

Poetry Series

Sahil ShârifdinÉnglîsh
- poems -

Publication Date:

2021

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Sahil ShârifdinÉnglîsh()

Biography of SAHIL SHARIFDIN ENGLISH

Residence: Pampore, pulwama,
J and k, India.

Education: PG in English literature, M.ed, SET, NET

Influences: Shakespeare, Thomas Hardy, Rumi, Amir khusraw, Allam Iqbal,
Nietzsche, Samuel Beckett, Emerson, Ahmad Deedat

Influenced: Talib Hilal, Syed Faisal, Zubair sofi, Mir Saquib Farooq etc

Notable poems:

Rebirth,
Success in postmodern world,
I was once sixteen,
Rise and Fall,
Bible of love,
Our teachers,
George Floyd,

Marital status: single

Occupations: poet, lecturer, quotewriter, YouTuber, blogger, Gymer, social
reformer, public speaker.

Email: sahilsharifdinenglish@gmail.com

Introduction

Sahil Sharifdin English is a poet, lecturer, quotewriter, YouTuber, article writer, gymer, social reformer, and public speaker. He is a growing versatile personality. While in the state of Jammu and Kashmir the youth are in a dilemma whether to support the people who want freedom for the state or to cooperate with the Indian government ruling the state since 1940's, Sahil is inviting the youth to shun the violence and work for the peace and progress of their families, Muslim community and the whole world. He uses his poetry as a vehicle to spread the ideas of love, justice, kindness, happiness, peace and modernity among the people around. He is very concerned about the increasing rate of suicide and depression patients in the valley. His principle is 'to act locally but think

globally'. He particularly wants the youth of Kashmir to study hard and build their health to the maximum limit possible. His quotes are worth writing in golden ink. He has written somewhere that 'TRUST in religion, BENEFIT in business, HEALTH in life, PHYSICAL PLEASURE in love affair, FRANKNESS in friendship, HARD WORK in studies and PATIENCE in married life are the basic rules.

Life and philosophy

Sahil Sharifdin Bhat Popularly known as Sahil Sharifdin English was born at a village near the saffron town pampore in the district of pulwama in the politically disturbed state of Jammu and Kashmir in India. He is the eldest child of GH Mohi ud din Bhat and Rafiqa wani. Unlike the people around him, Sahil has chosen the different way of leading his life. He spends most of his time reading books at his home. He has been attracted to the ideas of education, peace, love, truth, progress etc from the very beginning in his life. He has studied the holy Quran, the holy Bible and the holy Bhagvad Gita. He has a good command over English, Urdu, Arabic and Persian languages. He says that education is the best solution to all the problems of Muslims in particular and of humankind in general. According to him, right education brings a person out of the depths of hate, anger and narrowmindedness and lifts him up to the zenith of love, tranquility and broadmindedness. He favours individual freedom so long as it doesn't create chaos and criticizes bitterly the outdated and rotten social constraints. His poetry and quotes target mostly the same issues. In addition, his heart weeps blood to see the plight of private teachers in particular and government teachers in general in the state of Jammu and Kashmir where a teacher is treated at par with the non-kashmiri daily manual labourers. He tries to highlight the same plight of teachers through his pen and the tongue. At the same time, he wants the teachers of the state to take good care of themselves, grow healthier and walk smarter as they are the primary role models for the children who grow up looking at them. He says that smart and healthy teachers build smart and healthy nations.

Once skeptical, Sahil is now a staunch believer in Allah. He respects and honours his two local religious teachers namely Bashir Ahmad kuchey and Shawkat Ahmad kuchey who gave a unique direction to the wandering ship of his life. Sahil, as already said, mostly loves to read books at his home. However, he occasionally loves to meet people, interacts with them on social media and, sometimes, face to face and talks fun with them. He is a patient listener and talks only when required. He hardly loses his cool. He is loved and respected wherever he goes, nevertheless, he too has a number of critics and unwanted enemies.

Bible of love

Bible of love is a philosophical poem by Sahil Sharifdin English. The poem defines

love very deeply. It alludes to various historical love affairs such as of the prophet Joseph, Queen Dido and Mansur Al-hallaj. Sahil seems to be well learned in the subjects of love and life. It is one of his most appreciated poems available on the internet.

