Poetry Series

Shahidul Islam Aurko - poems -

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Shahidul Islam Aurko(17/11/1983)

Evolution

Walking over many many path, what have I earned?

Roughly I have known, love is evolved blue in burned!

Fossil

To touch the depression of an ancient manuscript, I was fascinated.

When I read the pages, strangely I saw my first print!

And then, as a wise archaeologist, I discovered the fossil of a destroyed heart!

Searching Of Destination

And then, I reached to the false station. I didn't know anything of this.

Without human being, this platform, waiting room, this evening, spiral fog, nothing I had seen before!

The cold emptiness of platform cut my heart.

Thus eight years passed.

No train had come to return me to my destination.

Vicious Circle

Eternal debris lying stagnant in the lap of time; The green meadows still desolate; The life and death of millions of brave spertercus rounding in a vicious circle.

Nuclear threat hanging on the trembling crowd; No protection against unending dirt and pollution.

We all are facing the darkness deep to deeper.

Our sky is clouded with deep sigh of our fathers;

And we, even this days, are to tread on the same track.

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