

Poetry Series

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- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

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

Ubad Patel()

Multilingual poems and lyrics translation:

My personal Blog:

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Downtown Winnipeg

Is a place where big screen hits and televised bits
Have the small gadgets in your house floating in the space
Where the University is in the core of the city
Brings People from all corners of the town kitty bitty
Where the health center and the community mentor travel with your food vendor
Love the life you live, live the life you love tells your transit DRIVER
The Driver Driving in the Bustling City
For life is short say the passengers in the Unicity
Where Polo park is the game of the stars
Though your living and your existence is hard
So listen to the Parameds and raise your guards
Its completely on you and how you play the cards
The cards are set and the game is a bet
The bet you lose if you try hard
Crazy as it sounds it makes the bus go like a speeding cart
So if you don't follow the rules and don't dig in with your shoes
Put them veggies in your shopping cart
For they are nutritious and very delicious
So keep up with the beats and follow the game
And I live up not to win the game
Or be in the hall of fame
But to survive and to thrive
For life ain't a destination, it's just a long drive
So take care of your self and take care of your health
And don't let the snow freeze you, just let it melt! !

For multilingual poem and lyrics translation (

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Living Life With Full Heart

Blood in heart enters through the Aorta
I learned this language using Rosetta
It then moves on to the tricuspid valve
I try to swim on water like a dove
Moving on to the left ventricles
I love riding them BMX bicycles
Then the blood goes through the semi lunar valve
For two to get equal share, the pizza was halved
Pulmonary artery is the stop where oxygen rushes in the blood
For sharing is what makes the child enter adulthood
The blood then enters a part called the left atrium
By this time, the child starts playing with fire and making aluminum
The procedure repeated for the right side of the heart till blood enters Aorta
For the mischief-maker is given the ultimata
Finally goes to the head and back in to the heart
To be on the safe side, I duck beneath the apple cart

Ubad Patel

Our Respiratory System

Respiratory system is a complex case
Insects, fish and humans have this as their base
Man city is who Rooney is returning to face
Man united is the striker's birth place

Insects use spiracles to breathe
Winning against Old Trafford will get United their lead
Fish that use gills to survive
For upcoming games without injured players Chelsea might thrive
As humans we use lungs to live
For FA cup semis Manchester city strive

Lungs are small with a surface area of a tennis court
Played center forward for Chelsea, Nei Shipperley the size of back court
The air enters the lungs through the trachea
Cole facing a major injury not just diarrhea
Trachea has small hair-like parts in the lining
Luis Suarez an asset to Liverpool's successful mining
From trachea to bronchioles as the air moves in to them sacs
No need to sell Suarez says one of Liverpool's brainiacs
The sacs have small squamous cells full of surfactin
Crucial to Liverpool's success, his energetic displays and actin

As air moves in alveoli so do the red blood cells
Inter Milan's midfielder suspended for tackle, he rebels
Oxygen stored in blood cells as hemoglobin
Giovinco dismissed all claims in the garbage bin
Blood cells turn red as oxygen reacts with iron
Midfielder apologizes confirming the allegation
Carbon dioxide converted to bicarbonate and stored in plasma
Don't smoke them cigarettes if you have asthma

The breathing process is like a balloon with the rubber hanging from the jar's lid
Pulling the diaphragm like the rubber inflates the lungs in every kid! !

Ubad Patel

The Doll

The wind blows swiftly
Waiting for the night to fall
On his knees or on his back
The windchill makes you a doll
The doll that he patiently watches
As it crosses the set boundaries
And ignores all the crosses
For tomorrow it is his turn
To dance, to perform and to trick the nightfall

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Waiting Everyday...

Waiting at the train station
Waiting for it to come
The storm is out of control
The moment is still to come
Let it burn, Let it burn
Let the desire to overcome burn
The will to keep the time
The hill that you need to climb
Crazy as the lights flash
Hazy as the thoughts crash
The front glass of every car
The back glass of every bar
Waiting for the coach to start
It's magic beyond the stars
Who am I to judge
I don't hold any grudge
Let the waves overcome the beach
And smack the surfer on his face
Make him realize his fate
How about we play a game?
You take the lead and I await your call
The call to common destiny and the brawl
That awaits outside the bar
That will definitely raise the bars
I now hear the whistle of the train
Calling me as I walk by
This path of darkness
Suddenly filled with light

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