Notable poems by SAHIL SHARIFDIN English

1. A lover and believer
2. A tourist on the planet
3. After breakup
4. An eagle among the hens
5. And I shall breathe my last
6. Bible of love
7. Define love
8. George Floyd
9. Girl of today
10. Go and tell that heartless lady
11. I am a teacher
12. Helen Keller in love
13. Read the pain beneath my pretty smiles
14. And I shall breathe my last
15. Somebody ask my soul
16. I know she will not remember me
17. Hide your beloved from the world
18. My favourite season brings snowfall
19. Mohamed phobia
20. Lust is a divine flame
21. Please, set me free
22. New hunter-gathering
23. She disobeyed secretly
24. Women are victims
25. I am scared of love
26. Success in postmodern world
27. Who will wipe your tears
28. Zoya
29. State song of kashmir
30. Rebirth
31. Why girls so fast grow
32. To my girlfriend
33. I was once sixteen
34. People people people
35. Rise and fall
36. Our teachers

37. Message of coronavirus
38. Plump, creased and in-between
39. Peace mantra
40. A tourist on the planet
41. I call you doctor mine
42. To my unborn daughter
43. Everyone's planet
44. Be my guest for a night
45. O that, I was not princess Latifa
46. But I chose the pleasures of single life
47. I enter secretly my lover's room
48. My life is my problem
49. Old parents are our second God
50. The only law is "Might is Right"
51. Every beauty is on sale

All these poems, his articles, his Urdu shayari and his quotes are available on the internet.

Notable quotes

"We ignore our sins and get angry at other sinners. Our world would be a Heaven if we ignored other sinners and got angry at our own sins."

"Where there is TRUST, there is LOVE...."

"Imitative people always bark at creative people saying THIS DOESN'T SUIT YOU, THAT DOESN'T SUIT YOU."

"If he is old enough to rape, he is old enough to be hanged."

"when noise is disciplined, it is called Music."

Never Complain

Never complain

Welcome clouds, sunshine or rain.
Never heave sighs. Never complain.

This same earth gave you birth.
You came not from another earth.

About anything, do not bother.
You are not less than any other.

None has anything extra or new.
As are others, so are you.

Nobody on this earth is perfect.
All have some fault or defect.

Some are ugly by height or face.
Some are ugly by caste or race.

Some people have a bitter tongue.
Some have unhealthy heart or lung.

Some are poor, weak, helpless,
Some are restless and sleepless.

Some pray for fans and admirers.
For some only seclusion matters.

Some work hard to get a divorce.
Some pray to ride a wedding horse.

Some struggle to live fit and long.
Some die singing a pleasant song.

Healthy teens weep for wealth.
Wealthy oldies want youth and health.

The Jobless want to do overtime.
The Employees protest for fun-time

None has anything extra or new.
As are others, so are you.

Enjoy what you have already got.
Cry not for what you have not.

Sahil ShârifdinÉnglîsh

Old Parents Are Our Second God

It was the early Sunday morning
And I heard a call from the gate.
When I asked her to come inside,
I saw an old woman and her mate.

They did not look like usual beggars
And they told me a painful story:
They had a home, land and kids.
They were living a life of glory.

When their kids grew young and wealthy
And married wicked modern dolls.
The two oldies were declared useless
And thrown out of the home walls.

Their tears were faster than their words
And that made my manly eyes wet.
I kissed the hands of those dethroned Gods
Who were due to their creation upset.

'Old Parents' are our second God
And Old parents are always right.
Their pain is the pain of God Almighty.
And their happiness is His delight.

We must tolerate our old parents
As they did when we were babies.
We must not throw them out of homes
To please our sweet tongued wicked ladies.

Sahil ShârifdinEnglish

My Life Is My Problem

When my boat was caught in storm
And tossed back and fore.
There was darkness all around
And I could not see any oar.

I sobbed and I wept blood.
My tears were not cared.
I called upon Gods and people.
But my calls were never answered.

Life is an unending war
Which goes on and on.
Those who lost it, died.
Those who won, are also gone.

We waste our entire life
To impress the people around.
We Keep planning to love ourselves
Until we enter the ground.

Halt, o you unkind waves!
Get lost you selfish comrade.
Let me love myself for a moment.
Let me be for awhile glad.

My life is my problem.
I fight my demons alone.
I have teary eyes but tiger chest.
I face every thunder and cyclone.

My joys will be only my joys.
My losses will make me grieve.
But you all fake sympathisers,
I order you to immediately leave.

Sahil ShârifdinÉnglîsh

I Enter Secretly My Lover's Room

My choices and thinking are unique.
Palaces and cars, I never seek.
Rowdy bikers, I never chase.
I see the heart, not wealth or face.
Where others rush, I patiently wait.
What others love, I sometimes hate.
I am a lover, not a shameless whore.
I don't show off my love door to door.
My love, I do not advertise.
I hide him from all ears and eyes.
He lives across the river near the hill.
Going to his home is a sweet thrill.
Some distance I walk and some I ride
To reach his home at the hillside.
The more people our secrets know;
The bigger our sorrows grow.
Friends, relatives and neighbours -
All are enemies of true lovers.
So love madly each other but tell none.
People ruin happiness, peace and fun.
Overt love makes us often sad
But secret love makes us truly glad.
I enter secretly my lover's room
To treat my boredom, pain and gloom.
His room is unknown to all others _
My friends, relatives and neighbours.
His room is my temple of delight,
Where I find peace, bliss and eyesight.
There is hidden my biggest treasure.
There is my pure fountain of pleasure.

