

Poetry Series

Aftab Alam
- poems -

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Aftab Alam(15 th April 1967)

[Died on 30th June 2015 in Apollo hospital Ranchi at 1: 25 am due to brain hemorrhage occurred on 19th march 2015 at Dehradun while returning from the office around 6 pm followed by coma, no recovery till the last breath.]

I thank, all those who read and comment

Through FB or PH, they pause a moment

Precious time steal and spent on charity

Filling life hole of hollowness with sanity

Gratitude to all poets at open rendezvous

The POEM HUNTER

Learn to laugh in grief..It is my request in brief

Aftab Alam 'Khursheed'

AFTAB ALAM is an Indian poet born at Ranchi Capital of Jharkhand on 15 April 1967(Saturday) in the house of Md. Sanaullah (Father)

and: Qaisra Khatoon(Mother) (

married in the year 1989 with Aziz Fatima her nickname was

Bahar(spring) She was brave and beautiful, blessed with three

children ta Aftab 2. Pardaz Aftab and 3) Sheikh

Aghaz Aftab. She died in a road accident at Ranchi on 29th Oct 2007 buried at the cemetery of Prastoli on Monday at night on the same day after the night prayer,

Hobby: To read the books of any kind but Quran is above Byron, William Wordsworth, Maxim Gorky, Prem chand, Nirala, Iqbal, Dushyant, Dumil, Charles Dicken, Leo Tolstoy... Keats kills makes him to cool, Charles Dicken, prem chand and Maxim Gorky Shown the path to write and understand what is the world.

A lover of Nature and its creatures,

'HOW LONG PEACE WILL KILL THE PEACE LOVING PEOPLE'

Address: S/o Md Sanaullah (Near Mosque) ,

Prastoli, PS/PO Doranda, RANCHI Jharkhand(India)

PIN

834002mobile no. 09634511277 email ruinedyewberry@

- Love-

My pain others gain,
Others pain, I rain,
Searching cloud within,
Found nothing in,
Love makes you to weep

Aftab Alam

Juban Se Apne Chehre Sanwar Lo Hindi

Juban se apne chehre sanwar lo
Kabhi na kisi ki gali udhar lo

Saikdo fariste hain dharti par
Dekh muft apni galti sudhar lo

Ijbat you hi nahi banti, banani padti hai
Aisee koyee hunar ya hathiyar lo

Samajh me ata kuchh bhi nahin agar
Shardha se khud ko hi pukaar lo

Duaaye mangne se hi nahi milti
Apne hatho koyee aisa chamatkar lo

Kabhi kisi masoom ki ankhon me jhank kar dekho
Roshni bhar uske andar ka andhkar lo

Daravesh kah raha hai zamane ko dekh kar
Fate purane kapde ab tum bhi utar lo

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

.. My Boll

He was tilling the field
Black soil for cotton yield
'Since time immemorial'

I told her, as a peasant
Putting on her head, a crescent
My cotton, you are my boll

I g her face
And the eyes roll
With a peculiar droll

Aftab Alam

~freedom ~

Freedom is like a rose with fragrance
It is the word with complete balance
Freedom tree bears fruit of tolerance
Freedom is killed by the fool's ignorance,

Long live freedom on this green Kingdom

I know freedom is the instinct of nature,
Freedom makes humble- peaceful future,
Never use freedom as an arrow of hatred,
Those who used, they made earth only red,

Long live freedom on this green Kingdom

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Aftab Alam

~oneness ~

Many died, many killed,
All they come and gone,
They contacted, guided,
'Whisper-Their primitive phone'
Where is the tower no one has seen?
We do pray and whisper-I mean
The Chosen is the Lord,
Almighty is Almighty-Lord's of the Lord,
All say it is difficult to define—Almighty
But it has a definition-
Almighty is one and only one,
Everybody calls him when in need
By many names -Indeed,
He is neither male nor female,
He is neither Husband nor wife,
He is alone with no partner,
Thus he can't reproduce like us,
He has not produced like us,
So He is unique—none comparable unto Him

Aftab Alam

~true Love ~

Often I think-What's love? Why it's difficult to explain?
Un-uttered, un-whispered -soul to soul, eyes to eyes,
Two hearts attached within wave with the unseen chain,
None can separate them- fearless-they die if one dies,

Aftab Alam

'o' Jinny Of Sweet Love

She hid in my mind,
My inner eyes can see.
O Aftab! can't you find!
She is always within me.

She promised and left,
To greet me at home,
Her promises, I kept.
I am a waiting gnome.

I am not a love oozy,
But I love her most,
I am not a love choosy
But I was her love host.

'O' Jinny! my sweet love,
A sweet song of my dream.
I lost you not, my dove,
'Blinded with lost beam.'

Aftab Alam

'o' My Almighty

Is it tears of the night?
Or pearls of the day!
Is it woes of the star?
Or dancing feathers gay!
Is it Lord's holy earth?
Or Devils dropping bay!
Is it freedom palsied gift?
Or trapping rosaries say!
I am puzzled with thy puzzles,
Gone mad with the 'dyeing day',
Either snatch out my freedom:
Or make me a slave to pay.
I prithee- 'O' My Almighty!
Listen carefully -what I say..

Aftab Alam

'tis The Truth, Yet, A Dream, Indeed..

I'm not a song to be sung,
For me, life is always hung,
Between need and greed..

Knew not, fame to breed,
Entangled not 'tween caste and creed,
Whereas, I also keep the tongue,

The human mind is the human folly,
The human mind is the angelic holy.
Something buzzed, something rung,

"Princely born, Priestly adorned, followers of moon,
Changing mind, always find, ye moony- swoon,
Ye the killer of humanity, ye the savior of humanity, "

Soil under my feet forced me to flung,
Dumb and deaf, unconscious and lost
Someone whispered, "Ye failed to heed"

Ah! I'm not a song to be sung,
For me, life is always hung,
Between need and greed,

'Tis the truth, yet, a dream, indeed..

Aftab Alam

"happy New Year"

"Happy New Year"

Amid darkness, Slowly-slowly moved the sun
We all danced, sung and enjoyed with fun
Forgotten everything and with holy heart; dear
I wish you all with peace call, "Happy New Year"

Aftab Alam

“kill Not, Innocent Any More”.

Hush! Doesn't your heart weep, eyes get no sore?
No love! No mercy! “Kill not, innocent any more”.

What religion and faith, away from humanity?
Heard not the cry, the grief, at sudden sunset
Death laughs, heaven shy; with humans infirmity
Devil tangled, sat on head; teaches ugly pretext.

I am not a learned, yet, it is known to me perfectly
No Book has ever taught to kill innocent mercilessly
Away from humanity- hedge, devils silently whisper
In disguised, evil verses recited, as a holy character!

Beware, O! My brethren, beware, awake! Awake!
Sleep not, awake! Un-blinded, from thy deep slumber
Forget not dear, think we are one, just you remember
We all feel pain and grief, how you can enjoy the ache!

Wounded, thought aches, hate myself, with gore,
Save me, save the humanity, love, from your core
Hush! Doesn't your heart weep, eyes get no sore?
No love! No mercy! “Kill not, innocent any more”.

Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

3-D

Time, place and day,
Only three co-ordinate of life,

Death knows none,
Knows only the span of breath,

Wreath- Wreath-
The garland of life,
Sing-Sing
The song of life,

Aftab Alam

A Troubled Pet

One of my friend gifted me a dog
I kept it, in my farm, to guide
Thought; What a lovely pet
My mind was completely set
Very formidable look the dog had
His growls and barks made me mad
Felt proud having such a dog

One day I felt suffocation
My pride crushed beneath me
I was tortured completely

Activity of the dog became a trouble
For me and my family
His attitude was so silly

Seen silently through the window
Waved his tail, when saw stranger,
'Brigand barked on me and my family'

My mind run faster than light

'Dog was behaving like my politician friend'

Aftab Alam

A Beautiful Life's Game

I was nowhere; neither was any trace of mine,
In fact, in the lap of death, enjoying life's pine,
I never fled but throughout the life, I bleed,
Still, enough blood is left, for peace to plead.

A skeleton clad with the flesh, by Lord's grace,
On this earth, enjoying with beauty of nature,
With the ugliest thought and with hexed dress,
If nature can't be saved, can we preserve future?

"All those born will die", death is not a surprise.
To die unknown and untraceable is not wise,
Poverty not a hurdle but a lamp, on the way,
"Poorly birth is not a crime but the death, I say."

Whenever, trapped under the wave of the time,
And there none to help; I needed no Lord's help,
I prayed for His strength, rhymed with His rhyme,
"I will save myself, alone sufficient, without the yelp"

Lord created us from clot, taught to hold the pen,
Teaches man that he knew not, ah! A lovely gain,
Still, verily man is rebellious, for power and fame,
We are inching to death, " a beautiful life's game"

Aftab Alam

A Beautiful Novel

No, Is it a game of fate?
No, See; the arrow that hit the hat,
Here, for me-
All are known-
Wrapped with false happiness,
Sorrow groped, somewhere hid,

Achievements! false dignity,
Formal affinity,
Hazy-high- fly,
Only sly! cry-

Tell me who don't need love?
Everybody is a lover
Yet love's boundaries un-measured

Everybody dyeing for the self,
Ah! Life for them-
'A beautiful novel'

Aftab Alam

A Beautiful Rhyme

On the evening's courtyard
When Sun melted and scattered
And ghastly entered into the eyes
That awakes the sleeping dream to rise
Up to heaven high twinkling stars
Brings the lost hope afresh
From the darken field forlorn
A bright morning bun to adorn
Thought that cultivated The meaningful corn
Welcome, a new hope is born
Out of the womb of time
With enchanting, songs, Azaan and chime
Don't commit a crime, with the time
Recite and pray in the light lime
A beautiful rhyme
A beautiful rhyme

Aftab Alam

A Beautiful Sun Rise

Once in a dark moon less night
Went upstairs and sat to watch the
Heaven with my foggy thought
That ran on the carpet of mind
Many shooting missile, meteors
Came to this earth ward
I thought, at least one must come to me
Perhaps there might be some message
From profundity

Like lighting my mind remembered
That read somewhere in long past
"When Satan goes up heaven
In the realm of Lord's throne to spy
The guard angels they throw stones
And that stone like a fire came to earth
And ahead target the Satan unseen,

My reason to get that stone was not bad
I thought and with curiosity again gazed the star lit sky
Again came in my mind
There are seven layers of sky
Sky over skies
The sky I happen to see through my eyes
Whether it is sky or skies

I was lost weaving my dream
My mind disturbed me and whispered within

I have a thought bird in my cage
That can fly unmeasurable

Once thought can conceptualized the Lord Almighty
Why can't you get answer of your question, my master?
You are my universe within I fly through your blood
All types of Galaxies you keep
Why spoiling me and my world?
Why unnecessary out heaven you peek

Hearing conversation within
Opened my eyes
Awoke I was
With beautiful sun rise

Aftab Alam

A Bucket Full Of Slang

Poured a bucket full of slang,
For the silly drop that he spilt,
O Virtuous Soul! Thou art splashed,
Into the face of humanity;
Is poverty a mock drill?
Is troll to remove the poverty; greed gilt?

The greatest folly that nations keep,
Both can't go together on peace march,
-The development and poverty,

Poverty is a stain on the peace,
The attire of humanity,
This is the development,
Whole world is gifted,

If peace proliferates on this earth-
Then who the hell will sell,
The Arms and Ammunition..

We must kill the under table talk..
For truth all must walk, cease not walk

Aftab Alam

A Criminal Is Crying For Peace,

Never expect love from those,
Who don't love to self!
He who unable to stand,
How can he help?

Without beautifying within world,
How can one beautify this world?

How farcical!
A criminal is crying for peace,

How stupid we are!
Digging own grave,

Why can't we say—
Right is right and
Wrong is wrong,

Shame-Shame-
All those who love the violence,
Keep the silence

He will complete his score-
For I know-His balance,

Laugh -laugh,
Hearing innocence yelp-
I know-I never expect
Love from those,
Who don't love to self!
He who unable to stand,
How can he help?

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Aftab Alam

A Dark Shadow

I am suffering with heavy rain
Always cloud burst within, with pain
Which cave hid you grief
Tell me cavern in brief
My tears! My thought rill
My hope and despair playing,
Where is the labyrinth hill?
That exists within me,
A dark shadow
Walks on bright sun
Is this a life or fun?
The cyclone of thought
Uprooted gigantic trees
Grasses enjoying,
The challenges,
O! Formidable calm breeze.
Ease and ease, don't freeze

Aftab Alam

A Detached Star From The Galaxy

Surrounded by hillocks-pretty small village,
Called Ishu Chatti-full of nature's privilege,
A brook followed amid beautiful Saal forest
It covered three fourth, wide roads the rest,

Mangra sole son of widow; fourteen years old
Handsome, robust, smiling n shining like gold
Free from schooling, helping his old mother
Green Saal leaf gatherer -daily used to gather,

Mother used to make Dona and Pattar for sale
There were many such families having life of gale
Bi-weekly fair, sale and purchase and lots of fun
From near town, villages -a pilgrimage like run,

Mangra got in touch with people from the town,
A hard working robust; body like steel gown,
Got married with Tetri of near village-crowned,
Mangra's job is done by her without any frowned,

Now Mangra a detached star from the Galaxy,
He became a driver and drove a private taxi,
Soon he was gifted, a daughter named her Gracia,
'Struggling life-earn more-among the acacia '

Want of more-dragged him into ditch-life of city
Made nice house-he was rich now in his capacity,
Then he went to Bombay with his friends-far,
Indulges in many acts; happy life now with in jar,

Initially he used to come once or twice in a year,
To have more happiness and joy got many dear,
He trapped himself in the world of hatred-negative
Fallen sick and died with the report—HIV positive,

Now all dears gone far and far living him alone; cried
At the corner of his life-he lay his sweet memory-dried,
Tetri and Gracia -the lost dream -breathed within him
Leaving everything what he earned, as a curse whim,

Returned back to dream world-lean and thin; the gold
Sheltered in village church, hiding with dusky fold,
Gracia a beautiful girl was to be wedded today,
She was waiting for her daddy to come today,

Then he saw Tetri whom he ruined as a legend,
He stood and identified with her eyes-Ah! End,
He narrated whole story to the Tetri, and she,
Listened all and whispered- still I love you, ,

Mangra told-I am infected -suffering with AIDS,
'You have confessed with the soul bright-fades '
Tetri hugged him, for me you are my God,
Today, a precious day, come to church my Lord,

Took him to the home and after bath-decorated,
All frustration gone, no one is frustrated,
After wedding ceremony was over, all enjoyed,
Mangra stood up and loudly said; I annoyed,

With the life of blindness, Blinded with the lust,
Greedy became I, gained evil and lost everything-just,
Earning is not bad but the blindness-I'm a convict
In the court of Tetri and Gracia- ruined the verdict

Killed the Love of Father and the love of husband,
He started singing village song like child-no band
For the want of more money reached God's door,
Once earned more and more then closed the door

Mangra—Tetri, Gracia - Name
Dona-Bowl of Saal leaves
Pattar-Plate of Saal leaves
Ishu Chatti—Village name
Saal—A tree tribal worship this tree

Aftab Alam

A Drop Of Happiness

From the grief ocean, I steal, a drop of happiness,
For every autumn, I get a lovely beautiful spring,
For human youth; the festive, to dance and sing,
We nature, within nature; keepeth blissful fitness,

When spring comes, nature with its beauty; greet,
Flower with hue sways and butterflies do flip flop,
Calm breeze's sensational blush; a birth of hope,
Seasons love, mingles with whole color, they meet.

Know, a place in mind, away from the physical spring,
Hatching spring and brooding youth forever, a bliss,
Grief of the world; dry petals, away from hate, I kiss,
From the grief ocean, a drop of happiness, they bring.

There will not be a spring without autumn; no taste,
If no sorrow, what taste happiness will provide, say?
If no youth, why then heart will throb; gaily and gay?
Autumn prepares to decorate the heart with haste..

Aftab Alam

A Falcon Sat On High Cliff

A falcon sat on high cliff
Ready to have a free fall
A way of survival
It's my allure,

I fear no fall
It's a way of revival
A falcon sat on high cliff
Ready to have a free fall
There are many to teach,
This is the one
I consider, falcon 'a teacher'
As I always call

If not then, please tell me,
The teacher, better than nature,

Aftab Alam

A Holy Move (Humanity)

The thing which I dislike most is the despair,
That's the reason I never try to demoralize
Once loosed the hope, it's difficult to repair
One must help the needy, one must realize

One must light a lamp; light that must inspire
All must think deep, all must desire to aspire
What life if life is not caring a life; it's a curse,
Money Stack is good but one must use purse

Go and worship, don't open your purse there
Living deities are dying without food; you care,
Find joy by putting alms as hope on their hand
Who knows when this luxurious life turned to sand?

A wise is one who think about the future and act,
I have suffered, I have faced, it is not false but fact

Aftab Alam

A Lamb In The Jungle Of Men

Girl asked many questions to her mother:

Who has made us;
A lamb in the jungle of men?
And who the men are?
We are your children
'The children from the womb of mother'
Born as man and woman
Half of the world belongs to us
Why have they encroached, our queendom?
Why are we called only a kingdom?
Is it fair mom?

'No it is not fair'
I am your mother.
Your nation is your mother,
Politicians and bureaucrats:
All those criminals raped me,
My pains, your pain and the earth's pain,

Our pain is for devils enjoyment

On this earth, women is also an earth
People robbed both, , mercilessly
What difference -
Man and woman?
There are only two Castes,
Male and Female,
White or black or moderate,
With same geography

Caste, religion and creed,
Existed on the tongue of greed
All the above three are the weed
And nothing else

Girl: -
But who is more harmed? The rapist or the raped,

Mother:
Rapist harm themselves,

Aftab Alam

A Lovely Ding Dong

Who resides there, up above the heaven?
Twinkling whole night, amid darkness, I see
Stood alone quietly in search of someone,
Often insect entered in mind, Sang for thee

Song was like a heaven's lullaby, heard and slept
On the lap of green meadow under the starry sky,
Swallowed whole stars, my dream, that I kept
Chirping birds woke me up with sunny shy

Still I wait for the night to come for the answer
Nothing came in my mind yet I've not given up
Who resides there? Asked to self, under the bower
While on sleep often heard sweet words, 'get up'

Got many answer un- satisfied, thing which I got
Was an intimacy with heaven and the lovely song,
I watch them with curiosity and will do till I wet rot
Learning the language of heaven, a lovely ding dong

Aftab Alam

A Man Is What His Belief

A man is what his belief,
For me, belief rules the destiny,
There are many-many crafts,
Coined by man and put into hues
As per the faith mixed with mystery,
And this is not new but old,
You must have read in history or story,
If you have belief that ably
You can walk on water..
Some time belief kills,
Some time belief thrills,
Every one got the belief,
A man is what his belief

Aftab Alam

A Meaningless Move

Ring of words, makes a sentence
This is the desire of vowels and consonants

When sentences became alphabet
There is abhorrence and cry
That spit on the human fate

Today's mechanical families are the same
There is difference between house and home

Home is one that keepeth the light

Cosmopolitan nature of human kind has destroyed,
Made a house without roof.

Sentences moved towards the alphabet
Annihilation
....A meaningless move

Aftab Alam

A Mystic Book

Human kind is a mystic book to be read,
Yet we judge by the face; the covering
Thus it becomes fool's errand, we wade,
On the sea, uselessly; fearing, shivering,
Everyone tries to open the knot of life
There're many ways to open it, without rife
For I know-Want of peace we destroy peace,
With the knife of hatred, envy, ego to cease
The thought of human mind is so delicate,
If disturbed a little; it is bleak and desolate
So please keep a page for love and patience
Those who keepeth patience keepeth resilience
In search of God we lose the glimpse of God
We Purchase earth by selling heaven's cord

Aftab Alam

A Poet

Beauty of nature is soluble in eyes
'Tis the proven wisdom by saint wise

Unseen Colour from heaven descends
Someone is painting within outside clay
With invisible artisan's magical hands
Who, in everything existed with miracle-play!

When colour dissolves into eyes to mind,
On the thought canvas, a dream we find,
Dreams of words, that dance, sing and cry,
Poets test in laboratory of thought, you try,

Who can sketch the speaking pretty painting,
With many colours of life, better than a Bard!
No canvas, no brush, no paint only enchanting,
Imagination In the lap of mother, playing card.

Beauty of nature is soluble in poets eyes
'Tis the proven wisdom that sprouts in wise./

Aftab Alam

A Praise Or A Satire

Bathed, perfumed, on the day
Clad he was with new attire,
Quietly, silently, unheard lay,
Calm and cool with no desire,

Soul superannuated,
Body unattended, un-cared,
Ah! Is this the life!
A praise or a Satire.

Aftab Alam

A Priest Of Hope

He came running, panted with a cry
With stammer faint words, lips so dry

For he, used to go to graveyard to confess,
'Forgive my lord, this world; a game of chess'

Acted like a Pawn, a rook, and a minister
A bishop, a horse and a King, ' the sinister'

Before I saw, He heard a cry from the grave
"Whole life I strangled virtue and vice and helped

My whole family shared with me, ask my son"
He will have his own reward, he will see the fun

For I, never denied, you requested, didn't have?
Wouldn't thou keepeth the sense that I gave

Beware O! The man, stood there, listens carefully
A man is what he sought to be, I Commanded blissfully

After seven years, I met with him, in a congregation
Feeding to the poor, a priest of hope and salvation

Aftab Alam

A Puppet In Times Hand

A puppet in times hand
A mute audience,
In this theater,
Laughing silently,
"The Creator"

Ah! Trapped on your own folly,
I know the ways of destruction,
You will kill yourselves..
Many civilization lost like this..
History is not only for bookshelf ...

Aftab Alam

A Ride

Let us go for a journey,
A ride,
On this meadow wide,
We will draw a tangent,
Touching two curves..

Let us go for a journey,
A ride,
Sway of flowers,
Flip-flop butterflies,
Wide apart,
We will be witnessing,
With the naked eyes,
Let us go for a journey,
A ride,

I will sit there near the pond,
You sit here near the palm,
I will sprinkle the water,
You will buzz,
I will buzz,
Let us go for a journey,
A ride,

Uphill and down hill,
We will catch the stars,
I will be behind the moon,
You will catch the sun,
Let us go for a journey,
A ride,

Life is nothing but a journey,
We are partner to enjoy,
Hitch not, no coy,
Why to hide,
Let us go for a journey,
A ride,

A Rosary To Keep

'As you sow so you reap',
'Tis a rosary to keep,
Man or Woman is what, a map
Of his or her thought,
What we are, is the Desire
That we chose internally
What ye want be
Yew ill be
And nothing else,

We must try to be good
'Tis the requirement, we should

Aftab Alam

A Rose Amid Thorns

Rain like questions and clouds that give pain,
Loss and loss in life; I am tired without gain,
No one can understand me, never had they tried
I'm swimming on life's river yet I'm being fried

Why you did this last time and now you have denied,
There are many, they didn't care and now you applied
Why you did so? You ruined our mind and our life,
You should die or cut your throat with sharp knife,

I have never ever committed a mistake, did for you all,
For the betterment of yours and the situation of fall,
If you don't know responsibilities, don't teach me mine,
You know my responsibilities are layered like onion fine,

What I am doing for you people, you must thank Lord,
Never try to detach from heaven, never break the cord,
Envy brings blindness, if you don't know then must know,
I am no one to forgive but He unto Him we all bow,

A responsible father should not be penalized with words,
And who act as father and mother, don't make them surds
Never make a space for hatred, clean the heart with light,
You all will know me when I will not be there for your sight

Altar of a rose is above the thorns; sat singin', smilin', dancin'
So the altar of life, sat on sorrow and grief; winning, floatin'

Aftab Alam

A Shadow Is Weeping And Praying,

I am fooling to him and he is fooling to me,
We both are fooling to each other,
It is known to the both,
Yet we both are enjoying,

He is insulting to him, ruining the sentiments,
He is provoking to be killed by him,
To give him a bad name,
To call him terrorist,
Both are acting and enjoying,
A game of money and fame,

What kind of liberty we have?
What message to this world we gave?
Thinking I slept and had a dream,

Seen one of the roof of holy Jerusalem,
Sacredly, secretly blinding the world -
A shadow is weeping and praying,

Aftab Alam

A Slave To Situation,

If you slap me, I will search reason,
Why I've been slapped-
I will not blame you dear,
For I know; man is what -
A slave to situation,
Right or wrong that's what you talk,
Depends upon situation,

So create a situation and rehearse
It is crystal clear—my dear,
You will find no fault of mine,

Aftab Alam

A Society Is What, We Think

A society is what, we form
For it, certain rules are made
Society is for us and we are for it
Laws of society is more or less
Same throughout the earth

Time is what, a scale to measure
We weigh the fate in respect of time
Yet we say, bad time is running
If it is correct, it's for the individual
And not for the whole society of human kind

Society is made by us with much fuss
Time rules the fate, might be heavens curse
Or be it a heavens boon, good luck
That is sufficient for the Chuck

Why always busy to weigh the fate
At the point of time, early is so late
Go, ride on butterfly and steal colours
From rainbow that keeps colorful colors

A society is what we think and act
Society is mirror of our thought, in fact

Aftab Alam

A Thorny Road

What love is called!
'Tis the name that breaks the heart
'Tis the morning of the life
But keeps the evening dark

Tell me who don't need love?
'Tis the need of every one
Always we search a point
To be together or to be apart

no one breaks the promises
promises are love freak
That keep the bad name
Why to cry with shriek

What love is called!
Tis the name that breaks the heart

'Tis the road of thorns
gifted by the lovely flowers
For it, what writ on my fate
I receive it early or late

These roads are not destination
These roads keep bad name
We give it in frustration
What love is called!
Tis the name that breaks the heart

Aftab Alam

A Tree, Dense And Gigantic

A tree, dense and gigantic
Somewhere above the earth
There dwelled many;
Angels, snakes and one pair holy bird
One day birds forgotten the fly
And crawl like snakes
They slipped and fall in a ditch
Snakes followed like an ugly witch

Since then, birds with fear
Flies high in search of the tree
Knowing this Snakes are preying birds
Yet birds they try to go high

There are many trapped in the hiss
Enjoyed with the snaky kiss

Many still fly high and high
They know they will find
One day the gigantic tree
They will make nests
Without fear,
They will never crawl
The will only fly
They will never imitate snake
They are holy birds
They will be forever
Enjoying

Aftab Alam

Aao Jhaaduu Mare Ham

Chham-chhamaachham-chham
Aao jhaaduu mare ham
Gandagii naa ab chhodenge
Saaf karengge ham
Chham-chhamaachham-chham
Aao jhaaduu mare ham

Aao dikhaaen dam
Range basantii rang
Kude daan men daal kar kachade
Desh bachaaen ham
Chham-chhamaachham-chham
Aao jhaaduu mare ham

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Aftab Alam

Ab Aql Na De

Pahle haqiqat thi, ab khwab ho gayee,
Meri zindagi, tu ab lajawab ho gayee
Aye batil tu mujhe, ab aql na de,
poshida thi, ab tu behaqab ho gayee,

Aftab Alam

Ab Main Ek Kalamkaar Huun(Hindi)

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Ab To Jaago

Dekha inke taane bane
Ab na jane to kab jane
Jago-jago ab ek ho jao
Jati dharm par na khoon bahao
Aap se hi to AAP bana hai
Apni shakti ko pahchano
Rang do basanti ke diwane
Dekha inke taane bane
Ab na jane to kab jane

Aftab Alam

Abel

Don't get fear with me, I am son of Adam
I am not the Cain but the virtuous Abel
I have been killed many a times by Cain
Keepeth no grief, I don't cry, feel no pain,

"For I know-Lust always killed me for its gain"

Aftab Alam

Absurdity

A heavenly bird, snowy white like dove,
A girl with fairy white clad, full of love,
Simply sipping wine,
Eyes glittering shine,
Talking to them, walking on heaven above
Wearing socks on hand and on feet-glove

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Aftab Alam

Act Of Plagiarism

O Poverty!
O Grief!
Though art poet,
I am your poetry,

Here I'm copying you,
Act of plagiarism,

Aftab Alam

Addiction

Initially I loved her,
Then she started loving me,

Now I hate her,
She is not leaving,

She has become shadow,
My wife is weeping,
Crying,
Shouting,
Beating,
To her fate,

"Oh! I am going to be -Widow "

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Aftab Alam

Adjustment

Drops are dripping through the sorrow sieve
Grief hearted world teaching all of us to live,
Life is an adjustment under this blue firmament,
What has happened and happening is accident

Aftab Alam

Adolescence(Jawani)

Ye naghma -e- Ishq hai, ya bechain adayen,
Ye saj-e-ulfat hai, ya faqat darde duaayen,
Ye trannum-e-jawani hai, ya madhosh nigahen,
Hai ye mausam-e-bahaar ki rangeen fizayen,

Aftab Alam

Ages Should Be With Me

What will you choose if you..quoth he
'This is the beautiful world and me: -
My choice is not to keep mountainous age,
'Tis not my desire, 'Ages should be with me'.

Before the utterance of words from the palmist
Before he would dragged my hand, I put in his hand
'Ah! I see, crabbed line and..., lo it has wrought.
'Ya, .its Silver hand with moon's spot
But Fate...Ah! this line is..Right-self created
Lines! Sun, Mercury. Venus..Okay, but..- The pot'

Sir, rays of your Eyes are very hot
Lest it should melt and mingle, please leave,
Let me go now, have to work a lot.

'He defied, said wot, two life line-
This is life line.....This is called sister line...
Ah, pines tree, you know, your life... Late shine '

Sir, Look, this life of mine will hie,
Not worried, laughingly I will depart
Saying everybody, Allah Hafiz and good bye
Worried.. Please, guide me to preserve
Eternity under the sovereignty of Allah
What deed I do so as to deserve?

Aftab Alam

Aghaz; My Son

Yesterday night when I was in deep sleep,
Found myself in a dense delighted forest,
Thought; can't I rest? I slept,
While i was asleep,
Piercing pouncing paws, I saw..
Feared I awoke..full of sweat,
Beside me, my son Aghaz laid asleep,
Yet, he was winding my ear, with finger clip..

Unaware from the pain and grief...
He was playing..enjoying...

Aftab Alam

Agony

I write with mixed ink; blood and tears
Into my mind's canvas via heart, then here
Caring whole humanity, I do really care
Anybody killed, I cry, I hate prickly pears.

Hatred against human is hatred against nature
Why ditching humanity into blood mud, I think
Time yet to come is going to be worst; in future
We are drifting the boat on the ocean to sink

O my restless soul, my flown slumber; I miss
Will to die easefully –peacefully; peace to kiss

Aftab Alam

Ah! We Will Be Sage

I know the time, well that sings,
In his bag, fate that brings,
We run behind to get one,
It gives two for fun,
If you need four,
It gives three,
Never seen his worried face! ,
He is always free, ,

One day seen him sittin' on a tree; with gun
Waitin' the sun, I think he was hungry,
Under the tree, stood who, those were angry,
Time shouted sun, people shouted bun,

Time pretended to be dead, impalpable,
People stoned the time, with the pebble,
Since then time is hidin' here and there,
We run short of time, it's not fair,

We are turning to primitive,
In search of time,
I am worried, really worried,
Horse and Sword will come again,
I am happy to know byt this is way,
We will go to Stone Age, ,

Ah! We will be sage

Aftab Alam

Aladdin's Lamp

All are searching Aladdin's magical Lamp,
Worried, restless, sweating within camp,
Ah! With no loss, only dreams of gain,
Oh! Dreams that only give them pain,
Movements of hand that rubs the lamp,
Wingless dream, dying yonder at swamp,
Suddenly heard - A bad News
Lamp's Jinn has been killed by misuse
For his refusal to obey the Master,
'I am not a killing machine, that I made for,
I can't kill the innocents, must know-I abhor'
Aladdin is crying silently, I am no more,
Sitting into the dark silence room of cemetery,
Away from the cruel- bloody world of treachery...

Aftab Alam

Alas!

Lo! Out of darkness
Sprouted brightness

All with empty bags
Ran towards the market
No patience, None spared
Life incessantly geared.

At the end mouth wide open
Whispered nothing but- Alas!

Aftab Alam

All Children Must Go To School

Don't be fool,
All children must go to school,
Be sure,
Ensure,
Be cool,
Don't be fool,
All children must go to school,

If we will not water the plant, can it grow?
Children must play with alphabates n words,
They must be loved, they must love; no swords,
Make them human, ignorance they must through
Education for all- paint this rule,
Don't be fool,
All children must go to school

Aftab Alam

All Must Love Spiritually

We love our own children more,
In compare to others children-

The day if one will treat the others,
As if their own -devil will be killed-
More than half corruption will die,
And finally we'll be like a saint—

The charity which we talk on money basis,
That's the help to the needy- human oasis,
But love is needed and it's a requirement,
All must love spiritually under this firmament,

Aftab Alam

All That Glitters Is Not Gold

Imitating innocence with the essence to fool,
If, known to you, disclose not; be calm n cool,
Their number is quite high, virtuous soup lapped,
Be ignorant of their act, thus they are self slapped,

Soapy tongue within trapped dream they hung,
Sprouted angel, masked face, gaudy song; sung,
Stormy mind, yonder ye find, at devils far flung
Scorpion is far better than them; deadly stung,

They are kings and queens of their world of dream,
Devilish whisper they keepeth with angelic gleam,
Better to have miles distance from the inferno fire,
Un identified faces around us, delicately a bit higher

Just mark then, unmask them, and beware of such soul,
They are not friendly to humanity but for their own goal

.....

Aftab Alam

Allah Se Daro

Rasm adaaygi ke qayal hain ham,
Mai bhi wo bhi aap bhi har koyee,
Ankhen nam bhigi palke, dil pe gham,
Sahme sahme gharon me rahte har koyee
Ankhon me aansoo, muh me taale,
Gali gali, baithe hain yhan lootne waale
Girne waale kyon hai kahta-Insaaf kro,
Kal use dhakela tha bola thaa maro,

Isse pahle ki raounda jao, kuchh karo,
Duniyaa se darne waale Allah se daro

Aftab Alam

Allah Tu Chahega To (Hindi/Urdu)

Allah tu chahega to
Sab kuchh mil jayega
Marji tumhari ho to
Mehnat rang layega

Jane anjane me
Pap hamse hota hai
Mujh ko bachana tu
Dil mera jo rata hai
Mujh ko yaqin hai malik
Beda par lagayega
Allah tu chahega to

Teri or se aya hun mai
Teri or hi ana hai
Sharir hai dharti ka
Yahin ise rah jana hai
Achchhe karam to karlun
Kaam yahee to ayega
Allah tu chahega to
Sab kuchh mil jayega
Marji tumhari ho to
Mehnat rang layega

Aftab Alam

An Inception

Eyes know the language of eyes,
No device, no wit, eyes are wise,
No color, no faith, no language,
He who love, knows the language,
The language of eyes-A surprise,

Why can't we invent the love meter?
To know the fact on that, love must act,
Love; I mean true love, a bliss from heaven,
Love is beyond the boundariy of perception,
It is the truth that sprouts within heart and mind,
I think; it is an inception
And nothing else

Aftab Alam

Anger

When reptiles come out,
From the mind's hole,
And sit on the head,
Like burning smoking coal,
Burning; red flaming society,
With venom hiss,
Maketh devil to hate,
And disgust to love and kiss, ,

O Anger! Thou art inferno flame

Aftab Alam

Annihilation Of Trust

One mistake of woman,
And man,
Adulteration,
Annihilation of trust,

Dynasties changes,
With ignorant lust

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Aftab Alam

Another Sacrifice!

When I inhale the beauty of the earth through the eyes
Its fragrance, hues, colors, Celestials and sun rise,
Death! Thy art holy, mingles with earth, the only choice
Lungs full breathing without fear, 'O' Nature thy voice!

If Inhabitant will not die who will put the hue and color
Ah! Death angel thy art painter, we the paint, you the blur
Why should I fear; fragrance, light, colour, all we keep
Death is bliss, desire of a body to be dust that dissolves deep.

Without the chariot; thou art unseen and you never die,
This fact is known to all but without body can you survive?
A vagabond you are, without home, 'O' 'Unseen passer- by,
Master! Where you lost your slave? Fly away unseen, fly

Find another nest, if allotted, unseen binary, and search
Go to the roof of the blind, dumb and deaf merrily you chirp
Rise from there being a Savior that must be crucified again
To beautify the earth; another sacrifice; without a stain! .

Aftab Alam

Apeel(Urdu/Hindi)

apeel/Aftab alam "daravesh"
Khamosh jo rahen hum
Mit jayengen jahan se
Ye dhrti to hai apni
Kahan janye hum yahan se/

Rahe aman hai apna,
Haq pe juban hilayen
Hasti badi hamari
Sidhi raah jo dikhayen/

Hath uthe jab bhi
madad aaye aasamaan se
qirdar aisa apna
jaise aaye qahksan se

nahin koi hamase behatar
dhrati pe ghum aao
farishta na koi hamasa
jidhar chaho udhar jao

ye baat alag si hai
bichhade ham caravan se
hua daagdaar daman
jhuton ki bad juban se

Aftab Alam

Apna Gunah Qabul Kiya/Hindi

Na qadmo ke nishan
Na hi ahat huyee
Qatl samne hua
Tanik ghabrahat huyee/

Na teer na kamaan
Na hi koyee pehchan
Ghutne ke bal khade hokar
Kahte hain, shaan se chalo
Chalo ye bhi ek ibadat huyee/

Maut ka farmaan
Jeene ke liye ghamasan
Chshn deed andhe gwaah
Madari ki tarah
Majme ko bhanp rahe hain
Damroo baz rahe hain
Sikke khanak rahen hain
Tamasha dekh rahe hain
Khushiyon se sabhi nach rahe hain/

'Sachya ke abhaw me ba ijrat bari kiya jata hai'
Ek jashn mana
Jay-jay kar huwa
Akhbar ke surkhiyon me chhapi
"Qatil pakda gaya"
Hatya me istemal hathiyar bramad/

Sachchaayee to ye hai
Roti ke liye ek masoom
Gunah qabool kiya

Tanik ghabrahat huyee
Tanik garmahat huyee
Na qadmo ke nishan
Na hi ahat huyee

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Aftab Alam

Apnne Ankho Se Kah Do

Apnne ankho se kah do, Na nazaren mila
Warna palken in ankho ko dhak jayengi

Raste ankho ke dil, par utar, jo gaya
Qaid mujhko ye dil, dekho kar jayega
Apni julfon se kah do, na laye ghta
Man ke angan me sawan baras jayengi

Dil ke dhadkan se kahdo, na sanse baja
Saaj dil ki bas yun hi bhikhar jayega
Mai chala- manchala, dil ko chode sanam
Bojh dil ka yun lekar khan jaogi

Fir na kahana mujhe, besharm wo sanam
Baat dil ki in wothon pe a jayegi
maiqade se nahi, ye ada kam sanam
Bewjah ye qadam ladkada jayengi

Apnni ankho se kah do Na nazaren mila
Warna palken in ankho ko dhak jayengi

Aftab Alam

Art Of Leaving

On saint, pale and faint
By face and mind
Sells his thought on rent
His useless swot bore nothing
He browsed on the poverty
Found something to grind
Slapped himself on his face
His name and fame decayed/
For him, Indian Governments School
A haven, for naxals and terrorist.
Private schools are good for nation
And its people, his notion
In fact, he is against the education
The right of the human beings
I know, all knew, it revealed
It's the primitive thought and
He is unsocial, selfish, danger
For the Nation and its people
He is even danger for the humanity
He unveiled the veiled and proved
"The art of living" as
"The Art of leaving"/

Aftab Alam

Artificiality

Breathing we wreath the life,
Love garden: kids, and a beautiful wife,
Every moment of life,
Ready to put the load,
On head and mind,
To walk on the road,

What I find-
We talk more about love and sex,
Whereas - we've gone sexually weak,

A dying flame of lamp,
Burning bright at the end,

Days are not far-
It is seen- I mean,
Breast feeding is generally avoided,
To keep the beauty,
Losing the real beauty,

Test tube baby-
Surrogate mother,
Stem cell baby yet to come,

We are proving-
Love is only for sex,
To ease the frustrated mind,
It is out of greed,
Not to breed,

We are killing the love instinct,
We've gone to be money making machine,

This human world is going to be-
A barren field-
A cemetery for peace and love,
We are going to lose the -
Motherhood,
Fatherhood,

Atomic family is being broken,
Against the scientific law-
Atom cannot be broken further

Broken atom is -
The world of lesbian and gay,
We are going to lose by this way,

Let us celebrate -
Farewell to love and peace,
Relation and attachment,
Intimacy and with heavy heart,
The most beautiful and precious,
The motherhood

Aftab Alam

As The Earth So We Are

Blood moves within like water into the earth,
I know, we all keep the molten magma within,
Cool air goes in, takes the heat for living worth
O Sky! The envelop of earth, keep heart jumpin'

O Lord! Thy Art is the only art to be called Superb,
As the Earth so we are, this is only my simple blurb,

Aftab Alam

As We So The World

My Doggy wags the tail seeing thieves,
And barks seeing master and rest lives
When became curious to know the fact
At last found the way and the dog's react,

Seeing my behavior you are pale with fear
But truth is this- I learnt from you my dear

Aftab Alam

As You Sow, So, You Reap

When soul flies
Body dies,
This is the life,
Listen, 'O' ye wise

Dark and bright both are together,
Who is going to stay, here, forever!

Beautiful sun rise
Hid in our eyes,
Don't lose the game,
What's the surprise?

Love bringeth peace in mind,
Search within, surely ye wilt find,

Deeds, ye must summarize,
Judge, virtue and vice
Love the lovely life
For you, there's a prize,

As you sow, so you reap,
Promises of birth, ye must keep,

Aftab Alam

Ask

Brewed wine, ingredient from the society
I drank and broken the rest of my graveyard
Alive I am, restlessness: a joy giver, a bard
Caring whole worlds: the grief and anxiety.

My thought, still you are in burning bricks
I don't dare to put you out, in a solid phase
What stops me! fear, fright or life; what?
Wine up to brim, through tongue it drips,

Willing not to die but to take heat from the all
Strengthen me! As I promised peace for all
I will go high to see, all, from the above star
In thy sweet dream, I will sneak being so far.

O death how much clothes do you have to cover?
O fear from where thou come and over us hover?
O My lost vision! Can't you capture, can't you see
O life! ye the victim of time! O guest! I love thee.

All intoxicated with the race: caste creed and religion
Come to me, I will offer you drink of my relation
Untie the tongue knotted with intestine and ask?
Their reply, ' give me water and food `and nothing- ask?

Aftab Alam

Asmanjas

Chaubis ghante,
Sote- jagte,
Soncha karte...

Kal kya hoga?
Phir chhal hoga?
Kis pal hoga?
Jite- marte,
Darte- darte,
Chaubis ghante,
Sote- jagte,
Soncha karte
Kal kya hoga?

Hal kya hoga?
Phal kya hoga?
Kis dal hoga?
Hanste-rote,
Ladte-ladte,
Chaubis ghante,
Sote- jagte,
Soncha karte
Kal kya hoga?

Jal kya hoga?
Kya bal hoga?
KaaTte- kaTte,
Raste- raste,
Chaubis ghante,
Sote- jagte,
Soncha karte
Kal kya hoga?

Aftab Alam

Attention: Nature's Call

Drops from the deep ocean's serge
Sings a love song and not dirge
With full of their might and verve
I knew the choice that they deserve

Oyster that enjoy the float, hurl
Peeped from the oyster a beautiful pearl
Ah! Nature taught us in many ways
What sight? We need perceptive rays

Aftab Alam

Autumn Cries For The Spring

Autumn cries for the spring
'O' youth, only once you sing
The song in a life time
Then goes forever
You never come back

Initially I thought,
It is useless to wait,
Then came in my mind
Through realization
Nothing is useless,
In this useful world.

Now kids are grown
Laden with happiness
They are the flowers
Of my own garden
It's the spring waited for

Process is continuing
And same continued in past
And will continued in future

'Thou the spring of everlasting youth'

Aftab Alam

Avast!

Here to there and there to here,
Either side, it goes endless end
Events occurred: under bright canopy,
And yet to occur: in a palace or shanty.

A grave: dweller of past,
A dream: wings of future,
Struggle for survival is the present,
Nothing is sure, except the past
Waiting for future blast,
A v a s t!

Aftab Alam

Avoid Wrath

Did't you know till now, the purpose of your arrival?
You are the ambassador of peace and not evil rival,
Thy art above Angels, make not, inferior to Satan,
Head that you have, none has the same; straiten,

Humanity has been squeezed in the form of a ball,
Terrorist are playing with ball, giving a fake call,
Beware, Judge, use your brain, avoid drifted path,
Master has given us, mind to think to avoid wrath

Aftab Alam

Awake! Awake!

The man or woman who holds the pen
It is not to earned the name and fame
When thought winnowed the dust
Gravity must be followed: love and lust
Both wouldn't have merged together

A tree when fruit it bears, my dear
Who wouldn't have praised its taste?
Had ever a tree demanded, worst or best?
Nature itself is a beautiful poem, read; be near

Refine you, clean heart mind and thought
Watch and react, tears must be brought
"A dew of the new sunny morn sparkles like pearls"
All the filthy dirt through the tears that hurls

Our presence on this earth must be reckoned
Merely existence like animal, millions died
Try to live as all those lived, we read history
Unveil; Come out from the ocean of mystery

It is we who hold the pen and no one else
Is it not sufficient; born a human the great
Is it not mandatory to live and enjoy and praise
Everything is for us; above, below and within fence

Tears, the ink from my heart; filled in thought pen
Keeps dirt, still raining within the rain
What name and fame we try to keep
How long one can weep so deep

Awake! Awake! O brethren
For the sake of humanity and peace
To get name and fame and mental ease

Aftab Alam

Awake-Awake

Awake - Awake

When I chase my shadow or you may call, it leads me,
Away from the light into the realm of own darkness,
I never used my mind yet enjoyed blindly to be with he
Hurting to self, making this world cruel and nothingness,
Awoke and walked shadow followed me crying weeping,
When I crushed her under my feet find overhead shining,
The hope, the sun appreciating, loving, kissing, praising,
And shadow black weeping, dying, crying hiding, repenting,
Awake - awake march towards light shadow will be behind,
Never follow shadow it will lead you into darkness, you find

Aftab Alam

Away From Lively Fence

The cobra stood hooded and hissed
I didn't lift my one of the back leg,
Like a dog. I feared and then pissed

Dogs, try to make their own kingdom
A war of smell or an ol-factory peg
But we rely upon rotten ugly wisdom.

How fearful we are, can't be explained?
Is fear dwells in mind without restrained?
With this, I came to know, why peace lost.

Our behaviour and essence and the sense
So uncertain and for this we are away the
World of beast and away from lively fence

Aftab Alam

Away From The Evil And Flirt

One day I have seen
An ugliest shadow
On a beautiful face
They tried to chew alive
Their brethren on vanity race

When sun sets
On the eyes of winner
Cries and tears
Washed the shadow
Runners where no more a runner

O the colors of life!
Paint me on the heart of others
With wisdom, Character and ego
Must give sense to me to be alert
Away from the evil and flirt

We differ from hue, sew and sound
But our destination is only mound
The commonest thing in us is; Love.
Must grasp peace seeing flying Dove

Aftab Alam

Awkward Dream

An awkward dream, I dreamt
We all had a beautiful tail
That revealed the truth
It amazed and marveled I
If said something which was a lie
It flickered with shy
Fearlessly said the truth
It went up to the head high
If feared with their wives
Or criminals or thieves
Tail was `tween the thigh.

(Women were untouched with the new sprout)

Women sat basking into the sun
Knitting, gossiping merely for fun
Kids played, quarreled and run
Colorful tail cap with proud
A hope to wrap vice with shroud

Suddenly heard a shout and tail
Went `tween the thigh with face pale

I Jumped out of bed with color fade
Bahar asked, dreamt awkward, plz tell

I laughed it off and nodded, No
My hand went back in search
Nothing could I find and then perched
Into the dream world to make it true

Aftab Alam

Aye Meri Zindagi Bata/Hindi

Chalo achhaa huaa koi saath to chhoda
Is besharm, behunar dil ko apno ne to toda
Hawaaon tum bhi to mujhse katraati ho
Aahon me tum bhi to mujhe tadpati ho

Bas jee rahaa hu bepanah muhabat liye
Batao mujhe, Bin iske jiye bhi to kaise jiye
Is puri qaynat ki adhuri sach kaya hai
Aye Meri zindagi bata, jeene ki haqiqat kaya hai

Aftab Alam

Aye Zindagi Tere Baghair Urdu/Hindi

Itnaa asaan nahin hota hai dukhon se ubar jaanaa
Aye zindagi tere baghair jaanaa bhi to kidhar jaanaa
Tasalli dete raho jivan bhar, jab tak na bane ye afsaanaa
Ghamon ko pee kar, myqada jaanaa bhi to kyon jaanaa,

Kambhakht hawaa ke jhokon ne darakht ukhaad phenkaa hai,
Zamin nahin shaakh bachaane ko, ab kise kyon kar bachaanaa,
Ye dastur-e-ulfat bhi ghazab dastur hai, ishq kitna majboor hai,
Laila mile ya na mile, Majnu to akhir rahega Laila ka diwaanaa,

Pyaar ki aankhon se, deedaar e yaar bhi hai ek hansi taraanaa
Geet tanhaa gungunaa kar mahaz dil ko hi hai behlaanaa,
Itnaa asaan nahin hota hai dukhon se ubar jaanaa
Aye zindagi tere baghair jaanaa bhi to kidhar jaanaa

Aftab Alam

Baby And The Breast

Gazing the Mama's breast with tender greed
With curiosity, baby sucks the artificial nipple
'The feeding bottle' and kicks the pram with cry
'Unheard whispers, lord! I must be breast fed'
The Great mother to maintain the beauty and youth
And texture of Girlish look, didn't cared, a folly
Of thought that kills the legitimate right of a baby.
'Crime of murdering thousands of babies without breast
Suckling must suck the breast to ease the pain, O baby
Mother must offer you a lap and the breast, a love levy.
I will plead for thy cause baby, heaven nectar must you have
I prithee, O Lord! Neglected baby's mom's sack, a wavy

Ah, who says slowly- slowly we are becoming wild!
Wild, a loving creature, they love and feed the baby
Should we called a wild? Why to blame lovely wild?
As we discarded the nature and so if nature then, . all piled
O Mother, thy love and care is a charity on to humanity
If ye will not care to me, who will care you for infirmity
Worry not, thy youth is youth forever and ye are the mother
Is there anything on earth more beautiful than a mother?

Aftab Alam

Baby Go.....

wanna to go baby, go, go, go, go;
with you my heart baby, don't say no, ...
thy face! God's grace! an angel ye may be,
thy gait! lords pace! drags me to an abbey,
just wait, dance a while,
have journey, about a mile,
oh! love is love, remains in the row;

wanna to go baby...
with you my heart...

hold my hand, walk around,
dance on sand, love abound,
don't forget, we are one,
come and kiss, don't make fun,
heart is heart baby, where love dwells,
ha, ha, ha, ha; ho, ho, ho, ho,

wanna to go baby, go, go, go, go,
with you my heart baby, don't say no, ...

Aftab Alam

Back To Home

I will wait, for the day, up to the end..
hubble expansion turns to contraction,
finaly, whole universe merge into,
the hubble point, I guess.
Thrown from eden to here,
there learnt disobedience,
smoky way of satan, lured!
thy creature; o! lord!
here, we sublimate to go up,
become an uproaring cloud.
bringeth disaster to self,
there lives satan outside, here within.
thou art Lord!
\thy dark creature misguideth! ,
guid us o! Lord!
not to follow that, but to merge, again
the edenic !

Aftab Alam

Bahana Dhundh Leta Hun /

Mai tumse pyar karne kaa bahana dhundh leta hun
Mere dil me basa hai tu, thikana dhundh leta huN

Meri nazron me tu hi tu, mere khwabo me tu hi tu
Mera ye dil dhadhakta hai, meri ye sans kahti hai hai
Tere wazud ka wazud, tu hi tu bas tu hi tu
Tere afsano me afsana apna dhundh leta hun

Mai tumse pyar karne kaa bahana dhundh leta hun
Mere dil me basa hai tu, thikana dhundh leta huN

Phoolo me hanshi teri, jharno me ghazal teri
Bulbul ki trano me, hawao me mahak teri
Mere ye khwab hai tere, meri ye sans bhi teri
Diwana hun tera mai bhi virana dhundh leta hun

Mai tumse pyar karne kaa bahana dhundh leta hun
Mere dil me basa hai tu, thikana dhundh leta huN

Dilon se nafrato ko tu mita de ai hamare Rab
Chale ham sidhi rahon par, sikhaa de ai hamare Rab
Kitni sundar teri duniya, ankhon me basa de tu
Trano me trana mai tumhara dhundh leta hun

Mai tumse pyar karne kaa bahana dhundh leta hun
Mere dil me basa hai tu, thikana dhundh leta huN

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Aftab Alam

Bahar

I lost everything during my sleep
Woke up and found, machine had no bleep
Shouted, cried, and wept
I couldn't save, everything swept
Yes, it was 29th October, Monday
One of the darkest day
My kid lost their mother
Sisters lost their sister
Brothers lost their sister
Father lost her beloved daughter
It was the mid of the day
Bright light was shining on sky
For me Darkness Everywhere
When I woke up from my slumber
She slept with eternity, forever
Left me alone and gone, leaving me
Alone forever on this earth.

Aftab Alam

Balloon

Problems are like balloon,
Pressed one side,
Bulged, the other side,
If deflated,
Air can be refilled,
If blasted,
Further, of no use,
I am confused,
I am misused,
I am like balloon,

Aftab Alam

Bangladesh

Sweet language wrapped with literature
Thou keep o silky Bangladesh, thy Soft
Nature, still struggling, to get rid of poverty
Yet when you were hatched with liberty
Cupid killed psyche, cajoled and cuddled
Eaten the flesh by the name of Islam, riddled
You and ran for the power, the draculian
Must be unmask and brought to the million
I hope unknowingly and unread those who
Blame the Islam they must understand, lo!
Quran is opened for all, read before fall
Culprits of hatching day must be punished
None should be spared, evil must be vanished
Yet, both are equally responsible for the wrath
O truth thy victory is sure, you clean to be pure
Beauty of the land will lure to cure,
I'm quite sure.

Aftab Alam

Banks Of River

The Golden eagle hovering over the paddy field,
Sky is red, sun is about to die; behind golden yield,
I often watch, this golden moment at golden time
"Eagle shifting its position thus aiming the prey, prime"

Now here the stone fell freely, there sun slid in west
Hopefull clasped claw bird flew above with a rat, hopeless
Eagle flew directly towards the waiting hungry kids; nest,
Family of victim rat must be waiting into the whole darkness,

Ah! Life and death enter woven in such a way, I surprised,
Although, loved the hover and fall; I wised up; mesmerized

Aftab Alam

Banyan Tree

Earth needs seed,
Seeds need mud
Thought needs eyes to behold
Out of conceived thoughts
An artist sprouts
A plant grows and grows
Becomes the Banyan Tree
No care is needed than.
It cares for all
A gathering always there
At the sunrise
And when sun dies
And of course at noon
Poet stood reciting poem
To ease the mind
And for happiness
Like a banyan tree
Budha acquired the wisdom
Under the Banyan tree
At Gaya, the Magadh empire

Aftab Alam

Be

Be,
The word of emptiness
That fills void
Be
The beginning
Be the end
Nothingness to nothingness
Wrapped the sound be

You will be...
Only to feel
Feel to be
You will be

Aftab Alam

Be Bold And Live Long

Don't close your mouth,
Don't shed tears
These are thy weakness
Seek the cause of sickness,

Be bold and live long,
Let the whole world enjoy,
Joy creates peace and peace joy,
Freak of our is nothing but peace

Aftab Alam

Be Calm And Cool

Rippling water gives a shimmering image,
Calm and placid water gives a perfect image,
Minuscule molecules of water, haven't seen, I,
Miffed water, disturbs image, witness the eye

Then think; if you are an angry soul of the dust,
Whether you are disturbed or not but your gust,
Can disturb much soul's mind that turns to bitter,
Sweet-sweet things in life, makes life; sweeter,

Why to be an agitating entity; be calm and cool,
This is the world of wise; stop nicknaming it fool

Aftab Alam

Be Happy

Awake, awake, O my torn fate! Be wise
Why do you fall? Can't you rise?
Hurry up! before the body is buried deep,
Keep thy change that ye must keep.

In the dark, every night, starry dew,
Every day, Sun chirps on my window,
Peck Pearls of my grief, with rays of glow,
Known to many yet perceived by a few,

In the darkest moment of my life,
When tears incessantly flow then
I open the window, find hope, in the peeping sun;
Ah! there is the courage, I play with his fife.

Till there is the sun, shall not dew perish?
Hope and struggle unto future ye must kiss.

Aftab Alam

Be Rational Rather Than Emotional

To be emotional is not bad, we all are emotional,
But to be emotional with senselessness is bad
If one need peace in life then he must be rational,
Otherwise life is full of grief; we are unhappy and sad,

Before blaming to others we must search fault on us,
If someone slaps or abuses, just not make tyranny fuss,
For I know emotion brings within, the horrible commotion,
Agitation on silly things keep us away from Commendation

Aftab Alam

Be The Sun, The Hope

How long cloud will surround me, hide me,
I am the sun, they can't face me; you see,
My rays of hope, without dope is very strong,
Should I give up hope? you think; you're wrong

Aftab Alam

Be Vigilant Brethren

Be vigilant brethren, any time sky may fall
It is not a poem only but an honest call,

Society has been divided –
Rich and poor and moderate
on the base of economy,
This is a truth-
They maintain the status,
They live together,

Middle class,
They are divided by faith,
The strata of faith live separately

Lower strata living hard,
Their faith is variable,
Move as per the requirement,
They live together,
Sharing pain and happiness,

First and last can be differentiated,
By the wall of need and greed,

Second class or strata,
It is low pressure strata,
"The high wind group"
Always under Cyclone and rain,
Struggle for top or bottom

These three are the modern race
Be vigilant brethren, any time sky may fall

Aftab Alam

Beads Of Tear

Let us make beads of tear for prayer,
What we did to this precious gifted life,
repent for misuse of incredible dream,
Let it flow peacefully like singing stream

Aftab Alam

Beautiful Beauty

For a little borne, when sucks the nectar
That comes from the Garden of Eden (heaven)
Into the mothers bosom and lay on lap altar.
Utters 'MOM' the most beautiful word', proven.

A child likes butterfly, dragon fly and lots of sweet candy,
For him mirth is the worth, sweetness of life, aim in life,
At the door of youth, sweet heart, lover and beloved,
Youth and its vigor is the most beautiful,

Ask an old, he will say earth is the most beautiful,
The sweetness has shifted and drifted before he lifted,

Eyes that play withholding beauty prevails beauty,
And beauty that varies, keeps within, beautiful beauty.

Aftab Alam

Beautiful Lesson

Willing to be a dream of this dreamt world
Hurled to this curled world with whorled,
On fingers and many lines on our palm,
Within me a world; placid, cool and calm,

This earth is a station to be board and go
To our destination by choice as we sow
Hell and heaven, the two termination point,
This holy green earth is line joining joint,

Once departed no way to change the carrier,
It will straight to the end without any barrier,
We are behind the decoration that is exterior,
Give a chance to self look within, the interior,

A male deer searches the smell of his own musk,
Whereas musk is within him, with body's husk,
A beautiful lesson taught by nature that we forget,
When end comes, we repent, cry, weep and regret,

Aftab Alam

Beautiful World.

A blood river flows beneath me
And silvery cloud hovers above me
I am sailing 'tween the two
I whisper to woo, this beautiful world.
"I am painful entity in this painless world."

Who knows, whether I'll be
Seeing it again or not
I am worried
Lest I should die
Without praising this beautiful world
Made by our Master
Ah! This life is for watching and praising
Till one breaths

I pray,
I must beautify this beautiful world
Till my last breath
Who knows, when sun will melt
And we will be garlanded with starry wreath
With truth, I want to be brave
To face the darken grave

Aftab Alam

Beautify To Self

What face if tongue is ripen sweet
Never get curse,
Never you bleat/

Thousand angels you must find on this earth,
Learn and correct, It is worth.

Respect that you seek, Its not free,
Inculcate skill its a decree,

If you can't understand any thing, bounce
Call your name and listen the response.

If you want to be blessed by,
Keep miracle, say vice to goodbye,
Peep into the eyes of an innocent's sight
Take his darkness by putting into light

In the world of fragile
Don't be so agile
Never shout, never yelp
Beautify to self/

Aftab Alam

Beauty Is Everywhere

I am a scavenger
Grubbing the beauty -
From the dirtiest heap of ugliness,
For I know-beauty is everywhere

Aftab Alam

Bedaar Ho, Jaag Jaa

Zindagi ko dard se saja rakhkha hai,
Ankhon me kai khwab saja rakhkha hai,
Jidhar dekho udhar sailab hai,
Iradon ko kashti bana rakhkha hai,

Sagar si zindagi aur iski lahren,
Chand ko mahboba bana rakhkha hai,
Kahne ko to main bhi ek Insaan hun,
Khud ko jo shaitaan bana rakhkha hai,

Naak chaahe jitni bhi lambi kyon na ho,
Allah ne anguthe ke brabar hi rakhkha hai,
Yun to main bhi chala tha janib-e-manzil,
Uljhano men khud ko fansa rakhkha hai,

Sitara-e-ghardish ka sahara le-lekar,
Apne aib ko yun kyon chhupa rakhkha hai,
Utho raat ke andhere men aur talash kar,
Unqarib ujala jo pankh faila rakhkha hai,

Ghafilaton men khone walon ki auqat kya,
Aakhir rab ne bhi to jahanam bana rakhkha hai,
Bedar ho, jag jaa, khud ki pehchan kar,
Tumhare liye hi to jannat saja rakhkha hai

Aftab Alam

Bees

I know why there is smoke,
I know why you stoned,
You want my honey,
It is act of stealing,
Act of looting,
You are the cause of agitation,
If we sting,
You called me furious,
Justify-who is furious?
Waiting for your reply,
Whole world is curious

Aftab Alam

Before And After

Before

Ring me ring me honey,
Pocket full of money,
This side,
That side,
All side mine, ,

After

They sing me so funny,
I don't have money,
This side,
That side,
No side mine..

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Aftab Alam

Behave Like Dog And Not Human

A learned dog, became wise,
Like human tried to rise,
No greed for bone, NO BARK,
Loved to light and hated dark,

His master kicked him away,
Saying-
Behave like dog and not human,

Dog stayed thinking-'what's the wrong? '
'Why Master kicked me out? '

I tried to act like man, ..
I shouldn't do that, ah! agree, but,
Then! why men acting like us?
Who will kick them out!

Aftab Alam

Behind The Cruel Face

Behind the cruel face, I see the death fears,
Shadow that swallows and drink tears,
Guns that shot and killed innocent,
Swords that keep the blood stain faint,
Boldness on face and laugh and charm,
Unharmd world, they always harm,
Rolled faith on the war carpet,
They are nothing but satanic pet,

Religion is caged in reason and knowledge,
Books have become museum eagles ledge,
Instinct and wisdom hid in darkness,
Seen moving many with deadly harness,
Those keeps silence on their mind and heart,
They face the silence that sit on face and flirt

Aftab Alam

Beware With Your Own Fate

Skinny granny sat under the dense tree facing towards the root,
Wrinkled face and shivering old body with the memory young
Long ago when sown the seed with care and admired the shoot
Lovely tree, played around, here lay childhood music; now it's bung

Ah! I will be such a useless in this oblivion world, never thought,
Once like a queen, admired and loved, now, I am abandoned naught,
Sudden perch of birds with their sweet song, as if some ritual they led
A nightingale flew from within the granny, ensuring granny dead

Aftab Alam

Beyond Your Imaginative Thought

When she touched me,
I awoke to my life
Started my journey,
Beyond the eternity,
The path that has no end,
The boundary that has no fence,
No darkness,
No shadow will chase ever
On that bright light, as a light,

Life is beyond the imagination of human mind

Aftab Alam

Bilkul Hai BeparwahHindi

Ye kumhlaya sa andhera
Ye behki fijayen
Bilkul hai beparwah
Ye mast hawayen

Ye oas ki bunde hai ya
Moti ki ladi hai
Uth dekh jara tu Bahar
Ye kaisi ghadi hai
Yad dilate mujh ko
Bachpan ki adayen
Bilkul hai beparwah
Ye mast hawayen

Ye masjid ki minaren
Kya bol rahe hai
Ye ghante, ye gurvani
Misri ghol rahe hai
Parastish hai behtar nind se
Ye dete sadayen
Bilkul hai beparwah
Ye mast hawayen

Aftab Alam

Black Shadow On Earth

Black Shadow on Earth(123 children has been killed brutally in Pakistan-May
their souls rest rest in peace)

A tribute

Hello world;
Did you hear?
My garden has been crushed,
Lovely kids has been killed,
Asset of earth has been liquidated,
Heart and mind has been painted with red,
A gust from hell that ruined the mothers,
I am senseless with pain, today sun was sad,

Satan; they are blaspheming Islam,
Acting against humanity,
By the name of Allah,
The disguised one,
Identify-Identify,
Spot them-kill them
The hypocrite Taliban,
The enemy of Islam,
The enemy of humanity,

Discover the antidote to this virus,
The great epidemic on this earth,
Make the eradication programme,
Those supporting them,
Providing arms and ammunition,
Take them on task,
How powerful they must be,

Now citizen of this earth will decide,
Governments are totally failed,
This is not a matter of
Sydney, India or Pakistan

I call for solidarity,
I call for unity,
I call for fraternity,

I call for humanity
Or let me cry
Let me die
Now a day's dying is a fashion,
And terrorist are the God,

This is not the time to watch TV.
This is not the time for table talk,
This is the time to awake,
This is the time to think and rethink,
Enough is enough, tears has dried,
How long should I weep?

My own children has been killed
My hundreds of children,
I lost everything,
Innocents are killed
Killed by the Satan
In Pakistan,
This is against the Islam,
Against any religion, Against humanity,
Save the earth from terrorist,
Save the earth from slavery of Satan,
Let us fight for the freedom,
Freedom of this earth from cruelty....

Aftab Alam

Blame To Flame

Lord! You have made the universe, as a whole
Always, I think, sunk deep; what's the goal?
There're the angels, to bow and obey your order
Then why ye created Satan? extended further

Created many, flora and fauna, youngest we
Edenic we're, pushed to this earth, bleeding; see
Satan, thy misleading negative agent, to judge
How faithful we're unto you, how we buzz!

