

Poetry Series

**Win Naing**  
**- poems -**

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## Win Naing(18.08.65)

I was born into poor family in Rangoon. Took part in 1988 uprising and rebellion soldier and took refugee and resettle my new life in Melbourne (Australia) .

Early for a poet begin with the love of my girl friend (Tahniah Smith) . Each other match chemical, likes, music, movie, poem and spiritually!

I am amateur photographer and for living as a public servant in the government.

# ' Water For Mirage'

Dear Friends,  
Throughout our existence  
Yearning for beautiful imaginings and wishes  
Satisfying our emotions and desires  
Failing to remember who we are and why we are here  
Water for mirage  
Slow down and discuss with your soul  
Before a final response lands in our lives.

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# A New Beginning

"A New Beginning"

A new alp  
A new sapling  
A new raincloud  
A new verve  
A new breeze and  
A new creek

A new woodland  
A new deep-sea  
A new atmosphere  
A new path  
A new earth and  
A new heart

A new notion  
A new galaxy  
A new azure  
A new particle  
With renewed principles  
A new celestial realm for all sentient beings!

Win Naing

(3rd May,2015)

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# Burnt Out

Burnt out!

Life will be a burnt out wick  
If you are not listening the sound of your body  
Work days and nights to meet family's responsibilities and for pleasure

One day suddenly got sick and bedded  
Who is going to watch over you?  
You spent a lot of your time for a plastic card?  
You will die with empty hand not knowing the meaning of life.

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# Divine Potential

&quot;Divine Potential&quot;

It is interwoven with righteous ways and deeds

Everyone has it, but its buried by notions and attachments of the material world

When you genuinely act according to your true nature

It will return again.

Do right things at all times no matter what the situation

You will sense that it is everywhere, in everything and is close to your heart.

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# Old Dirt

Old dirt

My dear Friends,

Old mentalities

Old habits

Old activities

Old heart

Old addictions

Old notions

Old understandings

Old cultivations

How could you go to the New World!

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# Spoon & Tongue

Spoon & Tongue

Year after year

Spoon kept stirring the curry without knowing the taste

One day spoon asked tongue for conversations sake

What do you think about the taste of human food?

By surprise tongue answered there is none.

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# Three Lotuses

Three lotuses

Dear friends,

Please observe carefully inside the pond!

You will see a lot of lotus flowers  
Some... stay under the water  
Some... exist even level with the water  
Others... bloom above water level

There are always three types of people in the world like lotuses in the pond!

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# 'Traveller'

' Traveller'

A life long journey travelling  
Carrying honesty, kind and tolerance in my heart  
Crossing Seven seas and Continent care-freely  
Returning home on my way.

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