Sahil ShârifdinÉnglîsh

But I Chose The Pleasures Of Single Life

Your glance pricks the heart.
Sweeter than music is your talk.
Your pretty smiles melt stones
And excites in me naughty hormones.
You wash, you sweep and you cook.
You sometimes read some book.
You too chase your cherished dream.
You want to live a life of esteem.
A few hearts, you too did break.
A few times, your heart also did ache.
Your surroundings daily, you also scan
To find a wealthy and obedient man.
Yes, you may make a perfect wife
But I chose the pleasures of single life.
I have got only a life somehow.
I can't waste it on selfish people now.
Go ahead. Do not wait here any more
And stop Knocking on the wrong door.

Sahil ShârifdinÉnglîsh

O That, I Was Not Princess Latifa!

Shoot me dead here, O Indian soldiers;
send me not back to that stifling palace,
That emotionless king and loveless home.
Set me free from that forced marriage
Performed in the famous Burj Khalifa.
Let me run away a thousand miles
From that rich cruel king, my father.

O that, I was not princess Latifa!
I wish I was born in a poor hut!
Take away my jewellery and royal name.
Take away my palace and treasures.
Take away all my royal days.
Take away all that makes me princess. But, let me live a day of freedom.
Let me live a day of true joy.

A princess is nothing but a caged bird,
A born slave or a helpless prisoner.
Honour, , blood, rank and royalty-
For these empty and hollow bubbles,
All my cherished dreams were dashed;
All my just desires were suppressed;
All my freedom was ruthlessly snatched.
Take all I have, I do not care.
Only let me live my life my way!
Only let me breathe in some fresh air!

Sahil Shârifdin English

Every Beauty Is On Sale

Every beauty has a price.

Every beauty is on sale:

Shy, smart, sweet, saintly,

Strong, royal, rough or frail.

Some succumb to looks and gaits.

Some yield to the skin colour.

Some can't resist biological needs,

To wealth or kindness, some surrender.

Some fall prey to peer pressure.

And Some fall for stardom.

Some crumble before fun and frolic.

Some for knowledge and wisdom.

All cold and warm damsels

Sooner or later lie on bed.

Those who deny this open secret

Are liars, lesbians or thickhead.

Sahil ShârifdinEnglish

Everyone's Planet

The planet earth belongs to all:
Rich, poor, black, white
Fat, thin, male, female,
Transgender, short and tall.
Some selfish people have built
Walls, borders and barricades
To divide human beings.
Some have written laws
To separate human beings.
Some have spread notions
Of colour, creed and region
To segregate human beings.
Some have made lame excuses
Of manners, education and etiquettes
To bifurcate human beings.
Remember, remember, remember:
We all are born on the earth.
The earth belongs to all of us.
Demolish borders. Bulldoze walls.
Burn barricades. Scrape all laws.
Unlearn all rotten notions .
We use the common sun.
We drink the common water.
We inhale the common air.
We walk on the common soil.
We are one. Special is none.
Don't let the few selfish guys
The beautiful world of ours run.
It is the earth, our only home.
It is everyone's planet.

Sahil ShârifdinÉnglîsh

The Only Law Is Might Is Right

The lion of the jungle was in his den
And he heard sobs of a sad hen.
He lost temper and went outward
To punish the foolish whining bird.
When he found the crying hen
He warned her to enter her pen.
Otherwise, he will tear her apart
The noise by the lion is liked not.
The hen said, " my tears are not fake.
All my chicks were eaten by a snake.
The strong do injustice to the weak.
I have no right to sob or speak.
For my chicks, I ache so deep
But I am not allowed to weep."
Hearing this, the lion breathed long.
Told her she has got things wrong.
There is in fact no justice, no rule,
All rules have been made for a fool.
Strength and power you must chase.
For the weak, there is no safe place.
Wolf kills sheep and lion kills deer:
Who kills whom God does not care.
Get strong, think smart and learn to fight
The only law is " Might is right ".
God is on the side of the brave
Anyone from anyone, He does not save.
His own son was raised on the cross
Why will He worry now for a hen's loss?

Sahil ShârifdinEnglish

Be My Guest For A Night

Be my guest for a night.
Don't say No, dear, be polite.
Ten thousand nights you have got!
Just one night can you give not?
I love you as much as I can
Like a burning desert loves rain;
Like a sage loves solitude;
Like a hungry kid loves food;
Like homeless birds love daylight;
Like a blind person loves eyesight;
Like blossoms love morning air;
Like God loves a sinner's tear;
Like poets love the season of spring;
Like girls love the day of wedding.
Love me back before it is late;
Before you put on heavy weight;
Your rosy lips will shrink small;
Your pearly teeth will also fall;
Your physical ornaments will disappear
And their jingle I shall not hear.
Add one of my nights some delight.
Be my guest for a night.
Come before our souls go to sky
And under the soil forever we lie.

Sahil ShârifdinEnglish