I prithee my Lord! Please tell me, Satan to blame
Or those followed Satan to be put on inferno flame

Aftab Alam

Bless Me With Thy Blessings

Please don't forgive me; If I do a wrong,
For If forgiveness become a curse,
For me and to this earth via you,
Let me put into a furnace to burn,
For if I glitter I am sure to earn,
I will steal the fire for the humanity,
Make me able, put within me; the ability,

Never close the eyes for the wrong
Punish me, make me so so strong
I want to talk to you seeing your face,
Bless me with thy blessings; come on bless

Aftab Alam

Blessing Them; "enjoy"

Once seen; a bushy beard old sexy man,
Who walked round the bushes and tres,
Watching the love making buds,
Blessing them; "enjoy"

I was sitting there watching the man,
With a bit of surprise, Thought—
Is he a fool or a saint wise?

I dared to ask- -
He replied which I hope is right,
"I, at the age of infirm, tasting the bliss,
Seeing through the eyes,
Who will love my toothless kiss?

Aftab Alam

Blind Can'T See

Black cloud is chased by white,
It's melting, dying, crying right,
Come near to me, let me see
(What you are seeing, can't be seen)
Keep silence! You silent,
Rest and repent..

Wow! Must be heaven sent,
The two together, only two,
Who is Hero or king or knight?
Never seen such horses-like angels,
They are galloping or gliding?

The two -He is known to me,
He is who? Yes He must be J,
And He! Must be M,

Like morning they are coming,
Look! They have soldiers too,
With angelic horses..
All dressed with white,
Like snow or milk,

(Where you are seeing? Show us)
Keep silence! You silent,
Rest and repent,
On the lap of slumber,
Deaf, dumb and blind, ,
Dream for your use,
You can't,
Blind can't see

Aftab Alam

Blinded Sight With Shy

At the sea-shore
Starry radiance wounded,
Peeped from above
The Lover and beloved with gore
Surge of the sea shouted
Let it be, an intimate night
Never disturb, any more
Seeing them,
Surge moved to hug the earth
Stars winked and lost
Blinded sight with shy
Moon was laughing nakedly
West ward

Aftab Alam

Blindness

'Tis a style to say, I've nothing to loose
I know, there to loose, the faith they choose
One wants to be free, wants to be a king
Character with rocky ego, faith to misuse

Aftab Alam

Bloody-Muddy Thought

Time—you are an old man—poisonous,
You have deteriorated the whole world,
When you will die? —I'll make my own,
Will make you lass, for you I keep gown
You will be my party doll, all will praise,

A decorative slave to enchant my verse,
Enough you've played; I will play with you,
I will take revenge of you—I will reverse,
I wish to put you in cage; I wish to kill you,
Desirous I am-greedy to thy wings—thy blaze

Alas! I can't do it, none can do it-you are touch less
Tell this world-you are hopeful and we are hopeless

Aftab Alam

Body And It's Soul

I know there is a beautiful bird in that cage
And the bird singeth the hymn as pledge,
When bird out of cage go beyond the edge,
Leaving the cage decay on its fate to erase

When the bird is let to go fly into the sky,
Singing, praising, with a freedom holy joy,
It never returneth to the cage with dream high
A tired cage mingles into dust; busting sigh

Yet we oft hesitate to uncage the caged bird,
Reason to save cage and slave the bird-absurd
Panting, enchanting to win, till cage slurred,
When fire gone, peace-peace is the cage word

There I know a cage is hanged with its bird sweet
Trying for eternity-a sage with holy courage tweet

Aftab Alam

Body And Soul

Soul is the cover of the body
Soul that indulge us to dream

No dream, no soul
Body is dead
Who enjoys?
Body or Soul
Yet to be known
Questions howl
In my mind

Body comes from earth
And soul from the heaven
At womb
It converge
Before grave it diverge

Why body gets the bad name?
Why soul everlasting without flame?

Body can't do any mistakes without soul
Why body decays? Soul without the foul!

Aftab Alam

Body, Soul And Lord

One day a man was carrying
Domestic goods wrapped with cloth
Tied with the tight rope

Rope broken; untied
Goods decayed scattered

Shouted he: -
Body, Soul and Lord

Aftab Alam

Body's Desire To Be Dust

To get more we struggle more,
There are many ways to acquire,
When acquired, still it is less,
No satisfaction
To satisfy, again struggle for breath
Death is the ultimate satisfaction,
That kills all desire except,
Body's desire to be dust

Aftab Alam

Boston Blast

Ye cannot cut my wings
With the scissor of fear
I will fly, you will shy
O the hunter of humanity
What fault with them?
Tell me, O you beast.
Boston Marathon participant
And the people to cheer them
Terror and cruelty killed and injured
The innocent, the Dove
(Peace be upon them,)
I condemn yours stupidity
Hell to You, the terrorist..

Aftab Alam

Brave Arabs

Central Asia; the Arab is a prey of revenge,
History traces back to centuries back range,
The defeated - united and united -defeated,
Where do you lost, wisdom of unity and peace,
Yusuf will not come via Rome or Greece,
You must know Yusuf, if you don't know,
The Hero of peace and humanity, dear Joe

Aftab Alam

Brave Syrian

Surely it will end, the forty years theme
O, Syrians! Sacrificed or will sacrifice
The life for democracy, it won't go in vain,
I am seeing thy victory coiled by your dream.
Hands of humanity rose for supplication
For your success, be firm and strong, but I fear,
You should not kill innocent and will not create terror
After you succeed, it's against Islam
May Allah accept your meditation!
Islam neither needs Laden nor Mullah Omar
To intoxicate the society, they are created
By the enemies of Islam to defame,
I prithee! You will follow the Straight path
You should not be guided by the act of
Anti humanity "the barbaric way"
Sow the seeds of peace and harmony
To avoid the Heavenly Wrath

Aftab Alam

Breathing Dance

Breathing music gives a chance,
Whole body to rhythmical dance,
Dance abruptly stops with breath,
Then we dance with flowery wreath

Ah! Life is a breathing dance

Aftab Alam

Breathing Device

The world shrunk, tied with the wave
The unseen rope of lovely invention
Who invented and why to mention?
World squeezed and pushed into a cave

Come on, save, save from the lovely beast
The mobile phone, an elixir for satanic feast
From virtue to vice, it is a breathing device
Dial the number and press the button, nice

The world shrunk, tied with the wave
A wing for the cupid, a wind for the knave
A hope for the mind, someone there behind
Vulgarity at the top, chastity; where to find?

Love bugs are always busy, tied with the wave
Unseen happiness in the arm of ugly rave.....
O brittle arm, when shall thou break?
On melting love or pelting with awaken ache.

Aftab Alam

Bridal-Tidal

A boat on the shore, and
Tide on the sea,
Both were at their peak,
Boat is chancing to sail, and
Sea rolling on its roll,
Sea lifted hands and hugged the boat,
Boat kissed the tide and within tide it lost,
Curiously, I was watching the game,
(Witnessing the heaven's bliss) ,
Where as both were within their flame,
Ah! Wow, what a lovely scene –
I find myself whispering; enchanting
Tidal and bridal, bridal-tidal

Aftab Alam

Brightness Of Day Must Be Maintained

When day melts, it becomes dead dark,
When night melts, it becomes breathing bright
Let day and night be there and let them fight,
We must maintain our brightness without bark,

Aftab Alam

Bring Peace With Confidence

He is like me yet I fear!
Tell me reason, my dear,
Why brutally kills with bullets pill?
Where is the cave? Where is the sill?

Searching, groping, inside the heart,
Why reason can't make mind alert?
What we call faith and religion,
This hid in Books and Houses and region,

Let us sow the seeds of tolerance,
To bring peace with confidence,

Aftab Alam

Bringing Up

Joseph was his good name, my friend mischief
Always teased but played with handkerchief
His father loved him more, from his heart's core
Being a single child parent, mother equally chore

One day, he broke the wash basin and the mirror
Seeing this, his father became angry with horror
Questioned him politely but reply was very rough
Shouted on Joseph, said, your life will be tough

Joseph ran away from house like a horrid mouse
Reached to an orchard which was far from his house
Climbed to a tree, sat on a branch then heard chii-chii
Birdies were taking food from mother's belly, chii-chii

Seeing this, Joseph changed his mind and thought,
Those, who hates parent they are flaming wrought

Aftab Alam

Brook

We came from the hill or from the mountain
With firm belief we've promised to maintain
We will be deep and will capture the ocean
Call us then no stream, we'll have no motion

Aftab Alam

Bugs

Bugs,
They are blood sucking creature;
The arthropod,
Lice like look,
It stick on hair,
With sticky hook,

They are outcome of our being dirty,
We forget: -
'Cleanliness is next to Godliness'

Our negligence and irresponsible habit,
Compels us to suffer with many disease,

Now, to the point-
Whole world is suffering with this,
Bugs are around us, Why?
Its our own negligence,

Dirt that we have in our thought and mind,
Made us- Dumb, deaf and blind,

Aftab Alam

Burning Without Oil

I told you, be quiet..
I am not a poet,
Not a writer,
Not a philosopher,

What I see, I write,
Learning,
Burning,
Dyeing for new life,

The day, I will be a poet,
Will I write?
(Extinguished furnace keeps no heat)
As writing now,
You know, Why and How

I am not a lamp,
I am not a fuel,
I am not unlucky,
I've born with wit
I am always in ditch or in a pit,
I got many kick,
I am a lucky wick;

This is the only turmoil,
I am burning without oil,

Aftab Alam

Burst (Useless Cry)

What use for me and for humanity
Can't quench the thirst, its worst
O tears! You, the maze of infirmity
All rounds, burst, burst and burst!

Aftab Alam

Butterfly

I used to sit in a garden or in a park,
And watch children; aren't they singing lark?
Agile-fidgety angelic flowers and butterflies,
One is behind other; catch - catch lovely cries!

For I know butterflies are dream of children,
They are happy to be behind to catch; brethren,
Their happiness pour in my mind and it keeps me alive,
This is the basic instinct brother; never let it die

Aftab Alam

Butterfly Of Joy

Butterfly of joy

A forest, here I always sit and think,
Play with the leaves, dance with birds,
Brook jumps and call, splash of icy water,
As if; teasing, pleasing, coughing, sneezing,
And this calm breeze, dying to kiss,

Colourful jungle, jingle-jungle,
Dryad of poesy, flowers of word,
Lovely curios, climbing day,
Downing dawn,
A chess board of poetry,
Check and mete, darkness gone,
Hope at the tower top, hop- hop for hope,
Handicap grief with crotchet trot to elope,

Butterfly of joy blushed coy,
With false shame fuzzed,
Cooking future dream,
Courage melts, words pelts,

Forest of colorful plants and tree,
You can pick or pluck its free,

Come; play in the forest of word,
Game of sentence with sense-a game

Aftab Alam

Call Of A Child

Green earth has become red,
I am very sad,
Where is mom and dad?
Why we are so unjust?
Why we fear?
I am alone-
In this chaotic world,
We have turned to beast,
Forgotten the togetherness,
We have became the enemy of earth,
We are the enemy to self,
This is the reason- we yelp,
As I am yelping now,
O My Master! lead kindly to light,
Stop us to fight....Amen

Aftab Alam

Call Of A Dervish

Strengthen your spine and get up without fear
Then you will find, what Lord do, O my dear!
I know-Those who wake up they are sure to get
Those who sleep, they lose; they curse the fate

These lines are always haunted me, always I heard
The wisdom of his words like a song from the bird
A long tongs in hand covered with blanket stroll
Like music it flows, ah soft silky pearly watery roll,

Still he walks in my mind with long chained tongs
My flowery face shines and lips -his wakeful songs

Aftab Alam

Calm Down, You Desire

Till you breathe,
You will wreathe
The un exhausted desire
With the pointed needle;
Knitting, weaving, fiddling.....

When breath exhausts,
Then exhausts everything,
Everything exhausted,
Death says, " Calm down, you desire"

Aftab Alam

Carom

See black and white,
Having a war for the queen,
Ditching and pitching,
Hole dug Corner,
Hitting and beating; right,
As the game so we are,
After all we invented this....

Aftab Alam

Catch -Catch

Here, we play catch-catch,
Shout we, catch me not,
Touch me not,

With the sickle in hand,
Called me- this is the new moon,
See, there is hive for honey,
Mouth drooled,
And fate ruled
During the day, at noon,

Let us play, a match,
A friendly match,
You and me and...
In the stadium of stars,
Twinkling all,
Squinting eyes as mused,
I am a bit confused,

Come here snatch,
The mossy bread,
Drink the wine,
It's only mine,
Come on, play catch -catch,
A match between body and soul,
That's all

Aftab Alam

Catch It Without Sigh

Dreams are like balloon -
Either inflates or blasts,
It's never remains swollen,

Dream energies life,
Sound from the fife,
So personal -the note,

One uses it with own tune,
Hurl, lest it be a vapor high
Catch it without sigh

Dream is the instinct of human kind,
It resides in human mind,
One must dream, dream must ye find

Aftab Alam

Celebration

Celebration

Curve sky,
An umbrella,
Stars and moon,
A decoration,
To please human beings,
So that we may please,
The Master,
For the celebration,
Chanced us to celebrate,
With rhythm of our breath,

Aftab Alam

Ceremony

Nightingales were enchanting in a garden
Near, oak like gigantic tree, then of sudden
My Aghaz came with others and informed
Papa; a lovely Nightingale, dead, calmed
Lying there and over which flock of his kin
Hovering, kissing, singing, praying without sin.
"For funeral ceremony, a call, singing a dirge".

Brought by them, three leaves from the tree,
Dug the grave, variety of petals they gather
Put the leaf, sprinkled the petal over that
And laid the angel on that with mirth, together
Again covered the corpse with petals and
Covered with other leaves and tied with bark
Gaily and softly they lifted and buried down
Moan for seconds and All said, "You merge"

Seeing the ceremony merrily I laughed and whispered,
Such a holy death! Are they rehearsing for me! A surge

Note (Aghaz is my youngest son, Full name:
Sheikh Aghaz Aftab, he is 6 years old)

Aftab Alam

Chaahe Jitni Bhi Dur Tum Jaao

Chaahe jitni bhi dur tum jaao,,
Khyalo se dur na jana kabhi,
Khwabo se dur na jana kabhi,

Sanso ke bandhan se bandhun,
Hoton ki chumban se chumun,
Hantho se tumhe dular karun,
AA tera main shringaar karun,
Na Rutho, na mujh ko rulao,
Chaahe jitni bhi dur tum jaao,,
Khyalo se dur na jana kabhi,
Khwabo se dur na jana kabhi,

Chahe mujhko na pehchano,
Mujhko na tum apna jaano,
Main raat ki ankhon ki moti,
Suraj ko chhune ko roti,
Main simti simti bundon jaisi,
Mujhe gaalo se sahlao

Chaahe jitni bhi dur tum jaao,,
Khyalo se dur na jana kabhi,
Khwabo se dur na jana kabhi

Aftab Alam

Chaahe Raho Tum Jis Bhi Konaa,

Chaahe raho tum jis bhi konaa,
Insaaniyat ke liye ek to honaa,

Ye kaisaa jehaad ye kaisa rona,
Khoya hamne dharti kaa sonaa,
Ghut ghut kar ab nahi hai jeenaa,
Jihad kyaa hai darindo ko samjhaa donaa,
Chaahe raho tum jis bhi konaa,
Insaaniyat ke liye ek to honaa,

Maaoo kaa dukh, maaoo kaa ronaa,
Darindon ko ab to samjho naa,
Islaam se nahi inhe lenaa denaa,
Inse badaa nahi koi qaminaa,
Chaahe raho tum jis bhi konaa,
Insaaniyat ke liye ek to honaa,

Jo bhi kare saanth gaanth inse,
Unko bhi ab ukhaad feknaa,
Maasoomo kaa khoon roko bahnaa,
Ab aur kitnaa dukh hai sahnaa,
Chaahe raho tum jis bhi konaa,
Insaaniyat ke liye ek to honaa,

Aftab Alam

Chance

I had a pup
It had a cup
Cup was large
Pup inside
Peeped and made
Puff.

Aftab Alam

Chaos

Seen once, the night was weeping silently
At its darkest hour where as starry sky lit brightly
And the veiled moon was beating her breast
Feeling of unrest everywhere, peace to rest

Then in the morning when sun peeped
Glistening tears of night suddenly leap'd
With the silky rays, lost in visible atmosphere
Unknown, from where came and went where

O night! Ye the womb of the brightness (the sun}
Or the cemetery of brightness for the darken fun
Or both means where there is death there is life
Our of springs are the charity, we pay and strife

Aftab Alam

Charlie Hebdo

Long waited to write,
Mind was spinning web,
Within me, a great fight,
Fear gone with the ebb,
Truth must be brought in notice,
We must measure the width of the river
Like sides of coin,

Wrote about bees,
Wrote whose fault is this?
As a judge if you judge,
Can you judge without fact?
Knowing every thing you'll act,

Is teasing a legal right in art?
Is murdering ones sentiment is permitted?
Have you ever seen,
Follower of Islam abused,
To any chosen one -the prophets?
They love Adam, Noah, Abraham, Moses,
Joseph, Mother Merry, Jesus and all(PBUT)

Earn name and fame and money,
One should not insult the chosen one,
Or pelt a stone to follower,
Killing of innocent or stupid is
Against the humanity- a crime,
To tease and insult for the sake of earning is
Heinous crime because it is provocative,

I condemn the act of provocative cartoon,
It agitated the bees of sweet hives,
They took the life of many lives,
I condemn the killing act,

Whole world must condemn both the acts,
The act of cartoonist, the satanic act
Those who killed is the act of terror,
Mind it, truly speaking, I am hurt

Both are error by human against the Lord
And on earth for its peace loving people

Charlie Hebdo members-
Please don't earn money by rupturing the peace,
If one will throw stone to bees,
It is enjoyment of mad but it is blunder,
It is act of teasing,
You caused the world to suffer,
We lost the Human life..
May their soul rest in peace
May Master guide us to lead peaceful life,

Aftab Alam

Childhood

Spring thou art childhood!
So beautiful, so careless,
Loving, quarreling, playing,
Shouting, crying,
Weeping, laughing,
With transparent heart,

Childhood thou art Angel!
Covered with truth,
Running behind butterflies,
Laugh of children- laugh of heaven,

Where there are no children-
The place is boring,

Alas! Soon it fades,
O Lord! Return my childhood,
Make me Angel,
To make the world beautiful,
Why I am painting red?

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Aftab Alam

Clad With Love

Lord Supreme sat on His Throne white,
He is the source of all kind of energy
Universe is shining, ah, brilliantly bright,

We are only human machine with synergy,
Soul is what, meager power of His hand,
And It is defined as per the religious clergy

Love is the power symbol in dust and sand
An oasis on desert in grief we often find,
Earth is what; know, for us, it is our dream land

He ordains, chooses among us, the priest kind,
Is there any existed priesthood without the love?
Yet there are many envied stricken priest we find,

Flame is a fire; a light-It can burn or ease the dove,
Life can be defined in many ways clad with love

.

Aftab Alam

Close The Eyes And Feel The Whisper

When I drink body shrink into a point
And the point; hangs within void,
Connection between the two; the joint,
I can't remove, I can't avoid-

Hate not, He whispers –
Only you love,
Clean all the blisters-
More they hate, more you love,

Fragrance of flowers is for all,
Those who love those who pluck
Flowers -corpse - decoration in hall,
All enjoy seeing them; that's the luck

Close the eyes and feel the whisper,
Concentrate more for more clearer,

Aftab Alam

Cloud Is Like Happiness

Cloud seems so light yet keeps heavy rain,
one floats on air other flows through drain,
Silence sorrow no tears keeps great pain,
Happiness and grief both resides in brain,

Aftab Alam

Cloudless Rain

When they laugh and enjoy after killing me dry,
I pray to Almighty -let them laugh and let me cry,
For me , their happiness is bliss without shame
Where as I know, my pain is happiness for them

Aftab Alam

Clouds Purify Me

Clouds covered the sun,
How long- tell me how long?
Yet we feel, sun is behind,

These clouds purify me,
I take bathe,
With the tears,

I am ever happy,
When I enjoy,
Tell me why do you cry?

Be happy, be cheerful,
I am simple,
Ye be colourful,
I don't have any problem,
Why should I have,

In your happiness my happiness lies

Aftab Alam

Cloudy Mind

I asked him, what do you do sitting here?
At your garden every day at morn and eve
"I intoxicate my mind, I drink through my eyes
Eve for dream, morn to wash fate with dew, "

You know the artificiality in man and woman,
For I know these are nothing but formalities,
Relation, intimacy, religion have lost its identity
Feel better on the lap of nature than sitting on pew,

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Aftab Alam

Coin Speaks

A coin has been dropped, unto spiral world of desire
To measure the height or depth of greedy mire,
A celebration –gathering to hear the tinkling sound
Money to create God as we have all around ...

Aftab Alam

Come Baby Come

Come-come baby,
Come, come, come,
Do a sum,
Learn the table,
With the drum,
Come-come baby,
Come, come, come

Count the finger,
Raise your thumb,
Come-come baby,
Come, come, come,

Dance and play,
Sing a song,
Don't be dumb,
Come-come baby,
Come, come, come,

Aftab Alam

Coming Of Jesus

Jesus came, Jesus came, Jesus came for us
Jerusalem is shining bright, Jesus came for us

On the roof before the dusk, Jesus came to us
Tears roll, bare sole, song of praise, rush n rush
Old and young, every one, Jesus came to us
Seek and shy, wide opened eyes, Jesus came for us

Jesus came, Jesus came, Jesus came for us
Jerusalem is shining bright, Jesus came for us

Forgotten the war, from the far, car or bus
For a glance, a lovely chance, Jesus came for us
For the Peace, Arab or Greece, Jesus came for us
Birds that sung, cloud that hung, a dying curse

Jesus came, Jesus came, Jesus came for us
Jerusalem is shining bright, Jesus came for us

Aftab Alam

Confound Not Truth With Falsehood

What life is, without strife for peace!
Will we remove the thoughtless fleece?
Ah! Freedom we need, aren't we free?
Freely, we dream- heaven's holy decree

All are free and hence fear is imposed
Through peace, peace can be proposed
Being a dove, without peace and patience!
O! Freedom seeker mischief,
Thou art, non-sense

Man kills a man without any reason
Man kills a man in confusion
Man kills himself in frustration
Man kills himself with an expectation

I never expected anything in life
I am not demoralized
Waiting here to hunt the death
With the arms of humanity
And the deeds that I have done
Unto the human kind.

The truth is that, never mind-
O those create terror on earth;
A mercenary or for mirth.

"Confound not truth with falsehood,
Nor knowingly conceal the truth"
Life is where there peace you find
Look around, forget not to look behind

Aftab Alam

Confusion

Muddled headed men keep horn on their mind
Beware of them, anytime they may poke unkind
A kite without thread-that glides with gaily and gay
Their fate subject to fate-a tree, kids or wires to pay

They may not be stupid yet they seems so stupid,
Now talking about an angel diverted turns to cupid,
Once He was talking about God, shown me a Dog,
When objected-replied all the same, didn't tell hog

He questioned to me-Hi, Sister, what's your name,
Astonished eye, I asked; are you playing a game?
No Mister I just wanted to know your good name,
But you said Sister-I am male, you put me in flame,

I did no mistake, just alphabet slipped from mouth
Once I walked towards the north, reached to South
In fact sun that indicates the east and the west
It seems both the same- crimson red- east or west

I wait a moment whether going to be bright or dark
Bird's movement enhanced, singing with no bark,
Both the periods resembles to me-always I confuse,
, Death or birth-you see- they joke with us-they amuse

Aftab Alam

Coo..Coo.. Coo

What hope without sun?
Spring flows from cavern,
Day and night, without light,
No bird sings the melodious song,
Searching where did I wrong,
Cloudy cloudy rain rain-
Pain pain, starry starry
Said He, Don't worry,
Heard the whisper—
Make it fast-burry burry,

When completely drenched
A bird breaking the silence-
Made the signal Cooee
Then after coo..coo.. coo
Sun was climbing the mountain,
Yesterday some one had thrown him
Red, crimson, all around.
Birds flew to know the how about,
I was enjoying the prostration

Aftab Alam

Co-Ordinates Of Life

This is the time boat on the ocean of uncertainty
Sat on for money with veiled shawl of conformity
'Tween the two, ordinate and abscissa, the life
We measured, blindly unto future we strife!

Train of life runs 'tween the lines, dainty
Love, relation, affinity, all boarded in and
All together for unknown journey, no end
Keeps on moving, uncertainty to certainty....

'Tween the two lines, time and the money..
Eyes wide open, stony; with doggy's tongue
Ready to sacrifice all; mind to body; a rogue
For the life: Future: Honey is no more honey.

No family, no relation all fragile and plastic
We have changed a change; ah so drastic
A bar, a hotel, a restaurant, a palace for dating
A quest for peace of lost faith, a false rating.

Future turned into phobia, fear into the heart
Certain uncertain, uncertain certain, a baby mirth
A nail hammered on the wall of heart to hang
A poster of love, humanity shut with a bang

"Tween the two co-ordinate it woos but woe
A nail pierced on the toe, yet unaware the roué
"Tween the two co-ordinate humanity sang
Time and money and nothing else, a pang/

Aftab Alam

Courage

When there is grief- bleed then you must hide,
Thorns pierced on your bosom, never chide,
This will give you strength to move in wide,
Sittin' on a grief horse; enjoy, while you ride,

They try to weaken you; your will and voice,
Know this; take your own decision; the choice,

Aftab Alam

Courage To Dream,

Water and air, finds the way,
Disturb not, otherwise you've to pay,

So the dream of ours,
Let them fly high,
Disturb not, otherwise unattended you'll lay,

Ah! One must have courage to dream,
Like a river that flows stream

Aftab Alam

Cries Of Humanity

Our vision needs revision
Whither we go, which way?
Unveiled words feeling
Terrorizing and killing

Fearful thought seeks freedom
Devil eats the humanity kingdom
Slowly we are dissolving in
The blood of human cruelty
Life is love afforded frailty

Aftab Alam

Crimson Red

Once two shadows melted and merged
White on black background, seen I.
Whir and chirp and a melodious whisper
Ah! A heaven's song, felt with shy.

Out of sudden, everything changed
At my surprise, sight banged and lips hissed
Upside down I have been hanged
There sprouted a black shadow and vanished

Amid shadowy green with many songs
Moon with full face and grace offered rusk
.Heaven's Sand and calm breeze removed the husk
Washed the sun with dew that dripped from cusp

When awoke, I was alone on my bed
And on my window there was a crimson red

Aftab Alam

Crisis Of Humanity

Awake, awake O Bravo where you slept?
our Home burning, many a times we wept
When darkness becomes bright, humanity left
Ah! Doom of the day we accepted and kept

Save save innocent must be saved
Tears, Cries and blood what we have paved
Shame shame our feeling has been lost
Deaf, dumb and blind, we are paying the cost

Aftab Alam

Criticize (Show Up)

Don't raise fingers
Towards me
Can't you see?
Three fingers are pointing
Towards you
By yourself only
What harm to me!

Aftab Alam

Crow

I am always disgusted as an evil omen
For my unpleasant cry and look; a crook.
One should not forget my foolish sacrifice.
I hatch the sweet throated spring cuckoo
As they sing and praise to Lord and thanks me
Over the forest, garden, orchard and brook

Though I am crook and ugly
yet a mother by divine providence
Don't judge me by voice and face
I have my own fairies angelic evidence.

Aftab Alam

Cuckoo And The Crow

With my pleasant winged thought, was somewhere?
Cuckoo, the black bird that just sang the sweetest song!
Listened and got hurt, now with unpleasant mind, here
Awake with my unfathomable disgust; I am not wrong!

Raven; the black ugly throated bird, with the unrest cry!
Flew behind the Cuckoo's melodious song that teased her
And there bulky grey Cuckoo silently laid her eggs, a spy,
On their nest, Cuckoo's flattery: acquired modernity's burr.

Crow that hatches unwaged the others eggs and brings
Them up, unhurt, unflirt, like a fool, in a motherly way
They love them unto their freedom and on their wings
'Motherly hatch by a bird of prey 'they sadly sing with gay

Truth is always harsh and unpleasant with a flavor!
And flattery soothes the mind yet it curses for ever.

Aftab Alam

Curse

Burning my heart, I hope for the bright day
Drenched everybody with charmers gay
Leisure Clap of senseless coterie of the King
Most of us with evil curse under the crystal ring

Aftab Alam

Cyclone

Thatched roof with heavy rain
Mouth opened, horrible cyclone
Loss-loss everywhere, no gain
Trees uprooted, bowed with pain
All cried but looked so forlorn
Who will have a war with nature?
Who will defeat the dream of our?

Sound heard from far
We and only we and nothing else

Aftab Alam

Dance

Dance

Darling- let us dance on love floor,
And be each other's Amor;
Naughty life struggle for freedom,
Catch it -we will make a pet,
Entwining heart to heart to adore

Darling- let us dance on love floor,
And be each other's Amor;

Aftab Alam

Dancing In Her Mind

I am Quite Sure

I am quite sure, It's my fate

I will dance for my dream baby, till I breathe
I'm quite sure; she must be wreathing love with
My steps, ' calling love with the dancing tap'
She has to come and kiss and put me on her lap

I am quite sure, It's my fate

Leaves tremor, in rhythm with nature indeed
Birds that singeth maketh a holy ring with reed
Ocean surgeth trieth to hug me crossing limit
Breeze that sough crown me as if, me a hermit

I am quite sure, It's my fate

Fire needs no water but the fire to fire, it's true
My meditation is love or lust, lost in her eyes blue
Heaven; don't put me on fire but send her here
As I am burning alone dancing in her mind there

Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

Dard E Insaaniyat

Dil tutne ka gham nahin hai,
Ankhen yun hi nam nahin hain,
Mar-mar ke jee rahaa hun,
Lahu khud ka pi rahaa hun,

Ek khauf hai, bhai hai,
insaaniyat ka ye kaisa lay hai,
Ye kaisa shai hai,

Ham khud se khud ko kyon marte hain?
Apne andar haiwaan kyon palte hain?
Ham maut ke parche kyon baantte hain?

Haan, mujhe jab ki ye maloom hai-
Duniya ba-raahe deen,
Deen siratalmustaqeem hai,

Ham itne teekhe itne namkeen kyon hain?
Deen waale itne bad-deen kyon hain?

Koi ruthta to mana leta,
Koi girta to bachaa letaa,

Khud ki najron se jo gira ho,
Use kaun uthata hai?
kaise kah dun ki hamara kya jaata hai,

zindagi jitni bhi mile kam hai,
ankhen yun hi nam nahin hain
Dil tutne ka gham nahin hai,
Hidayat ka talabgaar hun,
Khidmate khalq ka pairokar hun,
In alfazon me ab dam nahi hai,
Dil tutne ka gham nahin hai,
Ankhen yun hi nam nahin hain,

Aftab Alam

Dard(Urdu)

Raat ke AAnkhon men AAnsu shabnam ke hain
Koyee puche inse khushiyon ke hain yaa gam ke hain

Aftab Alam

Dark Future With Bright Hope

Forty eight leaves has fallen from this tree,
Diamond, pearl, gold and silver; their degree,
All fallen into Unseen River and lost forever,
Painting them, the smug will come back never,

Agility of mind with tired body; sprouting star,
Dying to survive; gigantic fruitless tree bizarre,
Trying to understand myself on future mirror,
Whether easeful life with peace or with horror?

Green meadow under blue sky is like a fairy tale
Dreaming within dream yet spiraling under gale,
Ripples of life and the formidable tide of the sea
Sandwiched between the two laughing you see!

Tell me-Who will care me if I can not care to self?
Why should I worry and why the hell I should yelp?
Earth and heaven never meet yet there's horizon,
Till there is sun there is hope; not worried for wisen

How many leaves are yet to fall, it is my inner call,
To be a complete shadowy tree with squeezed ball

Aftab Alam

Darling, I Love You

I know, you wrote my name on sand
Wind that bowed and serge that kissed
Lovers walked over it hand in hand
Thought, It'll be washed out, it missed

Thank for your kind support and love
In fact you wrote on your heart and mind
'Darling, I love you' made me a lovely Dove
I am happy, why to complain? Haven't I refined?

What life if no pain, one must know to live
Blissfully, I've dream-realm, you must know
My breath is for all, it is a pleasure hive
Drips love-honey; it's not ugly tears to show

I know, you wrote my name on high stone
We both played quite long without any pine
And you well tried to rub it off and gone
Your soul is with me and with you is mine;

There are many ways to live, I chose one
I loved, feared Lord, and never made fun

Aftab Alam

Dawn

'Tis neither yours nor mine
Beyond the measures,
Poor, rich or moderate
Pray, its sunny morns shine.

White curtain well knit
With silky thread,
Came on enticed for the bread,
Fit, where ye supposed to fit.

Whole night dreams whispered
Whole night flew far and rolled
Played in the void field, starry dark.
LO! my thought and mind whimpered

Aftab Alam

Days Will Not Be The Same, Forget Not

Anand, the disciple of Lord Buddha came in and said,
Master, a ruined businessman, stood there at the door,
Reason known to me, call him in, respect must be paid
Something wrote in a paper, gave him with heart's core,

Anand, the disciple of Lord Buddha came in and said,
Master, A rich businessman, stood there at the door,
He is the ruined businessman; tell him to follow the thread
Read the paper, "Days will not be the same as per lore "

Aftab Alam

Dear John

one man with bottle of wine
Shouted, this world is mine
'No one will move till I drink'
While laughing all seen him blink

One old man came and said
Drink, drink up to the brink
This is a highway, a road
Make it your bed
This goes unending end
Never defend just carry on
My Dear John
We will carry you there
Where shouts many, listens none
This is the life and this is the pun
Have fun, don't be funny

Aftab Alam

Death

Death: Beginning of journey unprepared
Luggage: The body that decays un repaired
Unseen caskets, earning that keep
Veiled; Lord's plan so lovely so deep
Six simple words "As you sow so you reap"

Aftab Alam

Death Dream

We keep hens as they lay eggs,
Either we make omelet or boil,
Or let them hatch to their eggs
Chicks to roast or fry with oil,

We heard enough about Dynasore
Somewhere, its fossil found in core,
Gigantic, formidable; size and look
Resembled like dragons; we oft cook,

Wright Brothers, they gave wings;
Aircraft that soar high and swings,
Unlike hens, their eggs keep death,
Either we are boiled or turned to omelet,

We human; keep the mind of destruction,
And nature, calls for love and construction,

Aftab Alam

Death Hugs Me Every Night

My Muse, why do you confuse?
When I try to be a poet—
Then, like a poem you use

O my Love, when I love you,
You become a dream—
I lost in profound blue

Death hugs me every night
With hiss- kiss-
On quasi-dead, I see the light bright

Till dawn, I die for the life,
Whispering day break refuse-
Ah! Bird's holy tune with Krishna's fife

I listen and sing and dance with hope,
Till baby sun born-
With fear my evil trepidation elope

Aftab Alam

Death Of Soul

When we stop breathing, we are buried,
When soul dies, whole world is worried,
Body is made to decay; its fate is to die,
Soul got eternity; then, why should soul die!

Aftab Alam

Death-A Life

Death

An unseen ladder to climb up heaven
Leaving luggage on earth passenger departs
Burning on earth, Earning in heaven
Freedom of caged bird,
What we called death,
A Bliss freedom
Beginning of new life
Back to home

Aftab Alam

Deception

The thing we see, mind can't perceive
The mind that perceive, eyes can't see
Deception resides in the mind of man!
Lord: not you involved? Only we deceive!

Almighty is omnipotent, omnipresent,
The Lord of the universe, nothing hid
Created the universe and then Satan,
Adam and from ribs, Ewe, and lament
Knowing everything you planned and painted
Satan the Iblish disobeyed thee and rented
Ewe for the hex, thrown on earth for sex
From Eden, Why Still with Satan, we are fainted?

Read, Iblish: The Evil of the evils, beloved and wise
A learned, lost everything the knowledge, you gave
The Ego and proud made him a dark stupid knave
Saved Eden, thrown Satan, shown Adam his size

I discard the theory of duality of God, evil and holy
A deception through Satan by Lord, a perceived folly
A spy of Lord to misguide and know, are we faithful?
Whether Satan knows or not? This act of deceitful

Aftab Alam

Decoy

Lord gave powers to His Apostles,

Mosses- with Wand,
Joseph -the dream interpreter,
Jesus -The great curer,

We are not like them,
Nether we truly follow them,
Yet we need their power,

Aftab Alam

Democracy Or Mobocracy?

Killing words, when pelted to the innocent's mind,
Just like Satan whispers into ears of human kind,
Blood spills on humble shroud by mindless crowd,
Yet we all support the guilt on mere logic with proud,

When riot spread spider politicians, spinning to trap,
Put salt on wounds thus securing the vote bank wasp,
Compelled me many time to think about democracy,
It is by the fools, to the fools and for the fools- Mobocracy

Why can't we go as per Abraham Lincoln as he said,
If we can't fulfill the slogan then who will stop the red,

Aftab Alam

Democrats

Bottom bricks,
Of Democracy,
The poverty,

Removal of bottom bricks,
A disaster,
The building will collapse,

The Manson of democracy,
The leaders
Advised,
Not to remove from bottom,

Who will save me!

Aftab Alam

Demoegypt

Neil witnessed quietly,
Thirty years of tears,
Rolled on the cheeks of slimming egyptian,
Mobarak's silos were ballooned fearlessly,

....Tahreer square gathered those tears.
And meditated eighteen days.....
Neil overflowed and washed,
The dirty palace of cairo.....

Sky touched the ground, below the horizon..
Fattening mobarak bursted so mean....
I salute thy victory,

Victory for democracy,
O egyptian, O bravo.
Peace be upon you...
You have done what you supposed to do..
Once again egypt is young,
Neil is messaging to all,
All to breathe humanity....

aftab alam 'khursheed'

Aftab Alam

Departure

Death is departure of soul,
From this rotten body as a whole,
Every one has the same fate,
They have to leave-early or late,

No one can carry anything from here,
They came and will go,
Leaving all-
The thing that will go with him-
His deeds- unto humanity -

Aftab Alam

Desire Kills All

Someone pelted on that day,
I have melted on the sea gay,
My dreams always killed me
Saving others dream for He,

Nude comes we, to see the dream,
Shrouded we go, unfulfilled dream
It is known to all yet all are unknown,
Born as a King but we act like pawn,

Aftab Alam

Desire Unfathomable

Desire unfathomable,
Man to beast, a list

Seen turning to goofy
'I'll be rich in jiffy'
To conquer the world
By any means
Always angry
Fury with the fist

Deeds for the earning
And tongue for burning
We all know
Tongue is surrounded by the teeth
Yet it is unharmed

In the evening
When shadow is eaten by light
World seems so bright
Lips tight
Shy sight
Palm opened
A loser in the war field
With hard work
No yield

Desire remains undesired

Aftab Alam

Desire, Thy Art Killing!

once I climbed and touched the heaven,
O the ladder of rainbow,
I slid down next moment
The archaic curved of rainbow

Desire, thy art killing!

Aftab Alam

Destruction

Slowly water goes up as a vapor to lubricant air
It is the natural way of nature and it is fair,
Nature knows; how to control the temperature
Yet we are destroying it by controlling the measure

Ah! We have become the slave of our own nature,
Without considering the generations future,

Aftab Alam

Destruction Of Peace

Even animals don't like big sound,
Gun fire agitates them, I found,
Why we enjoy with the sound?
In fact we don't enjoy, never enjoy,
Peace is the basic need of living,
Don't destroy the peace; weaving

Aftab Alam

Dew On My Face

Cloud rains within me,
When clouds rain,
I feel pain,
Through the beautifying cave,
Tears drain,
Making me lighter than ever,
Dew on my face,
Cleaning dirt,
Confessing-
No sin- never

Aftab Alam

Dew Will Perish

I am a gloomy book, grief that keep,
If you read me, I'm sure, you will weep
Muse within me enjoys when I write,
Very good 'Aftab' for survival you must fight,
You learnt to laugh in grief,
You stole a drop of happiness from ocean grief,
Sun perches and peeps
Sitting on my thought branch,
through my window,
Said-till there is sun, dew will perish -
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Aftab Alam

Diamond In A Rough

Diamond in a rough

A mine of precious stones,
Owner unknown to it,
Un cut, un pared,
It is put like stone,

Identify it,
Don't cough,
It is you
Diamond in a rough,

Aftab Alam

Digging Own Grave With Yelp

Innocents are killed and politicians are thrilled
Innocents are grilled and politicians; with frilled
We are the highway lay on lies to power freak
They laugh when we cry, deaf they are to shriek

Ah, we quest to change world without changing self
How foolish we are, digging own grave with yelp,

Aftab Alam

Dilli

Darkest night over here
Government is no more a care taker
Bug they are, a shop of profit maker
Here in India, at dilli here..

Calm breeze whispered
O fearing, why you feared?
A saint sat whispering
Ready to give offering
Come on, come on

He unfed to lead
Unveiled, he is a rising sun
Remove the bitter wall
Come on, come on
Heartily Support Kejriwal.

Dilli=Delhi

Aftab Alam

Dispirited Humanity

A dense deep cloud hovers within me,
Red-rain, disgust, no joy, no glee, no plea
Sublime Seepage, through the heart to mind,
Eyes; disconnected with heart, I find; blind,

Ego, Dignity, Pseudo savior, cruel behavior,
Game of two, viewers are killed with spear,
Those involved; to loose or to win war,
Tell me, what did they offer to their jar?

Nothing, except, grief and pain and death,
Quixotic's promises killed humanity and human, both,
No subsistence, with persistence; charred smoke
Mockery management for life is only to mock,

What blinded us sensually and morally?
In fact we are handicap, mentally,

Aftab Alam

Divine Providence

Birds fly eastward early to have pearly golden grain
With bright maze, they eat and enjoy, hope and sing,
Birds fly westward lately, for loved one, for golden ring,
A divine providence, although, all keepeth own brain,

Aftab Alam

Divine Providence 1

Every night heard, cricket's full throated song,
A Chorus of many frequencies, lovely and long,
Under the star lit night, a dark veiled forest,
Glorified Allah for motherly lullaby before I rest,

How long will we deny the divine providence,
We all are safe and saved under His fence,

Aftab Alam

Divine Providence 3

While coming home from duty place,
I saw a magic of Almighty by His Grace,
Buffaloes were grazing happily- merrily,
Cranes and other birds were pecking warily,

A small insect like Dracula sucked the blood
Buffalo; Very fertile land, for the Louse,
Black trunk less animal full of mud,
Grazing and using the tail with a little pause,

Louse that sucks the red elixir for the life,
Birds they ate lice with beak peck without knife,
Buffalo enjoyed the help of birds from the bug,
Lice equally enjoyed but gone into grave un-dug,

Nothing is useless in this world, each creature is of use,
So beautiful, amazing, the divine providence, never confuse,

Aftab Alam

Divinity Ring

A last autumn leaf, pale and dry, fallen,
swinging and gliding, in the wind as
they carried lightly and gaily
like a palanquin bearer,
up to the brook at the feet of the mountain,
surrounded by shadowy beautiful trees
and finally dropped the leaf there,

Where an ant was playing a game
of life and death.

Ant rushed on the life boat with enchanting
and leaf whispered, 'Lord you `re great'
and happily greeted the ant,
'sit in ease'
Slowly they reached at the bank of the brook
'Thank you very much my savior' said ant
Leaf thanked Lord and said I must say thanks to you
So as I chosen by Him to save,
Now I knew this:
Till there is life, death can't sting
How beautiful is the divinity ring!

Suddenly a stone fallen on leaf
and turned to pieces; killed
Ant prostrated and whispered,
Lord Glory to be my Lord
"Thou Art Savior"

Aftab Alam

Dogdom

Lifted the hind leg and pissed,
Moved round with gay and sniffed,
Glamorously moved to repeat,
Thus made the kingdom-dogdom
Barking and basking-the king,

Seeing them I feel -
We are not less than them

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Aftab Alam

Dogma

I don't have faith in polygamy,
So I have only one beloved wife,
Rest all; girls and women are, as usually
Got relation, shared love bed mutually
They are not wives..Only friends..

God forbade me if I keep more than one,
With faith and religion, one shouldn't make fun,
I respect the freedom of expression,
What trust beyond the freedom?
Freedom to enjoy, enjoy with any body mutually

I don't have faith in polygamy!

Aftab Alam

Dogmatic Is Not Charismatic

Dogmatic is not charismatic,
But to ease and please the desire,
Fueling the within smoky fire,
Truth is narrated by the shameless liar
Sitting on wrath of pyre,
Wild are better they hide in lair,

World has become fools world,
And we the faithless,
Concocting Holy war or Jehaad

Aftab Alam

Dog's Terror

When they, the dogs, lift their leg hind,
We all knew, what's there in their mind,
Area they demarcate- the olfactory of piss,
A dignified run and with proud, air they kiss

When they, devils, lift their gun and define
Legitimate right to kill with disgusted pine,
Area they capture by counting the dead body,
They are spiralled by their Master with lobby,

One is creating the area by the peculiar smell,
The other is creating fear of smell from Hell,

Aftab Alam

Don't Blame, Teach Me

Why do we say? , truth is harsh and sharp!
Why can't we play the strings of harp,
Not with hands but tongue that we keep?
Truth is not a bullet to kill but to cure,
A lamb on the desert, for me, an allure

One dignified behavior known to me,
I must share with you all, to avoid fall
Ablution is purifying by water before
Islamic prayers, it's mandatory to adore
An old was purifying, after Muezzin's call

Two boys stood there watched the old
Both shared the whisper and then told
Grandpa be a judge and say who is right
Brother scolded me said knew not to perform
I said to him, he is wrong, just watch, behold.

Seeing the ablution, the old cried and hugged
With laden eyes and said, I was wrong, "I chucked".
Your performance, how exactly, it should be
Fact is this, without pointing wrong, taught me
Glory to be Allah, " I love the way you lugged"

Aftab Alam

Don't Catch Air In Your Fist

Life is so beautiful, close not your eyes
Lips are not stitched, speak truth ye wise

Ah! What's good and what's bad, wipe it off
Why can't enemy becomes a friend! , ye doff

I don't need blessings for long life indeed
Bless me, to be the righteous man, that I need

"What we're, what's our act", don't want to trap in
Put your palms on chicks, think new, deep within

Morning hid in the womb of darkness, ye search
Why door is shut? , open and like a bird ye must perch

Why spring flows from the eyes? Stop it, my dear
Put the hue with happiness, search it, my dear

Its high wind from window let it go,
Don't catch air in your fist, it'll go

.....

Aftab Alam

Don't Fool The Master

Why my eye lids are drenched with dew?
O my darken life: have you seen the star new?
What grief that eats my soul, like white ants?
Or have you forgotten the wizard's enchants?

I am not worried but astonished with our act,
We love not to Thee my Master, It is the fact,
We are all praying to Thee like a bird that perch
At temple, synagogue, mosque..and at church,

Service to the human kind must come first
For I know without it all prayers are worst
Prayers are accountability of individual kind
If no service what accountability you can find?

Save: humanity, human kind and the holy nature,
No prayer will be accepted hence no peace in future

Aftab Alam

Don't Make Profession A Curse

Again salt is put on my wounds, again I bleed
Yesterday only event took place, I am sullied
A poor hubby's wife had a labour pain
Brought to a Hospital, for greeting gain

All were happy outside, inside medical check
Baby was ready to come out, to see the world
At utter surprise, doctor gave a beastly peck
Mother must be operated, 'a stone was hurled'

Then came a nurse, Sister Magothi and said
Case is not complex, not to be operated, treat
Poor lots at Govt. hospital come with hope
Why money? Help humanity, you're paid

Doctor replied, if this would be simple delivery
I will pay the amount charged, I promise, agree
Hopeless, they took the lady, at the risk of God
Lady delivered the Baby on the pavement in a pod

I salute Magothi for his deeds, a blithe soul
I curse the doctor, curse to his profession
I praise to Allah brought the baby in this earth
I praise all those condemned the act and cursed

Priceless humanity is so costly, measured with money
Shame to the profession that drains humanity honey

Aftab Alam

Don't Tell Lie

Don't tell lie, baby don't tell lie,
Fear to Allah, don't be sly
Open your eyes baby, and be wise
Early to bed and early to rise,
Don't shy baby, don't you shy
Love to self baby, love to your nigh
Don't tell lie, baby don't tell lie,
Fear to Allah, don't be sly

Aftab Alam

Don't Worry

Alone, restless, I was strolling at a lonely place
Far heard the laugh, suddenly calm breeze kissed
Shivered initially but felt a kiss from heaven, I lisped
While talking to me, Ah! Profundity, what a solace!

Relaxed a bit, moved ahead, towards the river, I faced
Dancing wind with sough hugged me and drops pated
Easeful heart, with joy and happiness, felt I, blessed
At last sun shone and birds sang, happiness belated

We all know; every day there is sun rise and sun set
The fate rises and sets, always opened, heaven's gate

Aftab Alam

Donate Blood

Shade not blood, unto humanity must ye strife,
Donate Blood, learn to understand, the value of life,
Ah! Life is so precious, so valuable; use it, as a fife,
Donate Blood, learn to understand, the value of life.

Aftab Alam

Don'T Be Primitive

Rule is needed everywhere-
War and love
Yes it is correct -many say-
Rule is for the fool-
Or everything is right -
In love and war
This is not fair in the realm,
Seeking peace
This obsolete primitive thought-
Still exist! An evil caught
And it is not civil
If rule of humanity is followed in war
And rule of chastity is followed in love
Worried-we legalized the evil in love and war
After all freedom is the inborn instinct of us
When war should be restricted—
For the sake of humanity
Loving is no way bad or evil—
It's the fear of society that lovers elude,
Society need correction,
Our thought needs correction,
War can't reach the peace,
If peace is there then ephemeral -
Middle east war is the same -
Go and read the history -
Love is for peace and nothing else—
Society is against that -what for,
I know- war avoidance is go for war,
Love for peace-pact between the souls,
That we don't want-
We need freedom by killing others freedom,
This earth is for all—a peace palace-
Who try to make it a castle like Jail-boredom

Aftab Alam

Don'T Call Terrorist -Jihadist

Stop calling them, Islamic Jihadist- - - - -
They are not Muslim except dress and face
They call themselves and we have accepted!
They have been created to defame Islam-

How one can kill innocents, -
Kids, women, sick and unarmed,
Quran forbade it—
Search the History of Islam—
It is only and solely for peace.

Who is supplying them the lethal equipment?
It is fools fight and wise's sight—
Old proverb is being used,
And we all are confused—
"Kill the snake without losing stick ";

Treachery of treacherous, we must know,
They deviate the path-straight path you go
How long this black cloud will hover?
If united, hope heaven's shower

Aftab Alam

Don'T Let The Lamp Die.

She was a barren field,
I ploughed and sown seeds,
Of love and Watered them

It turned to a garden,
The garden of flowers,
Heard children rhymes,

One fine day,
She bade farewell,
And gone far-far,

Garden turned to barren field,
Flowers wept and crept,
Dry and scattered,

Far at a distance,
A lamp is gleaming, shimmering
Giving feeling of love,

Whispering to ear,
Hello, My dear,
I am still with you,

Water the garden,
Flowers will laugh,
On their laugh, lies happiness,

My happiness,
Lies on your happiness,
Don't let the lamp die.

Aftab Alam

Don'T Say

Don't say humanity lost glory and dignity!
Perhaps thought is on the lap of infirmity.

Caste, creed and religion, the guard we keep,
Our bleeding wound, dear brother, so deep.

Pretty good, I desire for golden sun rise,
Lay on thorn but dreams for flower wise.

Wrapped with foolishness, we blinded bleed,
Innocent are killed or strangled indeed.

Till we keep mouth closed and eyes laden with tear,
Days are not far, all will be robbed, is it clear?

O wingless desire, where shalt thou brew?
Here, I am in search of peace, where ye flew?

Take me; please take me from darkness to light,
Show me; show me the straight path, here I fight.

Peace and peace and peace, Lord'I recite,
Eyes are closed, my lips are so tight

Aftab Alam

Door Is Open

Your glimpse put within me; hope
Hope to breath, to wreath, I lope,
Into the dream world; secluded,
Me and you; the curious soul divided,

Epoch of time of the wheel follow us
Rhyming with the rhythm of past; thus
Revealing, desire to search the lost face
Marathon, Walk, relay that's all are a race

Aftab Alam

Door Is Shut Without Any Doubt

Whenever, I open the door of the backyard,
Heavy gusty wind takes me on the lap of Dryad
Under her dense hairy shade, what I see
One secluded child is playing, singing, crying,
Worried- How to fill the stomach with leaves?
"Boil and eat with salt"just to fill the vacuum

An age of running behind the butterfly, dragon fly,
He must be in garden to play and enjoy with flower,
Keeping future in mind, he is carving the present,
Creating a legacy of words, singing for the present,
The gift to be given to this world; a poem to know,
He came to this world, let me tell my pain, before I go,

When I realize the child resembles with me, I wipe out
Tears from his face then door is shut without any doubt

Aftab Alam

Downstream!

No, no. I wasn't on the lap of dream,
neither I was on the lap of slumber
Nor for a second, I napped.
Through window I peeped
On the deep River, walking spirit,
Busy to rise, consciously, unconscious
O heavens, there's on downstream!

Rose high up heaven with wax made quill!
Sailing under the majestic sun with peril
No it was not a reverie, life wasn't a fun
I have just seen the nature's thrill. Shared!
Make not airy rill, gladly it takes to kill
Heard, my mind, a painful scream
O heavens, there's on downstream!

Either Light dragged them to dark
Or On their tears, they sank deep
Was it nature's control freak?
Or the science that taught to lead
All in a single pot, ask and plead,
Can Bounties of heavens be denied
O heavens, there's on downstream!

'O' Ocean, Ye the Cemetery of rivers
Unwinged, Winged, white frothy Tide
Ah! Nature's 'such a lovely magical trick?
Dancing, singing, cracking, seen all;
The nature's amazing sight, ebb and tide.
You are a weaver, Can we be weavers?
O heavens, there's on downstream!

Aftab Alam

Dream - Dream..Trot, Trot Trots

Silence is the other name of death,
And death is the silence speech,
Heard by many, an alarm to beseech
Peace out of frustration and greed,

Death thy name is decay that rots
And all rush to remove that stinks,
O! Ego woven man, loop of kinks,
Dream - dream..Trot, trot trots

Dancing, chancing, finking, blinking,
I am inking and you are inching, a king,
Of the gospel world, slowly sinking,
Drinking the blood of innocent; engulfing,

Move on unbalancing, He is coming balancing,
Roaring, soaring, flood for blood, enchanting,
Riding with the Cycle of cyclone; He cycles alone,
And you, Shrill and kill for thrill, Lordly drill of terror,
He is merciful, benevolent, He is most horror,

Break the silence and save the earth,
Speak truth, be honest, and be worthy worth...

Aftab Alam

Dream Fulfilling

Whole night I was picking shiny-tiny stars,
Whole night she was sobbing,
He came laughing, singing, chirping,
I lost all my dream curios hobnobbing

Ah! Dream is like digging, tilling, laboring,
Cooking, eating is only dream fulfilling,

Aftab Alam

Dream(Truth About)

I know, Life is not a dream
But dream crochet
That fills the wonderful world
Within the heart and mind,
Wrapped with silk and blue
To table the thought with hue
Dream sails like clouds and rain
Dream fills the pot to drain
Dream may be a tide and ebb
Dream a zephyr, a calm breeze
Dream a device, in summer that freeze
In fact above all but dream: a fish in a jar
Jar broken, there's dead fish
'Dream always dies with life''

Aftab Alam

Dream: Not Scream

O dream! Really thou keepeth fire wings,
To cross the high sky; beyond the rings,
Yet, you resides within the dreamers world,
You gallop or fly, I know, you're a wish hurled

Thought grubs you, you eat the thought yield
And dreamer-between fuel and flame- a wick,
You are true when we save you with the shield
Careless to thy deeds nothing but a dream sick

Ploughing, sowing, watering, manuring our deed
Luck like sun, a factor, forget not—yield that lead

Aftab Alam

Dreams Are What We Think

I've seen her, going away from the eyes
Far-far in hazy world with reducing size
Initial feeling of mine, I cried and wept
Finally no feelings in my heart, I swept

Now, when I caught a glimpse, no pain
I am happy, realized, no cloud no rain
Once on this green grass, like an Italian
Carpet, we used to sit on and gossip eon

Always I tried to forget her, tried always
Knew not! Where is string that tied sage?
When I slept, mind awoke in other world;
Left body dead here and soul there swirled

Dreams are what we think, but my dreams!
Body and soul unsynchronized, mind screams
Lord has given gift of wisdom but I'm not wise
This is the mysterious world, and I'm surprised

.....

Aftab Alam

Dreams, Thou Art Killer

Oh! Pain of flying bird,
Wounded wing with wind,
Where to land?
Thinking and searching earth,
' Dreams, thou art killer! '

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Aftab Alam

Drenched With Grief Rain

That day, when, I was drenched with grief rain,
Beaten by words of sympathy and formality,
I was not weak, yet suffered with minds frailty
Perhaps, disgusted with life, even soul felt the pain,

Aftab Alam

Dribble- Drabble

Wingless, I was in a ditch
Crawling to stand
Water; the life nectar
Was eating me
Mud's was beating me,

Got wing and 'am flying
High unto sky
Never thought, I'm
Wings are made of what
Now sun is killing
Lost my feeling
Into the dark lagoon I felled

I lit a candle for the light
But it's melting
My mind is pelting
Thought stone to my intellect

Scrabble -scribble
Dribble- drabble
Giggle at last,

Life, thy name is struggle

,

Aftab Alam

Drops

1

A seed,
A sprout,
A plant,
A tree,
And fruits,

Without mud's and care!

2

Self,
Character,
A human,
Intact

A nation,
In fact,

3

Breathing we wreathe
Unbreathing we weed

Perseverance! Thy art; O Lord!

4

Broker
Bureaucrat
Politician
A nice friend

Mother is eaten by the kids
"O Crab! "

5

Where our perception is confused
True and false is misused
A truth established.

Nude and painful

We are suffering.

6

I had a bull dog
So lovely he was
A promised one
The rogue! .

After sometime noticed I
To tell this I feel shy

Dog was barking at me
And my full family,
But seeing intruder
waved the tail
Silently! crisply! merrily!

7

Once I kissed the hiss
Created fuss on to the rival
To be a great for survival
When Hiss turned to me
Reacting worst then the enemy
I called them senseless bugger

All laughed including me
Mirth of childhood!

8

Water doesn't keep anything
From the outer world, pushes up

Our body also does the same
A natural phenomenon

Can truth be buried in falseyard?

Aftab Alam

Drunken Fate

Once I sat calmly
With my deep thought
Alone in a place, lonely
And started writing..
I lost my pen!
Again sat after dancing
Paper flew whither
Knew not!
I shouted, who is that?
With mirth whispered
I am your lost thought
With your drunken fate

Aftab Alam

Duniya Se Yun Na Dar

Kis hunar ki baat Karen tumse, bolo, ai bekhbar
Na ummiden haath lagi, Na aasmaan haath aayaa
Deen aur duniya ko alag karnewaale rahbar,
Na duniya teri na deen tere kuchh kaam aayaa,

Ye aaghaz hai parwaaz ki, ab to udaan bhro,
Imaan ke chaadar ko ab kafan to na samjho,
Jubaan kholo- jubaan kholo, sine me aag bharo
Raaja bhi tu, faqeer bhi tu, haqeer na samjho

Insaaniyat mitaane waale Allah waale to nahin,
Imaan mitaane waale Allah waale to nahin
Ummid ke darwaaze kabhi yun band nakaro,
Duniya teri, deen tera, bas ek Allah se daro,

saikdo sajde se bachaa hun, ek ko sajde kar
Duniya se yun na dar, sirf tu Allah se dar

Aftab Alam

Earth Is Dead

He wilt to live,
Never drunk,
Never Smoke,
Yet died he,

No sword,
No gun,
No poverty,
Could killed him,

Nature killed him,
We poisoned nature,
Nature balanced,
Fought with it,
Turned to poison,
Poisoning us,

We taught nature,
To be like us,
We are shouting now,
Save nature,
Save nature,
Like a vulture,
Who thought,
Earth is dead

We are nothing but a fool
Come-Treat nature a holy school,

Aftab Alam

Earth: A Largest Zoo

This is the song of life that always I sing,
Luck, labor and chance all within the ring,
Have you seen the world's largest zoo?
We all are wonders of this wonderful zoo,

This is the music of life that always I dance,
Success and failure, grief and happiness
The great actor, as an audience watching the act,
Laughing, dancing, cursing, shouting, crying in fact

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Aftab Alam

Ebaadat /Hindi/Urdu

Meri ek raat ki hotee hai sadiyon ki ebaadat,
Kyaa bhool gaye gaare kahf ka wo nazaaraa,
Sukhe saakho se rasdaar fal hamne chakhaa hai
Ye Allah ka karismaa hai, ye Allah ka hi sahaaraa

Ebadaton ki ahmiyat kyon kar hain ham bhule,
Ye Imaan ki kamzori hai tutaa taar hamaaraa

Aftab Alam

Echo Of Slap Through The Soul

A slap on my face pierced into my heart,
And eyes seen deep within me inside,
Honesty, duties and responsibilities wide,
Is nothing but flirt without sensual alert,

Spiraling within the realm of soul bright,
Ah! Dream killing slap on the face right,
Echo is mesmerising into the tunnel of life,
Unseen roads, unseen faces and wild life,

Uncertainty of life that we have, we are slave,
Satanic thought, hatred and envy, the ugly slave,

Aftab Alam

Ek Ghunt Hans Kar Pilo/Hindi

Ek ghunt hans kar pilo
Phir jilo jilo tum bhi jilo
Gale utaro isko jab
Ye chadh jayegi tumri sar
Jhule jhulo jhule jhole
Ek ghunt hans kar pilo

Jhoom ghoom aur naach nachaa
Ji chaahe jitna shor machaa
Dharti ko utha ke kandhon par
Aakaash pe apne paio ko tika
Phir doud tu milo-milo

Ek ghunt hans kar pilo
Phir jilo jilo tum bhi jilo
Gale utaro isko jab
Ye chadh jayegi tumri sar
Jhule jhulo jhule jhole
Ek ghunt hans kar pilo

Shaqi bhi yhan, saathi bhi yhaan,
Mayqada sara hai ye jahan
Jara hath utha, Lab ko to hila
Phir hos kahan, Jalwa hai jawan
Jo mila tumhe wo to lelo
Jhule jhulo jhule jhole
Ek ghunt hans kar pilo

Ek ghunt hans kar pilo
Phir jilo jilo tum bhi jilo
Gale utaro isko jab
Ye chadh jayegi tumri sar
Jhule jhulo jhule jhole
Ek ghunt hans kar pilo

Aftab Alam

Ek Ho Jao

Na huye ek to kuchh na bachaa paoge
sirf jati dharm ke naam par khoon bahaoge!
Is dharti par janm lene ka karz to adaa karo
Shanti ka paigam liye apne hatho mashaal dharo

Aftab Alam

Eklavya: The Obedient

Eklavya

Keep me away from thy door,
I will peep through the window,
Never put my feet on your ethereal floor,
But I know, you are playing bingo,

I am Eklavya and not that
-The Eklavya,
I hate Dronacharya

Aftab Alam

Embroidered Starry Design

O Night, thy attire keepeth the embroidered starry design
And you wore the full moon bright pendent with blissful sign,
Yet I find heavy laden lids and dew on face; you're not happy,
Waiting for someone you love; know, your hope the sun sappy
Is coming to hug you, to kill the desire existence in his silky arm,
Ah! Love needs love, a dreamy desire with charm and charm

Aftab Alam

End The Game

Killing-killing-killing everywhere there is killing
Flood of blood, tears and cries without healing
Gun and the powder are the fruit of festive time
For cruelty they act, for religion they lay mine!

Religion stood alone with tears without trust
We lost the core of the peace and sat on crust
And sky above us, worth musing mirth of pine
Peace-peace-peace we recite being a supine

Slowly, merrily, gaily humanity falls into ocean
And the sun of heaven dying in rolling motion
And moon on her face, the scar dark looks nice
Meteors are the crackers of hell for the vice

Still time is there for a ugly ending of cry
Still time is there for lovely beginning of shy.

Aftab Alam

Energetic Nature

Tired he, slept in the lap of mother darkness
To recoup the whole energy; the brightness,
The moon stood there, guiding, as Gnome
Ah! Star lit roof of hope, for the baby's home

Flowery garden with snoring note of fragrance
Calm and cool, silence everywhere from thence,
To the love making hearts; art of dreaming soul,
Sounds of crickets, pouncing bat and preying owl

When they go asleep, hopes into the heart peep,
Flowers laugh and sprinkle their hues they keep,
Bathed with heaven's water; angelic freshness raise!
Enchanting, recitation, chime; on heaven's praise,

Rejuvenation is the basic instinct of nature, we all know
Ah! Inspiring Lord, It's only for thee; praise and the bow

Aftab Alam

Enjoy The Bliss Of Eternity

Time follows me—
Why should I follow the time?
I am ahead of time—

I am not awoken by chime-
Chime has awoken by me,
I am sound of the chime—

I carry the flag of end seal-
Wheeling with his wheel,
I am water and not rime-

My eternal Master,
Gave me eternity-
I am His rhyme-

I am ever youth, ever young,
I enjoy the bliss of eternity,
Know- - - I am ever prime-

Aftab Alam

Epidemic

Epidemic

Mosquitoes,
Seldom bite,
On the skull;
On human head,

Feared,
To be infected by,
The human mind,

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Aftab Alam

Eternal Bliss

Floor of the moon, silvery white
Someone dancing, can't be seen.
Glimpse of shadow, unveils
The dark spot on the bright.
Stars, unseen lives and the sea
Sings so sweetly: a spritual chorus,
Hymn of love from hearts it should be.
On the lap of nature, lovers at the seashore,
Unuttered whisper like prayer
With the tighten lips, roars
Lovers gather unconsciously
Like a dream. Within a dream.
Soul flies, body lay asleep
An eternal bliss...
I am dreaming; silently

Aftab Alam

Every Thing Will Be Yours

Keep courage to touch the skies,
Keep on fueling desires,
Every moment that you spend,
Tag with your dream,
Cage will break; who knows when?
Bird will be free; who knows when?
If you Feel the pain of humanity,
I am sure- This earth and skies,
Every thing will be yours

Aftab Alam

Everything Is Measured

Everything is Measured

What's your height Aghaz, asked I?
To change his mind with shy

"Where is the measuring tape?
I will measure and then cater,
Let me search, it will be better, "

Oh! No, don't search,
Just tell me, without measuring,
I will tell you without measuring,
You are three and half arm length,
That is your height with your arm,
I myself is same with my arm..

