

Poetry Series

SAQUIB AQEEL
- poems -

Publication Date:
2018

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

SAQUIB AQEEL(14th August)

I was born on August 14,1998 in Darbhanga district of Bihar. My entire childhood has passed away almost from my village. I have spent too much time in the Jaipur district of Rajasthan. Since my childhood I have been very fond of writing poetry, stories, ghazals, so I have kept it up and will continue. Almost the part of my studies is connected to Jaipur. Then I decided to do my upcoming studies in my own town in Bihar and have done it too. I find my village very peaceful. My life is just a matter to become (a doctor) and every person who is poor or helpless to help him with my passion-able heart and also to help my whole family etc.

Poetries, Stories and Ghazals are my memorable passion. I wrote poems to express my ruling specific feelings and specific wishes etc. but i'm always think that my true feeling towards the things which I see wonderful in this world.

I have not learned about writing a poetries and nither professionally trained yet my meaningless passion about them. It's drives me to write what I feel about them and meet about them to my unexpressed feelings etc.

A Small Love Story...

There was a girl or a boy in my city. They are so good and they loves to each others so much. But they always disturbed in his minnor problems like as, family, friends, relation with others and they have got many reason to imprecate to each others. But there's heart is fulfil of love trangle and angle because the langague is used in love company and loves life etc.

So, lets start the story, behind the actual fame the story is that...
Actually they are talking about topic of love so we'll make it perfect.

One day both are imprecate to each other as the corner of the city street for some minnor problems or reasons, but I think they imprecate to each other almost 1 to 2 hours but in last they go back in happily mode because it's a love and it's a magic of love mind it guys.

The girl said: The life takes us too many places, but loves takes us to place where life exists. So it's your luck to get a girl actually me the thinking just like you and I'm very happy for you...
Congratulation!

The boy said: I thought all these days to have come here just to make you both meet; now I understand that you came to in my life to make us meet.

Thank You!

The first love is not a diminishing lamp, but a fire. It keeps on till the last breathe.
But you're my always be my remembrance and you're my life. I'll wait for you in my whole life don't worry baby.

Love You!

Then the girl said: You too have a good heart like your beautiful character. Your thought to make love of the life win will make your love win. So, I think you loved me more than your life. Love of such a person should not lose it should win. Thus, I wish you to win.

Love You!

Conclusion of the story: -

If we go searching for love the love comes in search of us.
The main requirement for love is the lovable eyes and the beautiful heart also.

SAQUIB AQEEL

Has Broken The Body, The Body Is Broken...

Has broken the body, the body is broken,
The desire has been also left behind,

The desire to be my wand is only a wish,
Or else the desire Where a lot has already been depleted,

I hear any pain, I laugh so much loudly,
what should I do now, and my conscience has died?

The crowd is overwhelmed when all I see,
the blood now emerges from blood-liver is gone,

what a great gift you had given me,
Now every pistol has become carcass,

if I remember we gathering up go ohm...beauty,
now the eyes like a sea is also went flows in your memory,

Your eyes exhausted body where did he go,
He is probably ruthless in the untimely nights by the times of his..! !

SAQUIB AQEEL

Have Fun Seeing Me In Waiting...

Have fun seeing me in waiting,
The effect of love is seen in love,

People who look for in the temple-mosque,
I have seen that god in myself,

Find all comfort in your life,
I have seen man fighting for the beginning,

Who says that love is just an idol,
I have seen my cremation house,

He wants us; he has not come so far,
I've been waiting for him from an age,

It is not possible to understand here,
I have seen the horoscope of my own language..! !

SAQUIB AQEEL

If You Lift Your Eyes...

If you lift your eyes,
If you bow down to the eyes, then you are complaining,

Now, what are we going to do in their simplicity?
What is the reason for that in the excitement?

The light is lighted in sky all around us,
When I see you, all of them are bright,

I'm no longer worried about the loss of pasture,
The two puppies of your eyes are like a paradise for me,

They will come back in my dreams, they were promised to me,
Your every promise is precious to us.! !

SAQUIB AQEEL

Someone's Eyes Will Be The Star Of Love...

Someone's eyes will be the star of love,
One day will come when someone will be ours,

When these beautiful faces will be revealed,
In our heart there will be love for us,

Someone would choose a pearl of soda for me,
It will be the edge of another world,

Many people will want him but,
Yet he will wait only for us,

This night is passing in her memory,
Ever since then, they must have loved us for love...! !

SAQUIB AQEEL

When We Did Not Know Strangers From The City...

When we did not know strangers from the city,
Do not know how we were played with wounds,

Seeing all, my innocence, friend,
Do not know why he was taken by me every day,

It's just a wish to be alive,
We were alone, we were alone,

Sir, on the flimsy insistence of flowers,
Butterflies were also mixed with flowers,

I was waited that he will come to meet us,
Do not know why that night also we went alone from the city..! !

SAQUIB AQEEL