

Poetry Series

**Zeenat Fatima**  
**- poems -**

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## Zeenat Fatima(10/01/1995)

I am Zeenat Fatima, resident of Kanoongopura(South) , Bahraich(U.P.) . I am studying in Aligarh Muslim University. My father, Mr. Dilshad Ahmad Ansari, is a Business Development Manager in a Pharmaceutical Company. My mother, Nikhat Parveen, is a house-wife. I have one and only elder brother, Belal Yusuf. I am very much fascinated with nature and the beautiful relationships on earth. My love and care for them have made me to express and share my feelings through the poems.

# He Is Everywhere

Wide WIDE as the OCEAN,  
High as the HEAVEN'S above,  
Deep, deep as the DEEPEST SEA,  
Is my sweetheart's LOVE..

I though so unworthy,  
still Am under his care,  
and his love teaches me  
that he is everywhere..

Zeenat Fatima

# I Am Bad

I came to know I am so bad,  
This is the reason why I am sad.  
I hurt them and I always fight,  
That's why my days are not so bright.  
I can't feel what others feel  
And want them under my heels.  
I am selfish, I am harsh  
Break intentions and their hearts.  
I misunderstand, I misbehave,  
I speak ugly and insult my own birth,  
I should be buried deep down the earth.  
I have no right to live and enjoy,  
Coz I am like a lifeless toy.  
By doing this I think I am glad  
Now I came to know I am really bad...

Zeenat Fatima

# I Miss You

I miss you when I start my day  
I miss you and your every way  
I miss you wherever I go  
I miss you in my work I do  
I miss you when Am gonna sleep  
I miss you in my thoughts so deep  
I miss you in my sweetest dream  
I miss you on opening my eyes  
I miss you when my heart cries  
I miss you in every task  
Whether it's morning or the dark.  
I miss your love and care for me  
Which, among couples, I hardly see  
I miss your face, I miss your style  
I miss your shy and cutest smile.  
I miss and I know, you too miss  
That first, small and sensitive kiss..  
But my sweetheart is far apart  
And I miss u, miss u, miss u a lot...

Zeenat Fatima

# Love

Love, love, love  
Everythings' above.  
Needs faith and care  
Betwixt the pairs.  
Unites the families,  
Defeat the enemies.  
Everyone has studied in tales  
'The love for rose, of Nightingale.'  
It's a beautiful Gift of God  
Which has come from far abode.

Zeenat Fatima

# Money...

Money is a strong ring  
Is placed higher than anything..

On one hand, it's a rich's tool  
and on the other, it breaks rules..

It is very needful, too  
but may be destructive for u..

It removes the love from Heart  
thus keeps everything apart..

It changes one's speaking tone  
and thus, maketh one feel alone..

It is the reason for one's greed  
and never satisfy a poor's need..

Craze for money is very bad  
As it meketh life wholly sad.

Zeenat Fatima

# My Family

My family is like my shadow,  
who follows me where I go.  
Who reduces my pain  
Advices me again and again.  
Who is the reason for my laughter  
Like a relation of mother and daughter.  
My family is my life's part  
Like wheels to a cart.  
They always come to my rescue,  
In worst situations which I knew  
They help me in my studies  
Whenever I find difficulties.  
My family is a beautiful Gift of my life  
Because they are the one whom I like.

Zeenat Fatima



# My Grandmother

My love for you will never die,  
Your love for me does make me cry.  
You were so beautiful  
You shine like stars,  
There were no wrinkles  
and no scars.  
Your silky dress  
Your spherical lense,  
With no make-ups and no scents,  
Looked after the family  
with your fragrance.  
I remember the stories of fairytales,  
Of stars, of moon, of blue whales.  
You bought me ice-cream,  
You bought me frocks,  
As it was fixed  
Like the alarm of clocks.  
I still remember the summer sleep  
Your care for me was so deep.  
You sat beside me, fought with mosquitoes  
You kiss my head,  
You touch my toes.  
When the morning knocked the door  
You taught me to wish,  
You taught me to pray.  
From time immemorial,  
You gave me life, you made my day.  
I remember the mid night hunger,  
you shouted at others.  
When I was done,  
we cherish like lovers.  
I remember how we used to play,  
I am your real daughter  
They always say.  
I have no words for you to express  
My emotions for you is still alive,  
I discuss you,  
I share with others,  
you r my bestest Grandmother.

Zeenat Fatima

# My Heart Was Broken...

My heart was broken  
By the words unspoken,  
No place to stand  
No scene to stare  
No words to speak  
And nothing to share!

I could not understand why it happened to me?  
It occurred suddenly  
Got no time to see.

That pain was so terrible  
I felt I was dying,  
The room was in complete silence  
Only I was crying.

I felt asleep I don't know when?  
I woke up early in the morning  
And found my heart broken...

Zeenat Fatima

## Nature...

Nature is a world of fascinated things,  
which is never boring.  
Gives freshness to the humans and birds,  
Hence, adds life to the whole world.  
It gives beauty to the land,  
In whatever direction you stand.  
Let no moment be spent without nature  
Which is a dream place for creatures.

Zeenat Fatima

## The Rich And The Poor..

There are two kinds of people in this world,  
Some are rich while some are poor.  
A rich man can maketh us dance on his finger,  
But why we maintain distance from the poor?  
A rich man's smile maketh us smile,  
His sadness maketh us sad for a while,  
His anger maketh us trembled with fear  
But seeing a poor man we say, ' Just go from here! '  
We enjoy the acting of an actor,  
Then why no room in our heart for a beggar?  
Let's come forward and take an oath  
Not to distinguish between highs and lows,  
Then only this world will be a peaceful place,  
In which dwell people of all kinds of race.

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