"How do you know? "
Just you measure and say; yes or no,

"Yes I am..
Three and half `
Everybody is same three and half arm distant!
From Tip to toe,
This is the parameter set by Lord,
For human being, ,

In the book of Lord,
"The profound encyclopedia"
Everything is measured,
Though we deny and beguile
Death to fate and height

Aftab Alam

Everywhere; The Fear

An alcoholic suggested me,
O you Mr.; be careful while you fly,
Sky is not safe for freedom birds,
Whorl you know; you are-
Keeps dream within dream,

Air on that you fly; pry,
Calm breeze that you love, is a sly-
Life is yours- play
Desire of her- to slay..

Aftab Alam

Excuse

What did you get, why destroyed my nest?
Perhaps, you became happy, thrown out of my home,
Thought, as per the capacity, you did best.

Innocent were always targeted with blame bullet,
Kill not lamb, without killing,
I am yours that's why I am unknown to you
You also laughed after throwing out from the heart,
I will not utter the word flirt.

What ever you feel you must say
Don't put if and but I say
He knoweth every thing
Un hid to Him, say what ever you want to say
Whatever you did, It was the part of His plan
Tell me what did you get
Why destroyed my nest?

Aftab Alam

Eyes Over Eyes

Chance

A snake behind the rat

An eagle is behind the snake

Rat ease-fully enjoying the treat

Time is peeping through the window

Aftab Alam

Fain Servant

I can't conjure, for I am a fool
I enjoy with their milk and wool
I can't do promises, it's so heavy
My sheep, if uncared go on wavy,

At my leisure, for pleasure as a fain
Servant, when you call, I'll be again,
In front of you, without the fuzz,
I am a honey bee -I will surely buzz,

Dry desert and the sand dune,
Contour made by the air tune,
Like a map of hidden treasure,
Let me read, at my pleasure,

I am a shepherd; I am a guide that led,
In a right direction whereas oft I bled,

Aftab Alam

Faith And Love

We have seen people with umbrella during rain
Have you seen, few with umbrella, with pain?
When rain drains within house, through roof
I have witnessed, Tears have made them, waterproof

All prayed during rain,
Sacredly, I heard their recitation
They never cried, never heard yelp,

Praise be to Allah, Lord of the worlds
The Beneficent, the Merciful
Owner of the Day of Judgment
Thee alone we worship;
The alone we ask for help,

Help us Lord, give us thy Courage
Ready to face thy tumult, worst than this
Only thy courage is needed

At last they all said AMEN
How they have faith in Lord, you see,
How they love the Lord, I have seen,
This is the true faith and love,
Being in Dark..their hope is so bright..

.....

Aftab Alam

Faithless World

I have been taught since my childhood,
My granny used to instruct why to hid?
God knoweth everything; what in mind,
He is within and outside; you just find.

You've come to this dreamy dream land
Caste, creed, language, all just in hand,
We all are one under the bright hope sun
Help the needy and enjoy, life is full of fun

All have made this earth a ground to race
To be kings and queens with many face,
Don't forget, be a glowing sun and guide
Harness your thought horse and must ride

Be a warrior to save the humanity, I say,
If humanity is lost, what to save, you say

Aftab Alam

Fake Gods And Fake Disciples

Whenever I walked on Histories,
I broke many mysteries,
Tricks and treacheries,
The only world's miseries,

So called peace loving people,
Mask with cherub's words-enchanted,
Mind is full of hatred,
Killing innocent, making earth red
A spiteful of revenge,
Hiding their evil deeds,
Fake gods and fake disciples,

Innocents are being pushed into,
The devils Jaw of hatred,
Tired tyranny of beast,
Wait for the next—
This is the gist
Don't buzz—
Time is nearing,
Whole world will see,
A fudge—and then all will see
How you fuzz

Aftab Alam

False Glare

Pilgrimage, on the cover of the book
With shadowy picture
Inside vulgar sexual story
All enjoyed
A pilgrim of night with voluptuous thought
What a life!

Aftab Alam

Family ~ Father And Mother Inspire Lovely Young

Father And Mother Inspire Lovely Young

“Walk on straight path with sweetest tongue”,

If you follow this-Be Stay on ease with please

Behavior of yours, fragrance on calm breeze,

A family is what; a shaping behavior machine

Aftab Alam

Fanatic Mind

Why we try to twist the truth?
Just to keep supremacy -
To be called great,
The thing which you borrowed,
You pronounce as per your language,
That doesn't mean -
You have become Its owner -
The thing that not belongs to you,
The thing which is not known to you,
You concoct and re write,
And look according to your sight,
And think; all should go along with you,
Follow your foot print,
The man who can't walk-sprint!
Because you have the might-
This is the script that you have changed,
And you know- if not must know-
Script is a copy right of the owner -

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Aftab Alam

Fascination

I have always been fascinated by moon
It moved along with me wherever I went
With surprise, I used to ask, my grandma
She used to say 'it's playing with you'
Then many a time, moon and me
At a wide space, Face to face
Talked in our own language surprisingly
At the stretch of my lovely curiosity
Language still persists only there is
A Conversion, it became my lonely dream

Aftab Alam

Fear And Love

Fear is the shadow of love
As long as we seek bodily love
When love becomes spiritual
Shadow flies with Dove
And the Lust dies
With the shadow
Love fearless like calm breeze
Soothes the heart and mind

Aftab Alam

Fear Kills Wisdom

When days become dark,
Ear catches the hounds bark,
and we inhale fear through mind,
Kaleidoscopic panorama of peace,
As broken mirror, we seldom find,

With faith, we are so unfaithful!
Existence of life in dilemma!
Death laughs from any corner,
Heart throbs as if without owner,
'Fear kills wisdom',
And make us insecure,
To suffer forever,
And then, we fear with the freedom.

Aftab Alam

Fear Not -Live

Whenever, I am surrounded by the complete darkness,
Puzzled mind and blurred eyes, horse with no harness,
Soundlessly I shouted into my eternal world; within me,
"O Lord! Chance me to ride; I am not yet praised to thee, "

With closed eye, I've seen, candle burning with flame far,
Into deep down within me, awaken hope to win the lost war,
A bright shadow within out pulls me, commands me -walk,
You have not lost your speech and instinct - better you talk,

Till there is life, death cannot touch you, be bold,
Life is far better than precious diamond, zed or gold

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Aftab Alam

Feathers Of Memories

Last night my slumber didn't come to this cage
Restless I was, strolled and looked through haze
Unwinked eyes with calm breeze till crimson red
Waited the bird to come and put me in my bed |

Zephyr tapped me, in a way as she used to tap
Since then eyes blinded and took no sleep no nap
Now I am half alive n' half dead with no taste of life
I lost the marvel, before interval: Bahar, my Wife II

Seen, time has ran beneath my foot and over my head
Fate an aerofoil flew high, beyond my thought n' lead
She was the body and I was the wing, an attached hinge
With the colour of life, with the heavens lovely tinge II3I

I know that the world is a beautiful with many mazes
Me, inside the one, beyond my imagination with images
O my dear slumber! Come eternally and put me in peace
Before the dusk with the musk before decay with hiss I4I

O my Lord, I prithee! Unfreeze me before me to freeze
Abiding all the rules and pact and with heavens lease
If at all to depart then why there is a chaos and hitch
Life has become a cliché, I suck the thought like a leech I5I

Although this is the beautiful world which you made
Yet I couldn't beautify the world with thy virtue: the shade
Every one talk about peace: tree, air, river, birds animal, mountain
Still we are far to understand, the peace which we contain I6I

We all know that the heaven reside within us
Still we have many walls with stupendous fuss
What mind and heart and thought we all keep?
What we? With Lost vision and beautiful eyes deep I7I

Purification of SOUL, did we all not talk! And we worship
Body needs no spiritualism but food to foster soul to ship
A ship can't sail on the ocean with a hole at the bottom
So the body can't sail with soul, if we think it's a phantom I8I

But an useless imagination, a night without morning
Without sun for warm and light we are merely burning
The faith, the humanity and the garden: the earth
None spared, all are suffering, since their birth I9I

Why to worry that my sufferings are not predestined!
Knew, not only sorrow but happiness is also destined
On my path before the wrath, will I walk on thorns only?
As fire became flower to Abraham so thorn to me, solely |10I

Aftab Alam

Feel The Heaven's Fragrance

A child asked her mother,
How much care you have for us,
No complain and no fuss,
From where you learnt the art,

Ah! dear one you are so smart,
You also keep the same, now un dug,
Let me kiss you let me hug,

See butterfly- Love is divine,
Neither your nor mine,
Lord, The Almighty has created all,
His love shimmers on me,
'Cause I am your mother,
You can feel,

One must feel the divinity,
One must praise and thank,
Whispers, you know ascend
Then from there, love will descend,
I am mother and He is creator,
That is the only difference,
Feel the heaven's fragrance...

Aftab Alam

Feeling

Are you here?
Fragrance of yours,
Surrounds me,

I am breathing,
Lungs full,

Felt in the lap of yours',
Your caress hand on my hair,
I love you,
Before and after my death,
A precious soul,
You are such a lovely dear..

Aftab Alam

Festival For Unity(Republic -Day Celebration)

(India is celebrating 66th Republic Day)

Whole world reside in my hut, a notion
Whole citizen are great for their nation
We value the sentiments of the people,
India for multi culture, langue and faith

Unity in diversity is our basic lovely rhyme
A unique garden -Songs of beautiful chime,

Tricolor is the beautiful morning-the sun rise
Saffron at the top and white as the horizon,
The great great- green meadow at the bottom
The wheel whiling at the center whole day long,

Today at Red Forte the Guest is witnessing holy,
Beloved President of US Mr. Barack Obama- the jolly

Whole world must keep the democracy as breath,
For the dream to fulfill -a beautiful flower to wreath,
A hand for solidarity and future prosperity indeed
All must love their nation-love to please and to lead,

Let us take oath to eradicate poverty and terrorism,
Let us love and understand the faith and multi ism..

Aftab Alam

Festival Of Light

Glittering, glimmering, gleaming with glamour,
Darkest night brightly decorated; earth shimmer (s)
Heaven's necklace with pendant; the moon,
Is seen nowhere, a moon less night; a lovely boon,

This is the victory of light against the darkest dark,
We must vow to keep the same; be careful, hark,
I prithee! Light a candle in the dark heart; light,
Deepavali a festival of driving away evil; must fight,

Festival of light sacredly whispers-lead kindly light,
O Mankind! Drive away the evil, keeping within bright

Deepavali—Festival of light

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Aftab Alam

Fife

Light engulf the light and so the life
Depending upon the brilliancy of them
My shirt is torn out exactly at the hem
When I strife to dream, heard the fife

Aftab Alam

Finally Dust As Death

While I played with the kids
Found out the truth, I must share
Brethren; stood I, frank and fare
There a group of boys with jar
Water more than the half
Near the brook, fishing
They caught the fish small
With hand dug deep into mud
They put on the glass jar,
At my surprise, what I have seen?
A multi layers;
At the bottom-mud
Then sand and then pebbles
At the top stone
On the waterabove
Dust and dry grasses

I asked the boys
Should I start from bottom or Top?
They replied as you wish

Nice; see at the bottom
Mud so soft
Disturbed the Jar
It will diffuse
A baby it is
Now sand; you all are sand
That slips through the hands of the time
Pebbles; the youth
And the stone above; like me
Life cascaded in layers
Finally Dust as death

Aftab Alam

Five Elements(Panch Tatva /Panch Indriyan)

We are the poetry of five elements,
Earth, water, air, fire, sky, it represents,
Sky; envelop of the earth, like soul to body,
Our fate depends on rest three,
They stay within the envelop, within the earth,
And their movement is free,

Blood and respiration are the composition of three
Coldest air one inhales, expels the hot,
Fire rules the air and water

We are the poetry of five elements,
So we have five ways to recite this poem,
What we call senses -
Touch and Vision resembles to earth and sky,
Auditory (Ear) olfactory (Nose) and tongue
They are like air water and fire,
They got the movements
They all are connected to mind,
And mind with the envelop,

All the five elements are balanced,
We are alive and fit and hit,
If envelop is removed earth decayed
Fire extinguished..Water frozen to ice,
Air is unmoved ...clogged..frozen
A system of dust in dust,
The game of five elements,
Like five ten houses with many move,
Who is playing the game?
Who is throwing the dice?

Ah! The five elements.....
And the five senses...
There must be five ways to live,
You better know yourself,
I am tired enough,
Do you hear my yelp?

Flood- Of Life

When a river or brook is dry,
Shallowly flows- - -
All can walk over all through,

When flows deep,
With full vigor,
River can walkover all through

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Aftab Alam

Flower And Fruit

All plant or tree that bears
Fruit doesn't give such a fragrance
As rose, lily, marigold, night queen...
Or fruit bearing flowers;
Generally, they are not
As beautiful as the flowers.

Where as I know
Both can lure
Both can cure.

Flowers that morph throu' our eyes
To mind, seldom bears the fruit
And the fruit that cherish
Our mind through our eyes
And creates the taste to taste
Rarely bear flowers
That soothes most

Both attracts the eyes
With degrees of difference
But later gives desire to tongue
And former the eyes
Now we have: -
"All that glitters is not gold"
Now I ask, which the gold is;
Flower or the fruit?
To decorate the house;
The terrace, balcony, courtyard
Or even dining table we keep vases
Of dead flowers to see and enjoy
And fruit on tray to eat and enjoy

By this way, we can map the mind
I will not describe, if interested, find

But I know
People prefer instant beauty

Than the beauty far fetched
Is it not our responsibility?
"How the life is being hatched! "

.....

Aftab Alam

Flowery-Bowery Laugh And Dance

When the autumn say, goodbye,
Then peeping leaves say, hello hi,
Readying -beautifying out of jar,
Charming spring stood a little far,

Flowery-bowery laugh and dance,
Singing-winged, a lovely chance
Denting- painting -shining fine
Spring came through autumn's line,

Matured season working hard,
Sweating -wetting drinking card,
Summer's sun is shining bright
Weary-teary cloud shown might

Wandering-thundering beating drums,
Parading-saluting march past hums
Drip-drop, drip-drop rain that fall,
Dancing-jumping- thumping rivers call,

Bold leaves are now turned to gold,
Enough we lived, now we are old,
To gather food for tiny sprout,
We have to go, along with drought,

Aftab Alam

Fools Fate

Dog The Jack is going to marry
With the furious black S Tary
Cats are laughing with the song
And all Rats are dancing along.

Oh! The fate, what will happen at night?
This is the happiness in the fools world

Aftab Alam

Fools World

When there is no space for a solution,
When might is right and no guts to resist,
When truth is abhorred, "curse is their prize";,
Never Keep mum, think and curse and be wise,

This is fools world, bear in mind; keep fire within,
Do your duty unto humanity, acquire power singin',

Aftab Alam

For Everlasting Dream,

Let me dance,
Got the chance,
by chance,
Hand to hand,
Step to step,
Breathing each other,
Flower to flower,
Shadow to shadow,
Hugging each other,
Dream to dream,
In thought and mind,
In front and behind,
Before the bed,
Come and dance,
In the rhythm of heaven,
Unto final settlement,
From street to yard,
Up to graveyard,
We will rest forever,
For everlasting dream,

Aftab Alam

For My Dispersion

Faded flower keeps no beauty,
Yesterdays laugh is the life of sweetie,
Bees and butterflies-enjoyed-stole nectar,
Ah! Those lying dry with same fate on altar

O My hope! I wait for them to come,
And play with me -laughing, enjoying,
Giggling, quarrelling- naughty babies;
For my dispersion

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Aftab Alam

For Our Silly Worth

Who says death is cruel
We are cruellest to death
Whole life moulded we
Into the lathe of faith

Think, no death at all,
No love to fall,
Earth would have been
Worse than the hell,
'The desert of the deserts'

Death, in fact is a savoir
On this holy earth,
For happiness and mirth,

Still we are enemy to it
For our silly worth

Aftab Alam

Foreign Object Damage (Fod)

(Flight Safety Measure)

FOD is a food for the aircraft,
Which Aircraft can't digest!
FOD can digest full aircraft,

(Dedicated to all those who employed in aviation)

Aftab Alam

Forest Of Non-Violence

A beautiful sun rise,
Saffron, a saint wise!
Paddy fields trusses green,
Calm breeze lovely and thin,
At horizon-All sorts of birds,
And far and far, water all around,
People involved in cyclic sound.

Whole nature seems to me in gown,
Flag of India waved by nature,
It was beautiful Malda Town.

Seeing us in uniform,
Sickle Women;
Clad with White saree,
Red, green, blue.. Margined,
Up to the knee,
With the Shoulder fold
Up to the waist

We halted a while;
They sang a song,
Still I remember,
Faces I don't.

Aye amaar sonar paankhii,
Aye amaar shaan,
Aye amaar Bharot,
Aye amaar Hindustaan,
Dibo aamii amaar praan,
Niye mukhe muskaan,
Aye amaar Bharot,
Aye amaar Hindustaan,
(India, our Golden Bird
It is our pride
It is Bharat
It is Hindustan
I will sacrifice my life
With a beautiful smile)

A lovely chorus in Bengali,
The Language of Ravindra Nath Tagore
And Qazi Nazrul Islam,
In fact India is country of colours;
Language, race, faith and tradition,
Everything cultivated here,
INDIA-Forest of Non-violence,
And we, 'fruits of peace'

Saree- a lunky like garment, here in India women wear
Bharat/ Bharot/Hindustaan name of India

Aftab Alam

Forever

Those who earn more
They burn more,
They learn less,
And turn more,

Must look,
Before ye leap,
Before turning,
There may be valley of death,
The dead end-
Lest ye fall into the inferno fire,
Forever.....

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Aftab Alam

Forget Not

Leased house dwellers,
Well paid travelers,
Forgotten the Paradise,
O! Living disguise,

Do ye know; who are you?
Love and peace pooh-pooh,
Honey- money, funny bunny,
Attitudinal Inferno way runny

Forget not, identify to self,
Before death, before yelp
Your passport will be confiscated,
Any time, You will be routed,
Back to cold or hot,

Greed; the desire from hell fire,
Patience; heaven on earth prior,

Aftab Alam

Formality

See, no one can make people fool forever,
How smart or cunning he/she might be, dear,
Sometime intentionally act like fool to get,
And when acquired the thing, they forget,

Act like a fool is a way of fooling,
For I know more sweeter is more bitter,
And more bitter may be most sweeter,
Lucre they behave as per the incomin' matter,

I generally avoid formality,
For me it gives me more artificiality,

Aftab Alam

Freedom And Slavery

A pair of sparrow
On my window
For tomorrow was
Making the nest

All wit they applied
Grasses and twigs
They supplied
Made the best

And here my Aghaz
Happy enough
Dreaming to have eggs

Although both,
The Bird and my son
Dreaming and dreaming

Though both were dreaming
Yet dreams differ,
Eggs were under the threat
Without agony and fret
One to hatch and bring them
Into the beautiful world
To fly into the heaven freely
The other to make them slave
And to kill by unwanted love
Love can't be poked every where.

Aftab Alam

Freedom Axes

Is it tease or appease?
The pinning freedom which we have,
It is beyond my thought,
Can any one tell me, please?

The freedom of axes,
The freedom of having sex,
With any one, on mutual basis,
There is difference 'tween desert and oasis

Sentimental murder,
With words,
With text,
With paintings,
With cartoons
These are ways of soul murder,

Intolerance kills the body,
Murder for money and revenge,
Murder for fame and defame,
Either kind of murder is crime,

Crochet of freedom
In support what we talk,
It is not freedom ...
If freedom kills
Or sentimentally harass,
Must be condemned,

I oppose both kind of murder,
I hate such freedom,
Freedom is not to kill,
Freedom is to be enjoyed
Without harming

Aftab Alam

Freedom Is A Word Of Solace.

What freedom we talk about?
Ah! Freedom is a word of solace.
Seen; freedom made life farce!

What freedom we talk about?
Heavenly bodies on fixed path
And freedom, a universal wrath

What freedom we talk about?
Egypt, Libya, Sirya and Turkey
Their freedom, silky or murky?

What freedom we talk about?
We all need freedom for what
Ah! Freedom is a word of solace.

Freedom of soul from body
And body from soul and what?
Tell me Freedom to kill
By the name of religion
Enough we've shade the blood

A woman or lady is an earth on the earth
And both are raped by us, Is this worth?
The debt which we have credited on cradle
Death can't debit but the deeds: the hurdle/

Aftab Alam

Freedom Is The Vision Of Life (Haiku)

Death is what,
Decay of priceless body,
And freedom of soul the slave

Aftab Alam

Freedom.

It was Sunday,
Ya, I am quite sure,
It was Sunday
My loving Aghaz,
The youngest son
I asked politely to him
Have you finished your home work?
Boldly he said: No..
I asked, why?
Replied he: holiday means what?
If there is holiday
There's should not be work
Holiday means, only enjoyment
Why to play with words or numerals
Who will play with Teddy and Friends?
What for play grounds
I turned silently like a deep sea
'A Call for freedom'
I decided; let him grow like a wild grass
With his own thought:
With this thought:
There's three kind of work for kids
School: learning of words and numerals:
Friendship: To make a society:
A learning hub what learnt in school?
Sports: To sharpen body and mind
To put words and numerals at right place

Those who can dream without fear
Why can't they dream for freedom?
'Tis the right, no one can be deprived of it.
Live with the choice of others
Live with one's own choice.
There's hell a lot of difference
'Cage keeper will not bring FREEDOM'

I don't want to make him
Burden of Fear
I don't want to make him

Beast of burden

Aftab Alam

From Antiquity To Eternity

I know, there are many,
They cry for a pinch.
Silently, I bear the punch
On my heart and mind in bunch
With the arrows of hurt
Through disgust bow,
Very mean, very low,
Nothing to show..

When grief and pain
In a my dark room,
Unseen tears that gain,
The lighted path in wrath
Many a times sang a song,
On my death bed.
O Lord!
Bring peace into the heart and mind
Peace be upon all
Stop the human fall
I don't want to see red any more,
Make me a burning candle
Prithee My Lord through my core
All must hate the terrorism,
All must hate the un touch ability,
All must hate the innocent killings,
All must hate,
Discrimination `tween male and female,
Colour and race.
All must love to the life itself
All must love the beauty of the earth
All must love the beauty of humanity
The hand that clasp the gun and knife
For the charity must strife
No more Atom Bomb
No more Nuclear war
Tell me O Lord with whom, we are in war?
To whom we are killing?
Are we not killing to ourselves?

Are we not hurting to self by hurting others?

You created every thing

Why we are destroying everything?

You know, your plan, alone

I am watching,

Forlorn humanity

From antiquity to eternity.

Aftab Alam

From Its Love Drops

In my feelings' shower cloud,
From its love drops,
Why my thought drenches?
Why my skin burns?
Why my heart dances?
Why my dream preens?
Why drums, they produce sound?
In my feelings' shower cloud,
From its love drops,

Calm breeze's sigh,
The waves of ocean,
I feel a tender touch! ,
With thy eyes,
As if, you embraced me,
As if you hugged me,
With thy hands,
In my feelings' shower cloud,
From its love drops,

In my courtyard,
In flowers mirror,
With the scarf of your breath,
In your hopes attire,
From the sight of stars,
From the thread of sun,
Who is tying me?
With the desire bond,
In my feelings' shower cloud,
From its love drops,
Why my thought drenches?
Why my skin burns?

Aftab Alam

From My Hearts Core

One is dying with hunger,
Other shouting with anger,
The third- spoiling the food,
For the scavenger
Fourth watching laughingly,
Uncared with danger,

What we are?
Why I ask this question,
To myself-
It buzzes like alarm,
It knocks my mind,
Source I knew-
My hearts core..

Aftab Alam

Fulcrum

If Sun really dies,
Tell me, who will survive?
As Sun everyday dies,
So we all die!

If clouds didn't rain
What is the use of drain?
Will we able to weep?
Life among lives we keep!

If there is no air
Who will hear our whisper?
Will not lung squeeze the life?
How freely we breathe!

If we will not be able to see
Who will see the beauty?
What nature will be?
What eyes, if can't see!

Everything is so important and linked
Fulcrum, thy name, O nature! O Lord!

Aftab Alam

Game Of Chance

For I see,
Again we have turned to wild,
Walking on primitive path,
Wrath - wrath - wrath

Life has become a curse,
Who feeds the baby? , Who is the nurse?

Love-the Virtue, Hatred - the vice,
Game of chance-Shake the dice,

Aftab Alam

Game Of Dark And Bright

I have two babies,
They lay on my minds cradle,
Not me, they lullabies,
Thus put me in hadal,

The Dark and the Bright,
Meeting only twice,
In a cycle of the day,

Dark the weak one,
Always played fun,
Haughty, attractive, merry maker,
Full of pleasure,

Bright; calm and cool and hot,
Healthy and stout,
He promised to Dark,
"You can always walk with me"
And so he is always with him,
Where there is Bright there is Dark,

Always Bright with torch,
Behind the Dark,
Playing catch, catch,
Only twice they are together,
When Bright is weak,
And when Dark is weak,

I am always tried to collect
Candy sweet verves,
For I know, to be on earth,
As a human; for humanity
My baby Bright; it deserves,

Now brethren, If you grasped,
Do as I am doing and avoid,
The sharp point as a horn,
That keeps the Dark; the rasped

Gard Se Bani Is Jism Me Itna Dard Kyon Hai? /Hindi/Urdu

Gard se bani is jism me itna dard kyon hai?
Ujale me andhera, garmi me sard kyon hai?
Aye mere hamdard! tu itna hamdard kyon hai?
liya tha phool hathon me, ab khanjar kyon hai?

Janaja insanियat ka uth raha, bekafan, kyon hai?
Alfajon ke teer, dilon ke tarkash me kyon hai?
Har taraf ghup andhera, ham khauf jada kyon hai?
Bikhra pada hai inqalabe haq, juban band kyon hai?

Jawab malum hai sabhon ko, phir ye sawal kyon hai?
Sabr ke chhodne ka malal, dilon me bhala ab kyon hai?

Aftab Alam

Ghost And The Host

Every time it is heard
There's a soul of the dead
There's a ghost, the evil
I am confused...
One for the dead:
If a person is killed by a murderer
Then, why can't he revenge?

Second: can life be
Increased or decreased?
Can anybody die before the death?
In Toto, I say no and NO...

Now you may ask?
What it is?
Ya! There's Satan
A member of the family
That existed before us
It's a fact and not a fuss
'The Family of Jinn'
Like our family
Good and bad
Stupid and sober
Saint and criminal
And of course a priest..
So they are...that's the truth
Can't be denied
Can't be confused.

We the ghost keeper
It resides within us
We are the Host of the ghost

Soul never dies
Never troubles
How evil it may
They are troubled one
All waiting for the dooms day
All are confessing not to face.

This is the time ruled earth
Nothing happens before time
We must try to be safe
Precaution is must
Before mingling into the dust

Why to fear,
Be happy and gay
Don't wait, Act and act
Think of society and humanity

.

Aftab Alam

Ghunt Lahoo Kaa Peenaa Kyon?

Ghunt lahoo kaa peenaa kyon?
Ghut- ghut kar aise jeenaa kyon?
Tod do saaree deewaaren
Phool se labon ko seenaa kyon?
Ghunt lahoo kaa peenaa kyon?
Ghut- ghut kar aise jeenaa kyon?

Nafrat kee aanch jlaayee kyon?
Dar ko ghar baithaayaa kyon?
Dilon ko apne saaf karo,
Dilon ko aise bhalaa todaa kyon?
Ghunt lahoo kaa peenaa kyon?
Ghut- ghut kar aise jeenaa kyon?

Maanavtaa kis raah gayee?
Kab subah huyee kab subah gayee?
Bas apnee kahaani kahte raho,
Auron kee kahaani bhalaa sunnaa kyon
Ghunt lahoo kaa peenaa kyon?
Ghut- ghut kar aise jeenaa kyon?

Aftab Alam

Ghutan/Hindi

Mai garib ke astin ka tuta batn hu
Na khone ka gam na pane ki khushi hai

Sukhe astan wali maa ke bachche ki rattan hu
Na hi koi kan hai na hi koi dukhi hai

Mai pattal me fenka hua bekar juthan hu
Yhaan har koi bhukha hai hontho par hansai hai

Bin sitaro ka mai bhi kaisa gagan hu
Andhere me n jane kyon jindagi dhansi hai

Kante khile phoolo ka aisa chaman hu
Insaniyat dur mujhse dar kar chhupi hai

Mai bhukhe besharo ka aisa kafan hu
Jo nange irado se kas kar bandhi hai

Mai masoom dilon ka aisa chubhan hu
Sanse meri jo bhawisya me fansi hai

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Aftab Alam

Give And Take

Mending a wretched boat,
That I snatched from,
The wavy hands of ocean,
It is a gift, my Master gave
I am rewarded for my labor
That I performed,
"Capital for my enterprise"
My Master had given me
Everything that I needed,
he took every thing back,

When I was at the peak,
I considered myself above all,
I was punished but corrected my self,
I learnt and identified myself,
After a great fall,
Now I have confessed, Prayed

I am your creation my Master,
And you are the creator,

When I realized from within
He gave me the wrecked boat,
For I being wretched
I am not mending only this boat,
I my mending my future,
My ego, my wretchedness

My master plays a game of 'give and take'
Creation must not put his Creator in stake

Aftab Alam

Gleaming Moon Walked With Me,

Heard soothing note; a melodious song
Its tone dear; drinking here, since long,
Jumping, dancing, laughing, pouncing,
Playing and singing and merrymaking
The ocean's young waves came to greet me,

The gleaming moon walked with me,
When I stopped, she stopped and gazed
"Glamour of glummer, a lady of joy hazed "
Stars are beaded necklace; she, a pendant,
For my love Lord! , I suppose, you gifted me,

Calm breeze touched and teased me; dance,
Palm and coconut trees shouted; a chance,
Sudden cloud covered her nudity; beatified,
And a bridal ceremony mirrored; I dignified,
Am I, a guest to witness such a lovely dream?

Amused my Muse; dude, think not so hard,
You are seeing through the eyes, of a bard

Aftab Alam

Glory To Be The Lord

How long should I weep alone and to whom should I tell my pain?
What we call peace! Whither it gone? My grief you are in loss or gain
'Glory to be the Lord' up to my last breath, among all we are the best
Among the creatures, we the supreme, this is a truth, not my behest.

Everything is for us: the moon, the sun and the stars and the unseen
This holy earth is a human spoilt; it should not be ruined as it has been
A supine attitude unto the gift that Lord gave, uncared, pounced into mud
Still the door is not closed for those who are alive, none heard the sound thud.

Come, come here as I stood with all the colors of nature
Why we deny the divinity though through nature, we nurture

Aftab Alam

Go On Learning

Nature always stood, shrouded with truth as a humble guide,
Within universe; with Books and its Verses and analogy wide,
All enjoy the beauty of nature with stunning naked eyes
Why can't see the beauty of nature with the eyes within; ye wise,

Here; an analogy that you always notice with pace and face,
I submit for you to know the truth which I noticed by His grace,

When I move towards the light, shadow always behind,
When I move away from the light, it leads me, ye find,
Then why can't we learn from the nature's wonderment,
Do's n don'ts, instructions; how to be under this firmament,

I always try to take from the nature, no one is to give,
I always tried to learn from the analogy of nature to live,

Aftab Alam

Go On Painting

How fast thou move with the sound, ye brook, I find;
No boat, no dive, yet, you are so beautiful, I drank,
Thy sight, a throat full opiate; I went to swoon,
A nature's painting! Lovely Curios; I will be back soon,

In the lap of high mountains and with curly dense proud wood,
With its fragrance; nose, ears, eyes and mind swooshed,
With the heavenly chorus in the silence of their commotion,
Sun slowly slid down; rolled, in the mountain slop with hood.

A little far there's the Himalaya with shroud; stood, the snow,
Melts into the life that leaps shallowly unto plain, I know,
Pure and chaste, grief, worries, agony all they wash and
Moves towards plain being serious and deep, hand to hand.

With the nature's color, willing to be painted and shine,
Life; yet to know! recklessly and delicately, Is it really mine?

Aftab Alam

Go On Praying

Sat there, on the valley of flowers, a place
And there, a little far, a brook by the Lord's grace,
Colorful birds are preening with their beaks,
Captured, whole nature within, With folly kicks,

Closed the eyes and took a deep breath,
Fragrance in, nose that smelt the smell,
Auditory stimuli grasped the song with bell,
Brook fought with stones, witnessed by heath,

Calm and placid, everywhere, within and around me,
Ah! what a nature's painting! a joyous moment, seen, I see,
A calm breeze and the brook and the birds and the flowers,
Whispered, Pray! We all prayed; with heaven's showers,

While I knelt down, whispered 'Glory to be Allah', thought
Came in mind; 'Death is for life', within us, heaven sprout'

Aftab Alam

Go On Writing

We differ in resemblance, language, caste, creed, religion, color and attitude,
All the fingers are not same, yet while eating, all the fingers together
Now, my question is this; why can't we learn with this paradox, My dear?
Why scattered we and the society? Corruption, crime, terror, all in multitude!

Aftab Alam

God Loving

I know there are two kingdoms
Kingdom of Lord and kingdom of ours
Our kingdom is again divided
Kingdom of men and kingdom of women
Each again divided
Thought kingdom of evil and good
Whereas Kingdom of Heaven
Measured and balanced
Ours; unmeasured, un-balanced
So unjust, learnt not to adjust.
We are harmed more
By our own thought and attitude
Than the Lord
Unquenchable desire and greed
We are not free and never will be freed
The doggy- dogma's of our faith
Caste, creed, race and colour
We habitat in war parlour
Perhaps to un-beautify the beauty
Beauty of the humanity with artificiality
We learnt to fear and freedom we lost
We all are false God fearing people
If so we would not feared
Fearing one, we learnt not to fear, many
Still we fear, so we are not God fearing
Now the truth felt and thought I
I will to be a God Loving
Praise must be to Him
And to His Kingdom only
Destroying my filthy dirty thought kingdom

Aftab Alam

Goes Straight To Grave Yard,

'How delicately we born'

One day seen, he walked like toddler,
Again stood on his feet and walked,
Further a little farther, he crawled,
Again he was seen by my eyes; sprawled,

Then I asked or rather say quarried-
What this road is and where it goes?
Like a moon waning and waxing bard,
Said he, goes straight to grave yard,

Aftab Alam

Golden Falcon

At the dusk, above the field
Seen hovering, quasi-static
At the back of my home
There the paddy yield
Golden paddy and the golden bird
With crimson red, 'the dying sun'
Beneath, life is in stake, not fun
Lovely hover to straight fall gird
I watch this with curiosity,
I share this to kill anonymity.
Rats below enjoying the treat
Death above in enthuse greet

Such a lovely nature's plan
He fitted with skill and elan...

Aftab Alam

Golden Is Between The Red

Golden is between the Red

When golden turns to red
THERE DRIPS DARKNESS
And when red turns to golden
There drips brightness

This I have seen
In the morning
or in the evening

Red has the relation with darkness!
Either darkness brings red
Or, red brings darkness,
Depends upon the movement

Golden is between the red

This is a natural phenomenon
That's why, we choose golden
Golden era or period

Whole world is suffering
"Darkness and Red"
Golden is enjoying

We are such a senseless lot
In darken night.
Sky keepeth the dot

O Man! Thou art, master of destiny.
Ah! We are ruined by our own tyranny.

Aftab Alam

Good Morning

In my thought couch, here I lay with ease, in this valley,
Away from my grief world, bodiless, lightly and gaily,
Took, deep breath-full glance and then, eyes, I did close,
In thy fragrance charity world, without mundane pose,

Under my feet, flowing brook; with a motherly touch,
Her dearly love awoke me and I was back to cage as such,
Thanking Lord, moved away, a little far, to capture the view,
Angelic fete was going on; with pearly glow of shiny dew,

Flowers and birds; ah! Lovely- heart- freshener olfactory,
With many color and sound—lovely, audio video motley,
Such a lovely gift! Gaspd; asked to self, may I able to pay?
Sun peeped `tween the cliffs, with wings-full golden day!

Here, I sat on a rock; shocked! And left my body to freeze,
Heaven kissed earth, at horizon; wrapped with calm breeze, ,

Aftab Alam

Grassy Tongue

Busy road, everybody is busy
To destination, home, office,
With set mind, nothing is seen
Except their goal, this is the story
About modern civilisation and
I am witnessing curiously to them
Standing on the pavement.
Suddenly, my eyes stuck up
At my astonishment, can't be told;
A lady with a suckling unmoved
Child was crying at full throat
Unaware, the mother was;
I think the cry was for the milk
And the lady, a mother, half naked
Careless with the careless world
Fleshless, full Skelton like a x-ray report
A girl, might be of age ten, twelve or so
Came by running and started feeding,
Baby was silent for a moment
And then started beating the breast
'A hopeless effort from the hopeful desire'
Concluded. Lady was dyeing with starvation
And the girl, the angel, who took care, was
Unable to help, I witnessed everything, then
I moved further ahead and there was
A marriage ceremony, dancing and singing
Half eaten food everywhere scattered
I shouted with the high shrill,
'Please don't waste the food'
Nobody took notice of my entreaties
And I lost within my shout shivering
And out of my dream I was
Still I remember my dream and
Since then never wasted
Even a single grain
'A tongue full of taste and
The other a grassy tongue'
This is a puzzle and I am puzzled with

Grave Fetched

When egg is hatched
Life comes out—sprouts,
When life enjoyed-exhausted
Grave fetched
Freedom between the two

Aftab Alam

Greed Breeds Greed

Greed breeds greed
First add and then,
Multiply,
And then raised to powers,
Again searching
Doing subtraction,
Then division,
Then revision,
Then fills frustration,
Then illustration,
Flung and hurried,
Then buried,
Finally freed,
Greed breeds greed,

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Aftab Alam

Green Earth Is Now Being Red,

I am dying on my life bed,
Green earth is now being red,
With thought brush and blood,
Painting millions dead flood,
Scarcity of life giving buns,
Abundance of killing guns,
Animal killing is prohibited
Human killing is legalized,
To keep the supremacy,
To destroy the democracy,
All are killing me—
Freedom of speech,
Freedom to act and react,
Freedom to kill sentiments of millions,
Freedom to earn by any means,
Freedom to burn millions dream,
Freedom to be called—
I am only right,

I think, I am thinking,
Why, all claim to be my representative?
Can I think by my own?
Again like lightening it comes-
Why Allah has given senses?
Why He has given us mind?
I lost somewhere seeing the act,
The act of human being in fact

Aftab Alam

Grief 1

All have seen me walked on the rose bed
Where as I walked on prickly thorn
My thought, ye born within unborn
Illusion! I warn you, vanish before red

Aftab Alam

Grief And Melancholy

Grief: A black dense cloud over head
It rains within, through eyes, fade

Melancholy: A silver lining cloud
With storm, rain and thunder loud
It burst with no choice
No wisdom, no rise.

Aftab Alam

Grief Hit Is Mandatory

Unbidden grief when crawls in,
Makes a life sprawl in wide,
A taste less world painted dark,
Growl every where; dogs bark,
No tears, no words to say,
'God may help, God May....

When one hit by grief,
Turned to him so sober, sublime, in brief,
Seeing them,
Sometime I think,
Grief hit is mandatory

Aftab Alam

Grief II

When poverty creeps into the dawn
Then rich wrap themselves in gown
And spray security like mosquito repellent
O tears tell me, where is our benevolent

Aftab Alam

Grief Iii

When love peeps out of the garment
Lust breaks the wall in joyous ferment
Then the soul cries and the body dies
O tears tell me, what size is your size

Aftab Alam

Grief Iv

There is oceanic race
All are ready to face
As they took part on it

All knew
Friendship is the ship
With a hole in it

Aftab Alam

Grief V

Potters used the wheel
And made the lovely pot
The greatest invention of past
Still we are wheeling
Round the humanity
In a circular path
There is no last

Aftab Alam

Guide, Don'T Misguide Me

Butterflies of my garden; my son and daughter,
I am not going to give you anything, but an idea,
How to take many things from this world; with no err?
Peasants, they plough the field and then, sprinkle urea,

You know water and air they found easily, their ways,
When we are asleep and sun peeps, through the rays
Teenagers are very fertile; can be molded for yield,
Either, they can destroy a nation or nations build,

You be a peasant and wait for the monsoon to come,
Be ready, be cautious, be alert-use the chance you get,
Always try to keep head high with pride-up your thumb,
Must find future in the morning and not when sun set(s) ,

'Cause I know, teen is a slippery road, many slid and gone,
In spite of being Kings and Queens, have turned to pawn
This is the time you can see beauty of this beautiful earth,
I am quite sure; life starts here, for the life, living worth,

Aftab Alam

Hai Kaun Si Wo Raah

Hai kaun si wo raah, jisme kaante nahi boye gaye,
Hai kaun saw o insaan, jiske daman nahi dhoye gaye,

Mai andhere me bepnaah ujaala dekh sonchta hun,
Hawas ki aankhon se kai baar ghar jalaaye gaye,

Ek piyakkad ne mujh se kahaa, 'sambhal kar chalna,
Babu- Ye sadak nahi ab azaad parindo ke liye, '

Khamosh drawni chikho se preshaan hun mai,
Ye samay nahi hai ab. Gharo me baithne ke liye

Mera khud ka kutta, mujhe hi dekh bhaunkta hai,
Main preshaan hun, bechaare is bezubaan ke liye

Kuredaan me zindagi dhundte Insaano se ab mai jaana,
Garibo ke khakar, na jaane kitne, haiwaan ho gaye

Aftab Alam

Haiku (Life)

What you said?
Love is for enjoyment!
No, it is to ennoble life,

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Aftab Alam

Haiku La La

1

We desire
Daily a new sunny morn
Sun lights this darken world-forlorn

2

Pun fights with me with a horn
To this world I born
Me sapphire

3

Look, ye hook
Don't like itch you leech
Out, I will not click but kick

4

A riddle
Yes, easily that swells
Heart is a hut where love dwells

Aftab Alam

Haiku(Childhood: A Lost Dream)

What childhood?

Cherub hid in lotus divine,

Lost childhood is rose with pine

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Aftab Alam

Haiku(Christmas)

New message sprouted
The door of heaven opened
Light to lead the ignorant

Aftab Alam

Haiku(Courage)

Off the boat - -
See Ocean is wriggling
Don't be fool to play with mighty

Aftab Alam

Haiku(God)

Icon of God,
We are the creation
He is our creation-how funny?

Aftab Alam

Haiku(H)

I love home,
Heaven of my enjoyment,
One is here another yonder

Aftab Alam

Haiku(K)

Kiss be hiss
Killing is so simple
Always we are dying for ample

Aftab Alam

Haiku(L)

I love you,
Life of vulgarity ends,
Every one desires love for chastity,

Aftab Alam

Haiku(Time)

Time: A bird,
Truth is like a statue
'Cause time is mind's effusion

Aftab Alam

Hamlog/Hindi

Na hii taqdeer ka khel
Na hi koyee nishaanaa hai /
Is bazm men har shakhs
Jaanaa pahachaanaa hai

Khushiyon ke khol se
lappet rakhkhaa hai/
khud ki tanhaaion ko gam se,
jhuThii shaan, kaamayaabii, uuchii udaan
kitnaa yaraanaa hai!
yhaan har ek shakhs diwaanaa hai,
diwaangii hi jine kaa paimaanaa hai,

lekin diwaangii ki had kyaa hai?
Hadon ki sarhard kya hai?

Haan ye sach hai, mujhe maalum hai
Aap bhii jaanate hain!

Har shakhs khud ke liye
Ek behtriin afsaanaa hai

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Aftab Alam

Haosla

Raat bhr ro-ro kar ankhen is qadr nam hui,
Zindagi ghanso par bichhi shabnam hui,
Ummid ki ek kiran mere wajod par jab padi,
Muskurate honton ko dekh ankhon ko hairani hui,

Aasman par ek bachcha sunahri gend se khelta hai,
Kuchh bhi na bolkar wo bhut kuchh bolta hai,
Jab thak kar ummidon ke saye me wo so jaata hai,
Dhund kar bachcha phir se wahi sunahri gend lata hai,

Haar maan gaye to jeet ki haar kho doge,
Kaho apne daman se is jahan ko kyaa doge?
Aao ummidon ke saaye tale ek ghar banaye ham,
Zindagi chaar din ki hai! ye bhi koi baat hui,

Aftab Alam

Happiness

On a barren land
By the side of a road
We sow seven seed
Took care and feed
Now all stood as tree,

The passer-by
Ate and said So Delicious
Sweet and tasty mango
No charge, it's free,

Some took rest and prayed
Under the shadowy tree

Children played and shouted
Birds made nest and chirruped
Morning and evening
As if they prayed

I became very happy
Made a holy place for all
No hitch, no poor or rich.

All of a Sudden
It came in my mind
Lord the Almighty has made
The whole world
If we are happy
By our tiny deed
How happier he might be
With the humanity indeed

Aftab Alam

Happy-Happy Eid To You All

Lo! New moon has born on the western sky,
All watching with curiosity; keeping head high,
Angelic month of Ramadhaan has ended,
Eid on the first day of Arabic month "Shawwal";
Hugging and greeting each other with peace call
"EID MUBARAK";-, Happy-happy Eid to you all.

Ramadhaan—Month of fasting
Eid—Muslim Festival that comes after Ramaadhaan
Shawwal comes after Ramadhaan

Aftab Alam

Happy-Merry Christmas To You All

This morning I saw Lambs grazing,
Green Meadows amid the white peaks
Many kinds of birds on the brook
Rhyming with the water sound
And the Blue Robin with a twig
Playing with a lamb with its beak
A shimmering sun between the peaks
Laughing through strato cumulus
Seeing a lovely mirth of wings and peace
I was enjoying with their enjoyment
Lost in the praise of heaven via nature
Ah! , joys from up heaven like this fall!
I remembered and shouted into the void
HAPPY-MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU ALL

Aftab Alam

Haq/Urdu

Dil dhadak rahaa hai
Saanse bhi chal rahi hai
Duaon me rab se,
baten bhii ho rahi hai

haq apna mangte hai
ham bhi to zamane se
bakhil bhi hamsa
nahi dekha zamane me

aaj zamane me mahrum kyon hai ham sab
main sochta hun jab-jab, dil jane kyon hai rota
hiqmaton ko hamne na jana na hi samjhaa
"haq marne walo ka haq ada nahi hai hota "

Aftab Alam

Hatred

Hatred: A shadow from the hell
With melting heart and pelting tongue
A boiling mind and witchy slang
With evil HAT that is RED

Aftab Alam

Have No Guts To Face

Someone stood at my door, knocking
And I, heard the rap, uncared sopping
Perhaps, I knew what message he had,
Know; enjoyment thrills n good seems bad.

Guest recited-Lord have sealed both
The hearing and the heart, O unfaith
There is nothing, there, but the covering,
'Tween you and me, evils are hovering

Don't think to beguile Lord and those
Who believe, they beguile none, save,
Save to self, perceive-brought a dose
For you for beautiful life, you must have

O Truth! Have no guts to face, palsied
I'm, sprouting in me, sown what seed?

Aftab Alam

He Enjoys The Longest Spring

Should I write or enjoy my sleep with dream,
Leap like a deer or have a ghostly scream
More I loved, more I got hurt, knew not why?
I am weighed always, as a fool, bottom to high

Here, sky obscured, no rain and there rained
Merrily without cloud, while basking in the sun.
Mysterious highway of life, one way with U turn,
Origin to end from the darken world, we chained.

Unfurled from the cove world, with cry hurled, he
Like autumn and hugged by spring with love- hope
A butterfly, a flower, a follower, with a tied cope
He enjoys the longest spring, less autumn, you see

For me, my spring, in sight, is over, autumn hover
My poetry! My dream! Springs soul; my eased bower

Aftab Alam

He Is Like Me

What am I? Grubbing into my thought,
Watching everything—murder, rape, poverty,
Peeping through the window or watching TV,
The whole is not touching me, not entering,
Into me, as if I have closed my eyes, shut ears,
And closed my mouth—tight lips- unmoved,

Why to spoil the mind's peace; let them suffer,
I am safe—my own world is untouched, let them,
Yesterday-I attended a funeral ceremony,
All near and dear were crying, dead silently
Listening to all, none touched him, a silent listener,
I shouted - he is like me - as I do he is doing,

Tell me all -when you will bury me, don't let me rot
I am stinking-drinking the poison of life-are you not?

Aftab Alam

He Laughed On That Day

We have been taught through out-we all know,
Theory of truth and practical on lie; wow,
He narrated me seriously- -
When I asked -Just now you were crying,
Abruptly ye stopped crying and laughed,

No one is fair on his act -I know,
We are here to showoff more than what we are
Harming to others, arming to self,
Shouting, crying unreasonably for yelp,
We are blind in fact-'cause I am right only,
I have been taught only about me,
I don't know about him- who is he?

Ignorantly- what have been done,
Thinking and crying,
Knew the fact of blindness -
I laughed-

It is a slap on the face of society,
Dead is still alive- a smell of hatred,
Red-red only red and nothing else

Aftab Alam

He Neither Begets Nor Is Born

Do I hear my inner voice
Or the voice of the legend? ...
Do I sympathise the subject
Or laugh on the cruel king of land? ..
Divided everything, everything
Do I accept a man who born and
Walked on this earth like us
A God, Khuda, Ishwar or Allah?
No, I can't do, Can't accept
Ya, I do accept with degree of difference.
Allah or Ishwar or Khuda or God is one
Who can be measured
Under these measures
'Say, He is one, The eternal refuse
He neither begets nor is born
Nor is there to Him any equivalent'
That's all, no other way to fall
He is not the son of Adam who create terror,
Lo! Allah loveth not the terror
Should not be forgotten,
'Everyone that is thereon will pass away'
Always I baffled and lulled
Poisonous jar labelled as honey,
My slumber narrates the story of the Man...
I walked as soul leaving body
Dead on cushion bed.
Cemetery of silence uttered nothing/

Aftab Alam

Head Breaking

Come on, you break my head,
I wish to break yours,
We will play -game of head breaking,
We need some job to catch the eyes of others,
Life is stretched like this my brothers

Aftab Alam

Heart

Heart is a hut where love dwells,
If ye capture the beauty of nature,
Then peace and love within swells,
Laugh, smile, love, is for your future,
Don't tell lies, it kills you, its crasser,
Heart must sing without any pressure

Aftab Alam

Heart Of A Child, So Beauty So Mild

My eyes; take the beauty of nature
And Pass to my silky dancing mind!
I will dance under the profound culture
'O rain! Pour-pour, more, death is behind

She must be burning as I am burning now,
Lore-lore, make it, folk lore of youth beauty
Beyond breath and throb, prostrate and bow
Be calm breeze, a river, singing dancing deity.

Peace-peace everywhere peace in the heart
Come under blue canopy and have life blue
Let us be a child candle light, dance with mirth
I know; Love keeps no shame, mix heavenly hue

Heart of a child, so beauty so mild
We in fact, beauty among the wild

Aftab Alam

Heart Of Multitude

Twice in my life
I have been frustrated
Reason unknown to me
Out of experience I knew
I was cut off from the
Beauty of the world
"Frustration, A quasi madness"
I then promised, like an oath
'I will not let my dream scattered
I will mould and provide shelter `

O my dream, fly high
Share and whisper
Awake and unawake
Go into the heart
Worry not of my death
I want to keep alive
And you will be alive
Into the heart of multitude

Aftab Alam

Heart: A Pitcher Full Of Vice

Ploughed the field,
Sown the seeds of evil,
Watered with dream,

Shouting now—peace—peace,
Sprout is killing,
Plant yet to grow,

No repentance,
Heart: A pitcher, full of vice,
Hopeful sky—life is so nice.

Laugh-laugh and laugh,
You big, you are so small!
A deity: Peace-mused- call,

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Aftab Alam

Heaven Sunk Deep With Shame

The road that never sleeps, slept,
Condemning -humanity theft,
A dead silence during the day,

Coackroachy movements inside tin,
Fear pierced like deadly pin,
Silence of night like horror movie,
Watched by kids,

Unspoken words flowed,
Fear flood without water,
Heaven sunk deep with shame,
Riot-`Tween Hindu and Muslim,

We give name-fact is known,
Known to everybody,
Power greed politicians,
Political gimmick -
Create fear- Divide hearts,

Suddenly ice was broken,
Fear melted, curse pelted,
A secluded baby girl,
Cried while running-papa-papa,

Road took jerky breath,
As if dead got the life,
Cockroaches out of tin for a moment,
Dewy eyes turned them wise,
Heavens calm and angelic feeling,

Back to tin,
Frozen into ice...

Fate of the girl is fate of many,
Riot is a season of humanity -rainy

Aftab Alam

Heaven's Bliss

You know what I am,
And I know what you are,
The game of knowing each other,
Unknown to acquaintance then friend,
This is the life and its trend,

Similarly- now he is very close,
Then became acquaintance,
And finally unknown,
All about the game of coin,

Friendship is heaven's bliss,
Body and shadow; shadow and body,
I salute such friendship and kiss.

Aftab Alam

Heavenly Mirth

Peasant tilled the earth and sown
The seed and sprinkled the water
Sprouted eyes-ease and breathed
The earth was laughing wearing gown

Shouted I, O Men! Thy art peasant
And Women, A holy earth
Combine these two
We enjoy the heavenly mirth

Aftab Alam

Hell To Thee

A veiled woman sat in a courtyard
All praised her
Some said moon
Some said Sunny noon
Some praised her fairer than fairies
Not a single person has seen her face
King's coterie on the praise to the king
Praised of her beauty

New King wanted to judge the gems

At last she was unveiled
Coterie unveiled
She was he
Flirt made them blind with eyes

Shouted King
Hell to thee

Aftab Alam

Help Nature For Future.

In my balcony, there are pigeons,
They make nest and hatch
I watch them with curiosity,
Many got wings and flew,
Batch by batch

One pair of birds,
Always make one and only one nest,
Never seen them making double,
Seeing them, I laugh and bubble,
I think, to be a bird is the best.

Ah! Human folly, a disastrous
Expecting to be demoralized,
I decided, never to expect.
Expectation is the cause of sorrow,
Those who lives for others to care,
They make their own tomorrow,
Almighty is with those, who care for nature,
Be a system to nurture, help nature for future.

Aftab Alam

Here I Bleed

One little baby sat on the balcony
Of fourth floor at the break of the day
And regularly sings.....

Dark, dark; no light
Only darkness
In this empty world
With its emptiness.

Bark, bark; no sight
Only darkness
In this hauling world
With its emptiness

On the sea!
Shark, shark; without might
Only sharpness
Into that sharpen world
Without any rightness

Lark, lark where are you?
Why singeth no song?
Where is the nightingale?
Why bringeth no tongue?
Tinge of wings with sound I need
O! Heavenly soul
Bring me the mead
Here I bleed, I bleed

Aftab Alam

Hero Of Humanity (Nm)

A beautiful black bird that sung a beautiful song,
Awaken his flock from the hunter treason long,
The song was so sweet that they drunk up to neck,
When white eagles lost the cliff with cuckoo`s peck,
Lest Sweet song should be the throated song of birds
They caged the black angelic bird of proud shroud soul,
Black feather and white soul`s song touched the sky,
And returned as thunder, lightning and rained shy,
Fearful hunters then un caged the caged bird and left,
Free to sing the heavenly song of its own, in garden,
The song reached shearing all hurdles to all to sing,
The song was for humanity and freedom and equality
The bird flew yet the song is still heard with tranquility,
Lord has rewarded the bird with the song; the eternity,
Do you know whom I am talking about? Its solidarity

One man can bring the change, if he wishes to change,
Individual to a nation and then globally goes the range..

Aftab Alam

Hide And Seek

That day a beggar was dying with hunger,
And he chewed cloth when caught by thunder,
I've seen him dying, I ran with my own blunder,
Today I am dying, he told me look at calendar

As you saw so you reap—don't forget and creep
Now I can touch sky and you can't breathe deep

Aftab Alam

Hinda

Abhi bhi hamme chupi hai Hinda
Jism fadne ko hai aaj bhi jinda,
Insaniyat ko sharmshar krne,
Ghat me hai bekhauf parinda

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Aftab Alam

Hiss N Bliss

Lie: The womb of evil
Initially, enjoyable
And finally
It's a Hiss.
Arms of false enjoyment

Honesty: A silky wing
Initially, painful
And finally
It's Bliss.
Arms of true enjoyment

A man or woman, an angel
A man or woman, an evil
Lighted candle can draw the darkness
Lighted candle can burn the houses
Yet there is difference

I preferred mild light
Avoided intense light

Aftab Alam

Hit The Goal

For the pole,
Digs the hole,
The everlasting,
Desire of human kind,

Hit the goal

Aftab Alam

Home And Love

Heaven of my enjoyment is -HOME,
Why to move aimlessly? Why to roam?
Life of vulgarity ends, if ye -LOVE,
Love and home- makes a nest of -DOVE

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Aftab Alam

Homesickness

Homesickness,
Disease common to all,
The great epidemic,

Quarantined,
The body,
And flew sitting on the bird,

Unto the home,
The home of eternity,
Thus saved -
From the touch of any disease

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Aftab Alam

Honesty

He questioned to me,
Answer this
Five minus four is how much?
Replied I, one

He laughed and said: -
You can't save for future
At least you should make
Four or three but not one

While I left him,
Instructed
I don't like such future boom
They are destined to doom
And I am not a hoon
Myself destined to moon

Aftab Alam

Hope And Dope

Far lit a shimmering lamp; it is seen,
I am not alone, in the deep forest, I mean,
Under the sun, I moved, lonely, forlorn,
Moment ago, I was sleeping on the thorn,

Then fearful wood, now lovely and good
With the tiny light, far lit, in the lively hood,
No heat, no lumen, lamp must be of the hut,
Realization: someone is there, safe and shut,

Whole day searched I, for like resemblance,
Weary and tired and fearful, dark Somnolence,
The thing which we can't see in bright light,
Can be seen even a spark in the dark of night,

Day means what? It is both, Dark and Bright
Life means what? Is it both? Bark and fight!

Aftab Alam

Hope And Life

Life,
Misery of hope,
A rope,
Tied with,
Breath,
To
Wreath,
Hope,
A lamp,
Wick and fuel
For light,
For fire,
No fuel,
No energy,
No wick,
No flame,
No lamp,
No life, No life,
No hope
Hope,
Dope,
Elope,
Perish,
No existence of life without hope

Aftab Alam

Hope And Struggle

A bird with a twig on the beak,
Seen flown, toward the sun,

Some said, Ah! It's the fun,
I said-
No it's the hope and struggle,
The process is going on,
Since the time immemorial,

One day, generation yet to come,
May make a nest,
Till the time,
Birds will fly,

This the desire instinct,
That keeps one alive

Let them try,
Think not,
Unto your work, run

Aftab Alam

Hope Haiku No.1

Rained in vain
Cyclone from ocean heart
Ruined life, love trees uprooted

Aftab Alam

Hopelessness Is Sin

Drenched with rain wrapped with dark cloud,
Raining within me, I'm veiled with shroud,
My sun has hid somewhere-unseen,
I am groping my sun Its my hope I mean,
I heard, soundless whisper-
Nothing remains same forever,
Change is mandatory=
No never or ever-I am sure

Aftab Alam

Horizon Of Love

Never hold the earth,
From the heaven
But heaven from the earth.
Through your holy whisper
That you enchant voicelessly.
You try to establish a relation,
'The relation of love'
'Tween you and the Lord.
'To be a Saint'

And me, a supine.....
Trying to establish a relation with Lord
By loving his creatures.....
I heard a whisper without mouth,
And tongue that was Omni audible.....
You must have the sense to hear....
'Tis a divine.....
Life of vulgarity ends if you love,
Art of chastity starts if love binds

Aftab Alam

Hosh Me Na Aaye To Lut Jaaoge Sun Lo

Waqt ne hanthon me khanjar thamaa diyaa,
Insaan ko bhi isne kaise haiwaan bana diyaa,
Aag lagaaye phir yun lagaate challe gaye
Itni lsgaayee aag ki khud ko jalaa liyaa

Waqt ke hathon ne hame bauna banaa diyaa,
Aadmi the pahle, kaise khilaunaa banaa diyaa,
Bekhauf parinde ki parwaaz dekhiye,
Beshrm aankhon ki ab andaaz dekhiye

Waqt se aage nikalne ki hod me,
Waqt ko hi hamne qamina banaa diyaa
Badalte gaye khud ko khushi ki talaash me,
Badal gayaa hai waqt bahaanaa banaa diyaa,

Waqt ke hanthon me khanjar hamne hi to dee,
Waqt ne ab mujh par hi khanjar chalaa diyaa
Begunaahi ki geet gaate ho to gao be jhijhak,
Waqt ne hamen hi aayeenaa dikhaa diyaa

Hosh me na aaye to lut jaaoge sun lo,
Chalnaa hai kis raah abhi waqt hai chun lo

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Aftab Alam

How Can You Rehabilitate Us

This is our home.. cocoons,
We have been killed in millions,
To make homeless by the goons

O man! You can't get such a lovely home
You know we resides there within the dome
Search a way not to kill us, rehabilitate us,
We also want to see the world,
We know you take care of us only for gain,
This is the only pain, this is the only pain,
'We are silk worm,
To warm your dignity '

But how can you rehabilitate us—
Your own man needs rehabilitation,
Throughout the world.....

Aftab Alam

How Fool We Are!

Birds sing,
Lion roars,
Bird catches the worm,
Lion kills animal,
They don't kill all at once-
Either worm or animal,

And we the son and daughter of,
Adam and Eve- -
We are the iconic figure of greed,
We try to kill as many as for future,
And future is unknown..
How fool we are - -

Aftab Alam

Human Folly

Tragedy is what a human folly,
If you take this way,
He will take that way,
If development is against the nature,
Then you must know your Future,
If you can't understand me,
Then you must see the tragedy of Kashmir,
Just watch TV and within you see,

Yet with heavy heart..
its we who are dying,
Its we who are crying,
Its who we lost everything,

Why can't we learn?
How long we will weep?
How long we will suffer?

Just praying for the peace and strength,
Those lost near and dear..

O Lord, The Almighty,
Give us sense and keep us away,
From the oblivion..

Aftab Alam

Human Grief

tears! Thou from the heart's fountain
I am sinking or Its the sinking mountain,
O! Ink, I save thee from the dying tears
Enjoying with grief, all round arrow spears.

Aftab Alam

Human Heart Is Very Fragile

What poverty? Who can explain better?
I have seen grassy tongues that flatter
For the grains to walk in and go deep
Into the serpentine intestine, we keep

What humanity? It's the angelic clad
Slowly we are removing it, to be glad
In the green forest I've seen the white
Darkening days and nights so bright

What religion? 'Tis to fight or for riot
Curfew, ordered for shoot on sight
Which path we are walking? Where is the way?
Muddled headed, killing, hunting for gay

What Peace? 'Tis for love and charity
Resides within, away from the vanity
That kills poverty and builds humanity
Come; adore peace to cure its infirmity?

Peace is neither sulky nor bulky but agile
Human heart that we have is very fragile

Aftab Alam

Human Instinct

The human instinct

I watch enthusiastically -pigeons fly,
It gives me hope under the blue sky,
Courage that we acquire seeing them,
Vigor that we have up brim overwhelm

We have learnt flying, seeing them; birds
We have learnt swimming, seeing them; fishes
How one can forget the divine guidance?
This is truth my brethren and not a parlance,

Aftab Alam

Human Or Virus

Tell me the path where not sown the thorn
Tell me the human of unblemished born

Many a time we asked blessing; the peace
Yet we have decorated the garden of hatred corn

We are not human but a virus of this universe
Everywhere, we poison proliferated adorn

I think, once the world has to decay
With our wisdom, the fools forlorn
Still every one digs his own grave
O Lord! Thy tricks, our fate we have torn

Aftab Alam

Human Tragedy

Many wounds in my heart
Oozing through my eyes
Bleeding transparent

Smile of buds
Laugh of bloomed flowers
In many colours
With fragrance

Birds fly to peck the sun
Every day in the morning
And in the evening

An effortless try
With great importance
In morning they fly to earn
And in the evening return to urn
To get fresh
An energetic breath,
For the new life.

Man; ate forest and mud
Drank water less
And spoiled more
Spared non
Killed and ate himself

Mossy mind with spoilt thought
Blinded eyes with bright vision
He prayed earnestly,
"All need revision"
At last, tired with war, he fought

He called himself, an Angel
And then a fairy,
And then a Devil
At last; most insincere creature

And cried Just before farewell
Adieu
With confessional dew of morning
After the darkness
Adieu, the last word;
A splinter of blast
Wounded.

Many wounds in my heart
Oozing through my eyes
Bleeding transparent,

I will scatter like dry leaves
And will turn into dust.
The ultimate desire
Of my bizarre thought..

Aftab Alam

Humanity, An Extinct Entity

Is that true, that war will bring the peace?
I heard; 'If you preaching the peace, be ready for war'
Similarly, I grope in my darkness a candle to light,
Although, I am weak, yet my hope is bright,
I ask question to self-
Can Ice will bring flood, without it melts?
Can't millions of dead drenched with blood, pelts?

I know- peace is a rose and thorn is a war,
Both exist in the human mind, without any bar,
Balanced both, a bloomed Rose, A sublime dose,
Similarly, balanced between peace and war, a pose
There exist humanity between the two,
Peace is first and war is the next-for coo,

I have seen in future mirror-
Humanity is an extinct entity resides at zoo

Aftab Alam

Hush! Whisper Not

Hush! Speak not
Don't whisper
Shut your mouth
Someone must be aiming

They will shot
With bullet hot
They will kill
Hush! Speak not

Truth hung
On the shoulder of ruffian
They are painting
With red
With tears shade

Hush! We are panting
Hide your red
With Yellow and pale

Hush! Quite
Listen gun gale
Don't whisper

Silently we will die
Grave yard; nigh
Born to die

A little boy shouted
Broke the silence of the world

Chained must we all
I will fight against terrorism
If I die
Through the grave I will rise
Goodbye Intellect and wise

Hypocrisy.

