mad  
Or something so.  
Don't forget love me again,  
If you seem to do.

Rabiul SARDAR  
28/04/2016

RABIUL SARDAR

# My Past Joy

I am a very simple boy, enjoy every times from morning to night with my own se  
I have come to know that there is no one in the family of our social home, with  
whom I can make my joy of heart.

One day I was pondering about my own loveship with her, whose name was  
very charming to me at is more relish in her name.I am very excited when I  
here her name, fameand her ornamented beauty. Her both eyes clears all  
exhausted moment of my mind or my heart.

Now I should remember all the moments that compelled me to to take a  
wrong way.I understood that the way in which I was walking with danger of my  
willing heart.

At last, I recognise that I was then false doer of Love.

RABIUL SARDAR

School Life of Sitanagar High School.  
(2011-2014)

RABIUL SARDAR

## Name

Friend is flower in My life,  
Rising Sun and peeping light,  
As if, clouds rise in the sky,  
I think it is not lie.

Colourful Garden looking nice,  
I see, he seese all around.  
Poetry, History give us knowledge,  
So that, I can gaze it.

I do false, I really do,  
I do enjoy with you.

RABIUL SARDAR, (13-06-2016)  
Weak point of my heart,  
Nobody can finds that.  
RABIUL SARDAR. AT HOME,

RABIUL SARDAR

# One Bright Day Of My Important Presence To Her When I First Visit At The Room Of Knowledge

Oh! golden sun, give me all that I lost  
With the blue sky, now I should kill  
My wrong image of love with any cost.  
Morning sun, as if tell us to see hill  
That is now more gladly to be  
I think her all in all- is it she?  
One day of my joy at the door,  
To Kill the soull of mine is more  
Comfortable than love, the mind  
Can change his attitude of any kind.  
I was the only one who loved rose  
And the brightness of her eyes is close.  
To be a doer of love, or weary sweet  
I behold her in calm and quiet.  
It has more source of power  
I watch all from high tower.

RABIUL SARDAR

# Open Light

I need some more happy situation to produce poetry,  
Because of my love always busy for your love history.  
Unknown secret that is not fit in Stead of my own mind,  
It raises on my mind, that compels me to think a kind.  
Love for life is not Wrong, if you remember for a time,  
it needs many rose and honey, as if life is tide.  
My First soul is not able, that Can create hatefull pity,  
your secret smile, on your face again opens beauty

I come again to meet with you for love to your tree,  
Your soul of love was then completly secret like a rind.  
You should Know it for your own life, in this case you should not hide.  
Ah! what a great memory, you should take your own duty.

I stay For you and do love pretence of thee forever.  
My love is now hunger for thee, I can seize you never.

15-06-2016

RABIUL SARDAR

RABIUL SARDAR



# System

Is the sky crying in the morning?  
Children do every waking,  
Fill the home and give the joy.  
Earth's face feels pride,  
Burning sky hides behind.  
Birds and cowboys start working.  
Hungry paths of those children  
Cross with their angry mother.  
Light cloths and big book bag  
Carry to the duster room.  
Ink, pencil and tiffin box  
Children become future boy.

Rabiul Sardar

18/11/2018  
afternoon

RABIUL SARDAR

# Time

You had came to my path of love,  
Then the blue sky had laughed and  
Said to go to the temple of live.  
Today that temple is ruined,  
Such destruction of old building...  
Is not my physical body;  
Is not going to gravr.  
Absence may create pain,  
Happiness may come at the end.  
I have forget five years,  
I have earned one- third.  
Secret soul of my heart...  
Conceals all great jot.  
Love is not goal of heart,  
Love is not success.  
Two soul comes to each other  
To build a peace of the world.  
Love can talk long story,  
Love can build future history.  
Broken heart never falls  
In the field of the Love.  
Don't loss such energy  
Till the death says you hi?

I do not want any weak feelings to compose heart with pen.  
Such feelings give me more and more pain of is why I remain free of sufferings.I  
control my feelings and think the real matters which are intimately associated  
with the life of General people.I want what I pain gives original feeling of what I  
really want to fulfill my desire of that which was my dream of midnight with you.

Rabiul SARDAR(at home 12: 30 PM 18/11/2018)  
Love ca

RABIUL SARDAR

# Time Over

You had came to my path of love,  
Then the blue sky had laughed and  
Said to go to the temple of live.  
Today that temple is ruined,  
Such destruction of old building...  
Is not my physical body;  
Is not going to gravr.  
Absence may create pain,  
Happiness may come at the end.  
I have forget five years,  
I have earned one- third.  
Secret soul of my heart...  
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Rabiul SARDAR(at home 12: 30 PM 18/11/2018)

Love ca

RABIUL SARDAR

# Way

I look her on her way  
From morn to bay.  
Open wild eyes say a tale  
And in my heart ring a bell,  
I stare at till return echoes-  
Fill my soul and propose.  
A strom and lightning  
Suddenly prepare and bring-  
Her near and more near to me.

RABIUL SARDAR

# What Is That I Feel

My weary, one day reminds me,  
Peace is the very wondet,  
Fills up hungry.  
You don't know  
What you have  
That pleases me.  
Day or night,  
Morn to one;  
Spomething is required.  
Be equal, if you want.  
Don't delay to get that.

RABIUL SARDAR.

AMARI, JALANGI.

To day I feel very excited because today was my first inspiration of ne does not beleive it.I had zest for love then but this red letter day reminds me all circumstance of these days which were spend with her that's it.

RABIUL SARDAR

RABIUL SARDAR

## What? ? ?

For God's sake, I am lucky,  
Good fortune may give me happy.  
Hope and some cold feelings  
Awake me and give hummy.

Birds are flying in my mind,  
My soul, why does it cover?

Some cry, some unhappy fear,  
some normal melody,  
I desire.  
No harmony is at my door,  
No sweet tongue is heard.  
I say you and You Say me,  
But no time to mingle  
Or be happy.

My coldfeelings are in vain now,  
It reveals all what I preserve.  
Flying birds are not in the sky,  
I shed tear for my dear.

Thoughts are not all things to day-  
Half faith is must required.  
Make dear, make first of all  
And get dear, get all you want.

RabiulSardar  
at night 7: 59 pm

RABIUL SARDAR