Whenever, I have to judge a man or woman
I listen carefully their holistic sermon.
When spoke more about their achievement,
Then, the honesty jump out on the pavement.
Passer-by like me spot their darken deed,
Draculian thought from the roof drip indeed,
Artificiality on their gait and dignity,
Bring them unto the gate of infirmity,
I never tell them about their dishonesty,
I keep for the time to finish their hypocrisy.

Aftab Alam

I Abhor This Life, I Hate

If an but actually I don't like
I like straight forward answer
Without delay on the spot
I know why the delay is?
You will concoct the conspiracy
You will make a book, cover like Kashmir
I know the reality, aware I am, don't teach
Beautiful sentences away from the thought
Only to make fool and nothing else
I want image of the thought that should
Come for debate, accept and be accepted

Terrorizing killing creating havoc
Life you made hell
I abhor this life, I hate
O man, life is given by heaven, the Lord
And terrorist you spit on that gift
Life is not chewing-gum
Chewed with gun and thrown

What am I? You should know
I will pull the dying sun
And make the darken lap barren
And I will bring the early dawn
By pulling brightness
I will be thy fuel.

Aftab Alam

I Am A Cave,

I am a cave,
A treasure cave,
Precious gems are there,
Just I am diggin' with thought claws,
Avoidin' the glitterin' flaws,

Don't spit on me—
You and me-both same,
Don't you feel shame?

You and me a maze
Separated with the haze,

Everybody here is cave,
You are a cave..
In the human form,
This applied to all,
Treasure is supplied to all,
Search, as I am searching,
Do it before fall,

Abundant gems..
Silo - the humanity,
'An Individual represents-
If you wish you can be within a mass'
Where we keep these gems
Sublime, Dignity, Modesty, Virtue, Love.....

Aftab Alam

I Am A Dream Cage

I am a dream cage
With the wings of soul,
Dream flies,
'Tis an internal phenomenon,
Yet seems to come in, through eyes,

What life, a blank page,
Inked by the hidden sage,
With dream it rise,
Act of sublime and wise,

Dream must not be an ice that melts,
Dream should be water to be frozen into ice,
Dream, the life's foot step; an indicating machine,
Be cool, keep patience, be nice.

Aftab Alam

I Am A Moth

Yes, I am a moth, born to burn
My desire is, only light
I am not glow worm
The flame kills me
Yes I am unknown
Yet a lover
In thy memories
Criss crossed and die
I am unwanted
In the group of shameless lot
I am gifted a gift
I always reminded
Vitrue
I am a story of virtue
I am an arrow for vice
I talk humanity
Desireth to be human
With light brilliant, high lumen

Aftab Alam

I Am A Peace Bird

What is the use, writing name on sand?
As long as wind exist, cloud will rain
We all enjoy at sea shore, hand in hand
Every day we sleep and we awake again.

I know! Why, you become a dark shadow!
Hover on my thought that deserts me
Knew, willing to worship me and bow
Tell me, what I am, an Idol, a doll or she.

Knew, the meaning of love, you Mean
Why made a fleeting bird, ' I love you'!
Sacred birds chaste nest, have you seen?
Its dawn of life, my eyes laden with dew

Love is not lust; love is love, only love
I am a peace bird and my name is Dove

Aftab Alam

I Am A Poet.

Up there on that hill
There's a thatched house with eves
I know; there he lives.

Near the door there is a sill,
Sat whole night talking with stars,
Nay; sorry, hope with heaven
Without any break, full seven
Pigeons sleep fearlessly,
Room inside remained dark,
Outside a burning boom,
Viewers say he lies over the house.
I have seen his unmoved eyes
Over the skies!

During the day
Pigeons with gay
Dance and sing round the sill
Thousands of pigeon on that hill
Live in that house
No rain rained ever upon him
Water in the pitcher always up to brim

A miracle of miasma
Blurs eyes, a charisma
What you see that may be a maze
Unseen is seen through the haze
Pangs of lost vision we face
Blindness can't lose the vision
Vision is lost humanity dies
What is the use of the eyes?
If it can't perceive, can't realize/

Aftab Alam

I Am A Rock

Ah! What globe that keeps this glebe
Where is my childhood? Was I, a dweeb?
Thou; Poverty arrow, shot on my stomach,
Maimed heart, be calm, aches, don't ache

Saved mind and thought from imbroglio
Ye Life! Making me a book, with these folio
I welcome thy treat, here I gratefully greet
O grief! I'll drink thy hemlock without bleat

Every moment I had, pain or joy, is a sheaf
Thought without bleeding eyes, I don't belief
What am I? Tied with the time? Nope!
I am a rock, full of hope without a dope

O death! My baby, my cruel guest, I never fear
As I lost my childhood and Bahar; listen dear
I am ready to lose this body without delay
My faith; stiff, a cliff, so the soul except clay

O my glebe of this globe, will you accept me?
Seen my childhood, my box must see, I prithee.

Aftab Alam

I Am As Brave As Grave

An angelic faced man
Delivering a sermon
One day to the innocent
Their kin were killed
By the recent terror attack

Words were gold and diamond
Dripping dream it was
Hands were
Lifted for charity

I stood and gathered courage
Asked politely
"Sir, you are an Angel on earth
Never seen a Priest like you
If ye permit me
To sprinkle few words
Than.."
Go ahead, ask,
What do you want to know?

Right sir,
Make a pardon

Go ahead, like an order he whispered
Sir, what kind of business do you have?
Oh! Very simple
I have Arms and ammunition factory

Words hit me like a bullet
Spiritually, I have been killed
Morally, I have been buried
I am as brave as grave

Aftab Alam

I Am Blind

A blind tolled to me-
My religion - my faith
Differs from others-
I cannot make an image of God
For I know, no faces,
For I know no races,
Language of course I know,
There is no harm in this,
Just I been informed-
My name is Mr. X,
My faith -A puzzle,
All are fighting for the same,
To solve the puzzle—
With words-knife-muzzle,
But I am different- I am blind.

Aftab Alam

I Am Cool

Wine that he drinks,
Keeping head high,
Drinking and drinking,
The hue and color
Prostrating, bowing,
Serving to human kind,
He drinks the beauty of nature,
Through his eyes,
Fragrance;
Ah! Heaven's fragrance,
His words that contain,

Someone asked,
Whether he is fool or cool,

I am cool, caged with nature's rule

Aftab Alam

I Am Crazy(A Love Song)

Knocking to the heart,
And dancing on my mind,
Some-one stood there,
And seems so kind,
But hazy-hazy
I am crazy
'Wanna to see her face man
Man she is killing'
Body is one
And faces are many
Lovely -lovely gait
And sweet-sweet honey
But hazy-hazy
I am crazy
Unveil the mist of her face man
Man she is killing
Dreamy- dreamy life
And rhyming through the fife
Gaily-gaily dream
Like melting ice-cream
But hazy -hazy

Aftab Alam

I Am Dead

I am worried and have commotion
Why people die with starvation?

Missionaries, all preach
They preach what is a faith
Decorate and erect to worship
Mosque, Church, Temple and many...
Donate for fame that turn to fire
These are the dogma of faith,
Faith not by dress but by grace.
Faith not a cream to put on the face.
True faith is the charity unto human kind
All books say, but we say nay,
Turned aside.
Making hell to this earth
Desire for paradise is a fake desire
Blinded we are with our vision
I hope and assume, it need revision
How to be in a society
And what a Book is for
'Tween earth and heaven there is void,
Wide...

No religion can flourish on death bed
No law can bind the people to abide.
What faith if belly is dry
What faith if ignored the cry
Death by starvation is ignorance.
'Tis duty of neighbour,
The nation and nations
If someone dies with starvation,
I am dead...

I am worried and have commotion
Why people die with starvation?

Aftab Alam

I Am In Your Face And You Are In Mine

I think duality of nature plays great roles
Everything spins between the two poles
No bamboo or rod except imaginary line
Whenever I see a face, seems to be mine

Whatever there within universe, in motion
Orbs that spin or rotate without commotion
The luxurious sphere where we sat unjerk
Its gift of the Lord, a lovely reward with perk

We have been gifted more than other live
We have harmed more than the wagon with jive
We laugh that he is dying in starvation
Fact is; we are dying with our own fashion

We all are sailing sitting on one boat
Half nude, torn clothes or a suit coat
If anybody making hole on it, keep mum!
Or Dance with guitar and sing with drum!

Accordingly, if anybody dies, I die
If you survived, I survive
If you look into my horrible eyes
I am within you in much size

Worry not; still, I am quite well and fine
I am in your face and you are in mine

Aftab Alam

I Am Just Trying To Be A Mother

Out of bed, before dawn,
Thinks about the universe,
Recites the holy verse,
Praise of Almighty,
For the new life,
New sun yet to come,
Sky, eastward, crimson red,
A new challenge,
A miracle, a joy,
And un-knocked unseen,
Troubles to face.

Takes tea silently
Stirs mind with tea, brilliantly
Rush towards kitchen
For break fast
And then at last
"Aghaz, please get up,
Be fresh, take bath,
Dress up, get ready for school"

"Here is breakfast, have it,
Lunch, for lunch time,
Packed and put in your school bag,
Water bottle is also put in,
Come, I'll comb your hair,
My little, lovely dear"

At nine o'clock, I lock the door,
Finally, I'm at my working place,
Come at noon, greet Aghaz,
Together, we take lunch,
Again towards the office..

Evening, Home work,
Dinner Preparation,
Filling the grain silos,
Watching TV,
Playing game in computer

Composing poems,

I am just trying to be a MOTHER
Seems to be, bit difficult, for a Father

Aftab Alam

I Am Love

You have never watched me and my face,
I am Angel like, I have mind by God's grace,
You must cast your radiant rays of eyes,
Gaze me with Hope, 'am sure you'll be wise

Galaxy is within me, I have inhaled; drunk
Seeing me you have jumped; you shrunk
I am autumn's blue gem, a pendant, a moon,
I am the shining sun of the summer noon,

I am deeper than the depth of Blue Ocean,
I am still at there within, with gusty motion,
Endless serpentine path of mine, a desire,
To walk on and on burning churning pyre,

Love is agile fragile with wiggling commotion,
May it be fire or ice; it's my belief, it's a notion.

Aftab Alam

I Am Not A Book To Be Read

I am not a book to be read
I am the word within to be understood
I am not dust but the sand of the time
Dry, floating and making sand dune
With the natures tune.

I am not for me but for others
Though money matters all
I also desire, name and fame
Ways are different, not game

I am loser always a loser
Yet a victorious,
I walk on the sword
I rest on flowers
I love even snake

Time is no bound for me
I keep time under my feet

I welcome the dusk of my life
I will play with the fife
I will descend into darkness
Unto light I will strife

I am the word within to be understood
I am not dust but the sand of the time
Dry, floating and making sand dune
With the natures tune.

Aftab Alam

I Am Searching You

How lucky, they are,
The drops!
Those turns to pearl,

Oyster;
The fate of drops,
Drops that hurl,
To be pearl,

O! Unseen oyster,
I am searching you.
Into the deep ocean-
Ocean of My thought
And deeds and dreams

Humanity-Thou Art!
Oyster or Pearl!

Aftab Alam

I Am Soluble

I am soluble in earth and not perishable,
Grief is my ornament, 'am not miserable
For when I die, death will be the curtain,
All those born will die, I'm sure and certain

Dust to dust in grave body will morph -change
I will be in dust, in air, in water, in much range
No boundary is needed for water, air and birds,
No living body can annex; unseen with no words

I'll be, in dream, in breath, in love, in your mind,
I will be modulated; un modulated ye can't find,
How one can forget, dust will be floating with dust,
Invincible -no defeat; none can break; no bust

Aftab Alam

I Am The Beggar Stood At His Door

When I find all doors closed,
All turned aside,

Dark clouds hovered over me,

I drenched with rain,
I don't share my pain,
Willing to share-
But to whom!

I drink my tears,
To quench my thirst,

With a affectionate smile,
I knock His door,
That is opened to all,

He is the chief Giver,
He has given job to breath,
And eyes to beautify,
His beautiful Art,

I never demoralized,
Always He surprised,
Me with His charity,

I am the beggar stood at His door

Aftab Alam

I Am The Dream

When hope dies, I fly to my home,
Beyond the spiral world's foam,
My tired dreams get renewed,
I return vigorously to cover the nude,

When cloth is dirty and old
Precious element; diamond and gold
Making a tale to be told
Freeing cage flew I, none can hold,

I am the source of your dreams
That you dream
Connected with heaven, always gleam
I am a light bright, I am soul, I am the dream

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Aftab Alam

I Am The Time

You may see me,
From any corner,
I am here stood on earth,
Amid thunder storm, rain, tsunami,
Earth quack, typhoon, flood, ...
I died many time,
I rescued many time,

I shuddered you,
I hugged you,
I kissed you through the leaves,
Through the petals,
I put you in volcanoes,

You don't want to ask the name,
I am the time - -
Between the coordinate of -
Love and hatred

I taught you everything,
From the attitude of nature,
You will find me everywhere,
Within you,
Outside of you,
I am your teacher,
I am the nature,
Between love and hatred,

I am the time - -
Between the coordinate of -
Love and hatred

Aftab Alam

I Am Thy Woman O My Protector

I am Thy Woman O my Protector

On her way, on walk as such
I could asked this much,
'Tell me angel, who are you? '
Her reply was calm and deep,

I am the love of much form,
I am thy woman, thy Earth,
Hope my answer is worth,

I lost my self and again I did ask,
Now, tell me my lady, my angel
Who am I? with heavens angle

You are the sky high; Profound
You are the shade on Earth abound
The protector and not destroyer,

'Glory to be the Lord' praised Almighty,
And I knelt down and bowed,
My great Lord envisaged such vowed,
With laden lids, and crushed heart
Covered her as sky to earth..

Aftab Alam

I Am Turning

Don't say -
"You are becoming old'
Can't see-
I am turning; gold
I know-
You know my age,
Take pain-
Turn my page

I am not-
White ant eaten door,
You have to knock more,

I will surely open the lock,
Door will be opened before third knock,

My windows are not for you,
But for other world,
And at backyard,
Ye must not peep,
There, lives the Dove,
That I keep,

When you are going to put door?
When ye will open the window?
Are you killing the Dove, at your backyard?

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Aftab Alam

I Am With You

I have my own mountainous grief,
Love that you talk; wounded me,
Here on my dancing heart, never rest,
It is so heavy, no more load needed,

I have my patience with me to bear,
And assured by him' I am with you'
What else then I need, He is alone indeed,

Just I am enjoying my loneliness..
Amid millions I am alone.
Not forlorn..
I am happy being alone..
It is the Will of my Master,
How can I deny?
I don't dare,
Waiting for his next command.

Are you satisfied with your act?
Are you not alone? Just think and respond..
I am waiting..I have time to listen...
Without hitch or arguments..

Aftab Alam

I Am Worried

I am worried about the stain,
'A blood stain on my attire, '
That paints my mind and faith,
With painful strain,

For peace I hold the sword,
And enemy succeeded; the coward,
Not by themselves,
But they used me to destroy,
And like a fool, I did it,
Coward succeeded,
The golden history is chewed,
By hungry and greedy people,

Since beginning; they tried to falsify our act,
The act of everlasting peace,
The gigantic tree, under its shadow,
Tell me who did not sit,
' Under the peace tree'?

Adam to Abraham,
Isaac to Jesus(PBUT)
All watered the plant of peace,
And the last who watered the tree,
Is the Mohammad (PBUH/SAW) ,
'The seal of humanity, '
Now waiting to Christ(PBUH) to come,
Now waiting to Mehdi(PBUH)

Everyone has been tortured
But I know one thing: -
All those try to destroy or falsify the truth,
They know- Truth is the victorious undefeatable

Aftab Alam

I Am Young

O Aye! I am here,
Don't measure the youth by age?
Let it be, in life's', any phase,
What youth, if mind is not agile?
Heart is not so delicate,
Yet, it is called fragile!
Youth is not only to bung,
Youth is not only memory hung,
Far beyond this magnetic game,
Humanity is burning with lusty flame,
Youth is a, freedom song, to be sung,
Alert, keep courage; O breathing lung,
What kind of grief, ye are stung?
Face the challenges that globally swung,
Youth is not only a piecing gaze; pledge
I will save the humanity being a hedge
Keep these promises from your tongue,
I knew why you all say me, a golden young
Yes, I am young, will remain, forever young
Beyond the boundary of ages,
To share, with you, your grief and turmoil,
Free from turmoil, I am burning without oil,
I am salty sea, drunk the poisons of earth,
And you take a pinch of it to taste; worth,
Did you hear? Calm breeze just now sung,
I am young, beyond the ages, I am young

Aftab Alam

I Awoke From The Reverie

Whenever I am alone, doing nothing
I see a boy, who looked like me,
Dreaming to support his family
"A boy of lost mirth on this earth"

Children of poverty palsied family
And he, fishing on the brook
Perhaps, tasty dish to cook
"Thoughtful child on thoughtless birth"

An old lady unlettered, in the train
Asking him to read
The name of the station
And he is stammering
N a m k um
Yeah, you are right
Namkum, famous for
Military Hospital.
(She was familiar to the places)
Why can't we go there?
When we are sick?
No, they don't allow
Its only for Defence personnel

I will join Indian Defence

"You have to be fit mentally and physically
For so, you have to defend the nation "

Old Lady is lay asleep
On Friday at prayer time
She fought for life, died
In the ICU of MECON hospital

Tears rolled on my eyes with heavy heart
I awoke from the reverie

Secluded, with full of pain,
With a lot of enjoyment and learning
I always dream

Aftab Alam

I Can See Within Outside

Heaven peeps during the day,
Through the sun and it's ray,
At night lullaby, through stars,

Moon is for poets and lovers,
Shrinking and bulging hovers,
And buzzing through hearts guitars,

On the sea of hatred,
There sails a love boat,
I can see within outside,

Aftab Alam

I Cursed The Cloud In Vain,

Once I caught by the wave of time,
No trees, no houses; no shades at all,
A barren wide field with narrow lane,
Above me was dark dense silvery cloud,
Hail storm; Pelted small icy pebbles,

It was my entire fault,
No precaution was taken by me,
I suffered with pain
I cursed the cloud in vain,

Then onward, I acted as per the situation

Aftab Alam

I Doubt

Every one willin' to be rich,
Why can't we try to be rich internally?
Ah! Poverty stricken mentally,

Beautifying, cleaning only face and dress,
The dirty ruffian; I `m ashamed with self grace,
Ah! Why can't we clean?
Heart and mind and tongue and eyes..
I am upset my loves, my guys,

Slowly love flew out from the nest,
And Lust entered into the nest—
Humanity! The best at rest for test,
Are we really a human or ghost?
I doubt...I doubt.....

Aftab Alam

I Drowned There

I drowned there,
Where you saved your life,
Ah! Life is such a mystic thing,
I bought a ring for you,
And you brought shroud,
I whispered only,
And you had a big shout,
The boat, you see,
It's upside down,
I am dying and you,
Sat on bottom that is up,
Here only I drowned
In a suspicious ways of life

Aftab Alam

I Feel Ashamed Of

I feel ashamed of,
When I watch the U- tube,
Oh! Cruelty of human beings,
Beheading, slaughtering, shooting,
Mutilating, killing.....
I abhor the life on earth,

Like me killing to like me!
Dancing, singing, praying,
On the death of same creature,
Seeing -I sink deep in the ocean of shame,
O Heaven! Save me from the rage and flame,
Whom to blame? What to claim?

Or is it a new fashion to kill the innocent?

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Aftab Alam

I Feel Proud Of Being Human

When I confess,
For the act, that
I consider,
Wrong,

Tears flow within out,
Feeling lighter and brighter,
Cleaning dirt of my act,

Angels envy when
I feel proud of being human.....

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Aftab Alam

I Followed The Foot Prints

I followed the foot prints,
Through forest it ran
Whole day it took
Found no end

When sun slept on the lap of dark night
I couldn't see the footsteps any more
Awake I was under the gigantic tree
Waited and sung a melodious song

Sun came shyly and laughed
Again followed the foot print
Again night came and arrested my search
It took seven days to reach the end
A deep valley ahead, no land for trace

A sound heard from above somewhere
Unseen face shouted
Willing to get suicide
Said I no, no
Who went by this way and where?
Humanity jumped and died
What you call, a suicide
And beyond the end
Death Valley starts

Again I started back move
No trace of foot print was seen
Million's years passed
Lost the path
Now I am a vagabond
Beast all around
I hid in a mound
I hid in a mound

Aftab Alam

I Go Far To Fetch The Truth, With Hope

I go far to fetch the truth, with hope

The feelings of love and hatred for me, is of no use,
For me, as I search the reason with my muse,
Every problem has its reason; reason a solution,
Thought is polluted with some sorts of pollution,
To search, I go far to fetch the truth, with hope

Pin for pin, words for words; thirsty nude sword
Mirrored grace, masked face; golden rosary word
Ego through intestine's claw that grips the tongue
Touché; eagles eyes at high cliff pounced and hung,
To search, I go far to fetch the truth, with hope

Deep rooted Cactus's waxy leaves to save its soul,
Thorny yet helps wanderers to quench, life's goal,
Cactus of our society, selfish, fearful, dumb and deaf,
You must know the reason how one got hurt, I be ref,
To search, I go far to fetch the truth, with hope

All have their own logic that he committed a crime,
How heinous or petty it may be, kill it at its prime
We wait and watch proliferation humility drain,
Whether it is from a wise or from a fools brain,
To search, I go far to fetch the truth, with hope

You abuse me, hit me, bring me to death, no matter,
If you have reason for so, right or wrong, please utter,
I never subdued it with force but with my words of truth
To prove, I've never used knife or gun or to bite; tooth,
To search, I go far to fetch the truth, with hope

For any action there is equal and opposite reaction,
It's not me, Newton has given it; the third laws of motion..

I Hate My Self

...Should I write the truth that gives pain?
Or vice for enjoyment, helpful for drain

Time is precious, furious and unbeatable
Holy words when hit on heart, unbelievable
They preach only without practice, showy
They are, angelic look with attitude ghostly,

Time has come; you yourself have to act as Messiah
Be ready to be engulfed by open terrific jaw

Candle is burning giving light, we are seeing
How long one can burn their heart with blind eyes?
Mind that plays, intellect that slays; we are bleeding
Where is wisdom in a Pandora box! Tell me o wise?

Shoot me at my belly; bullet shouldn't stuck must kill
Otherwise through intestine it will find the way to spill

What is the use to read, making a rosary with bead!
Money matters, only money to lead; poverty to plead
What humanity! Neck is hard pressed under the foot
Stitched lips! Eyes closed! Whisper of verse! religions loot

Let us try to wrap everything, enough we heard
Fly high and high above the earth, to be a holy bird

Aftab Alam

I Hate Peace On The Lap Of Poverty

Although I am made up of simple mud,
Yet I am not simply dried brick-a fire thud,
I'm brick of poverty furnace traveler,
Rain can't weaken me, can't destroy me,
Rain makes me strong; I am rain absorber

Kiln of life for me; the dusty rusty clay's boon
I am not so excited; I do not swoon, so soon
I need more rain, more rain to sock and sock,
Hardness: to bear life's ugliest joke without shock,

I hate peace on the lap of poverty
Day and night cannot walk together
Eradication of poverty is the liberty
I know puppet dance; don't teach hereafter?

My laugh is the dirtiest spit on your cruel face,
My laugh is but giggle from the wriggling mind
Of mine, wiggling whisper from heart to mind-find
You have made hell to this earth with boldness-confess

Ney! Heaven's sake, don't preach peace- no, no,
Truth can't be described with lie -please go, go,

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Aftab Alam

I Know- Animal Instinct Is Still Alive

Few things rules the world,
And all are, almost all are very keen to it,
Like removing the clothes; bit by bit,

Kiss- killing is so simple-
It is hiss,
Closed door love if unveiled,
Sex is a sonnet if made it an Ode,

Make a painting with molten wax,
That must symbolize sex,
Running sexual commentary is attention getter,

Let all the secrets must be opened,
Charm of sex will run away,
There will be no rape,
There will be no molestation,
No teasing on sexual basis,

Let us write -
All known secrets—
What harm in it?

Let human be animal-
I know animal instinct is still alive

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Aftab Alam

I Know Your Motive

I know your motive—votive
And your charity-dexterity,
A business seeking profit,
Making people more emotive

Visit of religious places is more,
As seen by me during austerity,
And there is some seeking eternity,
Mind accepts for the posterity,

Darkness can only be killed by light,
There is war within you -fight-fight

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Aftab Alam

I Know; The Death Sword Is So Sharp.

I wish, before I die,
Must say, this, beautiful world,
'Good Bye'

I must, take a deep breath,
Must have, a glance,
I'm not worried,
For other chance,

Every moment,
I see the world,
I enjoy,

Thinking, this might be the last joy,
I'll lay like decoy,

I take deep breath,
'The fragrance of this colorful universe'

Who knows?
There is dead end

Brightness of mine will mingle
With the bright world
Leaving this cage in dark

I know; the death sword is so sharp.

Aftab Alam

I Laughed, I Erred

A young handsome man presented a rose
To his would be wife-a girl friend love dose,
She bloomed as the rose bloomed on her bed
She hugged him, kissed him-Love you he said,

I heard the soundless voice of the Rose- She whispered,
"Baby don't laugh, he plucked me while I laughed, I erred, "

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Aftab Alam

I Love To Be Water

When water didn't find the way,
They made the pool; united,
They acquired the hope,
The energy to warm up the thought,
They then lifted up as vapor,
A cloud they formed,
Moved to dry land,
To rain, ease the pain,
Ah! Movement of water,
And their service to nature,
I love to be water

Aftab Alam

I Love To Die

I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

I am in her eyes
Leave me guys
My breath is high
Let me fly
I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

I am melting now
Don't ask how?
She is my earth
I am her sky
I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

What you call love!
Where is my Dove?
Me in dream
It's not a lie
I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

Sonnet of mine
Ode is thine
O my blue
Here I cry
I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

Just you trust
I killed my lust
Lush of Lord
Only I imply
I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

Dew from the cusp

An ornamental tusk
O virtue of mine
Peace I try
I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

Aftab Alam

I Love You

How should I say, 'I love you'
Peeking fears me, what I do

Your footsteps that sounds
Are my heartbeat; yours lovely
Desire, beyond the bounds
I am lost in your memory

The very moment that I live
At the same moment I die
How should I say, 'I love you'
Peeking fears me, what I do

My eyes where slumber flew
'Memory fairy' why comes to me
Always
I put my palm on my heart
And silently I whisper
'I love You.I love you'
How should I say, 'I love you'
Peeking fears me, what I do

From my breath to my thought
One is watch and other, the knock
Never fought with other, but to self
Why I afraid to love, please help
How should I say, 'I love you'
Peeking fears me, what I do

Aftab Alam

I Met With The Girl

Do you know: what disease am I suffering from?
Hunger! No sleep, outthought; where I am from?

Walking on the road, I met with a girl,
She was an angel; her eyes were the pearl,
O...I met with the girl. Please bring that girl.
Rays of her eyes when fallen on my eyes;
Her rosy-rosy face and crazy -crazy lips,
While laughing, made dimple on her cheeks,
Sat on my mind and I'm under her grips,
Call some priest, don't wait, just you hurl.
Fetch my pearl, dive into ocean, be curl.
Walking on the road, I met with a girl,
She was an angel, her eyes were the pearl.
O...I met with the girl. Please bring that girl,
Like an unthreaded kite floating on air,
Will I again fly or die, knew not dear!
Blinded with her image, call her near.
No taste, all waste, no rest, is it clear?
Day or night or a compartment tight,
Is it a disease or some unseen fright?
Is it a peaceful freedom of youth?
Afraid with the desire! Come and furl.
Walking on the road, I met with a girl,
She was an angel, her eyes were the pearl.
O...I met with the girl. Please bring that girl...

Aftab Alam

I Must Burn Like A Holy Candle

Drip- drip- drip falling the ugly drops
Within me in my holy lovely heart
Though I `m sleeping but I`m alert
Brisk darkness within me why crops?

What fear and fret that always ties me
O heaven! Please Unguided guide me
What eyes clasp, why mind faith not?
What this cold crept in on my bed hot?

O death! Beyond, beyond death I`m dying
What I was to buy here and what I`m buying?
How I`ll show my face to thee when I`ll back
With this palsied thought, humanity I will lack

I am not calling for help, nay; I will do never
Lord, need thy courage, the courage forever
Need patience, I must burn like a holy candle
To show the path, to lost, into the darkest jungle.

Aftab Alam

I Never Imagine, I See

I never imagine, I see
The thing, which I see, I write.
Dream is not only my activity
Starved imagination is,
Not more than the bread
Country never runs on imagination
Why people die with starvation?
Why they are dreaded dread
I write the peoples fear
I never imagine, I see
The thing, which I see, I write.

Mother land is not an imagination
'Tis visible, the truth
'Tis my life, my beloved, my faith
All its habitats are my kith and kin
If they are insulted, country is insulted
Non can differentiate
on the bases of caste, colour and creed
By doing this
No one can rule the nation
Yes, it is true, nation has burnt before
they are trying to burn again

When love over flow, none can stop
Silence lovers have more patriotism than others
No one can divide us, it is my faith
The faith which I see into the millions eyes
I feel into the heart throb
I never fear to say
I never imagine, I see
The thing, which I see, I write.

Aftab Alam

I Never Walk On The Path Of Dead End

What if, I live for the self?
What if, I think life, a curse?
What If, I paint ugly to this world?
What if, I bring pain and agony?

I think, the sufferer is only me and my self

The path that goes straight,
And we deviate unknowingly,
Misled into the pitch darkness,
Immemorial candle lit for the oneness,

Why can't reason justifies, to the self?

I never walk on the path of dead end,
Unto the heavenly light, I always bend,
Slowly, unknowingly, I climb, I ascend,
Bathed with the shower, from up, that descend,

Ignite a peace candle into the heart to light,
Love sparkles, through the lovely eyes bright

Aftab Alam

I Preen My Face With My Tongue

What's there in mind comes out through the face
Veiled evil ghost participates in melting human race
All are melting like a chocolate in the mouth of devil
'O' Blacksmith, master of inferno, put them on anvil

Who am I to show my anger under your command?
What am I nothing but a puppet with unseen thread?
A show is on, a war show, for more butter and bread
Blinded eating the human flesh, fate with new brand.

I am neither so smart nor so white and of course not rich
I have never gone a parlour for facial or for bleach
I preen my face with my tongue, see the world with eyes
I have seen the world with many angles and in much size

O wise awake, so to raise humanity with human kind
Turn your eyes inward and see, beauty there you find

Aftab Alam

I Search To Thee

O my mirror heart
For thy pain; medicine
I search for thee
Lost the agile fearless breeze
I search for thee

From this wigless bird
And from its beaten life
I am trying to touch the sky,
Ways, I searched for thee
Drowning hope in the darkest ocean
A new sunny morn, sun of peace
I search for thee

Enough we played
The bloody games of killing
Like bloomed flower's laugh
A human, I search for thee

Away from this darken world
Let us walk, up to such place
A country, I search for thee

Silent blinded thought
Into the deep ocean blue
A brave desire
I search for thee

Drowned deep into my thought ocean
Straight truth path and its message
I search for thee

Aftab Alam

I Shared My Experience In Brief

He climbed, on that mountain,
Reached the peak, and caught
A handful of cloud,
It was his dream,

He simply enjoyed, got hand wet,
He slipped and fell over the pond,
Shouted- -
Ample water available here, than there
Though I fulfilled my dream,
Yet, it was useless—

Dream is not only to fulfill but it must be useful
Useless dreams are nothing but sorrow and grief
This much for you, I shared my experience in brief
Realize your dreams; dream must not be doubtful,

Aftab Alam

I Shudder

He is trying to hoist the flag,
At the high cliff, a stupid drag,
Piling Corpse to make it a ladder,
To be known as the heavenly leader,

Whole world is worried,
Buried deep with shy,
I shudder-I shudder,
We require no such leader or ladder

Aftab Alam

I Stashed My Life

My muse often confuses me,
My thought tries to amuse me,
My light head stood erect,
In a vertical position correct,

Clouds, they follow me, wherever I go,
I enjoy..
With the heaven's umbrella,
A shadowy tree, acquainted with,
' The pain of Cinderella'

Without wound, what's the life,
Wounds are umbrella,
That drench me whole except head,

I am drenched so,
Tears are useless..
Only rain rain,
Gain with pain,

I know one thing-
no animal used salt to taste,
Except the witty animal..

Why we always talk of that love!
Why can't we love the nature?
Why can't we Love the needy
Those needs love and affection,

Those neglect and hate the Orphan,
Lord's wrath and hatred with them,

How much selfish we are-
We are thinking our own,
Secret and sacred enjoyment,
And bring it to public,

This is unveiled veiled,
An open secret..

Rosary beads in hand,
Muttering mouth,
Lusty lass,
A lumpy mass,
Mirror mind,

Your half story I will complete,
Now you buzz,
Then you will fuzz With shame -

Never itch to ouch,

You know-
You must have seen-

Where birds grubbing for insect,
There lies life in fact,
I am searching,
With birds perching,

I am not a ham,
No one can stew me,

I stashed my life
In the pages of history,
I am mystery..
Like a rose,

Birds are never sad
Sad they are dead

Aftab Alam

I Talk To Him

When I sit and remove the bricks, of my past memories,
Although, it was dark, yet, enjoy with its sweet melodies,
Beyond the mist, can clearly see, thin boy's learnin' keen,
Like unguided missile, targeting, whatever is hastily seen,

Wingless bird, on the way to be Icarus made a waxy wing,
The fate of Icarus kept in mind, flew high avoided the ring,
Brightly shining Sun stole the light of the eyes, yet he sung,
Empty stomach, dry intestine, sharpen his pointed tongue,

When I sit and unstitch my shirt that I wore; the worn,
With the careless- aware rosy life's, prickly lovely thorn,
Beyond the starlit sky, I can clearly see, a grazing calf,
No one has seen his grief but always spotted with laugh,

Ah! Love less, greedy affection stricken, pain of rain,
Whole years yearning for peace and unity; lost in vain,
Deciduous humanity stood nude with no sprout of love,
Babble- rabble, chaotic- galactic lot, took him to shove,

He died long ago and all cornered him for dreamy-teary smile,
Lay peacefully in his dream world, I talked to him, a little while,
"Have I lost anything? No, but I acquired the truth and sublime,
I put my ladder to descend down to grave and then up to climb"

Aftab Alam

I Think Deep; The Solution

Why there is rape?
Is there any escape?
I think deep; the solution,

Who made this earth; a hell,
Where is the mistake?
And who will check?
I think deep; the solution,

Why there hanged a bait?
What's the trait?
What eats me?
Why i am tied with fret?
I think deep; the solution,

Where fault lies?
What's in our eyes?
Are we fool or a wise?
I think deep; the solution,

Is our dress code gaudy?
Is exposure is rowdy?
Is nudity is a pride?
Is there unmarried bride?
I think deep; the solution,

Are we gone weak?
Are we sex freak?
Is it poverty that push?
What's going on behind the bush?
I think deep; the solution,

I prithee! O wise,
Kindly summarize,
For I am a fool,
In a icy humanity winter,
I am without wool....

I Think My Own

I can't think, if said; think,
'Cause, I think my own,
I have my own choice,
I have my own voice,
Why to flutter?
Why to blink?
I am not a kink,
I am not a duff,
Life is not to puff,
This is about the taste,
This is about the waste,
Don't compel me to shrink,
'Cause, I think my own
I can't think, if said; think,

Aftab Alam

I Think-I Succeed

This is the world where I dream,
What I am? like you a stream,
Flowing following listing the song,
What harm in this, I feel no wrong,
This world is a great anthology,
I collect one by one for you all,
The poem is you and I do poetry,
You are sowing a seed, I'm painting tree,
Yet I am nothing in the realm of dream,
I am playing no audience only referee,
If you read then I am a poet,
Otherwise I am only e- pot,
I want to write your dream,
I want to write, every bodies dream,
This earth is not only wonderland,
For me-This is a dreamland,
You are my dream and I'm yours,
If you laugh on me-
Thinking clumsy or witty,
I think-I succeed

Aftab Alam

I Turned To Saline

I was the symbol of truth
Covered with beauty
Top to bottom
When came on this earth

As I grew
Evil I drew
Sweetness within me
Turned to saline

Knew not
When I became
Salty Ocean deep
From the brook

I turned to saline....

Aftab Alam

I Vow To Thee

My past moments
My yesteryears
They remember me

The tricky nights
My blurred emotions
They remember me

My dreams palace
My childhood friends
They remember me

My lanes and streets
Where we lughed
We played
Made a lot of mirth
They remember me

Day before yesterday
And day after tomorrow
My memories scarfs waved
And yet to be my memories
Scarfs must wave
You must touch me
As you touched me
I vow to thee

Aftab Alam

I Walk To Talk To You

Wanted to tell many thing
But can't, don't know why?
If there is tyranny
I can't bear

Far from my intention
Into the dark forest
Between faith and thought
I have been dragged
And defeated, always

Being in silence
I ask a question to me
Who am I?
No answer like a dead
From dead one I arise
Completely restless
And then
I sell my slumber
And purchase words
In the market of poverty,
Many shop of death starvation
So many words
Cruel, lovely, beautiful,
Peace, rich, charity, religion and faith,
These words; killing me.

If I stay here for a while,
Alas! I may say something
I walk to talk to you
Wanted to tell many thing

Aftab Alam

I Want To Breathe Silently

Don't knock at my door
O Calm breeze, I am waiting
Memories of my dry leaves
Thou art manure! Sprouting
New leaves of life,
On the path of peace
I am bleeding, I strife
O my blur desire, I am waiting
Don't lock me
Within the ambit of blindness
Nearing my dawn
Away from a single pawn
Between my eyes
Its rising
A golden bun
A beautiful sun
Don't poke me, I am waiting
With door open
I want to breathe silently
Lungful bright rays of hope
Disturb me not, nope!

Aftab Alam

I Will Be Tiny Sand To Mighty Ocean

Let us go there on the moon
Mighty sea is trying to kiss
We both hand in hand on the sand
Dance and sing, hug and kiss

'Tis not far, there, near
The jumping wave
Angry Ocean trying to encroach
Both, the land and sand

Let us go to the forest
There might be the path
Over the trees
A beast of lust is about to out
I fear, here, for annihilation
Let's go together into the dreams
There is the way to walk on moon
I am quite sure, no terror, no fear
Just invite me in your dream
As I invited you
I will be tiny sand to mighty ocean
And you will be my Queen on that fashion

Aftab Alam

I Will Be Within You

It was water-now vapor,
Boiled on thought furnace,
The same water-now Ice,
Very strong—a solid,
For if evaporated—there is only movement
For if frozen—there is no movement,

Ah! The real game of virtue and vice
Let me be water, it would be so nice

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Aftab Alam

I Will Cage Thy Age

O my love, don't forget me
Dreams of dream ye be/
You instilled the glories of youth
Brought rain on the waste land
Instigated the hidden wild grass
To grow under the shadow of
Your tender hand/
Fate the denial
The path: me to reject.
Neither ye be the Brawne,
Nor I be the Keats.
But I promise 'Grecian Urn'
From me for you a dower
Seeing not thy face
Showing not of mine
I will cage thy age
And make thee youth forever

Aftab Alam

I Will Condemn

How far you may be: 'Thou cruel blast? '
Deathly smoke with woe and cry ...
I smell and hear, I bleed;
O Cancerian thought, Thou multiply fast!

No candle lit within, no light, only ire!
No cries ever melted, thy satanic desire
No tears ever extinguished, thy airy fire
No religion, no fear, Thou art a darken Sire

And. You, the keeper of blind bird!
Lay deathly eggs on this holy earth
Ah! Chastity of Wingless thought
All belonged to a shameless herd.

Let it be of any kind, fear or freedom
Revenge or Avenge, Terror is terror
Innocent killing by cruel thought
Up to the end I will condemn

Aftab Alam

I Will Greet Her Till I Breathe

Imprinted memory of past,
Right up to grave it will last,
Silhouette of her sprouting alive,
O My dream, don't say good bye,
Greet-greet her, till I breathe,
I am wreathing, I will wreathe

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Aftab Alam

I Will Never Give Up My Hope

Whole night sun walked into darkness,
And put his foot on slippery moss -rolled,
Got injured and climbed on crimson brightness,
Lost his blood, thirsty with sweat-toiled,
Recovered again, became healthy red,
With no rest readied to walk into darkness with no bed
Whispered into the ear of day break-
I will never give up my hope

Aftab Alam

I Will Not Let You Alone

Mom, o dear mom, I have a dull and boring day, mom,
Dad and you, busy all the time busy, listen mom!
(O My son, Try to understand, busy for you only,
For your future and education, feel not lonely.)

This is not fair mom; you don't have time for me.
I am growing, understand! You know, look at me
Tomorrow I will be young, for the joy and money,
Am I out of fun, isn't mom? It sounds really funny.

When night drinks the tired sun, on the field, none
Except the dark shadow of ghosts, roam and run,
No kids are ever seen alone, none dares but they..
The shadow of the ghost, hug n kiss, sway n gay.

We the brook of humanity, keep the joy of fountain,
Sprout with love and laughter, nature we maintain!
If we didn't cry, shout and quarrel and merrily laugh
No tree will ever bear, should flowers warily laugh?

This is the beautiful world, up to brim we must enjoy
Let you be the kid with us, have buzzing bursting joy
Don't blame later? Now you care and share, be at home
I will not let you alone as you left grand pa and mom....

Aftab Alam

I Will Write To Fight

Thou powered me to write
Give me power to fight
O my words be a candle
Throw the heavenly light
I will write, I will fight,

Thou gave me the eyes
Can't see, what a surprise!
Heard eye need eyes
This world, full of surprise
I will raise I want to be wise.....

Give me, where is my sight?
Why there is fear and fright?
Why we show our might?
Why lips are so tight?
I will write I will fight...

Why lie can't be called a lie?
Why honesty can't be alive?
Why we fear to write?
Is it a day or a night?
I will write I will fight

.....

Aftab Alam

I Wish To Be A River

Once I shouted on me-
'Stop boiling, sizzling, evaporating, '
I don't want to lose my existence,

Then again shouted on me-
'Stop icing, snowing, freezing,
I don't want to lose my existence,

In fact I wish to be a river,
'Singing, dancing, flowing, '
I want to enjoy my existence

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Aftab Alam

I Wish To Be Earthen Lamp

I wish to be earthen lamp

The mud,
We can make,
Balls for catapult,
To kill birds,
To break heads
To play with,

The mud,
We can make,
Pitchers,
To store water,
To drink,

The mud,
We can make,
Earthen lamps,
To light,
In a dark room,

The mud,
We can make many things,
For use,

The mud,
We are the mud,
We can be molded,
Above all,

I wish to be molded,
To an earthen lamp,
In the world of darkness

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Aftab Alam

Id. Is Case Sensative

'Tis a bit peculiar, a computer,
How much? you know, no matter,
When Id. is put indicated; wrong,
Password not accepted, tried long,

Ah! later came to know; caps lock on,
Calmly put the Id, right tick was shown,
Than put the password, entered into it,
I did what I was to do slowly bit by bit,

At my leisure, with pleasure I thought,
About my own Id and password; if I forgot,
And no other means to explore and see,
Then how I would be? tell me how I would be!

At sudden like lightening something came in,
'Id and password; body and soul, in universal bin, '

Aftab Alam

If Forgotten To Breathe To Night

Before I sleep, I pray to see the new morn,
Chirpin' birds, risin' sun, beauty to adorn,
For I know-if forgotten to breathe to night
My vigour, wit, sight- I will lose all my might,

Let me inhale the beauty of the earth,
Let me utter few words of praise to Lord,
Let me capture the beauty through eyes,
Let me drink whole universe, before goodbye,

Lord: If Ye think I have done so-let me calmly die,

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Aftab Alam

If I 'M Not Heard

If I'm not heard,
How long I'll speak?
If I can't be seen,
How long I'll see?
O my whisper,
Be my wing and go
Uplifting vision,
upto the unending end...

Aftab Alam

If I Were A Bird

My beloved;
If I were a bird
I would have come to you dear
If I were calm breeze
I would have kissed your hair

Minds intricacy, why to tell!
Neither it solves nor resolves
Heart that beats,
Ah! What to say
Neither make me to understand
Nor understand
I became a handicap
Keeping distance
Unable to walk a single step
mind runs with pep

My beloved;
If I were a bird
I would have come to dear
If I were calm breeze
I would have kissed your hair

My desire, to greet,
In my sweet dream
Can't we meet?
Seeing you with wide opened eyes
But can't touch,
I have become a charmer
Kept memory dumbbell
When I remember you, my dear
Dream speaks...

My beloved;
If I were a bird
I would have come to dear
If I were calm breeze
I would have kissed your hair

If Lord Wishes!

If lord wishes
We'll get every thing
Desired
If He wishes
We'll enjoy with the work
That will fetch the fate

Knowingly or unknowingly
We involve ourselves
With evil, 'the sin'
We pray my Lord
'Save us'
Our heart weep
Save us
Keep us in your side

Soul the wise light
Lit by You
In the body of ours
From You it came
Unto You it will go

Body is earth
It will be earth
Let us do the good work
The work loved by You
To carry with us
To another world
Unto You

On The day of judgement
We must smile
O my Lord
If you wish

Aftab Alam

If You Hate Me

I never desired,
You should love,
Why I wait for love enchants!
For I know, love is beyond the desire,
It is not merely human wants,

Yes,
I always wished,
You must hate,
For I know,
If you hate me,
You will never forget

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Aftab Alam

Ignorance

Long waited for him, think passed an aeon,
At last he came smiling and she simply gone,
Whenever she comes; Ah! Clad with ignorance,
And he-my hope, smiling bright with tolerance,

Faith that leads me in ignorance- I don't need,
Sow seeds on my field for yield and not for weed,
For I know weeds destroys yield, bring despair he
Lord! Make me alert, weeds shouldn't grow in me

Almighty! Kindly put in me the heaven's brightness,
For I know, ignorance leads us into deep darkness

Aftab Alam

Illegitimate Child Of The Earth

There is sprint of modernity
For the stake of humanity
For them, no time for the family

On the other side,
They away from the race
Enough time
To mix-think and curse
"No face to face"
Serpentine desire eating the thought,
"All empty intestine"

All are dreaming
A dream within dream
Destiny; predestined or destine

In both the cases
Thought is eaten by

Want of money
Honey become funny
And tested for the bright
There comes an illegitimate child

Proliferation
The kingship
And kinship
For the acceptance of society
The club Society
And the society of rape

Violence of thought,
Brought the violence
On this earth

Oh the illegitimate child of the earth
Thou! An Evil's darkest stalk child since birth

Illusion

All have seen me walked on the rose bed
Where as I walked on prickly thorn
My thought, ye born within unborn
Illusion! I warn you, vanish before red

Aftab Alam

I'M Neither A Runner Nor A Winner

I'm neither a runner nor a winner,
'Tis not for me, I'm not for this race,
Worried for b'fast, lunch and dinner,
Glorifying only Lord, it's His grace.

Must praise this world with its beauty,
Everything, is with the great importance,
Caring the true painting, is not our duty?
Why are we spoiling to self, for instance?

Struggle for peace is holy; a straight path
Killing innocent is the Lord's doom-wrath
Divinity within us, is lost in our ugly-self,
In spite of being human, we became an elf.

Need to be supreme, a desire, a satanic act,
They're cursed body with wounded soul, in fact.
Hidden Phantom animosity with peace call,
Drenched with darkness is a fatigue furious fall.

This world is an absolute balanced one, and so
Its inhabitants, living or non-living, search, find!
Why are we unbalancing this world? Can't see, lo!
Heaven's shadows, always with us, are we blind?

I am bleeding; my canvas is red, thirsty people
Around, thirst for the plasma red, they drink,
Death Dinner and dance, lying skull, dry apple,
Dark -dignified, curly- curse, full, up to the brink.

Humanity is crying, peace is dying
Devils are trying, sowing the seed
Of hatred, for red faith is cursing
Leaving body to decay, soul is perching

None but He knows the truth of the brute
Justice is my hope from sky, a lovely flute.
All innocent who died by the evil terrorist,
Their soul may rest in peace, my humble salute

Aftab Alam

In A Sacred Place

At that time when cloud busted
Took everything; your life, my happiness,
Learnt only one thing, the love and care
And an everlasting memories of trust.

I know, that the cruel claw of death
Took you there, to be earth,
On the grave, there she laid asleep,
Un- attended, un -cared,
In the world of silence,
I stood here with Aghaz Praying for you

We will be together when resurrected (Amen)

Aftab Alam

In Pyar Ki Bundon Se

Ehsaas ki sawan me,
In pyar ki bundon se,
Man kyon bhingta hai?
Ye tan kyon jalta hai?
Kyon dil ye machalta hai?
Ye khwab kyon sajte hain?
Mandar kyon bajte hain?
Ehsaas ki sawan me,
In pyar ki bundon se,
Hwaon ki aahon ne,
Sagar ki lahron ne,
Jaise chhu liya mujhko,
Tumhari aankhon ne,
Jaise jakad liya mujhko,
Mujhe apni banho me,
Ehsaas ki sawan me,
In pyar ki bundon se,
Phoolon sa darpaN me,
Saanso ki aanchal me,
Ummidon ke daman me,
Taron ki nigaahon se,
Suraj ke dhagon se,
Koi bandhta hai mujhko,
Chahat ki bandhan se,
Ehsaas ki sawan me,
In pyar ki bundon se,
Man kyon bhingta hai?
Ye tan kyon jalta hai?

Aftab Alam

In The Chess World

The houses where do we live,
We live as we don't live.
Door are closed thud,
Hearing Scream and shriek,
Why to tell the heaviness of fear!
We slept not, if neighbour did not sleep.

Those who made night as a day,
And laughed and enjoyed,
Seen them at last moment,
Cried for four shoulders.

Seen the wisdom of the wise!
Run for throne
They bleed with thorn

Seen king is killed by pawn
'Check mate'
In the chess world

Aftab Alam

In The Court Of Love

It is my feeling-that I felt,
Whether, I am right or wrong,
I don't know? you may know better!
For I know-I am not a sweet song,
Whatever might be-You will know later,
At that time, only my fragrance will be felt,
I will be everywhere,
You will find me-nowhere..

I care,
I love,
I always think,
I am restless,
I shout,
Worried about you,
I am responsible,
A chance conferred to me,
By my Lord-I am able,
Just filling a gap,
That God has created,
'A hole at the bottom of life boat'

Tell me? What I have done for me,
I always killed my desire,
Generally, I was not wrong,
Yet, I was a spotted convict,
In the court of love, without conflict..
For I know-I am not a sweet song,

I accepted the blame,
Without proving, my claim,
To keep you all happy,
For I never wanted to weaken yours ego,
Always tried to see a lilac face-Indigo,

Folly of others, has been put on my name,
I always compelled to act as a pawn-
In a beautiful life game,
Everything has been sacrificed-

In Black and White squire,
Merely to save the King-
'Ah! Life is such a chess game'

I am not going to die,
As told you all earlier,
Only I will throw the flash and bone,
Into this earth, before I go,
For I-This is from the earth,
Why to carry—
'Body is a Kit issued for this earth'
At my home, this is useless,
Dirty- stench; 'dust to dust'

Look, I have a candle lit everywhere,
For the light,
For your help, in darkness,
One single drop of tear,
That will slide through your cheek-
May bring darkness in my life-
So, never cry, It will sound me, as a blast-
No tear, I need, at that time,
I hate tears-
(You may think, 'selfish'-think, he is selfish)
Put me in my grave, as early as possible,
I don't like to be a stench; a bad smell; terrible,

I will rest in peace-
For I suffered or rather you can say-
Traveled in the dense forest of life,
Be happy and gay,
Peace be upon you all—
Find a reason to be on this earth-
Find a reason for the heavenly mirth-
Find the reason to understand,
Kindly make; the living worth.....

Aftab Alam

In The Silence Of The Heart

When sun sank deep in the arms of darkness,
Love-eyes blinked with joy, gazed with brightness,
Skin to skin, hand to hand, what a lovely nuzzle!
There's the sun rise; a love break, a minds puzzle,

O Love! Thy art, lovely, pushy -bushy nettle
Heart is very-very strong yet it is a love -brittle.
Life dwells, in the silence of the heart,
Love house is a tiny yet a gigantic- hermits- hut,

Aftab Alam

In The Stillness Of Night,

Once I stood there, in the stillness of night,
Enshrouded with darkness; with no hope,
A destitute with despair, marooned; no light,
Closed my eyes, prayed for resplendent rope,

Wretched I was; not empty, hope I hoard,
Hopelessness -a wrath, music without chord,
I never let it go, for me, my only hope- my life,
When day broke, broke my fear; said -rife,

Whole day took new borne leaves, chewed
Foliage; they gave me strength un-stewed,
Then slowly-slowly water found her way,
Once all they gone their way, I got my way,

Wretched must endure, one must keep the sublime
Destitute and enrich. One is fall other is climb

Aftab Alam

In This Dark Dynamic Forest

Who is killing me alive? I dive into the ocean of death.
Uncontrolled body, drunk soul, toddlers walk with meth,
A gusty wind makes the garden barren; fallen dry petals,
No rustle and hustle and bustle; darken grief boldly rattles,

Mirror of mine frightens me always, killing and then laughing,
Like an old stricken by bold cold, sat I at the corner, coughing
In this way, reveal my identity: I am alive and infirm, a useless,
Enemy within me assaults and hit my holy thoughts, ceaseless

I am sick and meek yet alive facing war from unknown-known front
In this dark dynamic forest, fear to be victimized with soundless grunt

Aftab Alam

Independence Day

Red forte; India's pride,
Every Indian's heart is decorated
Lo! My country, My beloved,
Beautified Holy Wreath Bride,

Saffron of hope; sunny morn,
Horizon; stood saint of peace,
Wheel of time moves for prosperity
Green decorated earth for dignity,
Colors of with its color
Waving the world...
'Awake-awake, break the wall of hatred,
Bring peace into the hearts of millions,
Lo! Its my open Urn,
Light a candle, don't burn, '

Be happy and gay,
Wish you Independence day

Aftab Alam

India

A country of variations
A country for recreation
A country of languages
A country of race and religion
A country of tolerance
A country for peace
A country of tradition
A country of meditation
A country of poets
A country of Philosophers
A country of Rama
Who preached the patience,
A country of Krishna
Who fought with Evil
A country of Buddha
A country of Chisti
A country of Subhash
A country of Gandhi
A country where I born
A country with beautiful sunny morn

When sun prepares to come at dawn
Nature is beautified with Azaan
Recitation of Quran
Recitation of Vedas
With the sound of chime
With Guruvani
A beautiful country of mine

At morning when sky is saffron
And earth below is fully green
The Sun a wheel of life
At horizon flock of birds
Peasant with their herds

A true symbol of tricolours
Waving with calm breeze
Hoisted by nature itself

Inertia Of Dream

Dark night, starry sky with no moon,
High shrill note, singing or weeping,
Fear or joy, promised, I'll return soon,
Shivering-A baby at far was laughing,
Sleeping in bed, dreaming to be King,
And the time is throwing ring after ring,
Sun peeping, chirping through window,
At far, seeing lambs grazing on meadow,
Why Dream runs and body lies at rest, ?
Who will break the inertia, on whose behest?

Aftab Alam

Inertia Of Mind

We are the one whose synonyms are more,
Many tribes, continental, and geographical,
All differences along with the faith and phono,
We're one- the son of Adam-yet there is sore.

Changing trend of immigration has changed,
Ways of life and all is with cosmopolitan raised
All different races, tribes are merging with surge
Whereas the universe is receding to merge,

A point to unfathomable universe-swelling,
Similarly our desire is swelling- unfathomable,
Our lamp- the bright lamp - the sun is burning
One day its fire will extinguished -sure possible,

,
When inertia of mind will change to accept,
We are one, the synonyms-why we reject?

Aftab Alam

Insaan Thaa Pahle

Zindagi tere hantho main neelaam ho gayaa,
Insaan thaa pahle ab kyon haiwaan ho gayaa,
Jhapakte hi aankh meri duniyaa badal gayee,
Laalach se dosti kar main dhanwaan ho gayaa,

Badalte waqt kaa ye lacheelaa phoolon sa chehrra
Daulat ki andhi galiyon men gumnaam ho gayaa,
Aao chalen basaayen chaand par ek nayee bastee,
Ye dharaa bhi imaandaaro sekyon veeraan ho gayaa

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Aftab Alam

Insan Dhundhta Hu /Hindi

Dil ke aayne me dard ki dawa DhunDhta hu,
Khoyee huyee wo bekhauf alhad hawa DhunDhta hu/

Pankh kate is parinde ki chhali jindagi me
Asmaan chune ki hasin parwaz DhunDhta hu/

Dubti ummido me, us andhere samundr me
Ek nayee subah, aman ka suraj DhunDhta hu/

Bahut khel li khuni holi ab tak hamne
Fulon si kahkahaT liye insane DhunDhta hu

Andhere se dur, ek ghar banaye ham sab
Chalo, mai wo dagar, won agar DhunDhta hu/

Khayalo ki khamosh andhe anjuman me
Sahme khahisho me arman DhunDhta hu/

Mai dubaa hu khawabo ki anjane shahar me
Hakikato ki galiyo ka paigam DhunDhta hu

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Aftab Alam

Instinct And Wisdom

Friends are peculiar to him, I know,
Yet can't do anything, brow show,
Instinct and Wisdom, they are the two,
Always they shadow him, even in loo,
When knowledge peeps from the womb,
Of wisdom and shows the way to tomb,

Knowledge has two friends: Love and Hatred,
He told me, you can make friendship,
With either or both, it's up to you to keep,
He always hung himself to chose, in his trade, ,
Both are truth, both are helpful to instinct,
They are the meaning of life, here the succinct,

Look at me; I am cycling with these wheels
Love and hatred; soul floats and always it feels

Aftab Alam

Intention

Don't dig, I am an ancient grave—a pyramid very old,
Here lay a mummy with precious diamond and gold,
I know, you are not interested in body but the stone,
Don't make me umbrella to save you, time has gone

Your intention is precious for me, I know when you hide,
Abound all round those deserve can see wide and wide

Aftab Alam

Invention

Invented many thing
Life has changed
Invention invented
We are killing to self

Ah! This is the life

Aftab Alam

Invention Of Sky—with No Limit

I am astonished!

Prone sites are more explored,
Then any other site,
"Invention of Sky—with no limit";
For the education, for the might,
For I think; "a symbol of poverty bright";

Ears desire, that soothes well -
"Wooring and cooing";,

Tell me who did not enjoy the skin touch?
And who is not behind it?
This is the Ballad of life,
And we have made it Ode,

What kind of education we serve?
What a relation is; why can't be taught?
Sexual act what we watch and that is served,
'Tis only for survival,
Life saving act, in fact—money making,
Message—Life is for enjoyment,
Really; we are worst than the primitive,
"Love is wrapped in the shroud of LUST'

'Sex is like wax, when it got heat it melts'

One thing I must tell you all-
It's the Love that created Hatred,
Humanity that suffered with pain—
Abel was killed by Cain!

The thing or act that was evil and sin,
In the past, at present It's a lovely bin..

Aftab Alam

Is Democracy For Criminal?

Where there exists duality of mind,
Increase criminal acts I always find,
Same face with duality of thought,
One for the public other to swat,

We have paved the path to heaven,
Democracy has become the haven,
For the criminals -veiled politician
We need to be checked by optician

We are handing over secret- sacred key,
To the thieves whom we think good to plea,
We are leading toward darkness with them,
We never checked what's there in their hem

Save the nation, save the democracy, save to self,
Beware-beware before the wrath before the yelp,

Aftab Alam

Is Duniya Se Kyon Hai Pyar/(Hindi/Urdu)

Is duniya se kyon hai pyar mujhe, mere khudaya,
Dil tuta kisi ka kabhi to kyon mujhko rulaayaa,
Teri banaii duniya ko ham kya banaa diye,
Jo Charaag jal raha the use ham bujhaa diye,
Andhere me bhatak gaye hain jaraa rasta dikhaa,
Nafraton ko mitane ka tariqa tu sikhaa,
Insaan hain haiwaniyat ki had paar kar gaye,
Tere wajod ko bhi ham inkaar kar gaye,

Tere siwa koi nahi malik hai jahaan me,
Mere siwaa koi nahi badkaar jahaan me,
Imaan ki chaadar se ya rab mujhko bachaale,
Gunaahon se rok mujhe warnaa wapas tu bulaale,

Aftab Alam

Is God Descendeth?

When we ask succour, while on pray
Our grief and pain, He knoweth
Supplication ascendeth,
And mercy descendeth
Lord never descends or ascends
For my belief:
Whole universe is in His grip
For Him, no need of a trip
Love dwells in the hear
And, hatred in mind
Whenever I search
Always, I find

What a Lord is!
His names are many
A resident in tiny
To gigantic,
We, the representative of Lord.

Aftab Alam

Islam And Imaan

Those who behold the Quraan,
And fear for the wrong,
I must say, they have the Imaan,
And those who have the Imaan,
Door of Evil they slam,
They will respect the life,
They will put the truth,
Even though, they loose the life,
Adherence of Truth, the nature's rule
Brethren; they are the followers of Islam,
If creators creation is not loved by them
They are not Musalmaan,

Aftab Alam

Islam And Terrorism

Every day without any gap
News readers they tap
Counts the death
And number of injured.

Finger of time turned to Muslim
They coined a word Islamist
The Terrorist,
To defame the Truth(Islam) ,
And truth is undefeated

I know the conspiracy
All must know
Follower of Islam will not destroy the Quran
Follower of Quran will never shatter peace.
Islam derived from the word peace
Peace to the human kind, the faith (Iman)

In fact the term; Muslim terrorist is out come
Of Cold war, the robot of evil clad as Muslim
Ah! Faith not by dress, nape! Faith by grace,
The terrorist, so called terrorists are the pet,

Erstwhile mercenaries, their master
proving a proverb
Pet a dog; give bed name and shoot,
Who in disguise planned for such loot?
Who are those acting as terrorist, the evil?
Terror got no space to stand in the realm of Islam

Now Question is; who is behind the curtain?
Who are those defaming Islam through Muslim?
Looting the humanity and peace.

Aftab Alam

It Is Universal

Cries of new born baby,
Kills the pain of mother,

A baby is pain killer,
Or love that kills the pain,

Whatever it might be,
It is universal

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Aftab Alam

It's Not Fun

Oft we say.'We are one',
Caste, creed, religion, color,
No matter, me seems its a fun! ,

Something is going on; cooking,
Mind and the tongue, It's fun,

We are the killer of our own,
Sister, brother, father, mother,
Son, daughter, and..and many,

How long we will kill? he asked,
Till we are not killed, replied I.

Aftab Alam

I've Learnt To Laugh In Grief

Delicate you are,
Fragile-agile roses!
Thou art Boldness;
Angels on earth you must be.
Praising you, I praise He.

'Thorn bleeding laugh'
Spaced into the beautiful eyes
Of many-many wise,
All must observe, I pray,
If, not yet you observed,

I told you dear, in brief,
My brethren, Seeing them;
I've learnt to laugh in grief.

Aftab Alam

Jaago -Jaago

Jaago-jaago aye insaan
Jag rahaa hai hindustaan
Dam bahut hai, bahut hai jaan
Ab to apne ko pahchaan
Jaago-jaago aye insaan
Jag rahaa hai hindustaan

Apni dharati maan- samman
Kahan kho gayee apni shaan
Netaa bhaashan jhuthe ahwaan
Desh banaa dekho samsaan
Jaago-jaago aye insaan
Jag rahaa hai hindustaan

Jhuthe makkaar baithe chaupaal
Besharmo ki Motee khaal
Suryodaya hai bhagyodaya hai
Bistar chhod ab ban tufaan
Jaago-jaago aye insaan
Jag rahaa hai hindustaan
Dam bahut hai, bahut hai jaan
Ab to apne ko pahchaan

Aftab Alam

Jaddo Jahad

Log khud se na lad auron se ladte hain,
Na jaane kis kis baat par jhagadte hain
Apne khwaabon ko puraa karne ko, hum,
Auron ke khwaabon ko raund dete hain,

Khud se ladnaa hi jaddo jahad hai jaraa samjho,
Masoomo ko maar kar jehadi kahte ho sambhlo

Aftab Alam

Jahan Roshan Kar

charage ilm jala jahan roshan kar,
aql se kaam le, na thar- thar dar ,
khud ko jalaa kar jo jhan ko noor kiyaa,
Haqiqat men us ne hi shaan se jiya,

kashti dubti hai to dubne de, kinare par,
lahron se lad, apne wajod ko bikher kar,
kya bachega gar khud ko bachaa loge,
Insaniat ko bachaa lo saanso ki har tod kar,

zindagi bandagi ban jaaye aisi hunar talaash kar,
maut barhaq hai, maut ka intezar mat kar,
charage ilm jala jahan roshan kar,
aql se kaam le, na thar- thar dar

Aftab Alam

Jakhm Dilon Kaa Jab Bhi Dhoun,

Jakhm dilon kaa jab bhi dhoun,
lahuu na jaane kyon behataa hai,
Dukh na jaane qatil khanjar se,
pal pal kyon yun darataa hai

raah bataa do mujhko yaaro,
aansu jahaan naa barastaa ho,
phoolon par jab bhi chaltaa hun,
pag me kaante kyon chubhtaa hai

dil kii andhe galiyon me,
khwaab na jaane kyon sotaa hai,
bhagya mere mujhko to bata do,
kyon mazil pal- pal khotaa hai,

yaa Rab mujhko ab to bataa de,
kis raah me tujhse milnaa hai,
qabr hii meri manzil hai akhir,
qabr kyon mujhse ruThaa hai,

Aftab Alam

Jashn Manaao

Kutte ki jaayegi baraat,
Billiyan bhi honggi saath,
Chuhe sab nachenge
Ah! Chuhe sab nachenge,

Hogi aadhi jab raat,
Billiyan chhodega khaat,
Chuhe sab bhaagenge,
Ah! Chuhe sab bhaagenge,

Billi ki aisi auqaat,
Kutta marega laot,
Billiyan sab royengi,
Ah! Billiyan sab royengi,

Lautegi jab baraat,
Chuhe na honggi saath,
Billiyan na honggi saath,
Kutte sab nachenge,
Oh! Kutte sab nachenge..

Aisi hi hai hamarii awqaat, sambhal jaao

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Aftab Alam

Jatru Caught In Pub

Jatru, the erotic, managed to go to a pub,
With a waxy girl to dance and enjoy at hub,
Media and Jatru both were behind each other
When captured by camera then Jatru played,
The game and escaped putting same look,
When media confirmed about face change
They rushed up to the shadowy tree for fact,
There they saw, Jatru, lying on place intact,

Channels relayed Jatru in two places,
In a pub with lady and under the tree,
Thus they confirmed, Jatru the great saint,
When interviewed, Jatru has spoken -I don't know,
What am I? You can find me everywhere-,

When Media knew the tricks, they kept mum,
TRP is high, and the followers became drum,

Aftab Alam

Jeene Ka Karishma|

jakhmon se hamne seekha hai,
jeene ka karishma|
darya ho kyon darya me
ab ufan nahi hai
Allah ke ghar der hai
andher nahi hai|
shabir ho shabr hi,
hathyar hamara,
firqon me bat kar
hamne hai khoaya kinara,
iman se labrej-
kyon iman nahi hai
Allah ke ghar der hai
andher nahi hai|

Aftab Alam

Jesus Coming 1

Ye hid there, where crucified
Lord put the heavenly shroud
And blinded us, non seen after
Except the day seen by all...

Again we will see him
When peace be in pieces
Ears will love noises
Eyes will love blood
Tongue will twist for untruth
Hand will forget the charity

We will be a machine
A machine to rape and kill
A machine under the satanic control
Will destroy virtue on earth

Before the evening
When sun will ready to sink
Before the approach of the night
There will be rise, , ,

Lord will unveil the shroud
He will call some one
He will hug and both will worship
And we all have the glimpse of
The Jesus...
'Blindness will be no more '

Aftab Alam

Jhuth/ Hindi

Jab jhuth zubaan se fisalti hay,
Jahannam ki aag tab sulagti hay,
Ye kitaabon me likha hay—
Jhuth gunahon ki maan hay, ,

Aftab Alam

Jhuthey

Daman me daag dono ke hain,
daman ab dono dhone ko hain
Bahte paani me ye laal lakire,
Sabhi ab jaan chuke hain,
Pal bhar ki deri hai,
Dono dekho rone ko hain,
Apna wazud bas khone ko hain,

Jhooth ke mukhaute hazaar hain,
Aur such ankurit biz ki tarah,
Suraj ki firaaq me hai
Aao dard kaa kaaran dhundhe

Aftab Alam

Jingles

Coin tinkles,
Star twinkles,

Our desire sprinkles,
Till face wrinkles..

This is the life-

Aftab Alam

Jitni Baar Tujhe Dekhun

Jitni baar bhi dekhun tu nayee lagti ho,
Jitni baar tujhe dekhun sajee lagtee ho,
Ye kaisaa naataa hai tujh se meraa,
Main aasmaan to tu zamin lagti ho,

Ghar me baitha ye dil, jab-jab jhankta hai,
Ankhon si khidkiyon se is hansi qaynaat ko,
Ye tabassum, ye tarannum, ye athkheliyaan,
Mujh me jeene kee ek nayaa andaaz bharti ho

Jitni baar bhi dekhun tu nayee lagti ho,
Jitni baar tujhe dekhun sajee lagtee ho,

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Aftab Alam

Jive

JIVE

Thy smile blinded and face killed me,
Let allow your petals to dance and see,
I'll prove the meaning of life being alive
Let us share the heavenly beat like jive

Aftab Alam

Jo Pyaar Jataate Chutkee Men

Ye gudde gudiyon ka khel nahin, tum pyar jise jo kahte ho,
Love you -love you bas seekh liye, din raat ise jo raTte ho,
Gar pyaar tumhen jo karnaa ho, kanTon sang rahnaa seekh jara,
Chaahat ki is duniyaa men, jo jee na sakaa wo yun hi maraa,

Koyee hans kar dekhe pal bhar bhii jaraa, us par hi mar miTte ho,
Ashiq deewaanaa ban baithe ho, na jaagte ho, na sote ho,
Pyaar karne waale sadaa aahen hi bharte rahte hain,
Jo pyaar jataate chuTkee men, wo pyaarbhalaa kab karte hain

Aftab Alam

Jo Tumne Chhu Liya Hai(Hindi/Urdu)

Jo tumne chhu liya hai
Saanso ki garmiyon se
Bekhauf ho gayaa hun
Dekho na kankhiyon se

Banhon men mujhko bharlo
Julfon men qaid karlo
Ankhon ko band karke
Jhanko na khidkiyon se

Raaton ko chaand bankar
Chhaao bhi asmaan men
Khawaabo men mere aanaa
Hai pyaar jhidkiyon se

Mere dil me tum basi ho
Ye meri bebasi hai
Dard dil men ho rahaa hai
Dar mujhko angdaiyon se

Aftab Alam

Joy- Joy, Enjoy; Yeah,

Joy- joy, enjoy; yeah,
Joy- joy, enjoy
Your prayers,
Your worship, ahoy!
Joy- joy, enjoy; yeah,
Joy- joy, enjoy

There lit, God's house,
Yonder, a darken hut,
There a feast,
Foods spilled all over,
Yonder, children waiting,
Waiting for dry bread,
Don't coy—
Joy- joy, enjoy; yeah,
Joy- joy, enjoy

Those need. Indeed
We scared with money,
Fun and fun—so funny
Come and be liberal
Nourish and cherish
The living skeleton
Drought on body
Skinny, bone thorny
Just living,
Just breathing,
Just waiting,
Became a decoy,
Joy- joy, enjoy; yeah,
Joy- joy, enjoy

Lord is ashamed on us with our act,
Fooling the Lord, no prayer in fact

Aftab Alam

Judaayee (Hindi/Urdu)

Panchi agar mai hota to
Paas tere aa jaataa
Gar hawaa mai hota
Teri julfun se Takraataa

Man ki uljhan kya kahiye
Na suljhaye na suljhe
Dilki dhadkan kyaa kahiye
Na samjhaye na samjhe
Ek apahij ban baitha mai
Duri paas liye
Ek qadam mai chal nahin pata
Man kyon daud hai jaataa
Panchi agar mai hota to
Paas tere aa jaataa...

Khawaabon me tujh se milna chahun
Phir bhi mil nahi pata
Ankhen khole dekh rahaa hun
Phir bhi chhu nahi paataa
Ek madari ban baitha mai
Yaden paas liye
Yaad aaye jab koi apnaa
Man kyon bol hai jataa
Panchi agar mai hota to
Paas tere aa jaataa.....

Aftab Alam

Just For You

I have been warned many a time
Words of my Granny with a chyme

Charity: - If right hand gives
Left hand be away from its views.

Don't take a seat, never sit down
On such place of disgust, 'get up '
Never walk on the road with night gown.

Never take food of that person
Who propagate, I fed him

I think now she was right

Aftab Alam

Just I Am Watching A Race

Just I am watching a race,
Through the window of perception
They are running by God's grace
As many men so many pace,
Racing to unknown destination
Eyes and mind, empty, only dream
Dreaming to have what?
They don't know

On the way they lost
Pearls and Diamonds
Of the beauty of nature
They forgot everything
They lost the self beauty..

Then seen they are running back
With the empty sack
I shouted, why back bravo

Someone replied from the mass
Many died ran up to graveyard
How to tell but all lad and lass

Misguided, took wrong way
Now we all are happy and gay

Thank Lord, we have been saved

Aftab Alam

Just Look Behind

Should I tell what hid in my mind?
Or let It be as it is, Why to find?
Ya, you don't have time, just remind
Desirous move ahead, look behind

Can you trace back your path?
Or will you ditch down into wrath?
Think not about the life, its legend
'Tis easy to climb than the descend

I can watch the entire gimmick
Of the day through the night
I know the actual mimic
Through inner lovely sight

Though a tree tall and gigantic
Yet it never hates the earth.

Aftab Alam

Justice

Today I stood at your door for the Justice,
This is Preparation for you for Tomorrow for His justice
Lest it became a slap on your face like a heavy slang,
Remember, no false witnesses are available there,
No political pressure, honesty is every where,
Even your body parts will witness against you,

Aftab Alam

Kaak

Ek kawwa, jise kahte the kaak,
Samajhte the use murkh,
Magar thaa wo chaalaak,
Ek din use lagi kas klar pyaas,
Karne lagaa wo paani ki talaash,
Dur use kuchh dikhaai padaa,
Gayaa saamne, dekhaa ek ghadaa,
Ghade me paani thaa thoda,
saamne bikhra thaa rodaa,

'dhap kankad niche gayaa,
Paani upper aayaa'

Ye soch kar kaak thoda bharraayaa,
Li ek chhoti si udaan,
jhaT kiyaa ek plaan,

saamne dikhaa use ek woodpecker,
pyaar se use bulaayaa—'sun joker'
tujhe tere bhaaio se milwaata hun,
chal sang tujhe wo jagah dikhaataa hun,
bechaara hai wo badaa pareshaan,
is ghade me fansi hai uski jaan,

ghade me karna hoga ek chhed,
mujhe iskaa bhi hai bahut khed,
magar yah to hamaari majboori hai,
chhed karna bhii to jaroori hai,

hote hi chhed kaak jhum uthaa,
'khisak jaraa dekhe, khan teraa bhai fansaa'

Daali garden, bujhaai pyaas,
Itraa kar khaa, 'jhakkaas'
Ghade me paani hai tub hi pile,
Zindagi se pare zindagi jee le,

Khaaniyon me mujhe Onsaan murkh banaate hain,
Bujhaa kar khud ki pyaas, auron ko tarsaate hain

auron ko tarsiata hai
auron ko tarsiata hai

Aftab Alam

Kaamnaa (Desire)

Panchhi saa udun, gagan chhulun,
Badalon se milun, pawan chumun,
Chaandni saa jhigola, badan odhun,
Phoolon saa banun khushboo peelun,

Naachu main to ban, Radhaa -kishan
Dharti gagan, chham-chhamaa-chham

Khawaabon si hansii jeevan ho safal,
Dhadkanon men basun -kal-kal, kal- kal
Saanson men basun -har-pal, har-pal,
Ankhon me saja sapne -le chal -le chal

Naachu main to ban, Radhaa -kishan
Dharti gagan, chham-chhamaa-chham

Aftab Alam

Kab JagogeHindi

Kab jaage jo ab jagoge,
So kar hi to khona hai,
Ye vishw hai veer jawaano ka,
Is baat ka hi to rona hai,

Jo hona hai wo hona hai,
Jiwan swapn salona hai,
andhe-behron ki nagri men,
Jina bhi kya jina hai,

Jisko dekho usko dekho,
Khoya khoya rehta hai,
Apna jiwani hi jiwani hai,
Baqi patti dona hai,

Aaj chhupe ghar men baithe hain,
Ankhen munde hansna hai,
Kal ayegi meri bari,
Tab phir kya karna hai,

Jo kuchh karna aaj hi karlo,
Sanso men ab aag bhi bharlo,
Bhut bhavishy ki baa tab chhodo,
Soncho vartman men kya karna hai

Aftab Alam

Kaise Kah Dun Ki Pyar Karta Hun (Hindi/Urdu)

Kaise kah dun ki pyar karta hun
Tirchhii najaron se jo mai darta hu

Teri qadmon ki ye jo ahaT hai
Meri dhadkan ye teri chahat hai
Teri yadon me khoya rahta hun
Pal-pal jita hun aur marta hun
Kaise kah dun ki pyar karta hun
Tirchhii najaron se jo mai darta hu

Nind ankho se udi jati hai
Pri yadon ki pas aati hai
Hardam dil ko thame rahta hun
Tumse hai pyar chupke kahta hun
Kaise kah dun ki pyar karta hun
Tirchhii najaron se jo mai darta hu

Meri sanso se mere khyalo tak
Ek pahra hai duja hai dastak
Nahi auron se khud se ladta hun
Pyar karne se kyon mai darta hun
Kaise kah dun ki pyar karta hun
Tirchhii najaron se jo mai darta hu

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Aftab Alam

Kalidas- - - (Shakespeare Of India)

He was cutting a trunk of a tree,
Sitting on that side, which falls,

A Wise man was In search of a fool,
He spotted the scene, went near,
And said, I was in search of you, dear,
He was a chosen fool, and
Do you know who he was? Put your idea
"He is known as Shakespeare of India"
The wise among wise- -
- - - -Kalidas- - -

Initially He was fool,
Later a great wise man

Why I am telling this story,
Picked up from history,
When any one acted like fool
We use the saying,
Lo! Here is one more Kalidas,
What society has accepted?
His negative act of ignorance,

Now I see, flood in many places,
Scarcity of water,
Water level is going down,

"We must have the water harvesting"

Lest we have a war for water as now,
We are having war for liquid gold,

Are we not a member of this holy earth?
Are we not cutting a trunk of a tree,
Sitting on that side, which falls?

We all are KALIDAS the ignorant,
And not laureate, the later Kalidas,

It is easy to laugh on other's folly,
Why can't learn to be wise and holy?
Here I put an example of KALIDAS,
Why we hung `tween holy and folly?

Aftab Alam

Keep The Faith Away From The Vanity..

Millions glittering eyes into the darkness-the scavenger,
Searching life into the filth to save life, which is in danger,
Humanity on stake, can any one smell the death of morality?
My thought spit on my face, heart bleeds, do we have dignity?
I am crying, weeping, dying into the grave of humility.....
I condemn the religion that discard the pain of humanity,
I just ask, don't follow greedy priest-open hands for charity,

Aftab Alam

Keep The Trust And Never Roll,

Dewy flowers at dawn,
Is it tears or night's frown?
Who loved you whole night?
Sharing a false crown,

Ye blushed seeing the sun,
Forgotten the nightly fun,
Lusty lips only to adore,
Greedy thought out the core,

Nightly fragrance; soothing soul,
To have a glance; glamour's goal,
Words of terse, enchanting verse,
Who will nurse to empty purse?

Lust for body and love for soul,
Keep the trust and never roll,

Aftab Alam

Khawaab Dikhaa Kar Hamen (Hindi)

Khawaab dikhaa kar hamen
Karte hain jo halaal
luT chuke hain itne ki
hotaa nahee malaal

hote hee subah jaane
kaise sham ho gayee
loot har galee men
sare aam ho gayee

khamosh so rahen hain
dekho desh ke ham laal
lobh ke aangan men
panap rahen hain dalaal

ham kaT mar rahen hain
unkee jeet ho gayee
seenaa taane lootane ki
reet ho gayee

daroo naheen drao
karo aisaa kuchh kamaal
haathon men garebaan ho
karo aisaa kuchh dhamaal

sochte rahe sadaa
zubaan chalee gayee
aansuon kee dhaar se
dharaa chalee gayee

lahoo luhaan ho rahe
ufaan kho diye
gaalon pe rakh kar haath
jaraa kuchh to sochiye

mastee men udaa rahe
dekho kaise sab gulaal
Khawaab dikhaa kar hamen
Karte hain jo halaal

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Aftab Alam

Khawab(The Dream Of Youth)

Juban kuch aur kehta hai
Ankhen kuch aur kehti hai
Main tere dil me rahta hun
Tu merie dil me rahti ho

Tere dil ke jharokhe me
Mai suraj ban ke chamkunga
Teri ulfat ke chadar men
Sitare-chand bhar dunga
Main tere ankhon men rahta hun
Tu meri chaht ki basti ho.

Tu meri ehshas ki duniya
Mere khawabo ki khawabo men
Parinde aasmaan chhukar
Sitaron ko lage chugne
Main tumhara khawab banta hun
Tu meri khawab banti ho

Juban kuch aur kehta hai
Ankhen kuch aur kehti hai
Main tere dil me rahta hun
Tu merie dil me rahti ho

Aftab Alam

Kill Not Thy Conscience

Kill not thy conscience, wake it up,
Never be a bow, please stand up,
Unseen crown is put on your head,
Never let it fall on feet for silly bread,

For I know each creature is well fed,
Divine providence- we are assured
For I know we are impatient fool -
Rise or fall of life is as per adopted rule

Aftab Alam

Kill Your Anger Before It Kills You

I will not claim a life, know, it is gifted
I will preserve it, avow, till I am shifted
Why should I peck on my head with nail?
I know train can't run without the rail!

I will not blame, all charred on desire fire
Seen; top placed, pushed other on mire
Mire man saves the life of other, I admire
Life; gifted one, all alike keeps the desire

A man acquires the sin from the society
Sin; of many kind, varies with variety
Society; fertile land for the sin to sprout
If watered with desire becomes stout

A maimed society doesn't keep hope
Killing to self or other, is it right? Nope
Have you not seen, surds; the bubble
Truth is that, we all love peace, a babble.

Saving life is the high spirited charity, seen
Taking life is high spirited evil vanity, seen
Save earth and save humanity, I am keen
Midnight, faced heavenward for you, I lean

"Kill your anger before it kills you", read
Somewhere at far and in mind I kept
I plead; keep away from hatred, it hid
Hatred an ugliest form of life, all wept

Aftab Alam

Killin' The Time...

Dream dwells in the eyes,
Decorates the star lit skies,
O Moon- unveiled,
Come to my courtyard,
Lonely life is very hard
I am waitin'
Killin' the time...

Aftab Alam

Kink In Think

Let us make beads of tear for prayer,
What we did to this precious gifted life,
repent for misuse of incredible dream,
Let it flow peacefully like singing stream

Aftab Alam

Knowledge Is The Shadow Of Wisdom

I know there lays a box un- opened
Un-attended in the junk house
There is device hidden, unknown

And poverty fashioned truth dying;
Dying with modern economy sprinters;
Life, where you lost the knowledge?

Ah! Scientific knowledge, a step brother
Of the knowledge of humanity
Judge, economy is the retail shop
To ease the pain of human
But as a result we see
The mass death in war and revolution
Silently watching Syria, the death
Like cockroach human are being killed
And already seen in Iraq or Afghan
Gimmicks to bring peace, a farce,
A mimic and a slap on our knowledge

I know truth is poor but free
And we all quest for peace with richness
The world of Kings and Queens

Knowledge! Go and open the box
Take out the Wisdom

Knowledge is the shadow of wisdom
And truth, the soul of Wisdom, I know..

But keep quiet, don't see, look or utter
We all must imitate to act like
Deaf, dumb and blind, for as, to live long!
Useless mind, what you will find?

Aftab Alam

Labyrinth Of Ghost

We are always in the castle of labyrinth,
We always desire a lady with lovely hyacinth,
We are trapped with our own trap,
'Tis the minds concocted image, the crop,

I have seen a ghost on full moon is milky white,
And on dark phase She wore a black attire, right,

Aftab Alam

Labyrinth Of Life

River that flows 'tween the two opposite ends
Dancing, singing, jumping Keeping ends apart,
Ends broke the abyss, amid the wave, left no ends,
Coincidentally, no ends and no river, all depart.
O River! The wave, 'ye the curiosity of the ends'.

Gigantism, the heaviness of thought dies into the salt,
Free from worries, all rose up to heaven and hanged,
Then slowly moved with roar and thunder that banged,
With cry, new life starts and the earth laughs with malt.
O Ocean! The womb, 'Ye the fertile land that mends '.

You and me and the labyrinth of our thought coils,
Maimed with wave while on separation which spoils,
'As the nature so we are', all the same, O my love
Initially we were falcon on high cliff and later we were dove.
O maze! The thought, 'Ye the labyrinth of life that spells'.

Aftab Alam

Lahu Mera Bah Raha HaiHindi

Mai phoolo par chal raha hun,
Lahu mera bah raha hai/
Koi kuch kah raha hai,
Mai kuch kah raha hun

Mai akash ban raha hun,
Wo parwaz le raha hai/
Koi mujh ko chhu raha hai
Mai unako chhu raha hun

Mai sans le raha hun,
Wo sapne saja rahe hain/
Mai maujud bata raha hun,
Wo wajud dikha raha hai

Mai jiwani saja raha hun
Wo jashn mana rahe hain/
Koi nafrat kama raha hai
Mai ulfat kama raha hun

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Aftab Alam

Laila And Majnoo(Mirror Of Love)

Once, there was a mirror of truth,
With an old man who was saying soothe,
One lad with lass entered into the hut,
No door or no fence to thud or shut,
Finding no one inside, they felt horror,
Laila saw a photo frame of Majnoo; mirror,
'Astonished', shouted, my love, my love,
Majnoo stood near the mirror; saw Laila,

In the mean time old man came in and said,
Why you look so puzzled, what's the matter?
: 'What kind of mirror it is, my host, my master? '
This miracle mirror reveals truth that is in mind,
In your face beloved and beloved face yours, ye find

That was my dream; still I am searching such mirror,
Ah! Love that binds, shares the soul, find God nearer

Aftab Alam

Late Dream

Bird was flying lavishly, un-cared, unheard
Over the dale, over the field; with no shield
Enjoying the freedom, Singing, dreaming,
Thinking: "Ah! So beautiful is the dream of a bird"

A farmer boy with catapult was guarding the yield,
Paddy crops swaying, dancing with proud of care,
Boy, seeing the bird tried to fulfilled his dream..
One small pebbles that he took and hit the bird,

Ah! Dream fallen on ground circling, cursing to fate,
Boy enjoyed with dream that was dead-late dream

Aftab Alam

Laugh It Off

Kocho lakaa-pocho lakaa,
Kocho lakaa-pocho lakaa,
Came the train,
To train the brain,
Sleeping train,
Heavenly train,
To train the crane,

Kocho lakaa-pocho lakaa,
Kocho lakaa-pocho lakaa,
Came the train,
Cattle train,
Rattle train,
To settle and train,

Kocho lakaa-pocho lakaa,
Kocho lakaa-pocho lakaa,
Dying train,
The burning train,
The thirsty train,
Searching grain,
An ugly train,
Tricks to train

Kocho lakaa-pocho lakaa,
Kocho lakaa-pocho lakaa,
Goes the train,
Pause the train,
Smoky train,
Dying brain,
Who to train,
The Drones brain,
Guns claim,
The killing train,
Stop the train,

Kocho lakaa-pocho lakaa,
Rukaa- rukaa,
Ruthaa train,

Aftab Alam

Lead Kindly Light

Lead kindly light

This is a thorny road
My destination is far
My boat, within the mist
Banks far unseen
Lord: Lead kindly light
Show me the straight path

How long I have to walk?
Dawn seems to me far
Teach me, O My Lord
How to get rid of darkness?
Lord: Lead kindly light
Show me the straight path

My winged thought, fly
Try and try to be high
I am not disappointed
I am not hopeless
I don't want to give up
Lord: Lead kindly light
Show me the straight path

I am calling you
O my dear brethren
In this ocean of terror
An urn of peace I keep
Lord: Lead kindly light
Show me the straight path

Aftab Alam

Legacy Of Mandela (A Tribute)

Lamenting here lying on a thorny bed
Our Peace bird flown, I am crying red,
"Ugly Fort of colour discrimination ruin
Evil apartheid ashamed humility hoon"

Crime against the creation of our holy Lord
On the basis of colour blurred, kinky gored
A cyclone of voice raised n drifted and shifted
Moods of Billions voice "we all are one" lifted

The White bird of the black cage, now, no more
In our heart singing forever, "hitch no more"
Thy voice of truth dissolved in our voice, we know
No more discrimination, we are chained, we vow

Nelson Mandela! Thou art a star here on earth
Your foot prints, starry forever, "a holy worth",

Aftab Alam

Let Me Breathe

Let's light candles into the heart of darken hut
Wait, it is made of sandal, door, don't thud, shut
All blinded with thunder, a cloud of blunder
A dark shadow round us with a tam o `shanter
A fearful days and nights bursting mania we keep
Clouds, yet to rain and Jasmine sprouted deep
With the slogan, we will be rise again
we will wise again, we will rise again
Dangerous dirty holy brain on the greed womb
And mayhem breathing to rise from the Tomb
Media, NEWS paper, tongue, honesty; all failed
Right and wrong mixed-up, intuition havoc hailed

None desired to be blamed; only achievements all claim
From the graveyard, a cry is heard, "we will rise again"

Aftab Alam

Let Me Die A Little

Let me die a little—slowly and slowly,
Many a time escaped narrowly -so narrowly
I am a Dove, a Vulture and well cultured,
The holy heart has been captured,
Captured by the hatred from hell,
Envy blinded me; ah, my useless eyes
Can't see heaven; I am not wise,
I am faithless like cat that sounds Mew,
I am going to clean all with morning dew,

Aftab Alam

Let Me Enjoy

Nature has taught us every thing.
Love and hatred, save and revenge,
Reason behind it is clear; to balance,
'Cause nature knows, how to balance?
And to balance is to control; not roll,

We have acquired and, It's in our possession,
But we never learnt to control; the balancing,
It's easy to remember the thrill and shrill,
Slang can be on the lips blooming,
Sublimity- -who care for it and why?
I am enjoying... let me enjoy

Aftab Alam

Let The Body Die, Why Should I Die?

Let the body die, why should I die?
Let whole world cry, why should I cry?
It is known to me, this is not my home,
My hut is of loam and with lighted tome,

Let the body die, why should I die?
Let the eyes dry, why should I dry?
I know silence is the lethal equipment,
That we keep under this firmament,

Let the body die, why should I die?
Let them be spy, why should I spy?
This is the earth and not butchery house
Why then chased by cat, killed like mouse?

I know and ye must observe and know the crops
When a chased dog stops, game of race stops,

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Aftab Alam

Let The Trees Be Laden With Frui

t

O Master! Put more colours on flowers,
So that I must dream for their colours,
Put into them more and more fragrance,
Dream odor for pleasant dream fence

O Master! give birds more strength to fly,
So that more dreams must carry to ply,
Birds must sing the song, in heaven's tune
So that we must enjoy the peace swoon

O Master! Let the trees be laden with fruit,
Whole year, all must pluck and eat-must bruit
To all, no ownership, except thy ownership,
Let our prayers be with breeze, words we keep

Aftab Alam

Let Us Celebrate Christmas

This is the miracle world, and miracles are unbelievable
Because it goes beyond the perception of human mind
Miracle of Joseph 'n Moses is known, in Book 'tis available
One interpreted dreams the other made road on water: find,

Jesus; miracle baby of holy heaven, came to guide us,
On this day; shown the straight love path without fuss,
He taught us -How to love and how to bear the pain,
"A Holy shepherd guided humanity with no self gain "

Let us celebrate Christmas lighting the candle of peace
Candle of Love and Sacrifice and cruelty that must cease

Aftab Alam

Let Us Celebrate Human Day

Let us celebrate HUMAN DAY
For when Humanity dies
We will dance with surprise,
Ah! We are human—Hey

We have mother, father,
Wife Husband,
Brother – Sister,
Relation will survive for ever
There are many “DAY”
We celebrate,

We are decayed human race,
We are drifting—Man to beast,
Lest we forget—we are human,
Celebrate “HUMAN DAY”

Aftab Alam

Let Us Go, We Two Eve And Adam

Let us go, away from this cruel world,
Away from the envious eyes-far, so far,
Beyond the moon and stars, far—so far
We'll make sky with decorated Aanchal,

Let us go, away from this cruel world,
Beyond the dreams of the dream-far,
Beyond the human reach -far, so far,
We'll explore, each other's pretty world,

Let us go, away from this cruel world,
Away from this flower- crushing world
Away from the suffocating laugh of children
We'll make a new world with our own world

Let us go, we two Eve and Adam back to Eden,
Repentant eyes tears filled, lids heavily laden,

Aanchal—scarf like thing, Saari's end part...

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Aftab Alam

Let Us Hide Ourselves

Let us hide ourselves in a ditch
They will suck the blood, 'leech'
When our hope bud will bloom?
Life is glooming in horrible gloom!

My sweet dream, dying within dream
I only witness, melting like ice-cream
Like a ghost, can't touch anything, airy
Body like a soul or seeing an airy-fairy

My angelic love, eyes always have seen
You and me walking in heaven with keen
Whereas I always on my bed away from you
Sensing, you in dream, I breathe with hue

Let us make a holy knot with love
Stretch thy holy wing, O! My Dove
Dream only we fly away, in a solitary hill
Away from wild eyes in my heart's rill

Let us hide ourselves in a ditch
They will suck the blood, leech

Aftab Alam

Let Us Kill A Dove

Let us play,
A game of funeral
Wait -practice -
Pretend-weeping and crying,

Who will act as dead?

Worry not—
No one will act - in fact
Let us kill a dove

Innocent is to be killed-simply

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Aftab Alam

Let's Go To School

Cool- cool, don't be fool,
Play and dance,
Laugh and learn,
Make a fun,
Sing a song,
To walk a long,
To know the rule,
Let's go to school
Cool- cool, don't be fool,

Aftab Alam

Lie Is The Mother Of Evil

When lie jumps off the tongue,
Inferno flame then flung,
It's in the Books, lovely and civil,
Lie is the mother of Evil

Aftab Alam

Lie: The Mother Of Evil

A dream is what a conscious stream,
That flows deeply or shallowly
Into unconscious mind of gleam,

The dream that we keep must be fulfilled,
Away from worries, sincerely -
Motto: " You are happy and I am thrilled"

Neck breaking race, kills the virtue,
If virtue is dead, soul is dead,
If humanity is dead, then, what are you?

If you want to earn,
Burn the evil greedy desire,
All around you, peace will churn,

Lie: the mother of evil,
The word from the devil,
Never rely -avoid, seek refuse

Aftab Alam

Life

How one can define life!
It is an unsolved puzzle,
Sorrow wrapped with happiness,
Or-
Happiness wrapped with sorrow,

Things is in hand today,
Will not be the same tomorrow,

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Aftab Alam

Life (Dogmatic)

Words, which were hitch to use
Now sat on the tongue to fuse
Don't know, going whither, we!
Searching, where is the gong?
I know, you must be feeling:
Somewhere something wrong!

Aftab Alam

Life A Pearl

I am a deep sea of sorrow
My soul! Thou art a sparrow.
Where you hid my thought
Thou dug the unseen burrow.
Tell me, did you keep something?
For me under my fate tomorrow
I am eaten by unknown creature
Under the water, they swallow
Slowly, merrily and enthusiastically

O 'Aftab' do you follow, must follow,
The change and wake up fresh as flower
ed thought tomorrow.
Life a pearl in the cell of sorrow,
Into deep sea for unknown sparrow

Aftab Alam

Life And Death

Life on this earth is the death in step
And the death which we see and strife
In fact it is the beginning of new life
Still, not happy, keepeth not any pep

Don't know why always we cry,
" we will die, we will die"
Tell me, who, with eternity survives
When breath dies, body decays
But our virtue survives and says

"Treasure that we carry
Must not be confiscated
Nothing is secret there
Everything opened unseen
Into the sacred world I mean"

Aftab Alam

Life And Dream

Cloud thundered and rained,
Air, the life provider, turned to,
Beast, ; uprooted the dreams ...
Saw dead and heard screams,
Sun hid somewhere beyond the cloud
Wrrapped with the hungry beggars shroud
Life on earth was unimaginably danger,
No tears—eyes were bleeding shower,
Kites, crows, vulture circling, wheeling,
They all ate deads, abundant for filling,
Chilled breath, fear pounced with scarcity
Human life had gone in the arm of anonymity
Success and loss, seen both at the same time
Life is nothing but a broken dream of the chime

Aftab Alam

Life Is A Chasing Game,

In the narrow dawning morning lane,
Old witch was going back on her way,
Heard; birds were singing with gay,
Who has broken witch's window pane?

All twinkling orbs drove with her away,
They were chasing the dying dark sway,
And the baby angel was behind the old,
With the brightly lighted lamp of gold

This process is continuing,
Since time immemorial,
Life is a chasing game,
Beginning to end..

.....

Aftab Alam

Life Is A Melting Ice Cream

He sat on a rock high,
Faced up unto blue sky,
Unmoved like a statue he was,
All shouted; come down, come down,
Later only down down down,

When dark curtain is stretched,
From east to west,
Then, he was not seen,

He climbed down at dawn,
Singing, dancing, laughing,

Fools- let me live my life,
For you, I am a dream,

Yesterday, I was real and now a dream,
You know; life is a melting ice cream

Aftab Alam

Life Is An Art, Painted By Fate,

Life is an art,
'Tis the desire,
Sometimes like a spacecraft,
Sometimes worst than bullock-cart,

Running fast on rails,
Suddenly it fails,

Dent and paint and dent

Life is an art, Painted by fate,

Aftab Alam

Life Is Not To Weep But To Enjoy /

I am broken –scattered - thought,
Just trying to gather,
Alone, on this earth; alone,
I can't say together,

I am a shimmering dream of the wreck
Who sunk deep into darkness,
A fire slowly turning to ashes; heck
With its light; the brightness,

I am half burnt twisted log,
Trying to be burnt completely,
Bare footed on thorny road; no clog,
I am bleeding heartily,

Oh! The pain of being born is full of joy,
Life is not to weep but to enjoy

Aftab Alam

Life Is On Rent

He asked-what is Sin?
For a while, I was dumb rock,
'Satanic in nature'
Abruptly I uttered,
With throat choke,

As it came so I sent,
Life is on rent..

Aftab Alam

Life Is So Beautiful

A seed lays asleep under the earth silently,
Sun shining during the day at night Moon
Unmoved, dreaming, singing fluently,
I am not among them who give up the hope
Aeon I will wait, no matter, It will be soon

A drop of water created music in a tiny rock
A touch of it gave me vigor and I was awake
Sprouted to see the sun, the moon and beauty
My Aphrodite! Thy touch made me love deity
Ah! Flowers laden on me like a beautiful frock,

Aftab Alam

Life Of Birds

Life of Birds

A pair of bird,
Loving each other,
Lays eggs
Share with care
They hatch
Nourish,
The babies,
A divine guidance,
Till the baby fly,
Now free,
For new life,
Loving and cooing
Dancing with the life

Aftab Alam

Life Of Vulgarly Ends(Love)

When love put into my eyes
Became more wise than ever
Blessed one day before sun rise
Ages lost and I'm young forever

Acted like kids and played with them
Made no difference, mine or others
Childish mirth worth without shame
Believe me; it's true, O' my brothers

Request you to stretch and try to fit
Mingle with nature, keep head high
Body may get wound, soul get no hit
Prepare for grand finale for good bye

Lo! Life of vulgarity ends, if you love
Lo! Life of serenity sprouts like dove

Aftab Alam

Life That Seeks Freedom

A drop enjoying the freedom
Ocean searching to merge
Grass laughed in the morning
The drop at the verge

Salty Ocean jumping
What we call serge
A step to freedom
But who will sing the dirge

Birds that fly,
Think whole world is our
A hunter waited for the chance
They shot or sly

We seek freedom with haze
Life inside the horrible maze
With slogan of freedom
Why do we have cage?

O thought, mind is your harbour
Killing or loving indeed minds flavour

Aftab Alam

Life's Low Profile

Living in this beautiful world,
Intimacy is heaven's pearl,
Frowning kills the essence,
End of angelic love fragrance,

Life is not wastage here on stage,
Perform, act, rise; ye must raise,

Aftab Alam

Light Engulfed The Light

What kind of light we lighted!
Light engulfed the light!
Black conspiracy of dark house,
That's why, allowed owls to dwell, right.

Why live like a cockroach?
In the tinpacked world
Who has made you culprit?
Where is your might?

Don't sell your hope and dream,
Although, market is decorated.

Seen not the rising sun
Brightness blurred the sight

Why became the statue?
On the life road,
Feelings has been buried or theft,

Put your hand on the cheek,
And think;
What you were
And what you are.....

Aftab Alam

Like Our Dream

Like our dream

A bird is flying high,
Up there beyond sky,
Returns when hope dies,
Like our dream

Aftab Alam

Lions Are The Pet Of Fox

Poverty is the wisdom of wise
How to prolong it in much size,
Is the troll of glittering eyes?
Save the crown, the lusty crown,
Sage like smile with devilish frown,

That day, here on this site,
Read a poem of dance, right,
"I will dance on her grave,
I felt, thought, a decision brave

Why one should say, or write or do?
To stop such, one should stop ugly act,
If ye are to lead masses, correct your act,
Crime creates much crime,
It must be checked at its prime,

Aftab Alam

Lips Of Flower

lips of flower: -laugh of fragrance,
Thorn-pricky: -curse of ignorance,
'O' Men and Women!
'O' My Brethren!
Hearken Me!
Why ye can't see and grasp?
Ah! What a nature's boon,
Why, I am burning at this noon?

I am frustrated,
I am astonished,
I prithee- -
Ask to self, ask, ask

Aftab Alam

Living And Existing

I want to live in this world
Not try to exist only,
Mingle with the people
To live together and share
What existence, if alone I'm,
Don't want to breath, lonely

Aftab Alam

Loan

Every day I eat and drink
Belly full not upto brink
Slowly we're consuming
Like ants they eat sugar

We are depositing
Slowly and merrily
Like EMI to the Bank

Loan we have taken
And keep the liability
Only to pay

The life we eat
And age we deposit

Aftab Alam

Loneliness

When a desire hung,
Music without rhythm sung,
When we silently confess,
That is called loneliness..

Aftab Alam

Lonely Desire

Hear the song of a dream, far, must be in raft
Alone; singing and dancing playing with surge
Mouth singeth Ballad and heart a flimsy dirge
This is the lonely life, that is mating living craft

Aftab Alam

Lonely Path

Lonely is my life and lonely are my steps
On the solitary path destination like specks
Support me, my beloved, with thy arm
Thorn be the flower and path be the charm
My increasing pain, un-harming you harm

Lonely is my life and lonely are my steps
On the solitary path destination like specks
I am you, my beloved, you are in my heart
For it, I always kept myself away from flirt
Eaten by worries and grief; are you not alert?

Lonely is my life and lonely are my steps
On the solitary path destination like specks
Nubibus of my hope in a lovely love garden
Why heart that weeps and eyes tears laden?
Lord, know by thy wisdom, what is forbidden.

Lonely is my life and lonely are my steps
On the solitary path destination like specks

Aftab Alam

Long Ago She Made The Nest

Long ago she made her lovely nest
Not with me but with another guest

She must have forgotten me
I forgot too
But I snatched her youth
From the hands of time
And hid in my fane
As a treasure coin
So safe even she did not know
A minted queen of my heart

Love, not on first sight
It was eternal bright

First caring words from her mouth
When I heard
Whether you believe me or not;
Alone I laughed and cried
Like a surd.
First time I knew
The meaning of love.

I never said, 'I love you'
What our eyes whispered
Heartfelt and mind vitrified

I never touched her
I feared with Lord
I thought she is a symbol
For our unification.

I vowed her
I will marry you
As per the rituals

Once I said, on paper
If you get someone better than me
And If you also love him

I leave, up to you
For your decision
But worried about your future
Don't want to see you ruined

She replied, I am yours,
Yours forever
Or Never

A letter came with these words
Friend How are you?
Wish me..
Mrs xyz

Her promises immediately
I returned

I alone wept
Facing heaven ward
And accepted
Fate..

I have never seen her
Whenever I have seen
Seen on that age
In my dream or reverie

She is still sweet sixteen
And I am at that age
Relation existed in dream
A holy relation
As it was

We both are away from the time
Or Chime
Not body only her youth
I preserved

An attachment of soul
Beyond the control

Look Before Ye Leap

I was singing and dancing, advancing,
Fallen into a deep pit, shouting and cursing
Dark and stinky mud, senseless, unmoved,
Lost energy on waste on a curse grooved,
Whether it is luck or fate-I know It's my fault

Aftab Alam

Look Within

Why wrapped with anxiety?
Why do we fear?
Why are we always contemplating?
Think and never be a thought kink
Nothing is better than this.
This is the beautiful world
My Master has made,
we are spoiling it,
By spoiling to self!

Everything we have within
Please look into
Please look into
Look into my dear..

Aftab Alam

Loot-Hoot-Shoot

Humanity is suffering with the madness,
I am sure enough, no doubt about it,
Disease of many kinds, your highness,
Fearing the disease, I am fainting fit

Continental epidemic spread via nations
Asia is suffering to bring back primitive,
Europe and America with modernity commotions,
Africa suffers with poverty virus captive,
As human suffers with lack of vitamins
So the people belongs to the country suffers,
Fighting to acquire the power,
Resisting not to loose the power,

All are pleading peace and keep the peace flag,
For them its not peace flag but peace plague,

Everyone got a reason to proof his act right,
In a dark room, sitting alone groping bright,
Where to get a person who can guide me, who is right!
Suddenly appeared a alien like shadow,
What do you search in the dark man,
Whereas, You can't see and judge in bright light,
All suffers with plague of lust; a false might,
Ego-ago, ego- ago, peace-piece, preach- preach,
All are in ditch, non is right; 'A lot of lost sight',

I tell you one thing in few words, your words,
Earth is suffering with a few words,

Pet a dog,
Give it a bad name,
Finally shoot,
Then with grandeur loot...

Listen, listen to me carefully-
Make a knot in your mind
Later it will remind===

You all are, 'charred hearten species'
You are nothing but a soot,
Only you all can hoot,
Swings your thought-
Loot-hoot-shoot-loot- shoot

Aftab Alam

Lord The Supreme Resides There In A Hut

Once chanced to be with coolies, went to their huts,
They boiled the rice with potatoes and peas nuts
Crushed the potatoes and cut onion, green chilli hot
As soon as they finished the supper, fallen on cot

Half awoke half asleep, I thought about their bliss,
Unlike many, without pills, nicely slumber they kiss,
They told; day is for pray and work, we sweat dirt,
Though we sleep at night tightly, still we are alert,

I knew Lord the supreme resides there in poor hut

Aftab Alam

Lord! Save Thy World, With Thy Wrath And Curse

Sways like leaf and floats like cloud,
Stingy thought wrapped with shroud!
Sighed slumbered soul with body dead deep,
Poison; the blind -beast- hatred slowly we seep,

White they are, attached with, unity cog,
Seen eastward, I cleared the minds fog,
Prostrated He, with joy; the sublime beauty bow,
VIBGYOR-gateway of heaven-The RAINBOW.

Face of the Life of humanity, in the broken mirror,
Makes me phantom, a horrible horror,
Dead-dead everywhere; body to thought,
An appliance for destruction, we bought,

Only in my dream, I enjoy, my dignity,
Only in the lap of slumber, I find sublimity,
Ah! Heavenly glimpse when I caught,
Beautiful world near to me is brought

My thought must dissolve into the heaven's verse,
Before soul freed, before body mingle with dust,
Life is so precious; a pearl, lovely is the universe,
My Lord! Save thy world, with thy wrath and curse,

Aftab Alam

Lord, Thank You

Birds are flying, singing, enjoying in the far sky,
Perching on branch, plucking twigs; I know why?
Freedom beyond boundaries; a passion to fly
A nest for woo and rest; avoiding an evil pry

Grain on earth as a divine providence, it's true,
Eating, drinking, raising head –“Lord, thank you”

Aftab Alam

Lost Amid His Laughter

Some time it is like Everest,
Shining with shroud,
Some time it is darker than pith-blend,

Can you define, what is this life?

He shouted from far-
Distance traveled by a soul with body,
'Tween womb to tomb.....
He laughed and laughed-
Lost amid his laughter

Aftab Alam

Love

Love: An angelic, from heaven it comes
Thought that sings and heart that drums
Love is love beauty that keeps
Unfathomable, deep among deeps
Heart is a hut where love dwells
On heart it walks on heaven it sails

Aftab Alam

Love Bond

She came as a bright dove in his reckless life,
From heaven; gliding and floating and flying,
And he, turned so sweet, thrown tongue of knife,

Power of love with crystal ring-smiling, singing,
Eye to eye gossip-Ah! Love without human shy,
Ringing bell of love, seen and heard-cooing-caring,

Love life on earth is worth to live and worth to die,
Twine body with single soul-A heaven's love hut,
Tougher they faced the challenges of life under sky,

Love is powerful than evil, know, resides in heart,
Love is neither good nor bad -Love is only vision,
When love cast love, heaven cast love with evil cut

Love is a bloomed Rose that laughs on all season,
Angelic relation with heaven's knot -hubby and wife,
The two, a single world, deity on earth with much reason,

Aftab Alam

Love Chain

When I gazed on her face,
Bright eyes of her, blinded
Couldn't see anything but light
Into her eyes bright,
When closed my eyes
Seen whole world
Her face lost yet her love
Tied me with unseen love chain

Aftab Alam

Love Curiosity

Slowly –slowly the veil has been lifted
Shining, skinny attire has been drifted,
Curiosity; the desire has been shifted
Treasure has been hunted; desire lost,
Ephemeral love to kill the lust host
Sharing the bed to make love requirement,

Love that does not keep lust is the love pure,
It descends from heaven for peace; I'm sure
Bodily pleasure that we call love is the need
Universal love is for peace, bliss indeed,
Love that fears society, it is breach of trust
Rape, tease, molestation are one sided lust,

Temporal Love is lust and spiritual love is Love

Aftab Alam

Love Desert

A rose, I kissed,
With laugh, she hissed,
Ah! Love poison,
So sweet-
My Sweetie,

Aftab Alam

Love Is Dying

You go, I am coming,
Let me dance,
He is drumming,
Souls are dreaming,
And Body with its shameless
Nudity –enjoying,
Gazing eyes spoiling the mind,
All round, front or behind,
Feeling of heaven in hell,
We are sailing,

You go, I am coming,
I have to stay a while,
Let me paint the truth,
With the paint of vice,
On the canvas of deed,
With the choice of bead,
Seeing ugly feed,
A hopeful desire on hopeless future,
On the flame of lust,
Who is frying the love?
O my Dove! ,
Love is dying,

Aftab Alam

Love Is Everywhere

Something was going on
Seen from my blurred eyes
Strata of many ages
In segmentation they chaired

Debate was going on
Topic was Love
Each stratum defined love
According to their age
I stood a little far from them
Alone..

One of them noticed me
And called, went near to them
For them I was new

Among them offered me to say
Something about Love

I told them
All defined love according to taste
That is the best
I'll tell the rest

Love is like a tree
Worry free
Root, trunk r
Fruits and the birds that sing
Travelers that seat and rest and breathe
As we are sitting now
The breeze they play with trees
In fact
Love is everywhere
From root to soot.

Aftab Alam

Love Is Heaven's Bliss

Why should I cry for love?
For I know—love is heaven's bliss,
It never resides on lips, that we kiss,
Heart is its home,
Through mind it sneaks,

Why should I cry for love?
For I know- we are most venomous,
Our artificiality is know, it is famous,
Frowning face when arranged to smile,
Looks likes how a clerk opens the file,

Why should I cry for love?
Hugging he uttered—'love you my son'
Heard whispered within-'I'll poison you,
Your honesty has ruined me, '

Why should I cry for love?
Arrows hit me and killed me,
Many a times, ,
Ah! Tongue! Thou art human bow,

Why should I cry for love?
This is not love—
I alone drink my sorrow,
The poison of life, Every day I borrow
For you, me to bring better tomorrow
This is the permeability -
That's how love permeates -know

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Aftab Alam

Love Is Holy, Jolly And Folly

Cupid sword-spotless!
No stain can ever be found,
Is it a killing or a miracle hound?

Labyrinth of magical eyes,
Oblivion to the greatest wise,
When glitters at dark night,

Glow- glow- pleasure blow,
Shaking lips -whispers, so slow,
Unheard- heard to the heart,

Love is holy, jolly and folly,
Whatever it may be,
Don't make it foully,

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Aftab Alam

Love Is Love

'Tis not a fun
Not a pun
Love is love
Above the sun.

Not a folly
'Tis a holy
Love is dove
That killeth none

Thud and hug
Jug-jug-jug
Many a face
This is the one

Never shun
Love, not Hun
Millions earn
For this bun

Brother and sister
Mother and son
Love is lovely one
For love we run

Never stun
'Tis holy one
Why we spun
To clear the gun

'Tis not a fun
Not a pun
Love is love
Above the sun.

Aftab Alam

Love Is So Deep

Tip-toe, tip toe she walks in my mind
She maketh heaven, so lovely so kind
Body throbs in ease, breathes so high,
My Dream bird flies with a deep sigh,

My love stings so deep, I laugh in grief,
Daily, I suffer with same dreamy belief
For I, my Dove there up in the heaven
And I here in hell, we meet full seven

At my horizon of mind, we merge
Still she dances and I sing a dirge
Tip-toe, tip toe the sound that I hear
I laugh in my dream, I hug lovely dear

Love is so deep, unseen; can be felt by all
If no love, universe will face the catastrophic fall

Aftab Alam

Love Is Sun Rise,

Loveless life is like a dessert,
Wooful life is a dream oasis
Never let love die,
Love—a gift by the heaven,

Love is a boon,
Love is full moon,
Love is bloomed rose,
Love is heavens dose,

Love is sublime and wise,
Love is sun rise,
Love brings smile on the face,
Its grace -grace-and grace

Aftab Alam

Love Is The Reflection Of Lord

She wounded him with her silky rays,
With lovely face and with killing gaze,
Lips tremor like dry leaves, they shook
His wandered jumpin' heart, she easily took,

He lost the world to get her, in fact in love,
Oceanic deep can't be measured the love,
At last he reached to her and beseeched
Return my heart or give me yours; I need,

Where is your heart that I keep; I lost mine
Soulless stood here, take this body it's thine,
Let us change our body and soul, we'll be one,
Mine, be beauty moon; thine, be bright sun,

Yes; Love never dies, It plays through body; a role,
Love is the reflection of Lord attached with soul

Aftab Alam

Love Is Universal

Drip-drip drops drip, awake or sleep, I find;
Love and grief from the roof of my mind,
A hot breeze from my thought window,
Oozing through pearly- pond from its low.

Crab of time snatched and ate her to dust
My heart and mind tricked, away from lust
Hid her memories with her shadow, and kept
Within my thought, haven't seen, if I wept

She is my breathe, to survive, I breathe
Up to the end, love garland I'll wreath
For the shadow which is un- reach to the time
And my love is always an infant, a life rhyme.

I am busy to care, all must care
Love is universal, it's every where
'Tis a force, a balance of system indeed
'Tis nature's call, un-pleading plead.

Aftab Alam

Love Life And The Lust

Existence of life, from far and near,
It needs care, inner to outer, my dear,
Love and lust; the holy and the evil
One is trill, other; a painful shrill

Love is like a cloud that rain
Lust is an accumulating drain
Existence of life is with love
Lust a calamities that kills the dove

Love is always to give
Lust is always to receive

Aftab Alam

Love Pain

Rose of my heart, you bloomed through my eyes
Nose smells your fragrance, love makes wise un-wise
Smooth pain of your desire thorn! I am wounded
I am neither first nor last, every one, tasted and pounded

Aftab Alam

Love Plants

O my heart, where thou keepeth
The love plants? : A beating garden
That sprouts throu' mouth and hand
Throu' the pearly lovely eyes
And the feeling, at my surprise
I hope, they are mutant, the love plants
Ever changing the form as per requirement
When there is no change
Plant grows at some range
And became matured and fixed
I have felt through my sense
Beyond any restriction or fence
Wife and husband at some time far
Seems me, a brother and sister at par

Aftab Alam

Love Sprouts Peace

Love has got many forms,
And each form is necessary for peace,
Peace is the ultimate outcome of Love,
Without love peace is impossible,
Love is heaven's bliss,
We must strife for peace kiss,

Hatred leads to Hell,
As love sprouts love,
So hatred sprouts hatred
Hatred fire burns within and out,
It is curse on human mind,

Hatred can never kill love,
But I am sur—
Love kills hatred,
This is the only truth,
which is known by all
Use love as a weapon,
To kill the hatred,
That's all

Aftab Alam

Love To Everybody

I am not worried but wearied
Water of dust is about to dry
For I breathed the golden dust
Of the morning sun, I don't cry

I play with fate or fate plays with me
Yet to be known, I am digging the mud
But one thing I know, that is, I love Him
And heaven's door is never shut, thud

There are many who love Him so he loves
Even those who hate or discard, He loves all
Almighty Lord is not the individual's property
It is the outcome of evil thought, the dirty

I see the love in every eye, fool or wise
When a terror eyes glistening with dew
Within the heart down, there's lovely sun rise
Sprinkling petals of love with fragrant hue

Where there love resides evil can't reach
Love to everybody, love; one must preach

Aftab Alam

Love Trap

A Lion in lair,
Woman in front of mirror
Both are killing,
It's your feeling
I am in horror

Aftab Alam

Love Treasure

Love Treasure

Long ago a King lost the war
Almost all has been killed
He managed himself to escape
Got sheltered in a cave
Of a dense forest

Meditated, thanked Lord
For rewarding the life
He became a hermit
Grown hair and beard

Took care of wounded animals
Now animals were acquainted
They used to come near his cave
He was having a nice sleep
Breathed fearlessly
He won the heart of all
With love

Yore passed
A caravan of kings they passed
Through the forest
Seeing a naked bearded man
With curiosity, they took rest

He identified many
None recognized him
He talked about the Kingdom
And the old and new king

At last he laughingly said
I am the king of the forest
Without arms and horses and elephants
Even I don't have the fort
Don't need money
Don't need clothing
But I am rich or even

Richest king of the world
My treasury is filled with love

In fact it is out of human reach
Here we all preach
Love and love
Nothing else

Aftab Alam

Love Trope

The blue profound heaven and the great ocean blue
At the horizon of my hollow heart, merged- love true

Mind thought about her, it was beloved shadowy grope
Far heard the nature's song, a lovely-hearty love trope

Youth and desire and attachments; a nature's decree
Planned everything, pleasure- fetched thought's spree

Aftab Alam

Love U-Love U Hello Hay(Hindi/Urdu)

Gali-gal me ab hai rhte, sity wale sher
piTh dikhatI udti phirti titliyon si baTer

deTing-waiting aam hua hai pyar hua ab khel
sanskaro ki bat kare kya, bechne gaya ab tel
juban nahi uf bhi nahi, samaj hai ya jel
manawta aundhe padi hai, ho gayi shayad dher
Gali-gal me ab hai rhte, sity wale sher
piTh dikhatI udti phirti titliyon si baTer

love u-love u hello hay, kan me earphone
udhar ke raja rani dekho kar liye hail on
war-wadhuu ab kyonkar dhundhe baithe hai sab maun
mobail har hath me dekho, jeb hua kamjor
Gali-gal me ab hai rhte, sity wale sher
piTh dikhatI udti phirti titliyon si baTer

hindi

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Aftab Alam

Love, A Deep Ocean

Love, a deep ocean,
I wish to be drowned,
For I, to feel your arm,
To have ethereal hug,
To have Sublimity,
To know, the language of eyes,

Love, like Everest, stood still,
Wants to be a white shawl,
Wants to have silver shine,
Wants to be soul of rivers,
Wants To cover you
From the arrow of the lust,

I want to see the heart, no face,
Love is not artificial, it's eternal grace

Aftab Alam

Love, I Love You

Heart, the love machine always sings
Love-Dove, Love-Dove, rhythm rings
When eyes are closed, laid asleep
Then we stretch our dream wings
Fly into the untrodden region of a cave
To hatch the desire hitch in a fane to save
Into the cruel world, returned the brave
To utter, unuttered, unfeared the grave
Like a colourful rainbow with morning dew
Darling, my love, my peace dove, " I love you"

Aftab Alam

Love, I Mean

A bird chirped at my window
With a straw on its beak
Then came the other, freak
As I went near, imitated low

I peeked and knew their sketch
One by one straw they fetched
Making a holy nest, poor wretch
I took away to myself and stretched
Took a lung full breathe and thought
In fact lost humanity I brought
Love 'tween the two which I have seen
Love thy name a holy sacrifice, I mean

Aftab Alam

Love: Don'T Bargain

The way, words she used!
Still, I am confused,
Twisted tongue and leaky lips
Winking wake and gaily gait,

I am neither in darkness,
Nor she is, " Lady with the lamp";,
I am neither leper,
Nor she is, "Mother Teresa";,

The eight letters sentence,
Is heavy and profound,
It's so simple,
And soothing ears sound,
Profundity of sentence,
"A sentenced to death";

`Tis a cloud of ease and pain and gain,
'Tis not a market, brethren, to bargain,

Aftab Alam

Lovely- Lovely Pearly Dew

Lovely- lovely pearly dew
Rising sun with morning new
Breezy-breezy air that sough
Gaily-gaily, dancing bough
Early bed with sleepy eyes
Lovely –lovely early rise

When the silky thread is hung
Flock of dancing birds that sung
When the night is lost in void
Shining silky starry shroud
Knowing all, ignorant few
Lovely-lovely pearly dew

Aftab Alam

Lovely Tweet

When an arrow hit on my heart
Through the bow of her eyes
I died on the love bed and
Resurrected like a saint wise

Next day onward in my bed tea
I dissolved the love, tasty and sweet
Made airy mirror, saw her safe in lee
Sat on net and made a lovely tweet

Aftab Alam

Lovely-Bitterly Death Pill

Why do you worry?
What fear hunts you?
Today, The lamp which gives light
Tomorrow it will lost into the darken night

This is most beautiful life which we have
We must learn to live, we are not a knave
And death which we hate or waiting is sure
Body may mingle with evil but the soul is pure

One comes to this world with gifted Will
Medicine for life is a lovely-bitterly death pill /
Why do you worry?
What fear hunts you?
Have an easeful life
Laugh and strife
Sacrifice!

Aftab Alam

Lust Is Fire And Love Is Peace

When She loves me, I kill her
And when I love her she kills me
A wonderful phenomenon; the love,
For me to know the reason,
To know the truth, to tell you,
At last I realized- -

Fire burns and compel to burn,
Peace is calm and placid and deep,
I knew the reason—

Lust is fire and love is peace

Aftab Alam

Lust: A Nail On Love Slide

One night I dreamt, a horrible dream
I flew far with my unconscious stream
Through desert and barren land, landed
There on a mysterious place, it hounded

At my utter surprise on the flat rock
Moribund woman lied there breathless
Seen and crossed, went ahead, lock
Of my mind opened with a cry; ease less

A high wind circled round me with laugh
A wingless angel hovered over me, half
Creature: half animal half woman, all side seen
Thought some sorts of evil, I was so keen

Scrambled far as to keep safe that I did
Crossed the odorous pond, in a cave I hid
There ran a lion like man from the cave
Jumped into the dirty pond like a knave

Very woman and the lion man were enjoying
The swim and heaven fragrance was sliding
I witnessed everything like a senseless statue
Awoke on my bed I thought vice and virtue

Sudden like lightening it came in my mind
Without lust, man and woman can't find
The love that we all talk about but hide
Ephemeral Love is lust, a nail on love slide
Aftab Alam

Aftab Alam

Lust: The Rape

'When you say, I love you
Hate comes within out
A sprout of poisonous weed,
Abhorrence from the soul
And spit from the body.

When you touch my body
For the evil enjoyment
And crush with the stalk
Blurred I'm completely
Unto the graveyard, I walk.'

A rape is, f..King body
Which is the dead;
Crying and shouting
And requesting:
"All sorts of entreaties"

Heaven turns the face aside
Perhaps: -
Disgusts from the existence
Of soul and body,
"An angel is spoiled by Satan"

Aftab Alam

Madness Of Mother

Country fair, festive season, distant villagers,
Draped in new, all are happy, came to put hue,
To the masses, all are busy, buyers and sellers.
Suddenly heard: 'O Sunny, Where are you? '

High pitched voice of broken happiness,
Restless, airy face, wide opened eyes with tears
All kids of Sunny age in the rush of emptiness,
Became a like, No: he is not, do you hear! O Spears,

The lost boy at the far distant in the fair, spotted
Like lightening she ran and shouted as a thunder,
Madness of motherly cloud 'a nomad', melted,
Rained heavily, to cool the earth from blunder,
At last cried and said, ' O Sunny, Here are you! '

Aftab Alam

Main Bahut Preshaan Hun

Main Bahut Preshaan hun

Hairaan hun-Kaate to khoon nahin,
Meraa Kutta mere naak me dam kar rakhaa hai
Naa jaane apne aap ko kyaa samajh rakhaa hai,

Choron ko dekh kar dumhilaataa hai,
Gharwaalon ko dekh kar gurraataa hai,
Haqiqat jaanne ko main huwaa preshaan,
Ek tarqeeb ke tehat kaam ban gayee,
Kutte ko preshaani kaa shabab samjhaayaa,
Kutta ye sun kar thodaa muskaayaa,
Phir achanak bol padaa- -
Mere wartaav se chehrraa itnaa kyon phiqaa hai,
Arey murakh ye to main tumse hi seekhaa ha

Aftab Alam

Main Ek Insaan Hun,

na main zindagi se ubaa hun, na hi preshaan hun,
main to taqdeer ke sagar me dubaa hun, hairaan hun,
na chaahte huye bhi bhut kuchh mil gayaa, beimaan hun,
kis baat ka gham hai, ye kya kam hai? main ek insaan hun,

Aftab Alam

Main Ek Phool Hun Kanto Se, Jiski Natedaari Hai

(I am a flower thorns are my relative)

Main ek phool hun kanto se, jiski natedaari hai,
Main wo qissa hun pariyaon ka, na jisme phulwari hai,
Mere sawan ki badri tu, baras na mere angan men,
Fana hona hi hai mujhko, bata kab teri bari hai,

Mile the raah me rahbar, bichhud gaye sab ke sab sare,
Wo lamha yad hai ab tak, hansa thi jiske nazare,
Mujhe rokagaya pal-pal, hansa na is tarah tum to,
Chalo duniya ke raste tum, tumhari ye sawari hai,

Samajh paya na main ab tak, mujhe woh yon lubhata hai,
Khada banhe pasare wo, na jane kyon bulata hai,
Meri ankho me to jhanka, jara dekho samundar ko,
Dube hain kai yhaan gabru, kaho kab jaan pyari hai,

Badal lo aina apna agar kuchh aur dikhaata hai,
Haqiqat ko nabadlo tum, ye sidhi raah chalata hai,
Phalon se ped lad kar kyon, bhala aise yejhukte hain,
Koi kahta hai ye hiqmat, koi kahta hai bhari hai,

Meri uljhan ko samjhaao, mujhe na un bahlaao,
Meri khushboo ko le kar tum, khawabon ko to sajao,
Meri baton ko sun kar tum. Mujh par yun na gurrao,
Main ek phool hun kanto se, jiski natedaari hai,

Main ek phool hun kanto se, jiski natedaari hai,
Main wo qissa hun pariyaon ka, na jisme phulwari hai,
Mere sawan ki badri tu, baras na mere angan men,
Fana hona hi hai mujhko, bata kab teri bari hai,

Aftab Alam

Main Kyon Darta Hun

aaj ek kabutar dakhil hua ghar ke ander
iftaar se pahle,
maine bade payar sepucha
tujhe bhi kuch kahna hai to kahle
tu parinda hai ya farista
kyon chahal qadmi karta hai, ahista ahista

thodi der aur thahar
mere saath iftar tu kar

kabutarpankh faila kar ud gaya
shayad wo meri baton se dar gaya

akhir main bhi to ek insaan hun,
shaitano ki bhi main shaan hun

ab to main apne aap se bhi darta hun
khud ko kuch kahne se bhi darta hun

na jaane kyon na jaane kyon
allah hi jane aisa kyon

Aftab Alam

Make Them Happy

Winning games makes winner happy,
And particularly when you play with kids,
A flowery happiness and nightingale tone,
I wish to lose the game forever,
To bring happiness in them forever,

Is there anyone, who don't wish, to see happy face?
Dancing, singing, hip-hop with grandeur pace,

Parents always lose the game for happiness,
Their act to do so is godliness,
I will be loser millions time,
I someone is happy winning,
Then why can't you lose?
Make a garden this earth,
I am winning the game by losing it,

Aftab Alam

Man And The Angel

Good night, have a nice dream.
Said he and went to sleep.
When night slept, we ate ice cream.
And slowly moved to window to peep,

Unknown to us, provided shelter,
Drink and food and all we needed.
With his kind help aroused terror,
Good morning, he greeted and headed.

On the way queried I, "What did you do?"
Answered he, everything supposed to do,
I enjoy to help and guide, you denial,
Doing this since the time immemorial

Aftab Alam

Marketing Lust As Love

Secret love,
Is really love?
Or it is lust!

Love is a universal,
From heaven it comes,
Yes, desire of body -lust,
Love for soul,
That never gives pleasure roll,

Love induces serenity,
In dust,
Love needs no proof,
But lust,

Love descends from heaven,
It transgresses without shame
A wonderment of heaven; just

Love! The misnomer,
That we murmur,
Serving the lust,
Disguised love to enjoy,

Love sprouts peace,
Sublimity,
Love is like color,
Saint Hood,
Putting all colors together
Turns to white,
Lust is ephemeral,
Love is eternal

Aftab Alam

Mars And Venous

We are gifted to venous
And they are gifted to mars
Unseen imagination
Truth yet to be known
Men and women
Like day and night alone
Like earth and heaven apart

Men is always within women
They have to be one
‘Tis not a fun
Morning and evening
The horizon of love
Men and women
When merge in one
Both creates human

Aftab Alam

Mars And Venus

Cruelty is alien either from Mars and Venus
Thus cruelty is of two type, yet both are agile
Both kills, one spills blood other drill heinous
One plays with humanity, other with heart fragile

War is going on, both the aliens are now together,
Killing, loving, alarming, charming destroying rather

Aftab Alam

Mask

comment,
without reading,
without grasping,

we say; comment,
criticize,
May possible,
with different angle,

why you bang?

Whole world is suffering,
with the same,

and on poem hunter,
I thought,
a learning platform,
a sharing platform,
no, i was mistaken..

very nice, well penned,
good write, amazing,
wow wonderful...
and at last
thank you,
read me too

no one likes criticism,
although they say,
hardest comment is acceptable,

inculcate the habit of learning, and teaching,
sharing and amending

otherwise what we are
as the world so we are

Meadow

Everyday I am drenched,
Everyday I am dry,
What am I? A dewy meadow,
Full of green grass,
A life food for herbivorous,
A playground for the children,
A seat for the tired,
Lover's gossip point,

Only in the dark I weep,
Tears roll,
During the day I am happy,

Aftab Alam

Measure The Success

when a stone is dropped,
Into the nether region of earth,
The sound -dhap, thus
We measure the height of the depth,
I am waiting to hear the sound -dhap,
To measure the height of my success

Aftab Alam

Meditation

Don't make peaceful life a formality,
Life is beyond that—
It is the frustration -the cruelty,
Peace comes with meditation
And meditation keepeth,
Heaven's cord -
To love the nature-
To love the dwellers-
To love the self -
To raise the hand for charity,
To love orphan and kids,
To smile always- -
This is the meditation

Aftab Alam

Mehdi Ke Sang Rach Si Gai Ho/Hindi

Sapne adhure sach kar gayee ho
Mehdi ke sang rach si gai ho/

Pal bhar pahle palke jhunkii thi
Hontho ko apne sil ke khadi thi
Band kali mano khil si gai ho
Khushbu pawan sang mil si gai ho

Sapne adhure sach kar gayee ho
Mehdi ke sang rach si gai ho/

Dil diwana dar par tere
Yado ke sang lagata fere
Aaj subah ki lali ho tum
Ban ke dhadkan dhadak gai ho

Swapn subah mano sach si hui ho
Mehdi ke sang rach si gai ho/

Chanchal chahat chand ki chunri
Man me basa ho kahi prem ki nagari
Ban badal tum baras bhi jao
Tan me aag lagaa gai ho

Sapne adhure sach kar gayee ho
Mehdi ke sang rach si gai ho/

Sanso ke sarhad ke age
Ab tak tum the bhage bhage
Pyar ke bandhan me bandh jo gai ho
Khwabo me rach-bas jo gai ho

Sapne adhure sach kar gayee ho
Mehdi ke sang rach si gai ho/

.....

Melancholy

Unseasoned rain, full of pain,
Dust: solid and sad: lost reign
Laugh turned to grief; loosing,

I drenched with shower,
No umbrella to be a roof,
Sudden clouds, hoops after hoop,

Hovering clouds rained and gone,
Shining Sun, the hope lone,
Dried garments and the soul

Aftab Alam

Members Of Poem Hunter

Members of Poem Hunter

Few words which I brought from heaven
To distribute among you
How long I write, Gratitude and Thanks
It is always with me, for you
Poem Hunter brought us together
Merged us, made us, a rainbow,
"A beautiful Poetic hue"
Earth to Sky a ladder has been put
Here poem ascends and word descends
A joyous legend peeps here, just you see
Then, shouldn't greet you?
Shouldn't, I pay?
I must, as I said, about the words few
"PEACE BE UPON YOU "

Aftab Alam

Mera Desh Jal Rahaa Hai (Urdu/Hindi)

Mera desh jal rahaa hai
Majhab ke chulhe me
Nafrat ki aanch hai
Rasooya apni ummiden
bade pyaar se Tal rahaa hai
Mera desh jal rahaa hai

Wadon kaa diwaanaa pan
Kale ghanghor ghan
Saavan ko chhal rahaa hai
Tan-badan jal rahaa hai
Mera desh jal rahaa hai

Wo saath chal rahaa hai
Seene ko dal raha hai
Saanso ki garmiyon se
ehsaas pighal rahaa hai
Mera desh jal rahaa hai

Hai khet saare banjar
Sabne ise charaa hai
Hai pet khaali inkaa
Ab tak nahi bhara hai

Kya aql fir gai hai
Bheja khisak gaya hai
Kya khane me jahr de dun
Bachchaa jo ro rahaa hai
Mera desh jal rahaa hai

Chunaav aa raha hai
Ghar ko jala raha hai
Har koi chhal raha hai
Hantho ko mal raha hai
Mera desh jal rahaa hai

Aftab Alam

Mera Yakin Ye Kehta Hai

Mera yakin ye kehta hai: -
Jo janma is dharti par,
Wo Khuda nahi ho sakta hai.
Jiska na maa na baap koi,
Jiske na biwi bachche hain,
Ek noor jo hamesha roshan hai,
Wo noor jo dilon me samaya hai,
Jisne duniya banaya hai.
Hiqmat to ab tak kehti hai,
Jo janm liya womarta hai,
Sach se koi kyon darta hai,
Mera yakin ye kehta hai—
Khuda nahin kabhi marta hai,
Jo janma is dharti par,
Wo Khuda nahi ho sakta hai.

Aftab Alam

Mere Dard

Ye zindagi mili bhi to mili kaisi
Maut bhi kyon fusla rahi hai
Ankhon men base hazar sapne
Arzoo jo mujh men jaga rahi hai

Khuda se na ummid nahi, apno se koyee ummid nahin
Is duniyaa ki haqeeqat-e- dastoor se, main mayus nahi

Nafraton ki basti men, pyar ka talabgaar hun
Ai gunahon ke devta, main tera gunahgaar hun

Beimano ke juban se imandari ki katha suniye
Kaise kaur lootii jay, jara inki wyatha suniye

Julm ho aur juban na khule
Ansuo se dil na dhule
Ye kaisi insaniyat hai
Juban men misri na ghule

Jidhar dekho dhuwa hai
Andhera hai
Bechaini hai
Afra tafri hai
Tapish hai
Shayad aag ander hi ander sulag rahi hai
Jwala mukhi fatne ko taiyyar hai

Aftab Alam

Mere Jajbat

dil kabhi barf to kabhi pani hota hai
shayad is liye ye kabhi hansta to kabhi rota hai
mere chahne se kya hoga
usne na chaha to kya hoga
jindagi taas ke patton si nahi bikharti
ek aag hai jo ander hi under hai sulagti
saans lena bhi muhal hai yahan
ya rab ye teri duniya, ye tera jahan
na pyar hi samjha na hi nafrat
jiye jata hun, hai jine ki hasrat
har wo tufan jo umadte hain, dilo dimagh me
mera ye tasaur hai, mere is wajud me
ab ye kafila bikharne ko hai
ek nai subah ab hone ko hai

bas intejar hai, teri rahmo karam ka

Aftab Alam

Mere Kartoot

AAnsuon me doobaa samandar hai ye,
Khwaabon me khoyaa kalandar hai ye
Nagma ye gul khil kar bikhar kyon gayaa,
Ye saanso ki ghutan hai yaa awaargi?

AAnkh rahte huye ham hain andhe huye,
Pankhudiya jhadne lagi jo hawa nechuye
Mere lahron ne mera kinara jo china
Mere khwabon me dubi hai kashti meri

Aye asman daman me tere hain sitare jade,
Ham nihaare tujhe yun hi aundhe pade,
Apne taqdeer ka ham hain sitara dhunte,
Tere daman me kya hai chhupa tu bata

Ham hai insaan, dar kyon hai lagne laga
Apne kiye par kyon hai lagta thaga thaga

Aftab Alam

Mind And Nature

Soapy water produces bubbles,
Ready to clean-the dirt,
A little pool of water
When full of moss,
That also produces bubbles,
The first is ephemeral,
And the second lasts a little more
These two kinds of bubbles-
We are seeing in human beings,
One to purify and the other to die

Aftab Alam

Mind Is Without Fear

There is none but Lord Almighty
He is the master of universe,
Only to Thee, I prostrate,
He is the only to whom, I fear,
For humanity, I recite the verse,

To purify, heart and mind,
To love the humanity and peace,
To care the Lord's creation,
To beautify the beauty of nature,
Human; the savior of the nature',
And me, to follow the straight path,

Truly speaking,
Having been feared Him,
My mind is free from fear,
Prayer; destroys the wall,
Within the heart and mind,
For eyes; they praise
The beauty of nature
And value the lives,

Glory to be Allah
Peace provider
The knowledge giver
Taught to hold the pen
Provided languages;
To communicate,
And to bring peace,

Wisdom provided to human kind,
Showered love, taught us; the charity,
My Lord the Almighty:
Fearless, master of beyond eternity
And everlasting, away from the fold,

While prostration and bow
We are near to him
Very close or hugging in thy arms

Mind is without fear
Only while in prostration,
This is the only place
To get the peace of mind,
And nowhere else,
To love the creature,
To be a savior,
To think and accept
Death is a reward by Almighty Lord,
This Makes, mind without fear,

Aftab Alam

Miracle Of Miracles

Hid in the place, secured by bright white
Eon Praying unmoved, caged within light,
And we, blinded with darkness; can't see,
Seen in dream, he is bowing- praising He

Miracle of miracles, seen we, being in His be
Seven sleepers in the cave bowed- prayed He
They came to us but melted with breedy greed,
We believe, seen we, this is fact, the truth indeed

Waiting here yet not lucky enough to see them,
How these pigeons are happy to sit and perch,
Yet afraid to sit on the roof of holy-holy Jeruselam,
Bleeding humanity with happiness will surely lurch,

Days are not remained same; it's a cyclic, we know,
Save humanity, save freedom, till there is time to bow

Aftab Alam

Miracle- Play

I never hate but fret
What is human instinct?
What life we have made to this life
Every day we masked that easily distinct.

Ah! Our prejudiced- thought- crate
Bulky and heavy with sulky look
Cooking life dish he the dream- cook.
Freedom seeker caged bird
When desireth slavery
Gets the freedom

Farce, on achievements, how they slay!
Sitting above, He plays a miracle- play

Aftab Alam

Mirage Of Love

When calm breeze flows
Tears rolled within the eyes
Her face shimmers, as if stood
At the side of deep placid pond

Me seems, she was waving her hands
But it was my image on water
A puzzle of mind

Once you love some one
Many images can be seen
Dissolving mind into her image
A mirage of love

Aftab Alam

Mirror And I

One day while looking face in mirror,
Questioned-Tell me, as I see my self
Can you see yourself in me? Heard yelp
Don't ask silly question, hurts; you vulgar

If I do a mistake, it's your mistake, Master,
You made me, so that I can make you, Mister,
I obey you, yet, I am so delicate- a fragile,
I know the reason of my existence-ye beguile,

So surprised, astonished-"It's my inner voice,
Or voice from heaven "I kept mute, no choice
I mumbled -not known, 'cause, I fumbled
In due course, I broke the mirror; I tumbled

Surrounding filled with laughter, but I bled,
"Lord, forgive me, away from Thee, oft I fled "

Aftab Alam

Mirth

Papa do you love me?
Yes, of course; Love you

Then come with me for shopping

Aftab Alam

Misconception

A crow sat on roof and made caw-caw,
Granny-Let me see, I can't see; what you saw?

Guest came and brought a lot of happiness,
O Messenger, blithe soul, I love thy ugliness

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Aftab Alam

Miser

He don't share,
Don't stop if made a mistake
Never called for a cake
Never taught to any body
I asked
Give me your fever
Said he: N E V E R

Aftab Alam

Misery Thy End Game

Don't abuse us,
I am here for abuse,
Don't misuse us,
Lest we use,
Don't confuse the world,
If we remove the curtain,

Reality known to all,
No one will open the mouth,
They will open, when you'll fall,

Your eyes blinding power has looted,
Looted the candle of darken poor home,
Lest you be destroyed with your power,
Then also you will blame—for fame,
You fuming –misery thy end game

Aftab Alam

Mission: Fission Or Fusion

Mission: Fission Or Fusion

Suddenly shrieked the toy,
With grief, mother patted the boy,

“Cosseting-fondling-trickling
Sunken, swelling eyes
Heavy heart, hollow mind,
A tender touch with tender look
Life of vacuum..Scarcity of life,
She gazed the dark dry empty room
Within and outside, and then
Tearfully to the eves”
'As if; this world is going to end tonight'

(Peace, love, sublimity, virtue; no use, till there exist poverty
Killing-terrorizing; freeing the soul, Ah! Is it the only liberty?)

So softly she enchanted; whispered,
My dear son, cry not,
Shush! Be quiet, keep patience,

Soon sun will come, ,
With light, with drum,
Everything will be alright,
Shush! Be quiet,

Half awake half asleep,
Like lost aircraft blip,
On surveillance Radar,
Silky soft of dying thread,
Boy muttered, Mom “ b r e a d.".
Will he bring food to eat?

Mother said, with nod, yes dear,
Although, “yes”, she was saying,
Yet she was weeping- crying-dying
With heavy heart and laden tear,

Baby slept on mother's lap gaily,
That morning sun lost in valley,

She cried in grief, O! Poverty; ruined mountain,
Where is the dawn, I am a moaning fountain.,

Birds flew back to nest, dark curtain drawn
Love lost the bright Sun, she lost the hope
Dawn slid down with dark veiled gown
Body for bread and soul for Sun; they grope,

Babble voices of; shouting silence senseless lot
They all peeped through the ignorant -vibrant -disgusting slot

Before fainting, She burbled- unconsciously,
I lost sun....I lost son, o sun
I.. my, ... son..lost
I lost my son....forever forever. n ever

Aftab Alam

Mist

Am I a stupid flatterer or a poet?
Am I a courtier or a democrat?
As I breathe freely without help
So I write my own grief, without help

Many frustrated and cried, I know
For the name and fame and game
And those who acquired, I know
How steered the bout with helm

What language does have the pain?
I know who lays the egg, cock or hen
I haven't seen the tears on the faces
I haven't heard the cries of masses

I swam on their curious lovely puny eyes
Saw there in ocean, the motley of sighs'
When all the eyes had a hope of surprise
Then I myself became the eyes and raise

Though I know path is thorny
Yet I bleed from heart through my foot
It sounds unpleasant and irony
All think, from flower, me a shoot

Aftab Alam

Mist And The Mask

Hearing the cry in the dark
I went to see him,
As I appeared in front of him
He started laughing.

With no fear at all
Stood there to identify his face
He hid his face, so I could not see,
Yes, I have seen his wit

Suddenly, started running
I too followed,
He lost in the darkness of the jungle,
After a moment, I could see
Which was never seen by me!
Movement started in the forest
A priestly movement
New joy, new ray of hope,
A NEW MORNING
Sun peeped through the thickly slit

An idea came and hit, something lit in my mind
Where there is darkness there is light, I find

Aftab Alam

Mist Of Thought

Terror is a thought,
'Ts not faith,
And thought -
Killing to self and troubles other
We are facing a war of faith,
But war of thought—
Yes twelfth century,
We had enough—
Holy War and Jihad,
The result, we all know,
If anyone willing to know—
The present gimmick -
Read the history,
It is not mystery

Aftab Alam

Misty Cloudy

I am dust on wheel, with greatest zeal
In Potter's hand and the turning wheel,
He's Giving me a shape with feathered cap,
Tired I am; where are my slumbers lap?

Am I a puppet of my dreamy fleeting fate?
Or am I something else that knew not yet

Aftab Alam

Misuse

Most of us misuse the trust,
That causes the frustration,
For Skin and Money and Throne,
Much war has been fought,
Many lives have gone,
Dark and bright clouds,
Rained and pained..

Adulteration is one
A great sin for fun,
Many take oath to have faith on monogamy,
Seen worst to polygamy,
Illegitimate relation,
Breach of trust,
Treachery the second,
For self ego, a fake fecund
Treacherous mind and heart is,
A slaughtering house of humanity
I know; lie is mother of sin

Throne is worst than thorn,
It is mid day scorn,
That's why we loved democracy,
Now democracy is trapped by the treacherous,
Power and fame by any means-
Is rape-lust and nothing else?
We misuse- -
Trust,
Faith,
Religion,
Relation,
Honesty,
Innocence,
Love,
I am very sad to say,
We misuse our human birth,
For silly worth..

War, we fought enough,

Now, we are war with nature..

Flood,

Cyclone,

Tsunami,

Earth Quake,

Epidemic,

Cloud burst,

Land slide,

Molten magma,

Our invention will rub the nose,

'We misuse the invention'

Aftab Alam

Mobocracy

Mobocracy

(Simply Disgraceful and Can they do this? By Sandra Feldman)

We must support the cause

Whole world is infected by liar,
The political democrat- Fake flair
People suffered the oblivion disease,
They recite laughingly-Robert Frost,
With little tilted-
Wise are ugly dark and deep,
Fools are lovely crown they keep,
We have promises to seek,
Kill that wise plan they leak

Aftab Alam

Modern Society

Her beauty on the carpet of youth having a jive
Like honey drips in spring from the waxy hive
What Youth but infirm, all are dying for a drop
Carelessly with hellish gait moved without prop

And there curious fledgling having a tasty watch
As they are in a club for race with lass in a yacht
She swaggered with sexy dagger and killed many
Nudity of humanity on backless honey tyranny

'Whether it is a Advertisement, Media, a Party,
Lady youth is displayed to make all senseless.
All are the rapist including society that oppose
Wrap thy body like an angel, ye the boon on earth'

The curse of Lord on all, all have seen
One behind the bar other raped, on screen
Watched and spit on this act and reacted
Shame! Much dirt society has accepted!

Aftab Alam

Mohammad(Saw)

O Mohammed, peace be upon you
And peace be to your family.
You are the gift for the humanity
Come to us for the unity.
Praise to be Allah, Ye put us among thee
Glory to the Allah, we all bow to thee
You the last and the door is shut
None will come after you.

Peace be upon to Jesus
And peace be to Mary

Before the dusk you must come
Waiting for you to welcome

O Abraham, peace be upon you
And peace be to your family
O Mohammed, peace be upon you
And peace be to your family.

Aftab Alam

Money

When you earned money,
Then money pushes you,
Five steps back,
You are trapped with honey,
Money is spider,
Money is eagle,
Money takes you -high sky,
Money put you on ditch,
Money brings you nice sleep,
Money takes your sleep,
Money is funny
Money is for life,
And life is for wife,
Initially, money is sweetest,
Then it is bitter

Aftab Alam

Moon

I'm playing, I'm climbing
I'm singing, I'm gossiping
I'm dancing, I'm dying
She is so close to me
My relation with her
Not new,
She is loved by all
Such a nice face she has
Ever young, ever youth
I loved her from my child hood
When I used to ask with my Granny
"Why she is always moving with me
Wherever I go, she goes with me? "
"She is a friend of yours.".
Now I'm not a Baby
That kid hid in me
Somewhere and lost
I can't disclose to thee
Once in my dream
Where there is a mosque
Near to my home, just right of it
If looked from my home/
She hung along with the rubies
In a glass like cage
Above the ground
Like a laden tree
I threw a stone
It broke the cage
Rubies scattered all round
Near the door of the mosque
She vertically climbed and went
Where she supposed to be
I picked up a red ruby
I was happy...
When I woke up
Searched the Stone...
Nothing was there except
Haunted memories
Now I'm asking a question

Whether I loved her or not?
Or it means something
Unknown to me.....
O Moon! O Mirror!
How can I see my face in thy face/.

Aftab Alam

More To Play With

He cried quite often when felt; seclusion,
Desired to talk or to listen; demands inclusion
When learnt, the world a little, loved to toddle,
With soft hand, 'More to play with' his coddle,

Aftab Alam

Mother

Mother 'o' mother of mine,
Who will forget thee...
Earth and heaven infuse in thee,
Ye suffer with shaping pine.
Mother 'o' mother of mine...

Thy love, bliss from heaven,
Thy words, a calm breeze
Ye the morning sun shine.....
Mother 'o' mother of mine,

Holiest among holy ye be
Magical music thy lullaby
Thy lap, babies cushion fine
Thankless to thee, a supine
Mother 'o' mother of mine,
Who will forget thee...

Aftab Alam

Mother And The Infant

Mother: the greatest creation
On the lap of nature indeed
She is an earth for realization

Infant: the weakest creation
On the lap of beloved mother
Birth on earth is a great vision

Aftab Alam

Mother N Father

Mother,
The Glittering eyes,
Love from heaven,
Cast on flowers,
To fill fragrance,
A living deity Stood
Under her feet,
She keeps heaven,

Father
The sentry of heaven,
Keeps the key,
Proud of children,

Both are the universe,
Those who lost,
Mother or Father,
Or both,
They knows –
They have lost,
The heaven's hand

Love them,
God will love you

Aftab Alam

Mother, Baby And The Starvation

Like a burst,
Full throated cries of baby
All heard lad or lady,
Baby was beating the breast
For the milk, the elixir best
Mother was cursing the fate
And Crying on her empty breast

Mother patted, hugged and kissed
But feeding she missed
(Heavenly creature into the hell)
To save life, she wept in a cell
Cursing the fate
Quietly at the corner she sat
Watched the thatched roof
With the easeful hope
Dreaming for the cope.
(As if something will drop from the heaven)
Whispered into the void
With disappointment and dope
She was as firm as the mountain
She was showering like a fountain,
Said in consolation;
"Be quiet sweet heart
Soon there will be crimson red
In to the dark sky
After killing the darkness
Here, there he will rise
At our surprise; be wise
Be quiet sweet heart"

Baby whispered
"Mother will he offer tummy full food? "
Nodded Mother, Yeah.
But she was weeping..
(Dews from heaven
She was keeping)
Baby slept on the lap
Putting his head on the breast

When sun rose,
Mother lost the baby forever..

Aftab Alam

Mother/Haiku No.2

Worm on beak
Mother hungry and sick
Starved kids are happy and sure

Aftab Alam

Motherhood

Motherhood is more than priesthood
Awake and alert, in the human wood
A baby through her mother breathes
Sacrificial Peace Garland it wreathes

Heaven's blithe spirit, a true sacrilege,
A mercy upon us, such a lovely privilege!

Aftab Alam

Moved Ahead With Smile

Fine weather,
Laughing sun,
Clear sky,
Singing birds,
I walked on the road,

Singing,
Dancing,
Enjoying,
I buzzed,
Without Umbrella,

Suddenly-
Gusty wind,
Darken day,
Thundering sky,
Dense dark cloud,
No sun,
Fuzzed,
Without Umbrella,
Drenched I
With heavy rain of life,

I walked on the road,
Weeping,
Crying,
Struggling,
Uncovering the Sun,
Moved ahead,
With smile

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Aftab Alam

Mr. Bonga And Mr. Donga

Mr. Bonga was in trouble,
The buffalo he brought was terrible,
Milch animal did not accept straw,
It was dry and yellow,
Only green grass needed the Buffalo,

Some one suggested to Mr. Bonga,
To meet the wise - Mr Donga,
He went to him with great problem,
Explained to him with hum,

Ah! got it, worry not Bonga,
I am here the great Donga,

Take his green glass and put it,
Buffalo will take the pale dry straw,
Without any hitch-

He did the same, buffalo also enjoyed,

Long before at my childhood, some one,
Cracked this joke for fun-

The reason to here is not to tell story,
What I find in this material world,
We have been compelled to accept,
And we are put different kind of glasses,
To avoid the trouble as Mr. Bonga did,
And there hell a lot of Mr. Donga to suggest,

Where there resides greedy people,
Broker will always enjoy

Aftab Alam

fi

Why can't you Gaddafi step down?
Let them taste their taste.. the choice.
Your voice is no more a voice,
Life is a chess-game
King also killed by the pawn.....

Aftab Alam

Murdo Sa Pade Kyon HoHindi

Patthar se dilwaale, chhup- chhup kar rote hain,
Wo mom kya royegaa, bas ye to pighalte hain,
Jo pyaar jataate hain, kab pyaar wok arte hain,
Rah jaati hain koshishe, waade hi bikharte hain,

Mehnat jo karte hain, kab kis se darte hain,
Makkaaro se puuchho, kai baar wo marte hain,
Himmat hai jara jisme, jal- jal kar jite hain,
Roshan ho meri duniya, pal- pal ye kahte hain,

Murdo sa pade kyon ho, dharti me gade kyon ho,
Dhanste hi jaate ho, fanste hi jaate ho,
Zuban sili hai kya, uf tak nahi karte ho,
Apne hi lahu ko kyon, is tarah tum pite ho

Aftab Alam

Music

Flowery words when dance on the tongue,
Throat that over flows with the airy lung
Then butterflies fly with fragrant song,
And then soul chases the joy to hear it long,

Song is like magic and words are the wand
Poets are none less than a wizard of hope,
Un-rhymed is a noise, annoyance we find
Rhyming the thought is peace of the mind

Within the song if soul doesn't soaks grief,
Then mind is not grief free, hence no relief,
Music that touches the soul is the music best,
Pleasant music is the song, and noise the rest

Those who don't sing the song of peace keeps
Un-rhymed life and it is full of noise, it pricks

Aftab Alam

Music: The Peace Provider

Most useful song is chorus,
That is sung by a group,
As a love song, as a hymn,
Music that gives tranquility,
Vibrating body and Soul..
For peace and only for peace

Aftab Alam

Musk Of Her Sweat

Musk of her sweat when I inhale
I was never in this world, Sailed
Not for the dream of heaven but her
Lips and eyes and rhythm of breath.

When we used to sit for rhyming
The words of love hung but shining
We play in our own way and peep
We enjoy with enjoyment and leap

Lust for the body that mind peeks
Love flew whither, thought that leaks
Then came in mind, Love is of two kind
Not evil lust, love and lust both I find.

Aftab Alam

Muskuraanaa SikhoHindi

Phool bano muskuraana sikho,
Hanste- hanste mit jaanaa sikho,
Ye duniya usi ko milti hai,
Mehnat ko apnaanaa sikho,

Dekh kar auron ki haryaali,
Kyon karte ho himmat khaali,
dukhon ko apnaanaa sikho,
Kanton sang mil jaanaa sikho,

Raahgeer ki raah bano tum,
Path ban bichh jaanaa sikho,
Ghup andhera agar ho jaaye,
Mashaal ban jal jaanaa sikho,

Aftab Alam

Must Avoid

Once my Granny over some matter briefed me,
Never accept anything who reminds you, see,
That day I helped you, didn't I? Put you on shame,
Never sit where you can be called to vacate; a game,

Then onward, I followed the same and put a knot,
Why to spoil name and dignity? Never kept doubt

Aftab Alam

Must Break The Silence; It's My Request In Brief.

Clouds of thought hover, over my mind,
I crop to drop deep; ways are yet to find,
Silence of the world has killed humanity,
Why can't we raise our voice amid infirmity?

Ah! We have much religion for the blindness,
Yet humanity is the best religion for kindness,
The wheel of the nature needs balanced pivot
Who is pushing into the dark mire; the carrycot,

Clouds hover, the silver dark with lining red,
Cries as thunder, thought blunder; tears rain,
Frowned face with disgust, happy to be led,
I disappointed, lost hope, suffering with pain,

The dirt layered in the mind that blurs our eyes,
Disgusting filth is so beautiful to the blinded wise,
One must see this world with his naked mind's vision,
Must see the beauty within and outside with the reason.

Let the wheels of peace and humanity go on,
We must love each other without kinky frown,
Lest this world dies with, sorrow and grief
Must break the silence; It's my request in brief.

Aftab Alam

Must Express

Throughout my life I couldn't uttered
Lips tight, closed, feared the fear
I am not only, on this earth, who suffered
You may be the one, hide not, O My dear.

Aftab Alam

Must Learn To Wipe Off Tears

This small brain of us, keepeth big dream,
This is the charm of human; why to scream?
Dreams kill, dreams thrill, and dreams are bird,
Weightless, wingless and heaviest, furriest bird,

Dreams are maker and that bring crown,
Dreams are maker that make one pawn,
Dreams are maker that make saint divine,
Dreams are maker that make cruel supine

This small brain of us, keepeth big dream,
The dream that we dream within the dream,
Must search the reason of the dream worth
One must dream to gleam the holy earth,

Killing is a curse, the thing we can't reverse,
Must learn to wipe off tears then to be a terse

Aftab Alam

Muththi Me Yun Hawaao Ko Na Qaid Kijiye

Jindagi haseen hai, ankhe to kholye
Lab to sile nahi hai, jaraa haq pe o boliye

Achchhayee aur burayee, rahne bhi dijiye
Dushman ko bhi dost ka rutba to dijiye
Dete ho kyon duaaen lambi Umr ke liye,
Kar sankou bhalaii dua aisi dijiye

"Ham kya the kya ho gaye"rahane bhi dijiye,
Galo pe rakh kar hath nya kuchh to sochiye

Andhere me chhupa hai kahin Ujala DhunDhiye,
kapaT kyon hai band jra inko kholiye

bah rahe hai ansU jra inko to rokiye,
muskan bharne ki jara tarqeeb sochiye

Tufaan hai Tufaan ko aane bhi dijiye,
Muththi me yun hawaao ko na qaid kijiye

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Aftab Alam

My Angel Within Me Is Dead

When I was born,
I was a beautiful truth,
As I grew old,
In many fold,
I lost my altar,
I lost my nectar,
I am filled with evil,
Hid within me, a devil,
My sweetness has
Dissolved in brine,
I lost the shrine,
Why I became a swine?

I search my morn,
Till I get,
I will mourn..
My Angel within me is dead

Aftab Alam

My Brethren

My Brethren

I sank deep here into the darkness

Burning my heart to lead

You are there into the sky flying high

Burning your wing to plead

we have been separated, known to us,

Keeping fire within heart to argue thus...

Aftab Alam

My Crown

I came here to fetch love
My master has thrown
I will hand over to Him
By keeping it into my crown
Through the living bodies

Aftab Alam

My Dream (No.2)

Dreamt one day, a serene truth
There came an old man and put
His one of hand on mine and said
Come, won't you see? My dear lad
I nodded my head and followed
At the nook we stood and bowed.

Surprisingly I was watching scene
There was a king stood with keen.
A Mother with baby of four or six
Heard, words of child which was fix

My mother is whole world for me
And thy kingdom within it, I prithee
I am the owner of this world
What need for a kingdom for me?
If Allah has not given you a son
Pray to him with faith and none

Again he took me there from where
We started, He requested, come here
Seen the babe, how nicely he said?
My mother is whole world for me

Similarly, if there is an attachment 'tween
Allah and his creature, kingship matter not
If your prosperity drags you far from He
Never accept, you the king of the world

When I got up prior to dawn to worship
is great, Allah is great
Whole nature repeated the same
I knelt down and said Glory to be Allah.

Aftab Alam

My Dream Heaven

Children happy and gay
Flowers laugh and sway,
Come here, don't go away
Dragon flies, butter flies
Soothing eyes, soothing eyes

We vow to thee
We bow to Thee
Play hide and seek
Nectar you leak

Heavens bird
Whisper you heard
Flipping fly
Aimless ply
Fly and fly

Let me touch
A rainbow touch

Children are tired enough
They did, job very tough
They draw butterfly
With many coulors

I love; Kids, Flowers and Butterflies
They are "My dream heaven"

Aftab Alam

My Dream Is No More A Dream

My dream is no more a dream
You made it real
Myrtle leaves touched
Coloured my life
O my shiny dream plant
You made it real

Moment ego with closed eyes
Silently stood with glued lips
Like a deep saint wise
And now a bud bloomed
Its fragrance diffused into air
My dear it was a dream
You made it real

For glimpse of your
Eyes of mine
Searched
O my dream, my rising sun
I found you, in my heart beat
My dream throb
My dream life
You made it real

My breath, my grief
Shimmered in my arms
With eyes open
Seeing you
Touching my feelings
Hugging my thought
My dream
You made it real
My dream is no more a dream
You made it real
Myrtle leaves touched
Coloured my life
O my shiny dream plant
You made it real

My First Love

My First love, forgotten me simply!
Sweet dream! You dance in my mind
My thought bread, my pain crisply
Bloom charming flower, I am so kind.

I made a history on your mystery
Accepted the fate, made faith calm
Blithe spirit, I still love you, blistery
Ah! Soul can't be touched by palm.

What harm to me, if no careful arm
It is not manifestation, it's my feeling
Your petal lips and easeful hug; warm
Satisfaction to body and soul, swirling

What love, if doesn't ease or give pain
I am not behind, whether, lose or gain

Aftab Alam

My Freedom (No.1)

Someone came and shot an arrow
What kind of freedom you need?

For a while I was silent and took
A deep breath and replied

I want to die my own death
Or Death, fighting for the right
Without fear and fret and buried
Deep down without any tears
And this should be for all
I don't need any boundaries
To cage me or someone
Freedom to choose any faith
Without any compulsion
Freedom to love living being
Freedom: live and let live

He left and came next day
"What about your food? "
There's no problem at all, said I
"Believe in Divine Providence"

Aftab Alam

My Heart Is An Oyster

I am a deep lovely blue sea,
And, my heart is an oyster,
I will keep you within,
And make glistering-shining,
A precious jewel, a pearl,
Come my dear, come to me;
Dancing- singing- whirling,
My love, thy love, must you hurl,
I will care,
And make you a pearl.

Aftab Alam

My Home

My home,
Sweet home,
Full of honey,
Millions of bees,
Laborious,
Artist,
God fearing,

Calm,
Cool,
Sober,
Organized,
Easily agitated
Full of olfactory,

Yonder- I live

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Aftab Alam

My Inner Vision Is A Might

During day blinded we are
Beauties of heaven unseen
At night unseen clearly seen
Who drags the curtain there?

Known to all what I mean
Eyes to vision with reason!
If thought, I am frozen
I am kneeling, I will kneel

I am a part of your BE
Why can't I love to thee?
When I close my eyes
Unseen clearly I can see

O My Eyes! Thy vision is a sight
My inner vision is a Might
What else if one loses thee?
'Don't snatch inner vision, I Prithee. '

Aftab Alam

My Job Is Done

It's raining every where,
Within -outside,
Cloud-deep and dark,
Chasing me, to ride,

Nodding, gossiping,
We always chide,
Ah! political table talk,
A tea party,
Desire to be flame,

Darkness with sudden water pour,
Cloud overhead,
Astonished-mouth opened wide,
Fate of every one,

'Tis for you,
My job is done

Aftab Alam

My Labour And Thy Favour

I am not merely hopeful, but sure, to get thy favour,
Thou art, untie the knot of luck with my labour,
I pray and worship to thee, O my sole Master,
If Ye can't help then who is there to succour,

Knowingly-unknowingly indulged with the Sin,
Save from wrath, heart weeps with phantom pin,
I know Master; faith on Thee will show me the path
I am the scattered one, scattering, save with lath

My labour, thy favour, you and me; my Master

Bother none, whether they accept or not, I know
My agile-fragile heart and my breath they show,
None here to help, except Thee, that Ye know,
'Tis my hearts feeling, it goes to you and, it'll go

My labour, thy favour, you and me; my Master

I have come from Thee, will return unto Thee,
This dust will be dust, prithee! Accept my plea,
The dust of earth will remain on earth; I've seen,
Lead me to earn to save that is for soul, I mean!

My labour, thy favour, you and me; my Master

Aftab Alam

My Life

First rays of my thought,
Falls on you
Into the darkness of
My lonely blue
Nomad, I became with,

Flew, blew, brew
Like water, air and birds,
Lo! Life is no less than a loo,
Into the casino of my dancing rue.
What disease suffering with
Thou my fate, you the sprue
I couldn't sue,
I couldn't woo.
Hope, my heart is being cleaned
Every day with the morning dew
I am on the way
Walked by lonely few
O Cage Keeper!
Thou shall not bring the freedom
Into the life of boredom,
I am willing to,
Unveil the curtain that drew

O! My thought, my herds,

Aftab Alam

My Lord, Accept Me

Make me a man of peace
My Lord, accept me
Never snatch thy divinity
Never I be away from thee
Thank my Lord
The Master of Universe
Thank you Lord for
Thy merci and benoalent
No guts to see your anger
Make me a man of peace
My Lord, accept me
You brought me here on this earth
Make it worth unto the human kind
You are all in all
Non there equals you
Make me like flower
Put within me colours
And fragrance
I must celebrate
I must walk on the path, loved by you
And not on the path of your wrath
Make me a man of peace
My Lord, accept me

Aftab Alam

My Lost Childhood Is Alive

When my friend children were spending,
Their happiness within play ground ring,
I used to be busy in search of food for the day,
Stealing happiness, I kept myself happy and gay,

The child within me is alive, he is playing within,
Now all those played are busy, he is free within,
I always play with him he is enjoying, laughing,
When he laugh, I glide -writing, singing, dancing,

Seldom, he sits with me remembering the past,
I always lost my self in his world of dream vast,
I dig the childhood cave to find the treasure hid,
A pot with jewels, pearls, diamonds, covered lid

I do painting with the words and color of past
This is the beginning and with breath it will last,
The child within me will be only mine forever,
When I will be put into grave he'll be out forever,

Words are alive on the pages of any kind of book,
O My child! Worry not, you'll be deep river, O brook,

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Aftab Alam

My Lost Love

Long ago I have been touched by her eyes
My life changed with the gift of love; a prize,
I had heard the whisper but couldn't host,
My silence killed the first love; it is simply lost

Aftab Alam

My Loving Ernie,

A wretched boat on the chaotic ocean searched the shore
"Life is better than dream; save it first then, clean the gore, "
Having glimpse of sand, steered boat with the greatest joy,
From the death trap to dream world; seen a wounded boy

He kissed the shore and then took, handful sand in his fist
And ran shouting; I won, I'm alive, life is the best holy feast
Those struggled for the life can define life in dreamy way,
With heavy lids, I hugged him with no words; I couldn't say

He whispered in my ear, " Soon I will start my journey "
Go, be a dream, blessing be with you; my loving Ernie,

Aftab Alam

My Master

My Master, you sent me to this earth,
Kindly make me a lamp; to fill dearth,
Or make me, a magical humanity reed,
How one can go astray? I must lead

Childish mirth with gun and the knife!
What kind of this life? This is the life!
All play the red; funeral- funeral game
For power of lust and for enjoying fame

My Master, you sent me to this earth,
Kindly make me a lamp; to fill dearth,

Aftab Alam

My Nude Thought Taking Bath

My nude thought taking bath
Shower is on
Geyser is on
Geezer enjoys with fog
A fog bath of humanity
An enjoyment of immunity
Prophesying the calamities

As I thought all might be thinking
Open wide mouth lying on ground
After a bath enjoying sun bath

Blinking eyes
Twinkling dream

An angelic brute on joyous shroud
Though life is a dream yet it is a fraud

Aftab Alam

My Quest To Be Water

When water is near inferno fire,
vapour,
Going in the region of air,
Pollutes the air,
Inhaling; creates lungs problem,
Problem of survival..

When water keeps no fire,
Frozen,
Turns into ice,
No movement,
Solid,

Knowing this,
I decided to keep fire,
As flow of water that a river or brook or water within earth,
Rain drop; they keep,

This much heat is sufficient,
To be like water,
As I always wanted to be,
Flowing merrily singing,
Thirst quenching,
Life giving,

My inner quest to be water

Aftab Alam

My Singing Bird

I search the bird, in the morning that sung,
Floated on breeze and the white cloud hung,
Bird was in the garden enjoying the fragrance,
Kissed flowers with hug and drunk their tears,
Taught them love away from devil's abhorrence
Thus sung a lovely hope song perching on pears
I search my angelic soul that flew with the bird
When I tried to sing the song, my tongue slurred
I search the bird, in the morning that sung,
Floated on breeze and the white cloud hung,

Aftab Alam

My Son

I am waiting for you,
Worried since dusk,
My heart turned to butterfly,
I can not sit quietly,
Darkness...
I am sunk deep in darkness,

NEWS came for blast,
Many killed,
I shivered with fear,

Praying- O God keep me safe,
Keep me under your shadow,

I lost my Hubby,
I am a widow,
O God keep my support alive,
He is the only hope,

My dearest token of love,
My son....

Aftab Alam

My Way

I never disclosed, never shared,
Such a secret, that my mind keep,
These walls got ears, I fear; reserved,
Within me, I sunk in the ocean deep,

I never lived for the self, I say,
For others I do live, happy and gay,
I am all season's rose bloom,
Away from any grief and gloom,

I pick up the darkness from gloomy world's attitude,
Kindling a candle of love, into icy frozen multitude

Aftab Alam

Myrobalan (Emblic)

When you chew it, taste a bit bitter,
Yet full of vitamin; Vitamin-C it contains

If drink taste less water, feels sweeter,
So the Bitterness of life is sweet giver

Aftab Alam

Najuk To Phool Bhi Hain

Najuk to phool bhi hain,
Himmat hai inme kitna,
Kanton ke sej par bhi,
sikha hai jisne hasna,

Phoolon sa mujhe banade,
Ye dua hai meri sunna,
Himmat mujhe bhi dena,
Mere rab tu hi to hai apna,

Dukhiyon ke kaam aaon,
Teri rahmat inaam paaon
Tere siwa jahan me,
Aayaa na dil lagaanaa,

Najuk to phool bhi hain,
Himmat hai inme kitna,
Kanton ke sej par bhi,
sikha hai jisne hasna,

Aftab Alam

Naked Sky With Blue Eyes

One shameless seamlessly walked
At night in his balcony and gazed,
Naked sky with blue eyes; engaged,
I think, to ease heart that baked,

You stood there at night, I shew,
Did you see me really, but I don't,
I see what I wanted to see; 'seen'
No space for others when busy; I mean,

When I am with nature; I am nature,
At work I put heart and mind; 'culture'
Why to waste time seeing others indeed,
Why fun? Help if they are really in need,

Listen, If you are here to criticize me,
I don't have any problem, criticize me,
Do you know! 'I walk on sleep' a patient,
My whole family is disturbed by this act,

You people, always criticize on round table,
Or dying for TV interview or on cable,
Why can't you help or seek help..yelp,
But why should you do- this is bread and butter

Chatter chatter only chatter..let it continue

Aftab Alam

Nature

Nature is a purifier, a converting machine
If it's not so than life can't be seen
How dirty we are! Rivers are the proof
How selfish we are! Pollution is the proof
How ugly we are! Arms and ammunition is the proof

We are the destroyer a polluting ruffian
If it's not so than power strife can't be seen
How negligent we are! Water level is the proof
How foolish we are! Japan is the proof
How mad we are! War is the proof
O! Nature! Thou art divine providence

Aftab Alam

Nature And Wisdom

Both, they are feeding from the tummy,
Shared responsibility of Papa and mummy,
I always watch, see them with utter surprise,
'We keep the expectation, are we the wise? '

Ah! Such a divinity! Nature's holy- jolly boon,
The art of birds; swooned better than moon,
How far we are away from the nature's rays!
He is only to be praised, raise and praise-praise,

Every moment that we look into holy nature,
A glance by chance, shows the path to nurture,
Nature is the joy, a teacher divine, hope for thrills,
How he was shocked once, seeing the daffodils

Our wisdom is the gift of Lord, by capturing solely nature,
If we follow these acts of nature, then, can we destroy future?

Aftab Alam

Nature And We

Every night we enjoy with,
The tiny-shiny pebbles on inverted ocean,
A spangled starry canopy,

A little far there made a bivouac to capture,
Every night we used to go for heavens rapture
Seeing and enjoying and praising; with the bliss
Sojourn; back into heart, slept for dream, after kiss,

When day born and bathed with dew,
Hymn bewitches the earth; "Birth euphoria"
When dark curtain is removed, we saw the face,
A hopeful dawn to bring the day with grace,

I think- How nature is friendly to us, and we?

Aftab Alam

Nature Is The Best Teacher

Nature is the best teacher, guides to lead
Brethren I plead you to take heaven's mead

Why tongue caged within formidable teeth?
Whereas, teeth to chew and tongue to taste
Apart from this, tongue to pronounce with
Teeth to bite, caution to tongue; 'don't mistake'

So the teaching: "speak sweetly and control your tongue"
Must've seen, those lacked; were unsuccessful hang

Think; Why fishes in river always against the stream?
If you think, it will be like dreaming within a dream
For I, Always thought, they are to find the truth, (origin) ,
So painful yet they face with enjoyment pinning pin,

So the teaching: truth must be known to the judge
If not done this, curse will always haunt and buzz

There are none who don't love the bloomed Roses
They are symbol for many kinds of love and its doses
Rose plant is a thorny plant as you must be aware
Why then Roses always laugh with fragrance, share!

So the teaching: Nature demands; one must laugh in grief
There are many references; these are in brief

Nature is the best teacher, guides to lead
Brethren I plead you to take heaven's mead

Aftab Alam

Nature Teaches Us

Whenever one is in fixed or in trouble,
Talked about the virtue, justice and law,
Life is nothing but boiling busting bubble
We are such -we can't see our own flaw,

For me, I think- seeing them-I claim, I fight,
Being in dark I can see whatever within light

Aftab Alam

Nature Whispers Dream

Quite often when my loneliness pines me
I go on the lap of nature, to listen-
The songs of brook, air, birds,
To see the dance of trees,
And the beauty of flowers,
Their fragrance,
My joy quadruple
If clouds come and rain,
I enjoy relieving my pain,
At my astonishment, what I find?
When children they play and sing and dance
And laugh, whole nature accompany them
Within my universe, I have dream of her

Words like a Song and dancing eyes radiates love
And the fragrance of her sweat that I miss,
Sky hugs earth making world blue; we kiss
A kiss of eternity till I back to the real world,
Dream makes us unique; is not a surprise?
How nicely we are lifted-rise rise and rise

Aftab Alam

Nature-Our Teacher

Why night weeps?
Why millions stars peep at night?
Why moon shines so brightly at night?
Why crickets cry with high shrill?
Why we fear the ghost?
Why bloomed flowers gloomy shy,
Who steals their happiness?
Why we need lamp at night?

Why day laugh?
Why birds sing at morning?
Why we are fresh and new?
Why all are busy?
Where stars have gone?
Who wipes the tears of the night?
Why children run and play?

Sun is greatest hope on earth,
We play all short of outdoor games,
When sun goes for rest-
We rest and enjoy—
We play indoor games -

Thus days and nights are divided,
Through this, we are being guided,

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Aftab Alam

Nature's 'nature'

What nature!
Is it more beautiful than the human senses?
What nature!
Beyond the imagination of human mind,
At my surprise,
Most beautiful are the eyes
That drink the nature,
Beautify it, and keep it in mind.
Nose; that inhales the nature's olfactory
Makes it divine,
Tongue that praises the Nature,
Praising the Lord-
And its beauty makes it wine-
Ears; that enjoys the music of nature,
and sings in rhythm-
Fingers; that touches with coy,
Gives the sensational joy,

Beauty differs as eyes differ;
It is as per the beholder
We the store house of nature,
Beauty resides within, his or her
If you search,
You will find God,
The other name of beauty
Sensuality of human mind is most beautiful,
Beauty what it contains-

Nature preserves the nature
And we, nature within nature

Aftab Alam

Naujwan(Hindi)

Wah re nawjwan
k-han gaii teri shaan
Jal raha hai ye desh teraa
Kyon hai tu anjaanah
Wah re naujwaan
K-han gaii teri shaan
Uth utha le ab kamaan
Lele dushmano ki jaan
Masoomon ki siskiyon par
Luta de apni jaan
Wah re nawjwan
k-han gaii teri shaan
kyon aayaa hai ye tufaan
kyon jalaa hai ye makaan
kyon bhaaiyon ne li hai
apne bhaiyon ki jaan
Wah re nawjwan
k-han gaii teri shaan
pahale hain ham insaan
phir Hindu Musalmaan
Aye Hind ke waasi
ye tera apna Hidustaan
Wah re nawjwan
k-han gaii teri shaan

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Aftab Alam

Naxal Vs Forces And The People

On the highway of peace, all round
There is peace flag and peace sound
Innocent people on the road side
Ignorant about the matter and tide

Many country people killed by activist
Stating that, they supported the Govt.
'When no welfare by them, what use.
We don't need any we the anarchist'

Many country people killed by police
Stating that they supported the Naxals
'Once we are here what use of them
We the Govt. machineries, the police'

When welfare of the people denied
Or neglected by the parliament side
Innocent are being killed by both
Tell me what should innocent do then?

Naxals sprouted from the womb of poverty
And poverty, an simple contrivance for election
All want to eradicate but none tried ever
If eradicated, corruption will die for ever

This is era of corruption and all are involved
Death by the name of gun like cloud revolved
What is the use to wipe the tears on their face?
Just look into their eyes, what they need? Grace

Aftab Alam

Need Of The Time

Children are not only flowers,
They are the golden future,
They must be made brave,
Showing them grave,

Love, humanity, virtue, vice,
Teach them all,
They must be taught to stop,
The human transformation to beast,

Aftab Alam

Neo-Classic Tasweer/Hindi/Urdu

Ummidon ke charkha se ab to kuchh bun,
Duniya ki chhod ab apne man ki bhi sun,

Khwaab dekhne wale khwaab bech gaye,
Khwaab khridne waalon ke khwaab gaye,

Unki khwaab to unke khwaabgaah me hai,
Aur khridne walon ke, qabr gaah me hai,

Ham sab zamure hai, wo tamashabeen huye,
Shabdon ke dor se ham kaise qaid huye

Ye ek din ka darakht nahi hai, jo ghanaa hai,
Muddaten lagi hain tabhi to ye ped bana hai,

Jo jag jaata hai wo auro ko kyon sulaata hai,
Shabd jagaane ke magar wo to lori sunaata hai

Thaki ummeden, khaali pet, fati taqdeer hai,
Yahi aaj pure vishv ki neo-classic tasweer hai

Aftab Alam

Nest Of Peace

Is there any one who does not need happiness
In this world of grief? Tell me frankly; my dear,
When you are pelted with sorrow; wounded heart,
Your tears and grief needed care; your eyes to sky,
I know, you are seeking peace; peace to ease sigh
If your slumber lost, you lost your peaceful sleep,
You pray for sleep and consider yourself, a creep,

Those who lost the peace, they search the peace
Kneeling, bowing, prostrating; inner chaos to cease,

Aftab Alam

Never Brood

We observe the knowledge of life
and wash our sin with the blood.
I am very lovable and peace loving
I wash my face with tears flood.

Quran: The constitution, descended for us
must be read and understood
for practice in life of the world
'Tis easy to follow, don't brood

Aftab Alam

Never Let Die Inner Universe,

Dreaming heaven,
Loosing the earth
Is dreaming-living worth?

Dreaming bird,
Flying east then west,
Tired enough for rest,

Value the life,
Caring others is to care self
It prevents you to yelp,

Never let die inner universe,
If it dies-universe dies,
Inner and outer has got a relation

Aftab Alam

Never Let Dreams Die

Let dreams fly, like a kite,
Never lose control,
Eyes bright must patrol
Never let dreams bite,

Dreams are not like glass,
If broken can't buy,
Seen many living dead,
Never let dreams die

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Aftab Alam

Never Try To Justify The Poverty

Those who raise their voices for equality,
Obviously, they are not considered; equal,
Those who seek freedom; they are slave,
As I saw, so I said; I am not a knave..

Gays, they agitated, "Homo sex is to legalized,
Lesbian, claimed, their act is to be authorized,
Social worker and educationalist, for the education,
Missionaries, they are for the faith and religion,

Poverty victims they demand for cloth and food,
Most formidable enemy of humanity; the poverty-
The womb of terror and cruelty and inhuman act,
We are fostering to make them, whole earth a tomb!

Never try to justify the poverty, we must justify to self
Eradicate poverty to bring peace in barren mind; Help

Aftab Alam

No Cage For My Age

An old man clad with white
Comes in my dream with cheroot,
For as I see he is young
And brilliantly bright

Identify him for his smell, not sight
So deep, his thought root
He inhales me with his breath
And vomits me alive
Into the words of ocean: -

There I find,
Many suns and moons
I see heaven on earth
And earth on heaven
I find Shark and whale
Formidable
And many more creatures
Innocent

Sometime I see a mirror house
I am caged within
So fearful
Fear with the images.

He never spoke with me,
One day he will break the mirror
And He will take me out of the Ocean

I asked, "Where do you live
And what is your age? "

He whispered softly
I live into the heart
I am the light
My age got no end
Ageless
Ever young
'No cage for my age'

Aftab Alam

No Loss Only Gain

One drop of rain,
With great pain,
Wheel moves and moves,
No loss only gain,

Rain-drain-gain
Joy or pain?

Aftab Alam

No Sound Then Heard

One night moon was dancing
On the starry stage
Ocean and seas and forest
Applauded
Insect of night hidden in forest
Sung like a sage.

I stood near the window
And listened the song
Watched the moon's bright face

I slept on my bed
And played with moon
And we two flew high
Up to unfathomable sky

No sound then heard

...

Aftab Alam

No Tears, No Cries

He left the home,
And whither went,

Fade up with the world of hatred!
Perhaps! He didn't want to be in rent,

At last, I found him,

Silently lay is ease,
In a dark castle,

At the Door it was writ:

No tears, No cries,
Get ready-Don't pry

Aftab Alam

Noisy -Noisy Frog

If a common noun is made adjective
And noun is faithful and very active
Faithful friend since time immemorial,
Loved by us yet his loyalty is a slang

If a common noun is made adjective
Who is furious formidable n reactive,
If we give the tag name, we are happy,
Not faithful, not loyal, blood rocky

We love the cruelty and this is fact,
What we want and what's the act,
"Dog of God and not God of Dog"
Our thought is wrapped with fog

Ah! We are the holy born, the rogue,
On faith's well a noisy -noisy frog

Aftab Alam

North Star

One star,
Very far,
Seven post man,
One great bear
Searching the address,
My dear,
Leave the tail,
Search from head,
There stood a guiding star,
A little far,
The North Star,
The pole star..

Aftab Alam

Nothing Is Forever

He was very hot, Mr. Nice,
She was chilled, Ms. Ice.
He took her in his arms
There up to shining heaven's orb
covered with clouds.

Clouds disappeared and
Orbs seen shining nude
But she, Ms Ice melted
And, drenched Mr. nice

Again cloud wrapped the orb
And orbs no more seen

Alone Mr. Nice sat at the darkest corner
And whispered,
Nothing is forever, neither trust nor lust

Aftab Alam

Nothing Is Mine

Was I anywhere?
I was nowhere,
Yet existed somewhere,
Existence: Beginning to the End.

Initially, a hope with dope,
Then a drop,
Further a clot,
Then clothed: bones and flesh
Shaped a proper shape
In the darkness,
Under the guidance.
Bright heaven: attached.
Life: An attachment: Body and the soul.

Curiosity of love and lust
Waited for grand jashn,
The occasion of arrival,
Ritual, Pray: for survival.

Darkness to glorify world
With a cry I hurled.
Clenched fist with nudity
Without shy: A deity!
A pure innocent, an angel

Wrapped in a towel,
Bathed and clothed.
'An earthly great creature'
All came to see 'the marvel'

Desire born within me
After my birth.
"Laugh, cry and the breast"
Permanent persistence within me,

Imitated, with belief
With joy and grief
Unknowingly I knew,

The art of imitation.

Intelligence grasped and clothed;
Intuition, reason, vision, thought....
More I learnt more I sought,
Till I clothed white.
A journey womb to tomb!

Opened palms
Enchanting psalms
Leaving the body calm
Without bread and jam

No one can find
I will be nowhere
I will be somewhere
Nothing was mine, nothing is mine
Ah! Love and pine, an angel or a supine
Nothing will be mine

My poems are for you
My deeds, Self, Characters, all for you to keep
I will be remembered once hid in dark deep.
Mixed with mud turned into dusk
Body in terms of fragrance, the musk
Only for you

I survive and the body dies
Seen by me and by all eyes
(Glory of the Lord,)

I was in the bright world of darkness
I will be again into the bright world
Through the darkness
Death: A detachment: Body and the soul

On thy sweet memory I will reside
In your thought horse, I will ride
Wings of thought flies high
In thy breath; shall I ever die?

(Jashn Urdu in English a joyful moment, a party)

Aftab Alam

Nothing You Can Hide

Look; you are also being looked,
Judge; you are also being judged,
For you know –
Every action has reaction,
This is natural,
Whatever you are doing,
You are being watched,
Nothing you can hide,
Here everything is open secret

Aftab Alam

Now Jatru Has Became A Deity

Jatru, the drunkard has become a philosopher,
Lying under shadowy dense tree; the scholar,
People are curious to hear the word, sweet,
Thus the place has become a busy –busy street,

His answer to the visitors either in yes or in no,
People come crying and with confidence they go,
Local stalls and shops all around, they care Jatru,
He never accepted any thing from any; that's true

I don't know much but I knew Jatru is turned piety,
He is the source of business earning legend deity,
Now Jatru will never die, they will not let him die,
Death of Jatru is death of business, don't ask why?

When joy go beyond the limitation, virtue cry,
Tell me who don't need praise? ; A future pry

Aftab Alam

Now Time Has Come

My scattered dream,
I know, You are collecting them,
For a beautiful gift, for me,

I threw them as grain,
To peck the birds,
To fill the stomach,
But I know, it doesn't,
Quench the thirst,
Thirst of wretched throat,

Food without water,
Like love without soul,

Like body, my dreams scattered,
Without soul,
Where the birds flown,
Is it up dawn or the dawn, down,

Nude thought without gown,
Peace peace every lips that pray,
I know whispered-piece piece,
Like a donkey's bray,

Now time has come-
We all must think the reason,
The reason of terrorism..
The cause of terrorism..
Who is playing the heinous crime? ..
A game of crocodile tears..

Aftab Alam

Now, We Are Practicing

What kind of travelers we are?
Not worried for the destination,
In fact, we don't love the Home,
We love the hotel or motel

All those will love the Home
Will get 'Please come in', permission
The other will get confiscation

In fact, we don't fear with our act,
In fact, we are blinded with the eyes,
In fact, our self has destroyed us,
In fact, we are destroying to self,
In fact, we will be primitive soon,
Now, we are practicing

Aftab Alam

Nuclear Bomb

Like aphid, killed thousands,
When I put my shoes -
Over a piece of rotten mutton,

There's a big gigantic Mushroom,
That killed thousands human,
With a single press of button

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Aftab Alam

Nudity Of The Nude

We are a born king or prince, queen or princess,
That's why we don't want to be subject
The care which we get at babyhood
'Tis divinity, glorified, dignified life, a fact
This is up to the toddler life, your highness.

The curtain of care, as it was before, is dragged
We find many changes in minds map; bragged
Inertia of mind; abhorrence, re -coup attitude
Sustains life long, this is the nudity of the nude

Although care towards new comers is seen
But most careful lot, here, we are, I mean
Angels shy, glorify the lord, seeing an infant
They love, they pray, Lord: "A Kingly saint"

We turn to be a devil, a terrorist, a rapist
A lost king or a cruel animal, an anarchist

The king who don't care his subject is not a king
A selfish king is burning brute, in hells flaming ring

Aftab Alam

O My Sunny

O my sunny,
Love you honey,
Don't be funny
O my sunny

O my bunny
Cute-cute canny
Love you honey
O my sunny

Cold with runny
Take this tunny
Love you honey
O my sunny

Wanna go, dunny
O my sonny
Love you honey
O my sunny

Aftab Alam

O Calamities

'Tis madness? , if not, then what!
A ridiculous style choose to live
Burn they, their own houses and laugh
Is it the enjoyment? If so, then what!

They wait and peep, neighbor they keep
If they don't sleep, they don't sleep
This is the fear grew on the field of freedom,
A restless seed on peaceful earth! .

No Love, no relation, only commotion
A new society, new trend, a live in relation
Gay and Lesbian! Who created and why?
A sick society, unnatural, without any shy

I astonish! Sleepless night, I keep
O Calamities'! Thou art to sweep

Aftab Alam

'O' Cloud Of My Skies

'O' cloud of my skies,
Why do you rain on my earth?
My body already sunk deep,
And my mind in the dark,
Go away, let me be wise,
'O' cloud of my skies,
Why do you rain on my earth?

Thou, the urn of my desire,
Why do you want to be an ocean?
Ah! I can see thy wave as tide,
My body burns in pyre,
Can't you see; smoke rise?
'O' cloud of my skies,
Why do you rain on my earth?

Aftab Alam

O Dancing Death

O dancing death..
From where do you come?

I fear to hear the word peace!
From the dirty Duke with Nuke.

How long peace will kill
The peace loving people?

I am dying without death.
O dancing Death..
From where do you come?

Aftab Alam

O Human Fate

Wind blew, birds flew,
Left the nest vacant
In search of a safe place
To lay the eggs: nascent

In a deep dense forest,
Peacefully lay and rest,
Wait till new arrivals fest
Sylvan to greet innocent

Air, birds, water and cloud
They can move freely
Without visa and passport
We are caged in, we can't

Who has made the Nations
And why are we caged?
Who raised the unseen wall,
With guns that stops even saint?

Is peace a social, political,
Religious, monstrous cant?
Or we are all to follow and accept
The follies of our madness: A faint

"O human fate! Thou meanest of animals"

Aftab Alam

O Inventions!

WE are searching life in Mars and on other planets
I am worried; life in danger here in this earth
We are breaking the fence for our own silly mirth
Inventions are now a dagger to make suicide

'A civilisation on invented suicide'
How much we have expended for this useless worth
Tell me what we have done to save the civilisation?
Tell me what we have done for poverty and peace?
Invented more for destruction; peace and humanity

Steps of exploration beyond earth is foolishness
In the way to comfort,
Kills the beauty and digs the ugliness.

Heavens unseen attack
Harmful Cosmic rays
Ultraviolet rays
And rays that kills peace

O Inventions! You are killing the poetry

Aftab Alam

O Life O Death

At night,
in the mind
into the dark
Something is moving..
Incessantly...

In the heart
horrifying bark
searching matchstick
with palsied hand
frequently

O life O death
Why do you hunt?
Constantly...

Aftab Alam

O Life O Death 1

Truth hanged on the wall,
Nails of evil secured, horror
Wall clock running reverse to fall,
Stood I, in front of a miracle mirror/

Life on the stake of honesty,
Slipped on the hot frying pan, fish tasty
Crispy, crimped, heartily loved by all
Ah: Honesty is the best policy, A false call!

What death if life is useless!
What life if death is useless!
What tongue if word not spells
Heart is a hut where love dwells

Unfrozen region of my mind
Where truth hid shivering
Bright starry stormy eyes
Under the evil coverings

Should I shout unto death?
O Life! O Death! I wrapped with terror
Why humanity survives under the Mask?
Why religion is wrapped with terror?

Aftab Alam

O Life! Seen Thy Ugliness

Are you waiting for me?
Yeah- you are waiting for me,
But I know—
You are not waiting for me!
Just-you are doing your duty,
Duty to sustain the life,

There hid willingness,
Under unwillingness,
O life! seen thy ugliness,

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Aftab Alam

O Men! , O Wind!

Shameless wind stripped the tree,
Leaves have fallen, stood she nude,
On bare barren land, with evil decree;
Autumnal humanity with awful dude

Nightingale sung silently far, the agony,
Of the tree with painful throat; heard,
Sky wept and frozen on her balcony,
Birds covered her and made eyes blurred,

Ah! Heavenly shroud she wore with proud,
Like a gifted shawl and cursed the ugly wind,
Unheard whisper, heard by wandering cloud,
I was trapped by thunder of my mind,

O men! , O wind! Save women, save chastity,
Fear with the wrath, we are the heaven's entity,

Aftab Alam

O My Fate

O my fate awake, be careful
Why you fall, stand in ease
Before thy funeral
Change my lines of palm
I request you please.

Aftab Alam

O My Heart's Baby-Proud!

Slowly dying in your love, baby careless
I'm restless, distressed, senseless and sleepless
Ah! What's the night! Stars with shroud
Singing elegy of my ruin, O my heart's Baby-Proud!

Oh! A burning bright, every where there is dark
Inside the mind and thought, heard a greedy bark
Why Intimacy needs lonely night, far from crowd
Singing elegy of my ruin, O my heart's Baby-Proud!

Alone, can't wreath the garland of love, my Dove
O my mermaid, my sweet heart, dwells in minds cove
Dark dream of curly blonde trap, my life's weeping cloud
Singing elegy of my ruin, O my heart's Baby-Proud!

Aftab Alam

O My Life Please Tell Me

Nothing is wrong, atleast you left me alone
Clumsy and stupid heart is broken by my own
O fairies! Calm breeze, you love me not, deviate
My deep breath, you left me, like a fish on sand,

Live with abundance unseen love, I don't exist,
Just tell me, without this, how I can survive in mist!
What is the half truth of universe? who is the trustee?
What is the fact? I am puzzled, O! My Life, please tell me.

Aftab Alam

O My Lord! I Was Careless Without Keen

Never think; why roses got the thorn?
But must think; why it is so born?
No use of removing thorns from roses,
Each rose knows, no threat thorn poses,

Plucking the rose is not to save her,
She laughs on the lap of her mother,
Her lovely smile; the fragrance is for us,
"Along with Adam, from Eden did she rush? "

When Grandfather was restless for Eve,
He saw a bloomed rose wrapped with dew,
Then, saw thorns, which He had never seen,
"O my Lord! I was careless without keen"

O Angel of Eden, amid thorns you laugh to teach,
A preacher; only happiness that you always preach,

Aftab Alam

O My Muse

Ye must know-
Why I do poetry?
Because it is medicine,
For my grief, agony and pain,
When poetry injected within me,
I etch on the paper,
I get tremendous gain,

When truth poisons me,
With the fake saline of truth,
I wriggle,
My instinct wiggle,
All sorts of,
Wiggling, wriggling,

O my muse -
I am on the poetical ward of ICU,
And still ye are whispering into my ear,
You are so lovely,
So dear,
To me,
You the lover and caretaker,

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Aftab Alam

O Thought, Which Way You Drifted?

Should I blame to this world?
Here we, from heaven hurled!
This is the beautiful earth, gifted
To stay, to make it more beautiful
(O thought, which way you drifted?)

Whenever I see children, I find;
colours of nature in their mind,
As they are behind butterfly,
Dragon fly, flowers; they cry
(O thought, which way you drifted?)

They love rain and rainbow
Colourful birds and their songs
They love to play on meadow
"A colourful world they longs"
(O thought, which way you drifted?)

Mountain, fountain, river and brook
They are behind the nature, look;
An easeful entity on useful nature
Why we lost? Where is the future?
(O thought, which way you drifted?)

Aftab Alam

O Wise Where Is Thy Wisdom?

Lo! Time is one of the funniest things
It varies with fate in much size
Sometimes, it flows underfoot and clings
Sometime, we float on it, sink or rise.

“What you keep and summarize
To make your own kingdom
Why I see dew on your eyes! ”

That day I saw moon sitting
On the branch of an orchard
Peeped and lured but laughing
Silently with the starry herd

Feared with the serpentine of time
Heard from far the sound of chime
Life: A beautiful rhyme but unrhymed
By the ebbs of time and fate, signed

Aftab Alam

O! Ya, Its Freedom!

O! Ya, its freedom!
We all love, freedom
Lo! We are slave to this freedom!

'Tis our freedom,
Reckless life with boredom,
Path that leads to wrath;
O! Ya, 'Tis our freedom!

Human destruction,
A lovely construction,
Destroying the nature,
O! Ya, 'Tis our freedom!

Nature is not an enemy to us,
We are creating fuss,
Destroying to self,
Self is destroying humanity,
'Tis our own kingdom,
O! Ya, 'Tis our freedom!

Iraq to Iran, Syria to Afghan,
Somalia to Palestine,
We are painting red,
Ah! very sad
Mutilated body and wounded soul
Humiliation, a final goal,
We all are crying,
Humanity is dying,
'Tis dry cow dung,
O! Ya, 'Tis our freedom

Sun and moon and all orbs,
They have freedom with restriction,
Think! If, they wish, freedom like us,
What will happen to this universe?

O! Ya, its freedom!
We all love, freedom

Lo! We are slave to this freedom!

Aftab Alam

Oblivion

I am the one,
Who is none?
Isn't it a fun?

What are you?
We both have same fate,
Please love Earth, don't hate

Rich or poor, black and white,
King or beggar
Dust to dust; am I right?

Then why there is hitch?
Why to fear ditch?
Ready for glitch- glitch -glitch

Before departing,
Correct your defect,
For eternity; act-act-act

Aftab Alam

Ocean

I am enjoying with my surge,
My waves are my laugh,
I lift up and again merge,

My patience are as deep as myself,
I am the beauty to be watched,
I am mother, on my lap you play,
I am calm and my temper is icy cold,
I am very bold,
I took the poison of yours,
Became salty on due course,

You have seen me angry-
Tsunami that you call

Aftab Alam

Ocean Of Lust

One single drop
Swells
When its dive
From knolls

Love sinks in the ocean,
Ocean of Lust

Aftab Alam

Oh! Drink Killed Him...

He is sinkin'
He is drinkin',
Yeah,
Drinking,
But sinking,

In fact,
He is dying,
He is singing,
The death song

He is waving,
He is dancing,
Dancing to save the life,
He drunk more,
He will be no more

He is drinking to die,

Drink is the first step to sink,
Now, drink is drinking him,
He is trying to escape,
He is trapped
Into the whirl of drink,

Oh! Drink killed him...

Aftab Alam

Old And New

Father shown the brow,
Son do well, have dreams,
Don't swell,
You need to grow,

Yeah-father,
I know, am dreaming,

You are a retired young,
I am growing young,
I request you—
Not to hurdle on my way,

You are now beast of burden,
I am butterfly catcher in Eden,

You walk towards the cemetery,
Me, life's beautiful commentary

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Aftab Alam

Old Civilization

This is about four thousand years old civilization
Waiting at the dead end,
Bloomed one, waiting for the doom
Dry petals, stingy fragrance,
Hollow earth, poisonous space,
Flying high to capture the throne
The useless drone,
Dies with starvation,
Unfaithful to self,
Unwanted yelp,
Disgusting, disobedient,
Under the firmament,
In spite of all
A witty civilization,
Going to lose the trace,
After destruction
Going to be seed
For the new construction
For the new life,
For the new world,
As earlier civilization,
Mingled with the mud.

Aftab Alam

On Life's Behest,

No boundary can make them,
A prisoner
They find their ways
Search and cross,
The barrier,
The bar,

They choose their path,
Air,
Water,
Fire,
They constitute,
Human thought

Thought that creates the dream;
Is weightless,
But, its heaviness can be felt,
Weightless is heaviest,
On life's behest,

Aftab Alam

On The Cradle Of Peace

Melting magma inside
The Volcano of thought, restless to burst
The anger that got the weakest crust,
A dream beyond the dream, trust
The word kept in museum of lust,

Searching a douser to douse,
The fire within us,
O! Dew from heaven! Save us,
O! Save us, Earth is burning
Unquenchable thirst,

Unfathomable desire we keep

Thought became the devils house
Innocent people are slaughtered
By the sword of colour, race and religion
Human being is standing abyss
On the platform of economy
Education policies have divided the society
In fact societies are being divided in two
Ruling class and the slave
On the lap of prosperity and poverty

I prithee! O World! Stop this
Humanity is dyeing
Melting magma inside
Volcano is bursting,
Debris like terrorism, Naxalism,
Holy crusade and jihad are all round scattered.
Mountain of dead mocking the humanity
On the cradle of peace

Aftab Alam

Once I Have Seen

Once I saw her at the gathering
And said shyly, hello
Beauties of her eyes and Lips
Like a splash greeted, hello

A movie scene repeats, day and night.
She is always seen, in my dream
What was her name?
Where she lives
Nothing is known to me
Me think, there exist
A relation eternity
But what relation?
This is the question to me.

Next time when I will have her glimpse
I will ask?
Were you have painful easeful feeling, as me
I ever came in you as you come
Please tell me your name
Are you playing soul love game

Youth is a heavenly dove, who dies for love

Aftab Alam

Once In A Dark Night

Once in a dark night
Amidst the dense forest,
Tent was all covered tight,
Nearby, a tree stood with nest

.

When day put her curtain,
They feared and cried, a call
To their kith and kin, it is certain,
When Sun peeped, chirped all.

Again night arrived, we all feared
Suddenly crept in mind and told,
All listened curiously and geared
Beast is no terror but bold

Aftab Alam

Once In My Childhood

Once in my childhood
I found a ring of Gold,
Unaware I was, it was
Not known to me,
What gold is!
While returning from
Market to home,
With my grand mom, .

She was ahead of me
And I was behind
Like a satellite, followed her.

It was my habit(still persists) to play
With the needle like things,
Like stick, broomstick,
That can be broken easily

Always I was busy and I
Couldn't sit peacefully or
Lay asleep, needed some work
To engage myself and my mind
I was walking and slowly
Breaking the ring and throwing
The tiny part of the gold,
On the road.

Into the realm of own world
I lagged behind few steps
And then suddenly I found
Grand mom stood
In front of me and said,
Hey what are you doing?
Show me, I shown her

Oh! You a fool, Alam
It is gold! "The precious metal".
Gold, this is the Gold and
You have wasted almost half.

This is old story that happened to me
When, I was six year old, unknown to Gold.
Today sitting on the balcony, I was watching
Garbage lifter, everything he was lifting,
He was watching beautifully to find something.

I went on that period and seen
My grand mom who died in 1984

She is going back to home
With me and I am throwing Gold
I am not crying but laughing

Whenever I am writing
I find Grand mom
Guiding and Shouting

Still I am throwing Gold
Whatever I have, belongs to other
I am enjoying, world is enjoying
What do I need!

Aftab Alam

One And The Only One

'Tis my perception, my faith
That says- - -
Those born in this world,
They can't be Almighty lord,

He who keepeth no father
No mother, no wife, no kid
No sister, no brother
And no gender..

A holy everlasting light,
That emanates and descends,
Into the hearts,
That light is in our heart,
That He created whole world,
He never dies,
He has no beginning and no end

Those who born will die,
A truth without shy,
'Tis my perception, my faith
That says- - -
Those born in this world,
They can't be Almighty lord,

Aftab Alam

One Day It Happened So-

One day it happened so- -
I went muddled headed
My memory whither faded!
Searched all round, and lo!

In my pocket it was safe and secured
When it silently whispered
"Attracted my attention like leopard"
Relax-don't puzzle, go, get cured,

Under a shadowy tree, sat I and thought
Sun was peeping through the leaves
Mixed up with the songs of birds
Lightening came in my mind so bright,

Everything is available in this world
Only we are searching and searching
What we call it inventions, findings...
"The muddled headed are called scientist"

Aftab Alam

One Day Noticed I

You can kill me with sword or with a gun,
But don't kill me with your words, for fun,

It's better to die at once, with a single shot,
Why do you try to kill me million times in a slot,

When it hits in the heart; a catastrophe to mind,
With these eyes, world for me, the world of blind,

A sound- More heat is needed for gold to shine,
Give heat treatment, this is your life, not mine,

One day noticed I-
Elephant walks majestically, with no care,
When dog barks, full throated, with dare.

Aftab Alam

One Day People Will Realize,

A pick-pocket
Turned to politician
Became a criminal,
Criminal in political veil,
Looted public money,
Established factories,
Factories of,
Arms and ammunition,
Became a saint,
Oblivion People trapped,
Within the cage,
Cage of maze,
Sermon-sermon,
Disciple of saint,
These gimmicks are to have,
Large army for his Kingdom,
How easily he formed his army,
All blinded with faith,
Blinded the faith

I hate such society and people,
It is dangerous than an aggression
In spite of unveiling such criminals-
We support and save
Who will save the nation...

Watching the attitude of fanatical voters
In the name of religion and gift,
But I am quite sure- -
One day people will realize,
What is truth and what is false,
What else

Aftab Alam

One Day We Will Fuzz

They're killin' human being to put fear in mind
Of the people; this is only for the power,
Another; came as savior to the people, I find
They're also killin' showing their might and power,
Both are killing with their own logic and art,

One thing I know, and I'll dare to share—
They might be proving their might; they mighty,
Yet I know they are not Almighty.....

Month ago, India and Pakistan boundaries were unrest
There was war like situation—a political gimmick, the best
Both blamed each other..In the valley of Kashmir
We call 'heaven on earth', Whole area flooded with neer
No boundaries is seen, but an interesting thing noticed I
Both together blaming to nature; no mortar, no gun, no eye
Can check the nature..yet many died, lost their dwellings,
Homeless, and after effect yet to be known; death swellings

Nature's simple warning—'Don't angry me' in ears it buzz
Alone we will suffer, we will cover our face with shame-fuzz

Aftab Alam

One Of My Friend

Today when I was watching, he mirrored,
Seen his face on mine-remembered
Now he is no more, a friend of mine,
Always laughing, joking, such a shine,
Once informed me-Uncle got the visa,
Departure at evening must come to airport,
We must bid farewell to departing soul,
Long troubled for passport now cool
He took me to cemetery shown the grave,
It was being dug, heavy words of the brave

He was a cancer patient, dancing singing
The day he cracked a joke saying the same,
We all were laughing then he said, flame,
Before breath frozen said; life is but a game.

Aftab Alam

One Pebble Is Sufficient To Break The Silence

One pebble is sufficient to break the silence
Mind that mould the thought for violence
Forgets the heaven, in search of the bargain
Once inner world is destroyed, need a gain!

The world we have made by making the inner
That keeps no light, no hope, no sunny morn
Sound of plate and spoon at the time of dinner
Nude they slept on hope bed like unborn, born

Silence, thou keepeth the wave, the rippling anger
Depth, thou art seriousness, Is the silence, danger?

Aftab Alam

Oneness

Always it puzzles,
How a man who resembles me,
Be an Avatar, or God?
If its true then what I am?
For I know, I am not,
A God or Avatar,

I am a man in the uniform of man,
Yes I know all are not alike-
We have degree of difference,
And following the same reference-
My institution,
Can't accept the concept..

Again I think-
If born God has created the universe,
Then tell me who was there in,
Then universe,

All those will die,
Where as God must not die,
Those die can't be GOD-

'Say, He is Lord, the one,
Lord, the eternally Besought of all!
He begetteth not nor was begotten,
And there is none comparable unto Him, '

He is the forever and will be forever,

Aftab Alam

Oneness Within Us

Nature has taught us in many ways,
By His grace; I'm painting this page.
Duality of nature; a paramount fact,
Who are those born, acting in His act!

They are colorful, lovely and beautiful,
Like rainbow on earth, a smile; blissful,
Fragrance of flower, a soul; nature's deal
One, we can see, the other, we can feel,

Every flower is recognized by its olfactory
'Cause it touches the soul through mind,
Though, they differ, in luster, color and size,
Don't believe in me, I prithee, ye must find,

We've seen, dry and decayed and petal less
Flowers, many a time; a dead flower, a body,
Never seen, a dead fragrance, a soul,
Balancing the same is nature's hobby,

We know everything, still we differentiate
Ourselves, a feeling less fragrance of ours,
I realized one day, why we love some one
And hate the other; it's the olfactory of ours.

Try to love everything; ye must have the verve,
If not, thou art is not human, ye don't deserve,

Aftab Alam

Only Faith, I Keep

When I walked on the road,
He called me, Hello listen,
I want to know, just to know,
Tell me Please tell me
you are Hindu or Muslim or a christen,

Only faith, I keep..
No religion
With many reason,

Aftab Alam

Only I'll Be Dreaming

Waiting for you to come and join
I will spread heaven on this earth
And make this pasture full of stars
We will celebrate for our new birth

We will enjoy with a second as an aeon
And moon at the center for the icy light
Away from this ugly world to a new world
We will keep no darkness, forever bright

Our garden will be better than Eden
With flowers and fruits fully laden
And there will be trees of happiness
We will be sylvan out of nothingness

O My Dream! Will you ever come to be true?
Or only I'll be dreaming, through and through.

Aftab Alam

Orbit Of Life

Party was going on; a gathering,
There my eyes caught one,
With love thread; we started tethering
Flirting each other for fun,

We enjoyed the life, becoming pillow,
Sharing each others arm,
Searching love in the eyes under the willow,
Lost in tranquility with no harm

When my heart started throbbing for her,
Then her impalpable love turned to ash,
Love attire thou weareth the pointed spur,
She kicked into my heart with heavy lash,

One day I saw her with Morish in a park,
And I was with beautiful Dolly,
Bright Sun was dying spreading the dark,
Dolly and I had a beautiful, trip Jolly

Day and night, rise and sink, a process of life,
Lucky are those, who have holy faithful wife

Aftab Alam

Our Grandeur Teen

A beautiful girl from the family bright, attired with green,
She maintained her dignity, if uncared - knew how to preen
Once she was very thirty and dry, all unheard her painful cry,
She gave all that was needed to her subject without sly,

To quench her thirst she jumped into the deep-deep ocean,
Stayed there for quite long, cleaned dirt without motion,
Seen; 'he is younger than before, so beautiful, my green queen',
I woke up to my senses from the dream to see the grandeur teen

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Aftab Alam

Pain, Rain, Drain,

I was drinking alone,
May I share with you?
Asked Jatru,
No, let me drink alone,
I am enjoying with my loneliness,
Accordingly, you enjoy,

Pain, rain, drain; this is the life,
If not; tell me then what?
My cloud rains,
Rains on me,
Why should it rain on you?

If I will share,
You will share,
My sonnet will be ode,
That I don't want,
Let me drink alone

I am addicted to my problems,
Why should you be addicted with,
If you too,
I would die,
Let me drink alone
I am not forlorn
My clouds adorn me,
Pain, rain, drain,
This is the only life, you see!

Aftab Alam

Panchi Agar Mai Hota To (Hindi/Urdu)

Panchi agar mai hota to
Paas tere aa jaataa
Gar hawaa mai hota to
Teri julfun se Takraataa

Man ki uljhan kya kahiye
Na suljhaye na suljhe
Dilki dhadkan kyaa kahiye
Na samjhaye na samjhe
Ek apahij ban baitha mai
Duri paas liye
Ek qadam mai chal nahin pata
Man kyon daud hai jaataa
Panchi agar mai hota to
Paas tere aa jaataa...

Khawaabon me tujh se milna chahun
Phir bhi mil nahi pata
Ankhen khole dekh rahaa hun
Phir bhi chhu nahi paataa
Ek madari ban baitha mai
Yaden paas liye
Yaad aaye jab koi apnaa
Man kyon bol hai jataa
Panchi agar mai hota to
Paas tere aa jaataa.....

Aftab Alam

Parents

If Father is a peasant then Mother is the field,
Father is gateway of heaven and mother, the heaven,
Together they bring happiness on earths' yield,
Mother, a lamp of happiness and father, a shield

If heaven's hand is father then mother heaven's lap,
If mother is snowy holy hug then father is a crown cap,
Those are truly blessed with, who have both the deity
And those who lost we must love and hug, it is piety

Aftab Alam

Parents: The Images Of Heaven

Through the gateway of father
Entered into the heaven
Seen standing mother
Under their feet
Rivers of heaven flowed
Shadowy fruit laden trees
Calm breeze
Singing birds
Beautiful flowers
Lovely, colourful butterfly
Silky –softy meadow
Fountains of milk
'Bounty'
Peace and peace everywhere
I slept quietly
"The silence of grave, gateway of heaven"
A true dream
A beautiful dream
Who don't want to see, forever,
Such a heaven's charm!

Aftab Alam

Past My Lumen

My past has become raisin,
Once it was pulpy grapes,
Sweet and sour mixed; dried,
Now seems so tasty; my pride,

I am enjoying with yesteryear's pain,
Enough it gave to me, made me human,
My poems are what; that's the gain,
I look back and write- past my lumen,

Aftab Alam

Patience

Worried he laughed at full ease
Ah! This is the test why to freeze
This is the only time to stand
Like a Brave and pious, understand.

Ups and down of life he digested
Never seen any time frustrated
Noticed sometime something noisy
Bubbled and said upsy-daisy.

All thought a mad he is
He was always in my maze
Like a cobra with the hiss
I set him as an iconic image.

Agony and pain and misfortune
All are ephemeral and rune
Worried those buried they
Laughed those free to pay

Many a time me and melancholy
Face to face stood in mirror
Victorious I was like a falcon
Created terror on to the horror.....

Aftab Alam

Patience Which I Find In Women

Patience which I find in women, find no where
They are the holy earth on this earth, is it clear?
Love existed in many forms, motherly love, uniform
For rich or poor or moderate, love, that never harm

Whenever, I parted off, found, ocean of love, on her
Eyes, her do's and don'ts do's annoyed me, but I
Knew and felt and controlled my dew, complete blur
From the world except her face, worth to love to die.

Women is the core element of the family, a boon
A love hub, a heavenly power house, hug, lub-dub.
Mother Mary a symbol for women in this universe
Why can't we behave like Jesus, refer holy verse

Patience is the womb of silence, we must remember
And heart is the universe that keeps love and slumber

Aftab Alam

Peace Be Upon All

O Humanity! Thou reside within us
Beyond the desire, beyond the fuss
Into love bud of our mind and thought
We must nurture, beyond any doubt,

If whole ocean'll turn to dark and red
And terror that fills fear, a hatred fed
Thou ever shone bright as a heavens sun
Without thee, this world is darkened fun,

A streak of thee is sufficient to fire flame
Ye alone will curb terror without blame
O humanity! Flower of our peace garden
Washing red with repent dew, my warden

Till the time you are alive, earth'll breathe
With your beauty, we all will wreath
With the peace and love flowers
O humanity! Whole world is your followers

Aftab Alam

Peace Be Upon You All-2

Once I pet a parrot and taught him
"Peace be upon you all"
Many passerby must have heard
The beautiful words, from the bird

Stream of time drowned him
Choked the throat
Snatched the sound,
Buried him in a mound,

I planted a Peepal tree on his grave
For I loved him, parrot the brave
Within a month I left the place
I got the job by Gods grace

Twenty years and more had passed
I visited the place, seen a gigantic Peepal
There were many birds, including parrots
As I approached to that tree with trots

At my utter surprise, I heard the sound
Really at that point of time, spell bound
Something fallen, Oh! Such a heaven's fall
Greeted me "peace be upon you all"

Aftab Alam

Peace Before Cease

Crimson wheel wheeling, circling, emitting,
The golden silky ray, darkness that is killing,
Birds are chirping, singing, flying, dancing,
Messaging the world -awake; avoid sleeping,

Humanity sprouting, peeping, creeping in hope,
For the secured peace, nullifying all without dope,
Poverty field with yield full of corn-the grain,
Terror havoc that keep the human mind- the brain,

Sitting near a hillock, seeing, enjoying the dream,
Song of birds and the Hymn from religious brim,
Filling the energy into me and the eyes seeing far,
An imagination of saint world thought out the jar,

What harm if I am imagining peace for the peace,
If you think or dream for peace there will be peace,

Aftab Alam

Peace Is An Internal Call For External World

See the top peak of the humanity is melting,
Through the poverty-thatched-edged- eaves
People has not seen the sun, hope is pelting,
We like autumnal tree dry thought like leaves,
Falling, swaying, gliding thus making the noise
By hurting sentiments, killing without any poise,
Faith has become lathe producing human hatred,
No one likes peace, behind the eyes keep the red,
Why there is difference between pray and act?
We are only fooling to self and not Lord in fact,
For I know, those who don't serve human being,
For them no prayer is acceptable, they are dying....

Aftab Alam

Peace Is My Ultimate Desire

You know; I filled the tub with tear
And they bathed and went off, my dear
Took oath, not to love any more
To the self, It weakens
It's a boring game, I get bore

Love; a covering of lust
What we called
The youth love
A relation, love bug

Eyes to eyes talk
By the sea, a long walk
A journey to heaven
On the moon and stars and mind
Thought melted
Tears pelted
They measured the life with enjoyment
And I, Lingered the life with hope
Peace is my ultimate desire

Aftab Alam

Peace Plants Need Blood

I search a glebe on this glob
To sow the seed of love and peace,
Enough blood has been spilled on earth,
All useless, spoiled uselessly
Come make it worth,
Peace plants need blood,
Blood to save peace and love

I am waiting dove sitting there on the tree,
Without any fear with freedom decree

Aftab Alam

Peace Pleading

While greeting, a kid to an old
Or an old to a kid, pays a hearty saying,
Sentence; 'Peace be upon you'
'Tis the Muslim etiquette: only Praying.

Aftab Alam

Peace Pleading 3

Everest within me, why melts? ,
Tears laden lids, drip pelts,
On the earth like face, it hits,
Blurred cloudy eyes; my two slits,

Willing to keep cool, my head high,
Tired, suffering with thought's sigh,
Untraced death of millions, useless,
Terror and peace can't walk at pace,

'O' killer of humanity! kill your hatred,
Tell me, Is it morning's or evening's red?

Its very sad, Its very bad, why threading?
Hark! I am bleeding, know my peace pleading;

Aftab Alam

Peace, Peace And Peace

Who are they?
The terrorist

They spared none,
Mosque,
Church,
Temple,

They made fun,
Of innocent,
Old, kids, sick...
While praying,
While playing,

The evil wind,
A gust,
Full of lust,
Resembles human kind,
Beastly mad mind
They laugh seeing blood,

They extinguish
The lamp of happiness,
The persons of dark age,
Full of hellish rage,

The gods of fear,
With no religion,
Bounded with no region,
Killing without reason,

What's their name?
Who is the master of heinous game?
Now whole world wants to know?
When black is going to be white?
When they are going to remove their fleece?
Waiting for PEACE, PEACE AND PEACE...

Peace: A Formality

More we sow
The seeds of peace
More terror sprouts!
Who is watering the blood?

Aftab Alam

Perception -Dark And Bright

Every night, I dance with heavenly dream,
During day, I play with melting ice-cream,
Life's ugliest face is the truth; so beautiful,
Earth is a dreamland and death; wonderful,

Don't frown at my image, don't look askance
At me, life is the best gift n it is not by chance,
Every night, I play with glittering curios with joy,
River of whispers flow and I swim without coy

Truth can't be depicted merely by words and sight,
Truth we have is our perception -dark and bright.

Aftab Alam

Perhaps

Perhaps, something somewhere, we have missed.
Master is uncared and trouble that always hissed.
Pleasing is so easy, He must have been pleased
Our tongue that skids and the heart Un-blissed.

Perhaps, there is a paucity and eyes laden with tears.
Lips are so tight, can't spell the truth, feared he fears.
Just now a bird flew from the shadowy green.
Just now a leaf broken from the bough, what does it mean.

Eyes, filled with lust and the tongue so dignified.
Performing the rituals to showoff, a self gracified.
Ah! We have woven a trap to trap, and now we shave trapped.
We hid ourselves and the drapers they draped.

Perhaps, something somewhere, we have missed.
Master is uncared and trouble that always hissed.
Pleasing is so easy, He must have been pleased
Our tongue that skids and the heart Un-blissed.

Aftab Alam

Petals Of Human Rhyme

When I knocked the door, after years hectic try
Door opened, welcomed, greeted with smile, come in,
"Since morning, I am waiting for you, look; I am not dry"
Three petals of human rhyme of our heart, lost within.

Through the rays of eyes, we bloomed with shy,
Neither you showered, nor I, only un-whispered shy,
Evening is not far, kept away from the prying world
Door shut, they, hugged, patted; whispered don't wry

Ah! Let us celebrate belated morning in this evening
Under the canopy of shining starry heaven profound
The flame that was burning within us, quenched with ring
Now we one, can kiss, let us sing and dance all around.

True love never die, if eyes that keep the desire verve
Just utter the words, " I Love you" if truly ye deserve

Aftab Alam

Petals Of Peace

What life! For I know, it's a magical bag
I can see uneyed, the bag with its tag
Always empty, it has a gigantic desire
What a folly with us? Why bathed in pyre!
Unto a saint once I went and asked;
Near a pond amid woods, we both basked
'Is Containment of greed 'the Epidemic'?
Why sealed within, with the petal of peace!
Lo! My bag is full of holy jolly fragrance'
Where is your bag holy man?
Questioned to him and waited for a while-
'Peace is nowhere else if you are in search
Peace resides within you, with a merry perch
But the greed that breeds profound desire
Creates ire, then fire and then pushes into mire `

Aftab Alam

Philosophy Of Light

Blinded with darkness
All sat at the corner
And talked about
The philosophy of light

This is the life
Said the wise
Other responded with nod
Id

Aftab Alam

Pickled With Fate And Time

When the snowy heart with gloomy agony melts
Then dream scatters with dying stony breath pelts
Ah! Night brings the dew to breathe the hope lightly
This is the life and hope that sprouts shining spritely

Life on earth is kingly, princely, grandeur majestic,
Plants, trees, rivers, mountain and hidden domestic,
The life whatever one keeps; is only lonely made by he,
Pickled with fate and time; blaming, claiming with be,

The cord of life is broken then knotted connected by us,
Ah! Heavenly creature lost in the lust of earth with fuss

Aftab Alam

Ping-Pong

Children were enjoying with the ball
I too have enjoyed, similarly, you all
More you hit the ground, more it jumps
Now I am watching, ah! Life is like a gong
And willing to be a ball, a ping- pong

Aftab Alam

Please And Ease

I knit a story to please
She knit a berry to ease

Difference `tween the two
Yet to be known

She frowns
Whereas, I crown

Aftab Alam

Please Quiet, Hush!

What fuss, what havoc, please quiet, hush!
Don't fight, don't quarrel, fetch laurels
The lorry of faith got the snag, repair lush
O blunt faith, blinded with eyes, where dwells?

On this earth or heaven or hell, tell me dear
O dear! Ocean that roar, cloud that thunder,
We, with our folly, always do blinded blunder
How long humanity will bleed, how long we bear!

Awake, awake from the evil dream, bloomed
Morning sun laughing with the light, birds chirp
Praying to Lord for the heavenly gift bright, doomed
Those slumber caged with the sinful thought, work

Work for peace, for yourself and family and feel
Find like fragrance from mind how diffuses in air
All will try to inhale to enjoy for a peaceful joy
Pray! Mind to wind the heavens cord into the reel

Aftab Alam

Please Tell Me!

Please tell me! Half truth of whole universe
Dark mind can't grasp, realized no verse
Life gives a kick to the mind and thought
Many war lost with inner world, always I fought
Please tell me, the fact of this life that I sought
With Octopus hands of desire; why I always caught?

Aftab Alam

Pleasure And Treasure

A merchant was travelling through the desert,
With his treasure: Three men, Camels and sheep,
Sudden rise of wind ruined him, he was not alert,
Finding himself alive and seeing dead all around,
He stood to pay thanks to his Master for being,
Spared his life and life of two camel and three sheep,
Master, everything belongs to you I claim nothing,
You had given to me, now you have taken back,
Tomorrow again you will give me; I feel no remorse
This is a great gift that you spared me with this treasure,

I think hope is the greatest success that gives pleasure,
And pleasure brethren, provides you the desired treasure

Aftab Alam

Poem And Poverty

Neither have I measured the life with coffee spoon
Nor did hips ever become a drum to beat, at noon
Cruel hunger like autumn paved the path for spring
I dreamed; for empty tummy within the poverty ring.

I measured life with tear full tumbler like a gambler
Breathe stuck up on stake and eyes and mind blur
Initially Lord gave me poverty and then thought
Now held pen with pain, for you, poems, I brought.

Whether you read or not, poems, here on poem hunter
I will write, so as to ease myself and my agony, for barter

Aftab Alam

Poet

Every day cloud burst over my head
Every day in multiplication, I die,
every day I dance In a dark room
of sorrow and happiness, with broom
Into the light, I shy that quickly hie
Why to weep and why to cry,
Under the veiled canopy of false hood
Still, at some precious moment
I have a movement with my thought
Into the deep dense wood
With a naked thought of a child
A pawn like pen,
A chess board like a paper
Desirous Victory winning bard
Under thy Cord, O my Lord

Aftab Alam

Poetothemics

Listen my dear friend,
No magician can make
Moon, a beautiful lass.
But a poet can.

No device can grasp
The language of celestial
But a poet can.

You know! How he dug out the beauty
From sorrow and melancholy
Mixed it with wine and enjoyed.

And he, enjoyed the song of her,
language which was not known to him.

And He, depicted spirit of French revolution
As a spiritual Albatross.

My friend busted and questioned to me.
'What device they the poets keep?
How they operate these devices? '

I replied..

Poets are caged with moon
And drinks the beauties of nature
With the colour of his own eyes
And thus making the painting on
Imagination canvas..vase of nature
That speak and stick in the thought
Of the reader, Poets are holy
I want to be a poet, to bring
the truth and guide
I am half lunatic and rest half
I suffer with my own folly own folly!
Colours of life keepeth the insect
A visionary Insect,
What it is called -A Vinsect,

And when a insect bites to a poet
Poetothemics is activated.

'Never heard such words before! '
Asked my friend
Wow made a noise
Now you heard from me!
Finally he laughed and said
Knew a creature
I must call them -A nature's freak

.....***.....

Aftab Alam

Poetry

Poetry is not my passion
'Tis my commotion
Poetry is not my emotion
'Tis a seduction

Wombs of time, when fertile,
When heart and mind in rhythm
A ghastly nightmare sneaks
Within me and compels, write.
Then, I am enchanting on white
You call it a poem, right

Poetry is my expression
'Tis not my fashion
Poetry is regression
'Tis not my intention

Comes with chime when asleep
With my past, scattered, that I keep.
Intruder heartily speaks
With me and instructs, décor...
Then ugliest I adore
You call it a poem, right

O my suffering,
You are the poetry for the world to enjoy
And for me freedom from pain, me a silly decoy

Aftab Alam

Poetry Is My Diamond Bag

Do you love poem?
He asked me-
I replied, I love life,
And for me, poem is life,
I love peace, for me,
Love and life tied with the rope,
That rope is poem-

Do you write poem?

I am not trained one,
What I breathe,
That is my write,
It is poem,
I don't say,
They say,

For me, Poetry is my diamond bag,
Where agony pain, grief, worry...
I keep in deep,
Thus, saved the wrinkle of my face,
By Lord's Grace,
Poetry is the shield for me,
To save the world from darkness,
The ignorance

Poetry is the mirror of hope,
In the despair world of darkness..

Aftab Alam

Poets

Peace bird, what do you call-Dove,
Once sat on broken branch of Love,
Expressing the pain of own weepin' heart,
Targeting folly of human mind and flirt,
Sorry poets and poetess'-sing within ring

Aftab Alam

Pole Star

So often, I used to sit and read in an open field
Beyond the orchard, above the hill, with a shield
Of the dark canopy of the night, gazed upon sky;
Auspicious Spatial spheres, shimmered with shy,

Bright shining stars what we called Ursa-Major
Other constellation easily can be seen; Ursa-Minor
Squire like with tail, from northern hemisphere
Opposite of tail, line drawn unto north, fixed rare

Static and fixed, shy bright, it is called pole star
Seven stars, they circles round from the far
Whole night sat and watched the heaven's freak
How beautiful is the fort of heaven with starry brick

A map to guide, a pole is fixed for sailor and mariner
For I, enjoy the read of heaven, to praise the inner

Aftab Alam

Politicians

Politician before election

An Idol on sale

Put on market

A minister or member of the houses

A lord in the temple

Tears of subject is of no use

For kings and queens

“A cry of human folly”

Aftab Alam

Politics

Eyes are dry,
Shrill and cry,
Flood's of blood,
Drought and death,
Life on lathe,

Ruffian's scheme,
Humanity on stake,
Enjoying with cake,
Crocodile tear,
Political bear,

Stop the war and cry,
We all must try,

Aftab Alam

Politics~politricks

When justice is under political pressure,
And politics on the basis of religion,
Criminals are under the veil of politics,
Police records are thrown to bin,
Further new politics has risen in India—
Democracy under the marketing Politics,
Forgetfulness of voters killed the Democracy,
This dirty politics, politics of greed creation
As this tricks is nothing but mobocracy

Till the time you don't remove the mask; the veil,
You can neither do justice to self nor to Nation,

Aftab Alam

Pouring: Bursting Cloud

He is pelting,
I am melting
He is killing,
I am dying,

All lovely sweet- sweet song,
Into the ditch merged,
Returned now as a dirge,

Till I was knowing-
Life: as a river,
A brook..

Just now knew—
Its ocean
A dead ocean,
Dead motion-
Without notion,
Commotion,
No, no, Its potion,
.....

Aftab Alam

Poverty

Water simmers on the stove
Grater is turning to pieces, a dry clove
Eyes shimmer with vapour at the door
Outside, enjoying with smells, a beggar
Inside intestine is being cut with dagger

Life is such a mirage with darkest craze
They are fit, meadow green they graze

Aftab Alam

Poverty Lost The Liberty

Bun and Gun/

When demanded bun,
Handed over the gun,
"You will never die poorly,
As many as body dead,
That much I will give you bread, "

Aftab Alam

Poverty Stricken Mind

She wore the scarf of the mist,
Stood at the corner for the death feast,
The life of foot-path and its cruelty,
O Poverty! , thou art life's reality,

Seen and thanked Lord as all do
At the same time felt disgust to self,
About the charity and religions,
What we have made! Where is humanity!

Ah! To be called a religious, it's so easy,
Although we know, what for we are crazy,
Our promises we have lost in the witty darkness,
We love to acquire, dignity with frailty,

Poverty womb! , thou art greed and lust
Everywhere humanity suffered with burst

Aftab Alam

Poverty: A Curse Or A Boon

Long ago there was a king,
Sober, sublime and sincere,
One Saturday night, came an angel,
'Thou hath given a wish that ye can,
Keepeth it forever—ordain by Lord, '

Quite for a moment—then said the king,
'O' Holy Angel, would you come next night?
I have to think and discuss with my coterie,
As ye brought a handsome lucky lottery,

Why not, take your own time, you take,
But bear in mind, only secluded wish,
If ye committed a mistake, ye will miss,
Be calm and cool, mind it—no mistake,

That night King lost his slumber,
Went to the Queen and winked,
Thou art be a Queen forever—
I have been rewarded a wish-my Miss,

He groped many tricks to be a King-
He completely changed himself with ring,
Of greed that bred evil within him,
He planned to have the wish with whim,

Next Saturday the Angel came and asked,
Your wish I shall be keeping in that pot-
You may keep it in a safe place, it's hot,
Okay—I will do as you wish my Master,

I wish the pot should be filled with poverty,
'Cause poverty don't have liberty,
I will keep it, into the untrodden region of mind,
There's no one to see or can ever trace or find,

Angel lifted the hand and gifted with opened palm—
Shouted - -Be,It is yours now, you can see,
Angel disappeared... on that morning poor appeared,

A device to rule and cheat— is the only poverty,

Since then—It became the ruling system-continues
Tell me—Who will eradicate the poverty and why?

Aftab Alam

Power The Destroyer

One evening a falling leaf laughed on me
Said; I born to serve and served to thee
We have the purpose of birth and death
What purpose do you have? Tell to me!

That was the last leaf of autumn that died.
In front of that tree I stood with naked mind,
When lifted the head, the tree stood nude!
Sprouts were peeping to the dying Guide.

Another week, I stood with surprise
Beautifully clad, tree with its tiny leaves
Called me nearer and nearer and said
We do the work honestly, O you wise.

Another day, came and said O purifier
What you said to me, It's true, but
One thing I must say, you are useful
Dedicated only to us to make a pyre

Before that, we, for our use, misuse
The beauty and bounty of this earth
We the blind Xavier of this holy earth
'For the power we are the destroyer'

Aftab Alam

Practice Before Ye Preach

Peace can't be sown on barren poverty field,
Like faith can't be put in food dreaming mind,
How much blood and tears needed to bind,
Cultivation without water and manure for yield!

Who the hell is fooling this world-preaching peace?
A restless mind, feared the death, saving the fleece
Calm down, have rest, be cool, think don't make fool?
Ah! Innocents are killed by both-ruler and terror by rule,

This is the time to think and rethink- what we want?
Really we need peace or simply we troll to daunt!
Stop manufacturing lethal armaments to destroy,
The holy earth, non can be spared; no one is viceroy,

Ah! Pleading peace hiding devil within lambs fleece,
Enough drama has been played, stop ditching peace,

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Aftab Alam

Praying Peace

Snowing out side,
There was rain, inside,
Someone prayed whole night,
Darken room so bright,
Prayers, a flame of heavenly candle,

He burnt himself through out the night,
Only sound that is still heard is 'PEACE',

Aftab Alam

Praying Peace- 1

It was raining outside,
"First rain of the season, "
All inhabitants enjoyed with thrill..

And, I, in the dark room,
"Drenched with dreams, "
I enjoyed with heaven, being in a grill

Aftab Alam

Present World

Unseen bleeding,
Within heart,
Crying, weeping,
Knew not whither lost-
Hope-
A group of liars,
Can falsify the truth,

Aftab Alam

Problem With Me

He is a grammarian;
He has strong command,
His grimmer is away errand

He is a phonetician
He does phono politics,
A game pronunciation tricks

I am a poor chap,
Simply I am a resonant
In search of Vowels, I lost consonant(s)

Aftab Alam

Proud Owner Of Soul

Proud Owner of Soul

When I am alone, I am not alone
Loneliness is the way of realization
In heaven's secluded holy zone
O My! Un-whispered whisper
I am not a proud owner of my soul
Just a seeker of the liberalization

Aftab Alam

Pubdom

Jack sat into the tub
With beer and music on
Dreamy posters all around
Dancing with Ecstasy
In the world of fantasy
Shouted
This is my pub
Me a king of my pubdom.

Aftab Alam

Puppet Of Dream

Whenever, I see birds, I see dream,
To touch the unending end; the skies,
Who says, we don't have feather?
We fly with the dream -dream feather,
Lord's providence; dream through eyes,
That makes a silly man, great and wise,

Whenever I see fishes, I see dream,
To swim and search; what hid in water?
To go against the stream; up to origin
For truth and for the justice for the ken,
Lord has kept dream in us through eyes,
That makes the silly man, great and wise

Human instinct, a joy of dreamy drink,
O! Men and women with dream laden eyes
Dream high-high, never dream rinky-dink
We die, when our lovely dream dies
Lord has putt dream flame in us through eyes,
That makes the silly man, great and wise

What, if there's no dreamy dream altar
We would have been, either in peace or in war

Aftab Alam

Puzzle

I always stood in a situation
Felt better to close the eyes
and took a decision that puzzled
Am I satisfied or not it riddled

I always haunted..with the dew

tears of the night or pearls of the day
woes of the stars or dancing feathers gay

Aftab Alam

Puzzle-2

I heard the sound; thud,
Door was closed from within,
Neither light nor darkness,

A complete change, I found,
Fear to touch the door, became hound,

Then there was lightening,
Then there was rain,
Farmers ploughed the land,
For a new sprout,

This is called the life,
If not, then what else

Aftab Alam

Pyaar Hai Ye Cheez Kyaa-(Hindi)

Pyaar hai ye cheez kyaa, tumko bataataa hun,
Aankho dekhii haal main, tumko bataataa hun
Dekhte hee daud padee, wo gale lagaane ko,
Qissaa naheen haqiqat hai, tumko sunaataa hun,

Gaalon pe rakh kar haanth wo, chuumne lagee
Aansu bharee aankhon se, usko ghurne lagee,
duniyaa se dur-dur tak, koi waastaa na thaa
bhid bhari chauraahe ko, tumko dikhaataa hun,

lagkar gale wo ro rahe the, siskiyaan suni,
pyaar ke jogi the wo, the pyar ke dhuni,
kahaan gayaa tha laal tu, mujhko bataa jaraa,
puchh na maa haal meraa, jakhm dikhaataa hun,

pyaar karne waale rahte aksar bekhabar,
pawitrataa ho pyaar me to phir kahe ka dar,
pyaar akhir pyaar hai, hai badi hunar,
desh prem kaa path main tujhko padhaataahun,

maa -bachche kaa pyaar hi to desh banaataa hai
bechain hai wo maa jab bhatak sa jaataa hai,
kyon nahin bechain hote, maa jab roti hai,
Jaag-jaag bhai mere, main tumko jagaataa hun,

Aftab Alam

Pyaar Kaa Ye Jahaan, Nafraton Me Kho Diye,

Jal rahen hain diye naa jaane kisiye,
Pyaar kaa ye jahaan, nafraton me kho diye,

Muskuraa ke dekh lo, hai roshanii hi roshanii
Chaand ke aaghosh me hai chandani hi chandaani
Aag hi aag hai ghar jalaa kyon diye,
Aa gale ham mile, bas pyaar hi pyaar liye,
Jal rahen hain diye naa jaane kisiye,
Pyaar kaa ye jahaan, nafraton me kho diye,

Ishq hi bahaar hai khijaan me kyon ro rahe
Satrangi jahaan me, na jaane hamkyon so rahe
Jaago-jaago, titliyon ke rang liye
Phoolon ki khushbu liye, aao ji bhar ham jiye,
Jal rahen hain diye naa jaane kisiye,
Pyaar kaa ye jahaan, nafraton me kho diye,

Aftab Alam

Pyar Kahte Hai Jise/Aftab Alam (Hindi/Urdu)

Pyar kahte hain jise
Dil tutne ka nam hai
Zindagi ke har subah ki
Bas yahi to sham hai

Har kisi ko chahiye
Pyar jine ke liye
Ek bahana chahiye
Milne bichhudne ke liye

Bewafa koyee nahi
Bas wafa badnam hai
Pyar kahte hai jise
Dil tutne ka nam hai

Kante bhare, ye raste
Phoolon ka ye inam hai
Jo muqadder me likha tha
Wo hi mere paighaam hai

Ye Raste manzil nahi
Bas Raste badnam hai
Pyar kahte hai jise
Dil tutne ka nam hai

Aftab Alam

Pyar Ke Ghronde Me

chand aur sitare hain,
sundar ye nazare hain,
nafraton ke aangan me,
khoon ke fawware hain,

sone sa chamakta hai,
aag sa dahakta hai,
parinde udaan bharte hain,
ye qisse bhi hamare hain,

pyar ke ghronde me,
pyaar hi to rahta hai,
ye zamin hamari hai,
sonch bhi hamare hain,

Gira dalo deewaron ko
pyar ko jo roke hai,
ek diya jalayen ham,
ham bhi tere bhi hain,

Aftab Alam

Raat Ke Andhere Me

Raat ke andhere me, aansuon ki qimat kya hai,
Kirno se bhi to shabnam dhoye jaate hain,
Khwaab dekhna koi badi baat nahi, leqin,
Haqiqaton ke pankh se parwaaz kiye jaate hain,

Ye zameen pahle bhi gol thi, aaj bhi gol hai,
Pahle Imaan mukammal thi, aaj dawan-dol hai,
Jidhar dekhiye alfazon me harf udaye jaate hain,
Jumle bhi is tarah ab banaye jaate hain,

Chand lamhon ki zindagi, rubber ki choti taar si,
Khinch-khinch kar ise lambi banaai jaati hai,
Aur ulfat ka janaja aise bhi nikalta hai,
Rahon me aashiq ke ab khaddhe khudaye jaate hain,

Imaan ka paimaana kahin ye pet to nahin,
Juban ko aanton se bandh khwaab dikhaye jaate hain,

Aftab Alam

Racialism

What is there in the complexion of face!
We all have colors by Master's grace,
Tongue that we keep are the bless,
One can beautify with tongue to his face

Aftab Alam

Radha Aur Meera

Radha ka pyaar dekhaa,
Meeraa kaa pyaar jaanaa,
Dono me kyaa hai antar,
Gehraa draar dekhaa,

Kisne Vish ko banaya amrit?
Kaise hota hai pyaar dekhaa,

Radha ka pyaar dekhaa,
Meeraa kaa pyaar jaanaa,
Dono me kyaa hai antar,
Gehraa draar dekhaa

Aftab Alam

Rainbow

One day I've seen, not dream
Scattered lambs on blue pasture
Were grazing up to the brim,
Snowy, spotty, silvery; their luster

Slowly they gathered together
Wind that soughed, trees that slewed
Drum they beat and danced with bleat
Obscured the sky and sun they did cover

Very jolly and chubby with splash of joy
Could not see the face but they moved in ennui
When their feast is over and they drunk with coy
At the end, showered tears of joy, with cooe!

,
Ghastly they vanished, knew not whither did they go
Colours from the sun they stole, left as rainbow

Aftab Alam

Raise Voice Against Terrorism And Racism

Water is searching the path—
Lost its way—
We are dancing, laughing,
In our own way—

Gust of flood snatched happiness,
After waiting long for lost way,
Our thought is not less than water,
Searching the peace way—

Gust of unified thought- be a flood
For terrorism to wash out from earth,
How long we let them paint earth with blood?

Aftab Alam

Rakt Dan(Donate Blood) /Hindi

Ab na bahao khun, ab na karo anarth,
Rakt dan karo, samjho jeevan ka arth |

Ye Zindagee anmol hai, samjho na ise wyarth,
Rakt dan karo, samjho jeewan ka arth |

Aftab Alam

Ramjan(Month Of Fasting)

RAM JAA NADAAN, DEKH, AA GAYAA RAMJAAN,
PADH TU QURAAN, DEKH KAR NAA APMAAN,
SACHCHEE RAAHON ME CHALE, APNI PEHCHAAN,
FARISTON SE BHEE AFJAL HAI, YE INSAAN,

Aftab Alam

Ranchi

Stand near the window to peep
I lost into the thought deep
Or Ranchi is lost somewhere
Meadow, Orchard and Pond
Swarnrekha's Shining water
Everything is lost on the cost
Of modernity,

Culture like vulture
Became the instinct bird
How deadly brooks
Turned into the dirty drain
Chastity is out of brain.
Still we sing the song
Of eternity,

Folk song, Sadari, Mundari
Oraon and the mixed Magahi
Of rural and town,
Some at the lost stage
Or some exist
Without Gown
Or with infirmity,

My home is unknown to me
Faces already faded
Feared always
When I am there
Development
On the lap of destruction
A chaos of mind
All are happy, I doubt
How it will be
Without fraternity!

(RANCHI is the Capital of JHARKHAND an Indian Eastern State and my home town

Sawarnrekha is a river, Sawarn means Gold)

Rangoli

Chup-chup
Much mat kholna
Padega khelna
Khun se lath path holi

Gup- chup
Kahin koi bhar rahaa hoga kaan
Sadh rha hoga nishana
Chala dega goli

Chup- chhup
Ansu na bahana
Himmat jutana
Bahana na banana
Sach hi ho boli

Sach - much
Jivan anmol hai
Ise hai bachana
Nafrat hai mitana
Banana hai rangoli

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Aftab Alam

Rape A Revulsion With Convulsion

Whenever I hear rape I disgust humanity
I abhor this life, it is thought's calamity
Soul of the victim curses body –revulsion;
I don't understand the use of convulsion.

For TV channels, as they repeat, sounds harsh
They run for rating, me seems its great farce.
Who to be blamed, the victim or the culprit-
Polity or law? Or we need- the strongest spirit,

Or we need to change the present living style,
Religion has taught us enough about this –pile
Of Books we kept on our head and heart-no use
Let it be any faith, we misuse -muse to confuse

But I am writing, for what use? Like a condolence
As humanity has died, in fact it is indolence
Of our mind and heart that flirt and do nothing
'Tis the spices for table talk or debate-breathing

Come on - think to save the earth and the women
Make universal laws, make culprits women
Or as humanity died, we must recite the dirge
Erect epithet of humanity before in hell it merge.

Aftab Alam

Rate The Pleasure

All poet members, poets and those who read,
I do warm welcome, here, in this literary site,
, it's our poetic might,
Rendezvous of poetry lovers with rhythmic reed,

Here, while reading we learn,
While writing we burn,
Commenting in leisure,
But, rating with pleasure...

Aftab Alam

Red And Only Red

Heavy rain,
Cats and dogs on drain,
Floating-enjoying-
Mewing - barking,
Dying with gain,

No roof,
No shade,
No hole,
No place to hide,
Except chide,

Rain of fear,
My dear,
A heavy blood rain,
Love, Hope, Fraternity,
Trust, Faith, Thought,
All falling into the Ocean of Hatred
Red-RED- RED and only Red

Shining into the dark and fearful mind,
Like the eyes of beast shone that night,
And I recited holy verses,
For I sought—
Onto me leopard must be kind...

Aftab Alam

Red Revolution

I just put an awkward question,
Which is mandatory for the solution
Why are we so unjust?
Why we keep the RED revolution?

Aftab Alam

Reflection Of Joy

When we hear the echo,
We enjoy with our own voice,
-A reflection of joy-

When we get the reflection of act,
That we did wrong, in fact,
-A reflection of shame...

The echo should not echo within
as to put you in shame,
It must be a reflection of joy

Aftab Alam

Religion Got No Meaning

I know dear, how to walk,
On the pavement,
On the road,
In the darkness,
On the day break,
Over dying grass,
With the lass,
With the top brass
I know-
I am not yet, a top class,

I know dear, your itch
When you preach,
When you breach,
Defining the meaning of charity,
Your secrecy
Your discard,
Your trump card
Your thought hard,
You can't hide,
I am a bard

Misuse of religion,
By the priest,
As they washed the script with greed,
Why do you preach? Seeing tramps-I bleed

I know the meaning of religion,
And religion got no meaning
Oh! the luxurious priest
Do you know? I am a tramp of words
I'll awake you being roosters or birds

Aftab Alam

Reptile: The Cobra

Many a time I have been encountered by cobra
His Hiss is much familiar to me, a brave reptile.

Why brave? I have the reason to say or those
Who has seen freely moving around, the King!
Shining black or brown in his own ring,
When stood hooded hissing, 'a warning to pose'

Never bite silently but with warning,
'Leave me alone'
Pleading, 'live and let me live', don't move,

Once at my Door,
When I was at Jodhpur, at the dusk,
King and Queen sat coiled
Greeted with their style
With hood.' the hooded agile'
Twenty feet away from us,
Bahar, Shaista and Pardaz,
Seen, stood with surprise
We moved after they gone, into the jungle

I haven't seen so brave and lovely reptile than cobra
I love simply; I love by heart without any fear
Cobra a royal reptile before biting warns, make sound hiss
But men; my friends, in love, they bite to kill with kiss
Before prior intimation

I learnt seeing them and seeing men
Fear is the womb of crime
Fear came from the dark kingdom
Fear blinds eyes and vision
Fear kills freedom
Fear for existence a useless fear
A humanity destroyer, my dear

Aftab Alam

Respice Finem(See The End)

Blood that flows to the heart through the vein,
Peace that emanates from heart to mind, in vain,
Heavenly words that tongue and mouth utters,
Why it differs from the heart that it mutters?

Liar proves to be a pious, keepeth unseen mask
The pace with peace flag, shameless grin, Ye ask!
Still we trapped with our own folly, lost in vanity
Where are those hands? Find; rose once for charity

Cajoled they, those keepeth the cupid desire, sullied
The gaudy Dandy; destroyed and shattered the dream
Un- lipid dissolved in humanity and nicely they bullied
Up to neck, drenched in vice, their pitchers, full brim

When humanity cries, they tearfully cry, with a hum
Me seen their end, and you, must see; Respice finem

Aftab Alam

Restless

Bush-bush everywhere, nothing is seen
A snake is hid, dreams within a dream,
Worried, searching hole for the rest
Nothing is safer, kill desire, the best.

Aftab Alam

Revolution

There was a village
Above the hill
Into the dark forest
No light they ever seen
They feared the light

One day it happen so
A child rubs the stick
That burnt and gave light
At his surprise, became bright
Feared he, of his blindness
But nothing happen to him
It became a game for its mirth
He determined to light the earth

He called a ghastly to all children
Away from the senior brethren
All rubbed the stick that gave flame
That burnt age old faith with no blame

They called it a revolution
They were revolutionary

Aftab Alam

Right And Wrong

The thing which, I suppose, it is right,
May not be right for the next to me,
Those think, by this way; future is bright,
For others, ways to doom; so, may not be,

Though, I am not harming anyone, yet,
My ways of writing for many, is not so good,
It might pierced them like pinning arrow jet,
Right and wrong is hazy perception wood,

Differs; person to person and place to place,
In rows and columns of time and tide web,
Taken decision is wrong, yet, taken by His grace
I know very well, it is for the minds peace ebb,

I am struggling for peace; within- outside,
Quran says, through its verses -follow me,
I am compromising on its way from inside,
"Life here on this earth is -adjustment, for me"

Blessing of Lord; with those who keep patience,
I don't want to go against the verses; I fear,
Because I know, it is curse to be impatience,
I never broken trust; tried to condensed it dear,

Since my childhood, I suffered like withered leaf
Yet, I learnt to laugh in grief, problems are my sheaf:
It is known to me; right and wrong is so deep,
Promises of my arrival-Ah! I bond to keep,

Aftab Alam

Rising Sun

See the Sun!
'Tis bakers' bun,
A crimson red,
With the silky thread,
To climb the fate,
For the crispy bread,
'Tis natures pun,
For everyone,
See the sun!
A rising sun

Clear the gun,
It reduces ton,
Birds sing and peep,
New life to keep,
A melodious song,
For wings to sleep,
Come-come-come
You every one,
Say, it is done,
Just see the sun!
A rising sun

Early, rise and run,
Pray, don't turn,
See, the greeting dew,
Torn fate it sew,
To make a fresh,
By heavens grace,
A branded new,
Never shun for fun,
There's loser none,
Just see the sun!
A rising sun

Aftab Alam

Rivalries That We Keepeth, Distracteth,

Rivalries that we keepeth, distracteth,
It goes up to grave, ye know the death,
All knows it, but nay, you will not know!
When ye know, you yourself will show,
Without any use with labyrinth confuse,

Rivalries and pleasure got a relation,
Pleasure; a jerk, a chaos, a commotion,
One that acquired the sure knowledge,
They are away from rivalries; out hedge,
Use sure knowledge and never misuse,

Inferno fire is far yet we are into desire fire,
Lust killed the love and peace killed the dove
Sure knowledge will take you to sure vision,
Love is love and peace is peace, have revision,
That day when you will be asked after diffuse,

Measure your pleasure, the lust desire to cease,
Brethren-I prithee, don't do wrong- please

Aftab Alam

Rivers And Ocean

Their dream is to kill the dreams of innocent,
The primitives thought, thought of ignorant
Devils, they always try to defeat truth, and Lo!
Truth is undefeated-unto truth we must bow

Life is what understanding each other's lives,
One must lead a peaceful journey without cries
What faith; like rivers merging into ocean
Yet blindness of ours put us into the commotion,

One must keep the faith to have faith on it,
The way you choose its yours way and its fit
We all take birth, live and than face death; return
What similarity we want to be compared as one

Faith is what -it is path to walk and enjoy the life
Here many roads -all are walking with their fife

Aftab Alam

Rose

Among the thorns you laugh,
Fragile agile mighty lovely Rose.
Your built; so bold, I behold
Ah! 'Tis nature's loveliest dose.

You the beauty and pride of lovers,
Among stones you the glittering onyx,
I know, you face threat from within,
Always you smile, although you are in fix.

Your fragrance slides into nature's heart,
Your beauty- joy giver 'Tis a happiness call,
You are the choice of lovers and believers
Nature's beautiful gift, gifted to all

I keep thy art, thy lesson, that you teach,
In this gloomy world, happiness you preach

Aftab Alam

Rush-For Melting Ice Cream

Insects are eating the pulp of fruit-enjoying,
Survive in dark, seeing sun crying, dying,
For them their world is the fruit and nothing else,
I hope, we are not like those insects, dark dying,
We have senses to think, to dream-not hurting crying,
We are using it for the peace yet peace is a dream,
I don't know why and how-
Drop everything-what fuss, rush-for melting ice cream

Aftab Alam

Saanso Ki Taar

meri dhadkano se saanso tak,
teri khushbu, teri khushbu
Meri chaahat ek ibaadat
teri khushbu, teri khushbu,

meri aankhen teri duniya,
ye khamosh muskurata pal
jidhar dekhu udhar dekhun
meri diwangi, mera dewwaana pan

khubsurat jahaan ki khubsurti
ek saans me pine ko mAN
KAHTA HAI, pile jile
phir yahaan se chal

chod sab chhal kapat
ye duniya, teri duniya
mujhe bas le ke chal
ghar me machi hai halchal

saanso ki haar, us par
khadi karne ko deedaar

ab kis baat ka hai inteazar.
chal chal ab mat chhal

Aftab Alam

Sacrifice

A village, a great village, surrounded by mountains,
Singing dancing brooks from womb of mountains,
With its flora and fauna and many-many fountains
Fragrance of its own kind diffused in air to hearts,
One frail man said it is called the village of many caves,
Many people died, restricted movements; fear of lions,
Then one day a man with stick came to the cave villa,
So weak he was yet a brave man; heard and summoned,
Whole people and expressed his deep concerned, ,
I will fight for freedom; no one can restrict your move,
How long you all die like this? No; have to do something,
After three days again summoned to all and said, look,
Today night I will sleep with lions in their cave, save you,
He put his complete plan.....

When he will go inside the cave then they have to close
The door and will seal forever..

He went inside and they sealed the mouth of the cave,
He never came out, but instructed before, don't disturb me,
Otherwise they will get annoyance, I will have eternity,
Then onward no lions have ever seen in any part of it,

Suddenly lightening was seen and then I realized,
The old man has sacrificed himself—it is sacrifice

Aftab Alam

Safar Men Kat Gayee Zindgaanii Apnii/Hindi

Safar me kat gayee zindgani apni,
Musafir hu bas itni kahani apni.

Nikla tha bachpan ki talash me,
Ab togayee jawani apni.
Hath aya hai akhir budhapa dekho,
Aadam ki akhri nishani apni,
Jannat se nikale gaye the ham pahle
Zamin me chhupne ki ab taiyaari apni/

Safar me kat gayee zindgani apni,
Musafir hu bas itni kahani apni.

Raftaa raftaa badalta raha hun chehra dekho
Chand sa mukhda hai shayad peshani apni
Roshni suraj ki hai apni to nahifir bhi kahta hun chandni apni
Kis qadr chhalta raha hun khud ko khud se
Kahe daravesh ye to beimani apni

Safar me kat gayee zindgani apni,
Musafir hu bas itni kahani apni.

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Aftab Alam

Sanju, Lalan, Jatru And I

One day, drunkard Jataru came and asked,
Sitting on ground where we three basked,
Sanju, Lalan and I and he occupied place

Lalan said; Jatru please rest in peace; sleep
Don't ask any question, no torture with bleep
Why you said; rest in peace whereas I'm alive,

This is the chaotic world Jatru; tired we rest,
This is the restless world; no rest; Said Sanju,
See, you did hectic job, you need rest, didn't you

You can't go to your house, you don't have home,
They will beat you nicely, you're a poisonous gnome
Don't disturb us, rest in peace Jatru; said dear Lalan,

You are praying for me to die, for I being tipsy,
Vagabonds, you all are, roaming like the gipsy,
Go and die in this dying world; let me be in peace

Aftab Alam

Santa Of Colours

Butterfly-butterfly, fly-fly stop
Sit on the flower, on its top
Gallop -gallop baby gallop- gallop-gallop
Hop-hop baby hop -hop- hop

Colourful angel, came from where
Tell me -tell me, we will go there
Tulips they shy and roses they cry
Tell me-tell me we will also try

Santa of colours
Will you give me some colour?
We will save this earth,
And stop its blur
Give me-give me
Give me your colour

Butterfly-butterfly, fly-fly stop
Sit on the flower, on its top
Gallop -gallop baby gallop- gallop-gallop
Hop-hop baby hop -hop- hop

Aftab Alam

Sardi? Hindi

SARDI

Dhond ki saari oas ke gahne khadi wo pahne
Footpathon par rahne wale sahme huye hai

Aag pet ki lagi sulagne, hath chulhe par lage sekne
anch hai khali, bachche bhukh se sahme huye hai

bund si nadi lagi sisakne, lahu rago par lagi thaharne
armano ki hansi ankho me dekho bund huye hai

aa beche ummiden apni, lage hain kahne
jati dharm ke dilon me ab to pahre huye hai

Aftab Alam

Satanic In Nature(Sin)

Always I think how awkward next may be
Why he hates me? Why can't he loves me?
If happened to be my enemy than what?
Always, I find, the problem lies on my part/

Why should I am not trusted by some one?
I searched and then knew fault with none
Truly speaking, I am not joking, it's not a fun
What religion and faith we adored to run?

Path less we are for the cause of destiny
Development on the lap of destruction
It's a crime onto the humanity and nature
It's the cause of madness and frustration/

O Earth! Stood between heaven and hell
What's the sin that rings round and bell?
What I believe, SIN is Satanic in Nature
That pervades within us for the future

Aftab Alam

Satsapienti(Nod Is Sufficient For Wise)

This road goes to where? Asked the old;
Rushing there to be rich for treasure hunt
On high cliff, beyond there a brook, I told.
Ah! Don't guide me to graveyard, I burnt!

Seethed throughout my life with anger
And pain, want to have peace, rest I need
Placidly-calmly and without any danger
I want to drink the wine of heavenly mead

Enough I have earned and learnt, no treasure
I kept or could save, gone in vain with pain
The way, life we weigh, give a short pleasure
Master gave the wage, no time to pray for gain

Forgotten Him, cared never, still cared He
Warm hand of heaven always helped me
Never –ever helped Him by helping his subject,
Satsapienti; having known, set for final project

Aftab Alam

Save Children

Rain!

I know your pain and the earth's gain

Who will make the paper boat?

Kids are not making;

Busy with the computer game or TV

Watching some cartoon show,

All animation

Childhood ditched by idiot box,

Fetches lethargy

Houses have become a museum of artificiality

Children have lost their childhood

They have become a robot

Or a parrot mugging lessons,

Through book only

They came to know paddy or wheat

Plants that grow in the field

They know only war field

Or about the killing machine

They are book fed or computer fed

They know the world through TV

They think life itself is animation

Save children save earth save humanity

Save water and teach water harvesting

Show them paddy or wheat field

Otherwise,

It's not far, nature will compel us to know

To save the nature and the human being

.....

Aftab Alam

Save Jerusalem

Sky is obscured - Octa by Octa
As per the meteorological report,
Sky is fully covered, everything is trapped
Meteorology of cruelty—smoke and thunder,
Legalized killing; the greatest blunder,

Whole world is watching with curiosity,
Water is boiling red to break the density,
Sound is roaming with the wings, trying to,
Penetrate the cloud - to put the reality,
Save Jerusalem-don't destroy its sanctity

Jerusalem is in the jaw of dragons making it red
Innocents are killed—flood of red-blood shed
Don't violate the treaty of 2nd October 1187,
Treachery -a game is always played by you,
Don't forget the promises of God—you must know-

Don't worry—dooms day is near—Jesus is coming,
Curse be to the treacherous—inferno fire fuming,
Wrath-wrath only wrath will be in your hand,
Be ready to be covered with the desert sand,
Forget not-killer is finally killed-nothing last forever

Aftab Alam

Save The Humanity

Darkness hound,
Move around,
I follow him ignorantly,

A soothing sound
Dollar or pound
I am running behind ignorantly,

Truth is crowned,
On the morning ground,
Killing darkness definitely

Aftab Alam

Save To Self

Ocean is the cemetery of rivers,
Rivers die, water to the weavers,
Never allow rain water to go into drain,
Avoid spoilage, make soak pit, use brain,
More drain, more rain, more pain -disaster,
Don't cover earth with concrete-blather,
Stop bleeding earth; breed not scarcity,
Save earth to save yourself, do charity

Aftab Alam

Save Us O Lord

Cloud burst and wept without future prophecy,
Ah! My Lord; I knew, seen thy draculian diplomacy,
To quench thirst, she went with pitcher for water,
You sent water on her way; sunk deep with chatter
When he needed sweet to eat, gave no money
When you gave money he turned to be honey,
You created relation with bonded broken intimacy,
Ah! My Lord-knew, seen thy draculian diplomacy,

I know Lord! Fault lies in our own hand, we are supine,
Yet, you are Master, why can't ye control mind of mine?

Aftab Alam

Say To Your Eyes, Don't Gaze

Say to your eyes, not to gaze
Lest lids cover them
Ah! Youth is such a lovely phase
For so, if entered in your heart
Through your eyes
with the love ladder
I will be barred within your heart
With emotional shudder.
Say to your tresses, don't bring cumulus
That brings showery rain, no fuss
Say to your eyes, not to gaze
Lest lids cover them
Ah! Youth is such a lovely phase
Say to your heart throb beat not
Breathing magic-music so hot.
A vagabond, a traveller, I am
Called by any name or no name
Why heart that keeps the words
Lips restrict
Make the words chirping birds
Lo! here I move, leaving my heart
Will you control weigh heavy
I am not less than a wine
Drink not dear, for as
Your gait and style, so wavy

Say not to me; Shameless
It is your words from your heart
Don't make it Ode
Say to your eyes, not to gaze
Lest lids cover them
Ah! Youth is such a lovely phase

Aftab Alam

Scavenger

I have seen,
People searching life,
In dirty dust bin,
With dogs and rats,

If they behave like them,
They don't have claw or paw but knife,
Boldly we say, they commit sin,
We are making them to go astray,

We all are responsible,
For the terror tragedy on earth,
We can write and gossip[and analyse,
Why can't we realise,
They are among us,
Without any fuss...

Aftab Alam

-scavenger -

Circling, wheeling,
Made spiral,
Pin pointed,
Spread wings,
More span,
Spread Claw
Tried to pounce,
To eat dead's flesh
Picking,
Carcasses clean,
Ah, Vulture,
The friend of nature
The scavenger

Thinking, weaving,
Pushing a cycle
Reaching unending end,
Beyond the rings,
High ego span,
With sensual flaw,
Spoiling humanity,
Dancing, bouncing,
Trapping on web,
Destroying nature,
Ah, we human,
The enemy of nature
The witty scavenger

Aftab Alam

Science Has Spoiled The Poetry

Energy cannot be destroyed yet can be converted
Where there is mass there is energy -indicated
Yet energy doesn't have mass but mass is somewhere
It is for realization- orbs energy comes here from there,

Then I thought—Soul by which we sail is like energy,
Till filament is okay, electric energy converts into light
No filament-a fuse bulb, useless for the bulb-the energy
Artificial and natural-destruction and decay -use the sight,

If soul is energy then where is the mass? Where the nest?
If not then what is it? Are we natural transformers? -Test
If yes, then, where is the filament? The winding—search,
Blood within- magnets or something else-science must perch

Aftab Alam

Sculpture Of Democracy

A sculpture that makes the earthen icon,
And put on sale for the earning,
The meagre amount for the family,
Earns to burn the stove
For the twisting intestine,

When Icon put on that house;
Becomes a Lord
To have a glance,
Sculpture stood in a queue;
Fades his lively hue,
Knells and begs, the Sculpture,
Cry and tears of no use
But Icon shows their sceptre,

We think and forget;
'We are sufferer of forgetfulness'

Who cares the days behind?
'A folly of human mind'
We the sculpture of democracy,
And our representative,
A king with sceptre.

.....

Aftab Alam

Searching An Angel Among Us

Yeah, this is the place where public mess runs,
I am lucky to have such a place food and funs
Hungry he was, the traveler passing by and saw,
An old man at corner eating dry bread with water
Went to the person who served the food and said,
I need for the two one for me and other sat yonder
Ah! You talk about that man, eating at corner
Yes - you are right—do you know Mr who is he?
This public mess is run by him, he is wonder,
He went near to him and said-O Holy Spirit, help,
Although I am hungry, I had nothing except dry bread
And water now wish to share with you heaven's food,

The Old man replied—you can have it as per fate,
This is my fate and that is their fate, you're late,
I thanks to Allah, find happiness on their happiness
Men is never ever a God but he have goodliness,
Abundant the divine providence-I seek His happiness
For I know-none knoweth me here-A beggar of Allah
Just I start by the name of Allah say this Bismillah
When One seen and finished food; thanks to Lord
Because all praise is be for Him-Glory to be Allah-

Aftab Alam

Season Is Unfavorable,

Engine is caught by the cold,
Please hold,
Let me check,
Self not working,
Battery down—off charge,
Push, yes a push is required,
Charge to acquire,

Ah! It's not a car,
It's me..
Are you okay?
Be careful,
Season is unfavorable,

Aftab Alam

See The Beauty Of Heaven

I am here at Dehradun, surrounded by hills,
Masoorie, a beautiful town seen on hills
During day, it does not seem so beautiful
At night, from here-wow- thrill, thrill -thrills

Yesterday night, went little far to watch; sky,
Decorated twinkling sky with pendant; high,
Like a newly wedded bride shining, yet shy,
Masoorie glittering, gleaming; far; seems nigh,

Where I stood alone to watch- nothing was visible
Only heard high shrill -dark's routine drill-audible,
Within me, fearful aphids wiggled in darkness,
Back to home with my thought horse harness,

A thought groped and cropped- on the way back,
Rushed to home, seen myself in mirror with horror,
It is me—yea it's only me—peeped through window,
Darkness all round even sky was less decorative,

When looked far, from darkness -beauty rained,
What's there in brightness is seen clearly- drained,
Being in brightness can't enjoy the beauty of darkness,
Yet, one can find himself, can see around -brightness

The thing which is far and glittering can lure in dark,
Yet light can ensure you-your existence-a singin' lark

Aftab Alam

Self Destructing Robots

Human mind-the source of many -many dreams,
This created the existence of God, make seams
Between the world above and the world within,
Perception is far than the robots-winner to win,

I think -we created the robots and it's our pride,
And our act unto human kind; behind cruelty wide
Laughing above seeing us He the Almighty Lord,
Life given by me, control is with me, yet they bored

Ah! I made - the human- self destructing Robots

Aftab Alam

Senryu

only One dog growled,
Followed many, a chorus, then noise,
We slept well-Lost, hauled

Aftab Alam

Senryu (5-7-5)

Ant was busy to store,
And they were enjoying the treat,
Rained, the scene restore

Aftab Alam

Senryu (5-7-5)

11

Fish: astrology used

Whether from river or sea, not known

One - agile, other -confused

Aftab Alam

Senryu (5-7-5) 12

If you are with torch,
You can be spotted easily
'Wisdom in that porch! "

Aftab Alam

Senryu (5-7-5) 13

A crow on the roof,
Member of house worried deep,
Guest may come I'm sure

Aftab Alam

Senryu (5-7-5) 9

Water flows, Rock in mound,
Yet, both are helping each other!
Below rock, water is found,

Aftab Alam

Senryu (5-7-5) 1

She came in..Knocking,
'A fair unexpected guest'
She gone out..Breaking.

Aftab Alam

Senryu (5-7-5) 10

Proverbs; that misled
'Silence is gold as we say'
Kept mum-millions dead,..

Aftab Alam

Senryu (5-7-5) 8

Wife and Husband-one,
She's fuel and He's wick!
Meditating, not for fun...

Aftab Alam

Senryu (5-7-5) 2

Humble enough, fumbled,
'A climber's sublime', just seen
-Below own eyes.. Tumbled,

Aftab Alam

Senryu (5-7-5) 7

Queen and King, with fuss,
Zero and One; the binary digit,
She's -No and He's -Yes..

Aftab Alam

Senryu 14

Bitter his words were,
He took more sweets and pushed bitter,
Sugar trapped with care..

Aftab Alam

Senryu- 4

Reflection on water,
Its ditto without ripples, see,
Gone rippling - flatter

Aftab Alam

Senryu 5

Pigeons peck at grain
Like ripples, they enjoy merrily,
Disappeared, with brain

Aftab Alam

Senryu 6

The lion leaped on hills,
Before pouncing on the prey,
Slumbered- sleeping pills

Aftab Alam

Senryu(5-7-5) 3

Black cat crossed the road,
'Evil Omen-abandoned and returned, '
Lo! Wolf pounced on Cat

Aftab Alam

Sense Of Water,

I am grateful to water,
Taught us to find destination,
None can bring blindness,
None can stop,
O My Master!
Put within me the sense of water,
I'll search my destination safer

Aftab Alam

Separation

My beloved;
If I were a bird
I would have come to dear
If I were calm breeze
I would have kissed your hair

Minds intricacy, why to tell!
Neither it solves nor resolves
Heart that beats,
Ah! What to say
Neither make me to understand
Nor understand
I became a handicap
Keeping distance
Unable to walk a single step
mind runs with crutch words
My beloved;
If I were a bird
I would have come to dear
If I were calm breeze
I would have kissed your hair

Willing to gissip with you
In my sweet dream
Why can't I meet!
Seeing you with wide opened eyes
But can't touch
I have become a charmer
Kept a dumbbell of memory
When I remember my dear
Mind speaks
My beloved;
If I were a bird
I would have come to dear
If I were calm breeze
I would have kissed your hair

Aftab Alam

Service To Human Kind Is The Best Form Of Worship

Is it rehearsal?
Or some sort of exhibition going on! ,
In a grand Hotel,
Candle light dinner is on,
They do this, quite often,
Spending money and enjoying,

Yonder, there is no light,
They are dinning together blissfully,
Praying the Lord wishfully,
Moonlit candle light dinner,

One is paying and enjoying,
Joy they purchase,
The other, joy chase them to enjoy,

I hope, rich they fear,
Lord's catastrophe - theory
Tell me who is not aware of His fury?

Brethren beware, start charity and
Avoid dogmatism,
You all are lighting candle at worship place,
Putting in dark to the poverty stricken lot,
Negligence unto creator's creation is a curse,
No worship will be accepted,
It will be thrown onto your face,

Aftab Alam

Shadow

From darkness I came,
I was short but
My shadow was long,
Sun crowned me,
I was the weakest
King of the world,
My dream was east to west/

Slowly shadow shrunk,
At noon it touched my foot,
Or I must say hid under at low,
Sun shone brightly over head/

Sun slid and shadow peeped,
Elongated up to the darkness,
From where I came,
My crown lost like a ghost,
And no more seen

O! My desire, my hope, my life
Tell me; please tell me, 'O' My dream!
"What relation do you have with Shadow? "

Aftab Alam

Shadow Black

Asks question, someone from far,
Have link with him, and HE;
Stirred the hand into the jar,
Have this and answer to Me.

Shadow is always black,
Light and faint and dark,
A lesson to stop the ache
All equal,
Differentiation, a Fool's bark!

Aftab Alam

Shadow Of Thought

oh!
the knot of life, so complex..
when try to open,
becomes knotty...
people say: -
he is a lucky guy,
touches the knot it opens.
morning hour used to see,
'ephemeral pearls'
gets confusion,
always i ask to me,
is it tears of the night,
or the pearls of the day?
is it woes of the stars,
or the dancing feathers gay?
i search what am i?
Mystery or History...

Aftab Alam

Shadow Walks With Us

Shadow walks with us during the day
And at night it hides in darkness, just to say
Hearken! My brethren, this is an example by Lord
We all have suffered with such a lovely fraud

Aftab Alam

Shadyantra ke chakravhuo men????? ??????

Jakhm hare hain abhi
Bhartaa nahin ye ghaw bhii
Risne lagate lahu
Jaltaa kahiin alaaw bhii

Gambhiir baaten kaise karun
Har koi gambhiir hai
Jaati -dharm bhaaShaa ki
Bandhii yhaan janjeer hai

Daag daman ki nahii
Putii yahaan lakiir hai
Jujhanaa aayaa nahi
Kahte ho ye taqdeer hai

Jashn jeet kii bhii hai
To haar kii rishwaaI bhii
Gangaa se sansad talak
Honi hai ab safaaI bhii

Mantra loktantra kaa
Shadyantra ke chakravhuo men
Lahuu luhaan ho rahaa
Uchakko kii samoh men

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Aftab Alam

Shah Jade (Hindi)

Shahjaade

Simaaon se na banto
Ham dharti ke hain shahjade,
Desh-desh kyon jel banaa,
Ham qaid huye kyon shahjade

Rang-rup, jaati-bhaShaa ke
Bandhan me hame na bandho,
Ham panchhi unmukt gagan ke
Chhu akaash wo shahjade

Nadiyan milti sagar se,
Sagar se uthta badal bhi,
Mukt hai badal simaaon se
Ban badal o shahjade

Mutthi taane janm liya
Kyon har gaya wo shahjade,
Jeet hamaaraa nishchit hai
Man ki sun wo shahjaade
Simaaon se na banto
Ham dharti ke hain shahjade,
Desh-desh kyon jel banaa,
Ham qaid huye kyon shahjade

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Aftab Alam

Shaheed (Martyr)

kab jaage jo ab jaagoge,
so kar hi to khonaa hai,
ye desh hai veer jawaano kaa,
is baat kaa hi to ronaa hai,

kho kaun sa aisa desh dharaa par,
veer jahaan nahin janme hain,
saanson ki dori tod, azaadi,
pankh hamen nahin bakhse hain,

Vishw dharohar veero ko main
Dilon me apne basaata hun,
AAO, sab phir mil karaao,
Aman ka jahaan basaana hai,

aisa bhi Kya jeena ab
dukh ka ghunt hi peenaa hai
Andhe vichaaron ke bister men
Mujh ko nahin ab sonaa hai,

Rona hai bas ronaa hai,
kisi ko kuchh nahi karnaa hai,
jati, dharm, bhaashaa ki kaanton par
so-so kar hi kyaa marnaa hai? ,

Aftab Alam

Shame-Shame Israel

Pelestinians sky is red,
World is crying,
Humanity is shying,
Very disgusting,
Very sad,
Pelestianians sky is red,

'O' Pelestine,
For dawn,
For Israel it is dusk,
History know about their faith
If you are not knowing,
You must know-
They spare non,
Niether Moses nor Jesus-
'They are the terrorist of humanity
and peace',
They learnt to kill the innocent
They are killing the innocent
'O' Brave Palestine-
Your victory inching towards you-
Be Brave, Bravo- -
Here I condemn Israel,
Praying for thier doom
Praying Palestine's flowers to bloom...

Aftab Alam

She Is My Dream

She asked, "do you love me,? "

No, replied I,

Do you love her?

Yes,

Does she love you?

I shook my head—

'I don't know'

What kind of love do you have?

Have you ever expressed your love?

I shouted -No, no, no

She is my dream,

I don't know how to talk with dream,

I know only to see

Aftab Alam

Shepherd To Guide

I am quite surprised to know,
Wisdom declines on faith,
Wisdom flies high on faith,
Ditching down or pitching up,
Of wisdom on the wings of faith,

Untruth is truth by faith,
Wisdom a beautiful bird,
Becomes a dark and ugly raven,
And an ugly Raven becomes,
A lovely nightingale,

Magic like logic,
Kiss like kick,
Unbelievable-believable,
Babble rabble bubble bust,
No last and no first,

I didn't understand till date,
No logic biased me yet,
Lord Almighty has created whole universe,
He is capable of doing everything,
He is omnipotent,
He is omnipresent,
He is not like us,
He has no death,
He is never born,
He existed before the universe created,
He will exist after the universe nullify,

I always think, think even in my dream,
Why He needed to come to this earth?
The concept of God contradict me,
He is neither a male nor a female,

I know one thing and I'll share with you all,
Before my intuition and wisdom fall,

For I, Death and birth in His hand,

But the mistakes we do, it is in our hand,
For this-you can stand by one leg,
But you can't stand by raising both the leg,

For guidance to humankind,
He select among us to lead; a leader,
To control the things in our hand,
Or in our capacity or capability,

The selected wise is not Lord Almighty,
Or the supreme,
Supreme is He,
He has all power and capability,
The selected one is Apostle or Prophet,

A shepherd to guide,
To guide the humanity,
To correct us,
To push us in a straight path,
Lest we should fall in wrath

Aftab Alam

Shepherds: Chosen One To Guide

Often, I sat in my dream world and think,
White, green, saffron, red, blue and pink,
A couple is called two bodies with single soul
If they try to encroach; thought, they roll,

Whole universe is created by the single Lord,
Still we have many Gods; how they accord?
If he created universe sitting yonder, with Be,
Then how in different forms like us, comes He?

Many kings for one kingdom, Is it possible?
Many wars have been fought, all horrible
He is Omni-present, Omni- potent; thus nullifies,
If a human is a God then all are God; that's wise,

Flood, earth quack, tsunami- disasters to defeat,
The act of God, always we suffer, and those repeat,
Shepherds they come and guide; chosen among us
Our misconception has created nothing but the fuss

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Aftab Alam

Shield To Yield

Like golden leaves turned to dead,
So golden thought turned to be head,
Summoning age old experience; a wise,
Having a last breath before one dies,

Dead leaves become manure for survive,
Not only his own tree but to earth revival,
Our acts and deeds last long for generations,
Our own offspring are our own incarnations,

Our own society is outcome of our dedications,
We have to shape and control and water the plant,
To grow in sweet environment without any slant,
What we are going to keep for them to built nations,

A barren mind can produce a barren field,
A poisonous plant produces poisonous yield

Aftab Alam

Shift And Drift

Ship and Aircraft, they always drift,
With water or air they automatically shift,
So Captains are always cautious and alert,
With nature they can never flirt,

Now the thing is this, Our mind like a boat,
Shift and drift and changing the course,
You are the captain of your own boat,
Think to control; fate boat? or wanna to be a goat

Aftab Alam

Shunkapopchi

Shunkapopchi was his name,
The dead,
He was hanged,
'Cause, he banged to death,
An unknown passerby-

While on walk,
He said something to unknown,
Passerby said -
No-
Shunkapopchi requested-
Say yes,

'What Fuss' No means- no-

This simple words spill,
Gave a thrill,
And Shunkapopchi,
Killed, The Passerby,
All heard the shrill,

Later, Shunkapopchi was found,
Behind the grille
'Simply killed for Joy-
He was The decoy'

Thought;
Once killing is a part of fun,
Why do you make sword or gun....
Who enjoys the millions death!
Ah! a dead feeling and nothing else..

Aftab Alam

Silence

Eternal desire of us to be in peace and calm,
With clenched finger we come, go with open palm,
Life may be anything, yet not lesser than a psalm,
Why are we a trouble pain, and not a relieve balm,

Aftab Alam

Silence; The Slow Poison Of Humanity

He was weeping and crying,
There's, shroud covered dead,
His words still buzz in my ears,
With this, I am restless and marooned,

Silence; the slow poison of humanity,
We all are taking in, with unity,

Words were-
Today I'm crying,
You all will cry tomorrow,

Aftab Alam

Simply Without Any Reason

Thunder cloud of lightening,
Cloud burst and heavy rain,
Charming soul and body frightening,
Sinking heart and weary mind,
Far beyond the cloud,
Sun shows his presence,
O tearful heaven!
I don't want to weep and cry,
I will try to live; I will try,
Beyond my vigor and sigh,
I don't want to die,
Simply without any reason.....

Aftab Alam

Sin Is A Pin

Mind it, Sin is a pin,
And 'am quite sure..
It will pierce,
At your bloomed heart,

When unseen blood will flow,
Ruined you, with force blow,
And there, think and think,
No Time to Repent.....

Then, life, yes life,
Life will be like a fish; off water,

When gaily-grief-grown in your mind,
Like a movie reel, It will rewind,
Then no light under the sun, you'll find,
Past will haunt, and remind and remind..

Aftab Alam

Sinkin' Boat

The thing which I wish to write,
Can't summon the power, no light,
Serving poetry on dinning table,
To criticize by able and disable

Wanna to drink a glass poesy juice,
And mom serve me fried prose cheese,
And give me a pill, pain killer, with pillow,
To dream rainbow; a mellow,
I am not a dirty fellow,

I wanna to write,
Through this write wish to fight,

A poet, a dude,
The brute

Aftab Alam

Sinking Sun

When hope dies, then what left?
I know my heart gained the cleft
I am burning with the flame of fire,
Ah! Am I such a disgusting liar?

Whenever I see crimson red shine,
It turns to dying sun with pine,
Ocean to ocean rise and fall,
Life is nothing but a ping pong ball,

Let it be darken night - a coal tar
Suffocating breath without altar,
Hope must not die-never let it die,
Try and try-survive without the shy

For I know rising sun brings hope,
And the sinking sun-fear with dope

Aftab Alam

Sips Through Lips

Humanity! Is it true?
Do you have many faces,

When I take tea-
Sugar, milk water and tea leaves,
All mixed to sip
'Sips through lips'
Then -
Sublimity, love, virtue,
A song is melodious music,
All mix together- Humanity

Aftab Alam

Sirf Khuda Se Dar

Ek deep jalaa kar,
Duniya ko roshan kar,
Saikdo se darna kyon,
Sirf ek se hi dar,
Lautna hai ham sab ko,
Ek din apne ghar,
Sirf Khuda se dar
Sirf Khuda se dar,
Kyon bhatakte dar -ba dar,
Manzil ki janib chal,
Chod nafraton ki dagar,
Dhundh neyamatun ka nagar,
Sirf Allah se dar,
Sirf Allah se dar,

Aftab Alam

Sit On The Chariot And Go..

Look, this is the beautiful place;
Halted here for some time,
Wow; the times brick, a grace
And a sound of a chime.

Waiting him, for my turn to come,
'To sit on the chariot and go..'
Where supposed to go with hum;
All will depart, saying lo! ...

Here he comes there he goes,
Life is nothing but a Rose.

Aftab Alam

Sky Is Red

Living dead,
Deadly living,

In the forest of,
Hatred,

Fenced with the guns,
Killing instinct,

Brutality is common,

Sky is red

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Aftab Alam

Slave Of Freedom

Life like a kite fallen upon the thorny bush
Breeze that eases, gives me a painful push
'Tis a dusky musky time, kids are around me
None dare to save but silently praying to thee

When heaven will laugh and night will weep
Dews and breeze will be my killer from deep
When kids will come with hope, with aspire
They will curse their own fate for death vampire

Whole life I loved to thee, 'O' Freedom!
O fate! Thou art is a slave of freedom

Aftab Alam

Slippery Road

This is very slippery road,
No one walks, only, tears roll,
Who wrote this in a spiteful code?
Baby holds the gun and not doll,

This is very slippery road,
All know it, all are very droll,
What we do or act like a hoard,
Grasped- soul as body n body as soul,

This is very slippery road,

Aftab Alam

Slowly And Slowly

Enough heard the words of rosaries,
Enough we cursed the heaven,
Patience! wither thou flew,
Wind! wither souged and blew,
Everyday we have darkness,
Everyday we have brightness,
A little trouble deters us,
O Sun! The wheel of time,
Ye never denied to move
O Ye Stars! Fascinating decoration,
Of blue -dark canopy,
Moon! the ruler of mind

Nature rules us
Thought fools us,
Everything is useful
Except the human being,
We are killing to self,
Slowly and slowly.

Aftab Alam

Slowly-Slowly

We are dyeing, slowly, slowly,
Whole world is dyeing slowly, slowly,
Humanity is dyeing, slowly, slowly,
We are on death bed,
Our eyes are blood red,
We are enjoying, slowly, slowly,
We are crying, slowly, slowly,
Our thought is changing, slowly, slowly,

We are turning to beast, slowly, slowly,

Aftab Alam

Slowly-So-Slowly,

Slowly-so-slowly,
Life is melting,
Words are pelting,

On the canvas of civilization,
With red contrast,
Painted dark and white,

Slowly-so-slowly,
Tears is sprinkled,
On the canvas,
They say, a modern art,
I say, twisted smart,

A breathing hope will not die,
On an inclined slope

Aftab Alam

Smile

Is there any one who doesnot love their style?
Sway with fragrance and dance with cute smile,
Fairies fort, baby's babel, youth's yum-a blue isle
Thou art angel, O Flowers smile giver-a holy quile
Smile makes us to go miles on the highway of life,
Those who keepeth smile onto the peace they strife

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Aftab Alam

Smile With Gratitude

I thank, all those who read and comment
Through FB or PH, they pause a moment
Precious time steal and spent on charity
Filling life hole of hollowness with sanity
Gratitude to all poets at open rendezvous
The POEM HUNTER

Aftab Alam

Smitten By Hatred,

Smitten by hatred,
Blood spit,
Blinded to the virtue
In the realm of fire—
Vice the path to inferno ...

Aftab Alam

Smoking Is Injurious To Health

Smoking is injurious to health

Man

I will put you in my pipe, and smoke,
You will be burnt live; Lucifer,
You will be turned to ashes..

Lucifer

Ha-ha-ha,
I will go inside and suck your life,
Wash your mind through this pipe
For I know, you can't digest me,
You will puff me out, coughing man,
I am smoky, I will stronger ever,

Wise man

Keep away from me; you shame
Nay, I will never come to you,
I will not touch you,
For I know you smoky
The evil whisperer-

Smoking is injurious to health,

Aftab Alam

Society

This act is holy
That act is sin
How we acted?
Where we put the pin?

Society where thou drifted
O thought where you shifted?

Aftab Alam

Somalia

(It is a humble submission to UN and the Netizen)

Who will wipe out the tears?

People dying with starvation,
Dying with the need of basic amenities
Stood as a judge and
I am witness- - -Somalia,
Say all are witness.

All struggling to acquire
Arms n ammunition,
Nuclear weapon
Nuclear test to vibrate the earth
Have gone to spaces
Wow on the way to great Nation
They can't reach, Somalia

All trying to put tears to roll
On the checks of thousands
To measure and laugh the toll
Missile, rocket, drone, spies..
People are crying
People are dying
Come on I drink what oozes from the eyes
O unwise has a chance to be wise.

Aftab Alam

Someone Has Told You My Name

That day you hugged me, kissed me,
'My brother I am proud of you',
Today you don't want to see me!
I didn't meet you in between,
I never talked with you,
I never made a fuss with you,
I didn't criticize you,

Then why you turned your face?
I remember,
You didn't ask my name?
I didn't ask your name?
I will never ask,
I never loved any body by his name,
It's the soul that make love...

Someone has told you my name,
And nicely you played the game..

Still I am the same whom you met,
Still I feel same
Still i feel your hug and kiss,
I know I am not going to miss,
After all we are human being,
We have the whisper phenomenon...

Aftab Alam

Someone Knocked My Door

Someone knocked my door,
At the midnight's ignorance,
Who has awoken, with forest lore!
As if, I resurrected with fragrance,

Dark -deep dark, no trace of my projection
My presence was denied by my own perception
Realized, sat at the corner with opened eyes
Seen, self life with others life of many size,

A pitch blend cage with a candle
I sat like statue, unable to handle
Streak of light emanated with a song
I was astonished, what's the wrong,

Beneath the cage seen pond with fountain
There were many heavens creature with crown
At a distant, gold and diamond mountain
Angels or mermaid came near with frown

All glittered with golden lamp and striven
Ye knoweth not, why ye existed here, dear!
Inhale the light of the candle, come near,
Our art killeth darkness, guidance from heaven

Since time immemorial we came to guide
Millions times we have corrected, ye denied
Thou, the son of Adam, the disobedient
Lord chanced you to back if ye abide.

I cried, I ran, I hanged to myself, been flame
Inferno all round, why satan? , I 'll blame,
When fire engulfed me, creatures vanished
Ah! What a dream, shouted famished

Aftab Alam

Song Of Nightingale

Honey throated bird –O Nightingale
Thou singeth on dreamy easeful fane
Melody of thy song defreeze the frozen

One must enjoy the song of the bird,
One must praise the song of the bird,
What hid in her throat, why to search?

We must try to learn the song that awakes,
And not the throat that resonant song
Let the bird sing endlessly endlessly long

O Nightingale! Come on, hide in my mind,
I want to sing Nightingales song, O Wind!
Life must be melodious, if melody composed

Aftab Alam

Songs Of Heaven

Who resides there, yonder; see the heaven?
Twinkling whole night, amid darkness, just see
Stood alone-secluded, as if waiting for someone,
Often thought wiggles within mind; Sung for Thee,

Songs of night, a heaven's lullaby, heard and slept
On the lap of green meadow under the starry sky,
Breathed fragrance of stars, and dreams I kept
Chirping birds woke me up with golden sunny shy

Again, waited for the night to come for the answer
Nothing came in my mind yet I've not given up
Who resides there? Asked to self, under the bower
While on sleep often heard sweet words, 'get up'

Got many answer, not satisfied, things which I got
It is an intimacy with heaven and with its lovely song,
I will be reading the heaven's glittering book, till I rot
Think-Learning the language of heaven is no wrong

Aftab Alam

Songs Of Nightingale

Mesmerizing words which you are sharing
With me now, will washed out with dew
Many a time listened from the man
Don't teach, don't cheat, this is not new

Far from an orchard song of a nightingale heard
She said, listen what singeth the holy bird

"Debar the debacle, O dear dandy,
Rock thy rapid, O rapacious randy,
Cuddle not cupid O cajole candy,
Shape thy sapling, O cirrus surdy

Aftab Alam

Sorrow And Happiness

I love poem, prose and Rose
When touched Rose without care,
I am hurt; wounded,
Delicate petals at the top,
On the thorny stem,
Thorns surrounded,

Prose my deep wound with agony,
I relinquish with the pills of poetry
Prose and poetry constitute a plant,
The Rose plant,
Sorrow and happiness, they share both
The life that we have is a touch of Rose;
With care or without care,
Effect is seen by all..

Aftab Alam

Sorry-Wrong Number

Telephone ringing at mid night -
Pick up, pick up,
I am ringing,
Dyeing for your voice—
A sweet -Hello,
Pick up, pick up,
I am singing,
Crying for your voice-
A sweet -Hello,
Ah! Oozy-cozy voice,
A gambling dice,
Nice and mellow,
Pick up, pick up,
Say -Hello,
Must be a fool,
Either a small kid or an old,
I am the choice palpable youth,
I have mostly used by them,
Without any rest,
Here -waste,
No taste,
A rotund and hung granny,
Came muttering—
(Must be from hell,
Burning in inferno,
At this moment of time—
Midnight!
I am not young,
I am hung,
'This invention have spoiled the teens,
And mostly used this time,
either messaging death or chat love,
I know, must be from love Bug'
Lifted the cradle and said,
Who is there and why do you thunder?
Check, please check the calender,
Date has changed,
A voice tormented- Is Freddy available?
Granny with puzzle thundered-died long back,

Do you need him? Madam..
Sorry Aunt, I made a blunder,
In fact, it's a wrong number,
While she returned to bed,
Granny muttered- with grief,

'Who will catch my Slumber?
That gone with the wrong number'

Aftab Alam

Soul Is The Creator's Image Within Creation

(We All Are Same)

What whole world is –in front of Human?
Thrown from Eden that we all know-
We all are the luminary, under one lumen
You're behaving like aphids; do you know?

In my act: I am a king, a beggar, a subject
I have all within me, seen by you,
I am a Sage, a Dervish, a heavenly object,
You are like me brethren; won't you?

When whisper goes up, there is bliss of rain,
Wounded heart whisper got more power,
Love is human fragrance that keeps no pain,
Pray and seek for peace - mercy - shower

When, stand in front of mirror; we see the reflection,
And, soul, is the creator's image within creation -

Aftab Alam

Soul Of The Fool

They have more dignity-the old dogs,
Enjoying and singing lying on hogs,
Let them to do what they feel,
They the keeper of fake reel,
They know only to enjoy-a childish mirth,
Heating the palm on the inferno hearth

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Aftab Alam

Spoiled Parents

Don't read, don't have a glance,
A filthy write, with dirty pic,
You are too young too read,
Grow up my child to know the world,
Now you can't understand,
What is what,
Keep it there where it was,
Go and do your home work,

Mom I know,
The pic shown here; I have seen,
You are playing the same,
What you call-A love game

Aftab Alam

Spring Is Waiting

I am an Autumn,
Where to find you!

I keep a feeling,
You are here,

Infirm body can't see
But the soul.

Agile breeze,
Just said to me:

'Move forward, two step ahead,
Spring is waiting,
Lord always agreed,
For dating, '

Aftab Alam

Stars Slid Down In Ocean

Once in a starry lit full moon sky,
I sat at seashore, enjoying the bliss,
Far from here, at the horizon, seen "kiss",
Earth and heaven hugged, stars melted in
Stars slid down in ocean; came hidin' in!
The wave, and the surge; gave me feel,
My foot was on the sand, enjoyed the reel,

I inhaled the fragrance of joy; it is in my mind,
Ah! Nature; beautiful, sublime and so..so kind,

Aftab Alam

Stop Seeing Brutality: Resist

I always tried to look within,
Within my hidden universe,
I love to read holy verse,
That gives me- energy,
To my naughty mind,

Why should some one call me an Angel?
Where as I am superior to them,
I am HUMAN,
And not He MAN,

I am acting like an human,
Why some one should identify me-
By my caste, creed, race and religion,
I am Indian,
I am Muslim,
What harm in this?

We drink water that earth provides us,
We breathe air that earth keeps it,
All are eating the yield from the earth,
Tell me who eats from the heaven?

Days are gone- for manna and salva,
That Jews they claim-

We all are equal- The offspring of Adam,

Ya, its fact, there was Cane- The criminal,
Then- there was Abel- The sober and sublime,

My purpose to write this - -
Why we are becoming Cane?
Why not Abel?

Ah! I know- fear to be killed,
Lo! Abels are killed by the Canes,

Stop The War

Whatever is writ,
That is fit to hit,
'O' Darken heart and mind,
Can't you find?
Heavenly candle is lit
Sun -externally
And the soul-internally,
Why we are wrapped with the lust?
This is the universe of love,
Why we are killing dove?
We have turned to a beast,
The world of silence,
A perilous parlance,
Humanity is killed in darkest abyss
Of self modesty and lust,
I am crying,
Yet I can see light through the slit.
Why we are dyeing slowly bit by bit?
Whatever is writ,
That is fit to hit,

Aftab Alam

Stop The War- 2

Although we don't have basic reason to fight,
Yet we fight for silly reason, making it bright,
The truth when it comes to us, we oft deny,
What death! For power we make people die,

For law, convict is a convict, a common parlance,
And those who kill millions' dream, with tricky lance,
For them, human value is nothing but a chance,
For I think, truth, the neglected baby, perchance,

As I heard, it's harvesting season, the war,
Seeds of peace are sown for peace, near or far,
Yet peace sprouts no more peace, only death blood,
River of hatred over flowed, Ah! A disgusting flood,

War never brings happiness but sorrow and tear,
Stop war, bring peace into the millions' heart, my dear

Aftab Alam

Such A Man Has Ever Walked

If any one who, wants to learn,
Or to know about behavior,
The etiquette, on humanity,
Must read or know about,
The life style of Muhamad(SAW) ,
You will be astonished-
Such a man has ever walked,
On this earth,
What Muslims are following-
What the Jihad is?
I know- you will know the fact,
I know - one must act..

Islam and so called Muslims are different

Aftab Alam

Sun And Moon

The bright sun, handsome and smart,
Moon is madly love with him, an art,
When sun hid in the darkness; in lap,
She comes with her brightness; flip flop

Stars always with coy criticizing

Aftab Alam

Sun Bright Lunch

A bunch of boys and a bunch of girls,
Preparing to have sunbright lunch,
On the shore seeing tide with munch,
One handful sand full of dream curls

Five dead men carrying the young alive,
Unto grave yard to burry him with jive,
One old man peeping through the grave,
'Hurry-up, put him alive, seems so brave',

Ha, ha ha ha laugh echod from all rounds,
Enough earth is available to eat-abounds,
Poverty graves are in millions, here we enjoy,
Those who are alive, worst than dead-a decoy,

Keep patience follow this faith, we do charity,
Whole world is suffering with religious disparity

Aftab Alam

Sun Dream

Eyes that keep the dream, shouldn't let their dream die,
The fire within you, like a flame must glow, ask not why?

Never keep the dark dream; belongs to Devil,
That always whispers sweet, yet it's only evil,

The dream that descends from Hell; is a dark and hollow and a lie

Aftab Alam

Sun Rise -The Hope

The golden shining urn, full of hope,
Sorrow eloped; wore the fancy cope,
Birds agglomerated unto the horizon,
Faith led; Prayed and whispered citizen,

Silence enchanting is heard into my heart,
Manifestations of mind and beauty eyes overt
Enigmatic flowers unveiled the secret of truth,
Shiny dew decorated, fresh and fine youth,

My gloomy heart blooms with the scene,
Charm of face through lips can be seen,
When awakes the lovely baby gold and red,
Awakened world hurled from cushion bed,

'O'! The dispirited man, light the lamp of hope,
Within the heart, never let thy dreams to elope

Aftab Alam

Sun Sun Ri Behan(Listen My Sister)

niche zameen, uper gagan,
Apna sunder chaman
Sun-Sun ri behan
Sun sun ri behan.

Akhshar ki maala
Gale me daala
Akhshar ka jude me phool
Angutha chhaap ab nahi ham laala
Samjhe to teri ye bhool
Naacho ho ke magan
Apna sunder chaman
Sun-Sun ri behan
Sun sun ri behan.

Padhte padhate chalo
Deep jalate chalo
Ghar sajaate chalo
Ab ham abla nahin
Ab ham tabla nahi
Jo peete samajh kar dhol
Mere mithe hain bol
Ham hain shan-e-watan
Sun-Sun ri behan
Sun sun ri behan.

niche zameen, uper gagan,
Apna sunder chaman
Sun-Sun ri behan
Sun sun ri behan.

Aftab Alam

Suspicion

If suspicion has been created within your mind,
Then there is no solution; never, never, you find,
Better try to avoid this, never let mind to wind,
For I know; If mind is tree then thought is rind

Suspicion breaks the minds beautiful harmony
It leads one to psychosis; mental illness—so funny,
No ceremony left for him except final ceremony,
Deluded with delusion for confusion testimony

Aftab Alam

Take A Vow To Preserve The Nature's Flow

The hard work and pain that bear the Bees,
Out of bitterness; gather honey that we seize,
We claim, everything is only for us-for us only,
Then why can't we take responsibility-solely?

Earth is only for us and all are, extras for the show,
Come on; take a vow to preserve the nature's flow

Aftab Alam

Take Me To Heavenly Ride.

Where is my dove and why do I dream?
Not sunk deep into her, through eyes
Where from, comes and what scheme!
I am dying for your lovely surprise!

Not shot an arrow and wounded not
Dreams are encroached, sounded not
Am I under the wave of love that ease?
Nights are icy blue, me unfrozen freeze.

My heart, you honey, where do you dwell?
My pillow shrinks and my dreams swell
Waiting for you, my heart, thy lub-dub
And your twinkling pearls in a dancing pub/

Eyes are closed and lips are tight, right
Body is melting, soul is glistening bright
Come on-come on, where did ye hide?
My slumber! Take me to heavenly ride.

Aftab Alam

Tanha Hai Zindagi, Tanha Mere Qadam/Hhindi/ Urdu

Tanha Hai Zindagi, Tanha Mere Qadam
Sunsaan rahon me, koi nahi hamdam
Sahara de de jo t mujhe apne bahon ka
Kante banenge phool sabhi, in rahon ka
Badhta hua hai bojh ye, hoga kaise kam

Tanha hai Zindagi, tanha mere qadam
Sunsaan rahon me, koi nahi hamdam
Jhidko na, is tarah mujhe, hum gair to nahi
Kya tera bhi koi hai mere siwa , aisa to nahi
Khaye jo ja raha mujhe, kaisa ye mera gham

Tanha hai Zindagi, tanha mere qadam
Sunsaan rahon me, koi nahi hamdam
Ulfat ki wadiyon me, badalo ka hai karam
Ashiqi bhi chiz hai, wallah mere sanam
Dil ro raha hai, jar-jar, ankhen bhi mere nam
Tanha hai zindagi, tanha mere qadam
Sunsaan rahon me, koi nahi hamdam

Aftab Alam

Taqdeer/Hindi

Ai taqdeer tu sambhal jaa
Girtaa hai kyon, jaraa uth jaa
Isse pahle ki tere nam ka Janaja nikle
In hathon ki lakiron ko badal ja

....

? ????? ? ???? ?
???? ? ????! ? ? ? ?
???? ???? ? ???? ? ? ???? ????
? ????? ? ?????? ? ? ? ?

Aftab Alam

Tell Me What Harm In This?

My dream takes me away
From this darken world
I enjoy with joy
I E n j o Y..

All cracy crashed!
On the floor of human attitude.
Poverty became a bet for politics.
We became the slave of our tricks.
Sun is beating the breast.
Heaven went far to rest.
And Hell is the loveliest;
A ghastly played all,
There is the great fall..

My dream is so bright
Into this world of darkness
I can't explain. Only can be felt
My dream never encroached
The dream of others
And will never ever encroach.

What harm!
If a child is playing with toy
Only to enjoy

Seeing this, if I enjoy
What harm?
Tell me what harm in this?
My dream takes me there
And I enjoy with joy
I enjoy.....

.....

Aftab Alam

Tell Me Yes Or No

Men or women and the rest animal world
Always been a fantasy for me
An allure without failure of my sense
Human behavior must be observed.
Most attractive thing to know them
And their activity and behavior

Roar like a lion, a tiger
Bark like a dog
Behave like a hog
Fly like a vulture
Swim like a fish
Bite like a snake
Hiss and kiss

An Angel
A formidable devil
A saint
A sage
A terrorist
A fire brand
A peace dove

Caring like a cow, feeding
Tearing like beast, bleeding
Imitate like a monkey
Act like a donkey
Eyes like an eagle

There are much many

But one thing we know
It's the men or women that can control all
The art of control is human

We have a magical power bestowed animal
Why can't control the animal hidden within
The dark forest unexplored
Lies somewhere unmapped

Thought gropes
On the lovely blue ocean
Dripping bliss from the heaven
We throw into the hell inferno
tell me yes or no

Aftab Alam

Tera Chehra

Jidhar dekhun udhar dekhun tera chehra,
Pyar pe laga sakta bhi hai kya, koi pehra,
Pyar adat hai, ibadat hai, haq hai hamaara,
Pyar pe bhi, bhala banta hai, koi mohra,

Pyar ghazal hai, tarannum hai, afsaana hai,
Pyar ka hota nahi mukhda kabhi dohra
Pyar roohon ke darmyaan ek kashish hai,
Pyar haqiqat hai, siinch deta hai jo sehra,

Pyar haiwan ko insane bana deta hai,
Jo pyar insan ko haiwan bana de gahra,
Us pyar ka etbaar kya, uska izhar kya,
Pyar se afjal bhi hai kya zamin pe doosra,

Aftab Alam

Teri Julfe Hai Ya Badal

Teri julfe hai ya badal
Bana deti ho kyon pagal

Chamak aisi ki mit jaon
Lachak aisi simat jaon
Bhhigota mujhko hai har pal
Ghata savan ki ye kal-kal

Teri julfe hai ya badal
Bana deti ho kyon pagal

Teri masoom nigahen
Meri sooni hai ye banhe
Teri hirni si adaaen
Teri khushboo si ye anchal'

Teri julfe hai ya badal
Bana deti ho kyon pagal

Teri qadmo ki ye ahat
Teri dhadkan, meri chahat
Tere honton ki trane
Khawabo ki tuhi hai halchal

Teri julfe hai ya badal
Bana deti ho kyon pagal

Aftab Alam

Teri Palken Teri Palken Hindi- Urdu

Chhalkey chhalkey teri palken,
Shabnami sa jo chamke,
Teri palken teri palken,

Chhukey-chhukey,
Bahkey - bahkey,
Teri julfen,
Badal banke,
Kyon hai barse,

Hanskey-hanskey,
Geet mahkey,
Honton se chalke,
Man me utre,
Phoolon si khushboo,
Darke- darke,

Chhalkey chhalkey teri palken,
Shabnami sa jo chamk
Teri palken teri palken

Aftab Alam

That Poison's Rain

Smoke they rise and make,
The Ghost like shape in sky,

A false cloud,
The creation of human,
That poison's rain

Aftab Alam

That's How Sun Dies

When all birds flew back to nest, for rest,
Sinking sun into west when floated very fast
Heavy hands and hazy mind when lost its zest,
Then I am quite sure, he is losing vigor bast,

With blurred future and present that pain,
Yet enjoys with the horror of the lovely past,
'What are my loss and what are my gain? '
These thoughts whisper; he is breathing last,

Aftab Alam

The Language

My uncle criticized me
'You write pretty well
In Hindi or Urdu, and
Better can be explained
In the language on breath
It is in our atmosphere
And felt, it is every where
The fragrance and the hue'

'I know pretty well
language within me swells
Like a pregnant'

People filled with pride
When they speak, like a blithe
They praise and welcome
Where ever I go.

Those imitate like English and
Speaking Hinglish or Urdlish
I hate

Still we are slave
Saliva of slavery drools
Master has gifted while we enslaved
To interact with the slave

I don't want to speak like a slave
But like a master, as they speak English
I wanted to speak
I don't spoil the language
Language must be spoken like a language
'Language is whose property? '

Aftab Alam

The Road Not Taken By My Shoes

The river flow and falls. Sings a psalm
Initially behaves like a notorious baby
and then like a philosopher deep and calm
Beginning fast and at end slow but heavy
On the ocean: the cemetery of rivers.

We also keep the same attitude like river
We dream or weave the dream like weaver
In spite of being deep we try to be rich
On rush road we become a rampaging witch
On the grave: the cemetery of human kind

What hope we have, there is any hope!
What technique we have, there is any technique!
Date of death is fixed, this simple thought, we lost.
If we realized, then. Why this ugly hara-kiri, man?

Road of blind philosophy I will never choose
I walk on the road not taken by my shoes

Aftab Alam

The Arrow

Better there I was at the old home
With the old stupid palsied gnome
Why broke the mug, Papa?
Answer me, you crooked brigand.
You careened and now no mug
The sunny shouted like a Lion
Then comes the grandson,
Really you are stupid, grand pa
Papa rightly said
Why you broke?
To maintain the tradition
I was to keep that for Papa!
Ecstasy and cry
Lighted the room
All hugged and wept
Dew was all around
A new morning.....

Aftab Alam

The Best Phase Of Women

The best phase of women is motherhood
A life exists within her, think! How it would!
When the baby drinks the nectar of heaven
It is healthier and wealthier, is it not proven?

Ashamed they are who avoids the breast feed
Women, 'the earth' understand this, take heed

Aftab Alam

The Brook Of Love And Peace

Always I think the purpose of creation,
The beautiful world and its creature
From tiny insect to gigantic four footed
Forest, river and ocean, for recreation

The sun moon and stars, seen and unseen
How beautifully adjusted and set in heaven
Painting on canvas, painted, who has, I mean
Spangled the roof for us – a lovely haven

No animal on this earth has a naming system
Except men and women, baptism, a ceremony
In a holy place or at the home or place- at choice
For the chance, a celebration-only to rejoice.

An animal or bird, they got a fixed language
That is difficult to decipher and understand
And we have languages –variable at stretch
Sing, dance and express and measure with gauge

The thing which is most beautiful is human kind
'Tis we, who beautify the universe with wisdom
I searched the beauty and in instinct I did find
In fact we are the king of Lords holy kingdom

Emanates from us, the brook of love and peace
Go anywhere, USA, Britain, Arabia, India or Greece
River falls on Ocean and become salty and meek
O River of humanity! On which Ocean ye sunk deep.

Is there any one holding the pen except us?
We only destroyed the beauty of self-with fuss
Peace in the mind and in heart love we must keep
This is the beautiful world, beyond imagination deep

Aftab Alam

The Brush Of Hatred

Sometime I think keeping hand on my mouth
Search other than; east, west, north and south,
To sit alone under the heaven's umbrella to ease
Should I become the white ants house or freeze

News is on; readers shout 60 killed in a church
Bomb blast, and other side 80, death in bunch,
Human bomb used, life is so cheap and useless
Those abhor self life, kills the peace, a merciless

What I think, only I think, what the use is for other
Except to ease the mind of mine and console rather
To stop crocodile tear, to be called lover of peace
Peace; In fact, it is, a trump card, wolf with fleece

I think, it is useless to think, blue or pink, under sky
O! Man: Cruelty that laughs, humanity cry and shy
We are painting this heart, with the brush of hatred
On our thought canvas, we painted red, red and red

I think, mad we are! Un-clad clad, tied with greed
Dancing aimlessly to capture peace, lore to bleed
I think, O red lovers, you are worst than a beast
Curse be to all, celebrate not death, don't feast

Aftab Alam

The Churr

The smallest song is,

- -Hum~~~

He continuous song is,

- -Rain~~~

The vulgar song that we sing is,

- -Pain~~~~

When the whirr

Of human stops

Makes

Others

Rhythm less,

The whirr

On grave

The churr,

Dead can't listen

Aftab Alam

The Cloud Is Melting There

The cloud is melting there and here
My heavy icy heart, no one to share
My body and soul drenched with tear
One is decaying and other dancing with fear.

Body needs body and soul needs soul
Head needs lap to ease and tender touch
Lungs need musk to breathe without foul
Blurred eyes capture not except you, as such.

How far I walk or stroll bleeding alone?
My grief laugh not I stood forlorn
If life gives wound then death is a reward
What if, life is like a child without ward?

Secluded, tired enough with this world,
My dead intuition and unwise wisdom
Into the darken void avoids the hurled
And tied me here to put me in mayhem

No street lights, nothing is seen into the dark
No body, no breeze only sound of bitchy bark
Somewhere in an ocean, there's many shark
Curious and bubbling to catch the songs of lark

I am shivering, panting, dying and sweating
I am melting here without heat and share
O my beloved Lord either you love me as I love
Or make me a bird that sings or a peace dove

Aftab Alam

The Crab

A crab sat somewhere within the mind
That slowly eats the mother earth, I find
It isn't a joke, a truth that sounds harsh
Humanity slept, life has become a farce.

Little crabs eat their mother for survival
To see the beautiful world on the arrival
We, for the sake of enjoyment, for the joy
Why have we become, a breathing decoy?

Evil selfish attitude "the crab" ditched us
Into the mire of modernity without fuss,
We are involved in the developing race
We have faced and facing and will face.

What have we left for the generation yet to come?
Ah! Present joy made us deaf and dumb
Crabs eat for the life, their mother-the earth
And we, destroying the earth for sheer mirth!

Aftab Alam

The Crow And The Woodpecker

There was crow, we call him Kaak
Thought him a fool but he was dark
One day he was thirsty,
Flew for water
On patrol, far he saw
"There lies one pitcher"
Went near; at his astonishment,
Elixir was at the bottom
Around it, pebbles phantom
(He remembered the story and shivered)
He shivered and laughed and flew again
I will do something, some bargain?
(I'll not put the pebbles on it, he kept in mind)
On due course a woodpecker is seen,
Called notoriously but looked serious.
"Come here joker I 'll take you there
Where your brother is hid
Into the pitcher there
Lay unattended with a lid.
Birds of feather, flew together
And finally reached the spot.
There Pecker seen the shadow
As his own image and assumed.
'Here you have to make a hole
To save life this is the only goal'
As the hole is made by the Pecker
Kaak dragged back the joker
"Let me search, where is he"
Put his neck inside and drank
"Ah! to be very frank
You also drink the water
The elixir
Lovely joker, dear brother,
Look! Human being
They call us fool, the fool
They would have drunk alone
Leaving you Forlorn
What harm to them, If we die.....
""Killing their brethren without any shy""

Aftab Alam

The Death Thrillers

Let us go, search a new world,
This is the very world of Satan
They kill the innocents; the killers,
Laugh on dead, the death thrillers

Aftab Alam

The Desire

One lady,
With Teddy,
Playing with the time,

Waiting,
Teddy to speak,
With soundless chime

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Aftab Alam

The Fate Of Denial

Many people died,
Houses collapsed,
No shelter to be safe,
All were reciting the verses,
The name of their Master
On every bodies tongue;

The half naked man,
Stood shouting,
Face unto high sky,
With raised hands
Only lips were dancing,
As if singing unheard song,

Broken his silence-
Lord you have created me,
You have created whole world,
When I asked for food,
They have beaten me,
Pushed me,
Now all are like me,
Even worst than me,
Am I not thy creature my Master?
They asked my name, my religion,
I just said to them—I am creation of your Lord,
Please save me, save my precious life –
give me food, they denied,
The fate of denial-

The man fainted and died
,

Aftab Alam

The Flag Of Victory

The flag of victory,
Hoisted on wound of humanity,
Laugh on one side,
Other side the grief,
Tears on one end,
Wine on the other end,
Poverty..what is poverty?
The most dangerous virus..
That kills..
Faith,
Honesty,
Love,
Hatred,
And..And finally;
Humanity..
Artificial calamity..

Poverty kills everything..
Almost everything.

Till the time there is poverty,
There is dishonesty,

No religion can yield, on poverty field,
Ah! The flag of victory
A maze in history..

Aftab Alam

The Gift Of Gifts

All are desirous for the gift
Like a kid for the Santa's
We act decently
Onto society or the institution
Office or the Government
I do like the gift or awards
I also want to be famous

One thing always disturbs me
What I am doing for the gift
Which has been given to me?
Superior being on the earth
I am not among dogs or cats
Ya I am not animal in crude
Gifted to communicate
Gifted to write
Above all, gifted to think
'As long as I exist God exists'
'A device, the gift of gifts'
The gift to lift
Shift and pray/

Aftab Alam

The Greatest Poet

He is the greatest poet,
Sitting yonder,
Why to wonder!
Why to wander!

Look there,
Everywhere,
He is seen,

Can't you see-fine?
Look within,
Sitting within you,
Composing,
Writing,
The greatest poet,
Ruling your mind,
Mesmerizing...

Aftab Alam

The Immorality Of Lust

Lamb was enjoying the freedom,
Unaware to the world of wolves,
They were Veiled in the human form,
She had seen the drool of lust,

They pounced and eaten her chastity
They killed the body through soul,
Rascal's Adventitious Petty Enjoyment

Aftab Alam

The Inevitable

Why should I remember you?
Caged-heart bird of mine; ye flew,
Leaving me in dark unto sky blue

Why should I love you?
Neither I expressed nor you,
You are only a spark of love for me,

Why should I search you?
I don't want to see your face,
I have preserved your face with that age,

Be happy; where were you might be,
I have flooded and lost my charm.
I have never hurt you never did I harm,

Why should I need your arm?
We both are under the mist love
Neither I am an eagle nor are you a dove,

Why ye shimmer in my thought?
Why you glister into my dark eyes?
Mind and thought weaving dream as wise

Aftab Alam

The King

A book
A Kingdom
Of the Author
'The King'

A letter
A citizen
The subject of
The King

Soldier
Doctor
Engineer
Politicians
Thinkers
Philosophers
Criminals
Lawyers
Terrorist
Dancer
Singer et cetera
The Words

A class
The sentence
Fate of the book
The Kingdom
A book
Finally
The Author
'The King'

Aftab Alam

The Man

Here comes he! The fool with sword
He don't know the language of pen
He purchased the cock for the Eggs
Requested him, please bring the Hen/
Flood of Blood is my desire, shouted
'Mightiest man of mightiest world'
When yelled his tongue sprouted
And suddenly into the den it hurled

Aftab Alam

The Moments In Hand

You know, when I watch a river, it fills happiness,
And the birds when sing, takes my gloominess,
Ah! Flowers; when fragrance in, I forget ignorance,
I love the moment present and nothing else, hence,
I always enjoy the moments in hand and run behind
As if a child running behind butterfly to catch or find.

Aftab Alam

The Morning Shining Sun

Waiting for the light,
I am in deep dark,
I can't see me,
Into the mirror,
There lit a candle,
It is melting,
It is dyeing,

Electrical supply is cut,
I am in a secluded dark hut,
Only candle is burning,
It is dyeing,
My hope is dyeing.
It is melting,

Waiting for warm morning,
Waiting for the sun,
Waiting for my hope,

Just for this,
A candle is burning,
I am burning,
I am melting,

Waiting for the hope,
I am quite sure-
MY SMALL CANDLE WILL FETCH- HOPE,
THE MORNING SHINING SUN

Aftab Alam

The Quraan

It is not only holy book for the Muslim; who says?
The only book of guidance for whole humanity –rays
From skies; diamonds and pearls in the form of words
Pick up -pick up, keep them within you, like holy birds

Birds that singeth the song of peace away from wrong
If one need peace may kindly be recited this song –
There is no Master other than Allah- The supreme,
Chosen He, The Mohammad (SAW) to lead as a team,

Quraan speaks about humanity, peace it spread,
It speaks about poverty eradication way to lead,
It is to be read and understood; to kill devil,
*“ This is the scripture whereof there is no doubt
Guidance unto those who ward off -evil, ”—
The door of guidance opened unto you to avoid upheaval

•Quraan - Surah—II / 2

Aftab Alam

The Road Is Full Of Thorns,

If you want to take that path,
Many a time, you will be agitated,
You will be frustrated,
You have to be cool,
A little ahead,
You may find the blood pool,

Truth is a devil having multi horn,
You will be -
Garlanded, adorable, lovable,

Adorn- adorn -adorn,
Yet the road is full of thorn(s) ,

Aftab Alam

The Rope Of Hope

Heavens bright baby child, Playing high,
Life plays there and we all play with sigh
From horizon, you peep and send
A silky rope of rays for us, .
I like that red and wait,
Every day with hope,
Pray to lord, worship thee,
'Basically with my own style',
At night there's the mirror,
The moon; witches enchants from there,
I can see both the sun and the moon,
The hope without dope
o! Sun and Moon,
Send some rope of hope,
We all must climb and play,
Make us an innocent child,
We must not shade blood, the red,
That causes tears to roll after.

Aftab Alam

The Saffron Drape

The Saffron Drape

Why do you worry about me. Worry not,
I am the wind, I'll find my way, in short,
You can't stop me; I'm not bounded pond,
I am rain water; I am the cause yield round,
I know how to make ways, none can stop,

My fragrance must ye feel in your dream,
I am Rose and my beauty is up neck brim,
I am creeper that climbs to your lips to kiss,
Often misunderstood, unread; you don't hiss,
Do hear the only sound of my rhythmic gallop,

I am not that beggar red who sunk in west,
I am the hope of east, a dawn and not waste,
What you can give me empty bag and blessings,
You can't change my mind can't change thinking's,
Million drops, I am the drop of oyster, a pearly drop,

You know, I have seen a man who walked straight,
On that path amid forest and desert and water and air,
He lost there, up high there, into the spangled sky,
And then at my surprise, there comes a baby shy,
Whole world awoke to see him, "The saffron drape";

Aftab Alam

The Sage Who Prostrated At That Night

One sage who strolled in the public
Singing heavenly song, magnetic song
Hung sacks on his shoulders, the grain sack
Whole day he roamed and prayed and sung

Before evening returned to afar outskirts
Where thousands of pigeon always waited
He fed the grains whatever got
Scenery was such a invigorating
Only eyes can tell to mind
Continued since long
I winked one day and seen
It happened once
Whole city burnt
Riot on faith and language
The real reason was human folly

sage prostrated and wept
Pigeons around him
No grains

Silence of the city
Hatred that sprouted
In the human thought
Harmed non but the innocent

Sage while prostration
Was continuously whispered

"O Lord your pigeons are dying
Dying with starvation
No grains

Accept my offering to save
Blur the eyes of the pigeons
Make me grain
Let them eat
Shrill of whisper was high
First time seen heaven's sigh

At my surprise
Sage turned into bright light
And took a flight
Added brightness to the pole star
Among pigeons
Seven pigeons their fate was also a like
They took place accordingly
There on Great Bear- constellation

To guide the humanity and innocent
Rest turned to star
Still cursing human folly, for ever

Aftab Alam

The Song Of Cuckoo

Crow they hatch the cuckoo
Both are known by their sounds
One is very harsh, other so sweet
Cuckoo learnt the sweetness
From the harshness of crow,
The song of cuckoo keeps the tale of crow

Aftab Alam

The Unseen

She had annexed a little space into
Unknown region of my barren heart,
She ruled aeon, as an unknown queen
A millions years later came to know—
I have sneaking attack on my mind
Through the innocent victimized heart,

Eyes never grasped the dreamy face of her,
Yet, nose smelt her fragrance and still I've
The fragrance awoken me many times,
Knocked my mind to write and do rhym
Whenever I am in trouble, the smell comes,
It eases my pain brings me within gain,

I don't know the face, never seen, unseen,
Is it my muse or someone else? The unseen

Aftab Alam

The Vigour Of My Youth

Your eyes are everything for me,
Two shining eyes are my two suns,
You are the day, the dawn for me,
You are the evening, the dusk for me,
You are embroidered night for me,

Truth is this; love never sets,
Like sun never rests,
You are the vigour of my youth,
You are the charm of my life,
You are lovely beautiful wife

Aftab Alam

The Web

The life of mine so disgusted-I'm frustrated,
Why poison poured within me-uninterested?
Ah! The game of life so heinous that we play,
Patience vomits virtue and vice slay, slay, slay...

What kind of mud and from which planet's clay?
I lay under hopeless sun -dead split with splay.

Aftab Alam

The World And The Religion

The Book of a faith is the constitution
To act and behave in a society and proof
Stay on earth, as per the scripture thereof
A Book is wisdom for you and to your Intuition.

Aftab Alam

The World Of Cains

The old man with lantern
Shouted; O my son Abel
Where are you? Answer me
Cain; have you seen him
He is here, somewhere, I smell
Is the day escaped with Abel.?
I am blinded or this world is blind
Abel, Abel, where are you?
I can't see, why I can't see?
Abel, I know you are alive
You will die with dying world
You will not die simply

Seen in my deep dream
The old man was Adam
Into the bright day
He was with lamp
As if, it is darkness

I neared to him and asked
Father, who is Abel?
Why are you searching?

I woke up from dream
Shouted Abel-Abel
In a mob of Cains.

Aftab Alam

Their Way Of Praise—as We Bow

During day break-out the nest,
To have a glimpse of sun into the east,
At the dusk-sliding sun into the west
Back to nest -feared with the dark beast,

When tired on this course,
They grub and eat—never felt fooled,
When they ate or drunk-
Lifted their head and praised—cooled

What they actually whisper—I don't know?
I think-It is their way of praise—as we bow

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Aftab Alam

There Are Three Kinds Of People

At hot noon in a summer season,
I used to be out with a reason,
Troops of boy, all elder to me,
In an orchard, with them, I used to be,
Caring their mangos with many kinds,
So many boys so many minds.

Long gone the days, I lost my childhood.
Yet, I remember it with a pretty good,

Learning from that dreamy event, I concluded,
There are three kinds of people, I included,
One who climbs up the tree, and
Second, who that stone to the mango, and
The third who sat under the tree with a hope.

Things that lured at that time, a joyful cup
I always stood with them, who climbed up..

Aftab Alam

There Is A Golden Sun Rise

This is the bored ocean,
Crowdy and chaos
We are chained,
With Poverty, thought maze,
unemployment, caste,
religion and language,

Each link is very weak.
Millions cry did not matter
Few selected roars commandeth
We are so weak,

We can't identify into the dark,
Blame and claim,
we are mastered with this arts

In fact, in our mind
There hid a thief thought

Truth is this:
Beyond the bored ocean,
There is a golden sun rise.

Aftab Alam

There Is No Other Way

Moss to gigantic tree,
Underneath water to river,
They are in fact-
Son and daughter to this Earth
And we livings are alien

They all are for us-
Food, air and water provider
And the Sun and the moon,
And the glittering sky,
All are helping us,
Without harming,

The thing hidden inside,
We are digging out,
Are the main source
That pollutes and harm

The sense of development,
The inventions for betterment,
Initially they give thrill,
Yet long they kill,

Artificiality is the real destroyer,
And natural is the purifier,
I smell through my thought,
All are trying to return
To the nature for enjoyment,

There is no other way

Aftab Alam

There Is No Time To Lose

Why do you cry, blame the fate
Tell me where flew your effort?
Why you want to live for self
Tell me whither went, Self respect?

O the prince and princess of peace
Where ye lost the truth tongue?
O guiding gnome of faith
Tell me, where ye lost the faith?

Body is full of wounds
Desire river dried up
O tears of hope,
Tell me, where we lost the glittered eyes?

Seen the flight with this naked eyes
Over the fire ball,
One secret I keep in my heart
Tell me where you lost harmony?

Fancy of the words in the thought fence
Secluded heart, why you cry?
There is no time to lose
Tell me, where we lost the peace of the mind

Aftab Alam

They Called Me Beautiful

Some sort of celebration was goin' on,
Just opened the door and inside I had gone,
As I was called, without intimating the same,
I didn't come simply for this hectic game,

Initially they didn't recognize me, by my face,
They didn't care for my lovely horrible pace,
I didn't opened my mouth, till they asked,
Reason my sweat? ' Under the sun I basked, '

I was simply smart they called me beautiful,
With the simplicity of my attire, dutiful,
Said, ' I have not come for praise of a King,
I am neither a gem nor a coterie to sing, ' "

My arrival here to preserve myself in History
That's the reason you understood me, a mystery

Aftab Alam

They Expel

We talk about nature, as a whole,
If you take individuality, then you find,
They never accept foreign element,
They expel-

In our individuality, foreign thoughts enter,
And we welcome without any oppose,
We are dyeing with our own acts and deeds,
All are misleading to lead—indeed, I suppose,
Why can't we repel?

Aftab Alam

This Is Called Freedom

People were talking about freedom,
A cage hanged and within, a pair of birds,
A man was listening carefully,
When his turn came to speak,
He went right to the cage,
Opened the door,
And said—let them fly freely,
When birds flew up into the sky,
Said piously raising his finger-
'see; flying under His Kingdom',
This is called Freedom

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Aftab Alam

This Is How Love Sprouts,

Buried deep,
Under the soil,
Dreaming...
Sleeping...

First rain drop,
Broken the slumber,
Birth of desire,

Life wiggled,
Seed wriggled,
Sprouted with hope,
To see the sun,

This is how love sprouts,

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Aftab Alam

This Is Human Race

Sun shone on face,
Moon hung on head,
Beaded stars necklace,
What a charming life-
This is human race,

Dancing in dark,
Bouncing with bark,
Larking of Lark,
Grace-bliss and grace
What a charming life-
This is human race,

Blood-flood,
bud in mud,
Dry-cry,
Wear-tear,
Pace without space
What a charming life-
This is human race,

Silence and violence
Surveillance and vigilance,
Prawning for crowning,
Crap drape,
Shoes without lace,
What a charming life-
This is human race,
Grace face race lace.....
Whip on humanity..
Death anonymity..

Aftab Alam

This Is My Business

Don't ask; 'Where do you live'?
If your heart don't provide me space,
Then I am under the blue space,
Raise your eyes and see - I am writing,
Writing for you, for ever,
This is my business from aeon,
The eternity envisaged me,
on the unseen fonder,
Look yonder yonder yonder,
Don't wander, just wonder

Aftab Alam

This Is My Grave

This is my grave, here I lay; rest
This is not a place to weep and cry,
Go away, go away; that will be the best,
I fear, your tears, may run lamp dry,

You know; I always tried to be with light,
I am not praiseworthy; I am not so bright,
If ye wish to stand here then recite the verses,
Praise to Allah, the Almighty,

If ye do so, then
My lamp will burn brightly,
Forever....

I always thought,
What this life is?

Messenger's message only to recite,
Or to act accordingly; as per the truth,
If ye know this,
Kindly whisper,
I will be happier than ever,

Shrouded white blanket is not dirty one,
With our vice, we make it dirty,

This is my grave, here I lay; rest
This is not a place to weep and cry,

For I, always fought with the wind,
Now, I don't allow that wind,
I should not be awoken by evil
Go away, go away; that will be the best,
I fear, your tears, may run lamp dry,
This is my grave, here I lay; rest
This is not a place to weep and cry

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Aftab Alam

This Is My Life, This Is Only Mine,

I am the King within, I am a beggar fine,
Whatever I am; you have right to define?
But, this is my life, this is only mine,

It is not my fate! As a human, here I born,
It is the gem that shines, one must adorn,
Ah! We're not here only for butter and bread,
Capital, "the wit", He has given to us for the trade,

Here onward, you're the master of your fate,
Do your business in your way till you are late,
You are what; tell me, just tell me, body or soul?
Alone useless, can't exist, can't take you to goal,

Our actions are reflections of our soul,
Body is a chariot, and warrior the soul
And this world is a battle field, to fight,
You must know about; wrong and right,

You fix your destiny, it is yours, it is thine,
Till both are not together, no pristine,
Once soul divorced the body or so left
Soil will take it back, what you call; theft,

Brethren -
Your fragrance felt by the generation yet to come
The soul and the body, yours deeds; be awesome

Aftab Alam

This Is The Only Life

We must love the living Creature
How formidable they are!
To hate a human is bad
It is said by my Dad,
We must love the human kind
Sudden, her thought came in my mind
Third day three people came with complain
Teach your Son, he must keep refrain
No sooner dad shouted,
Came shivering
Like a wet poor mouse,
I had been there
At the corner of my house
I requested, please answer me
Did I harm? You see
What harm if desire we keep
Dreaming ever
Whether awake or asleep
True love from heaven that comes
You all are nothing but poisonous germs
Have you not done this at your prime?
Love a 'Love', never been a crime
My father gave me a nice beat
When I shouted, got a seat
Then her father came and apologized
Fault of my daughter, he summarized
We married and became husband and wife
She sung love song and I played fife
This is the only life, this is the only life
Her song was such
Hand in hand we strife
Singing and sinking
This is the only life

Aftab Alam

This Is The Only Story Of Life

Desire of man none measurable to measure,
More sweat than toil to get the life's pleasure,
Ditched to the evil mire, compelled for willy-silly,
And slowly caged within the fantasy of willy-nilly,

Man spun his own fate and trapped within the web,
How happy she is with fulfilled needs going to deb,
Seeing them we follow the path; Ah! Desire so brave,
Tired and ruined, take easy path that leads to grave,

This is the only story of life, we are suffering to suffer,
'Tween life and death, it's nothing but only a buffer

Aftab Alam

Thorns Are Friend Of Roses

Sweetness in life is far better than honey,
Bitterness in life, a poison; isn't it funny?
When I rest on the lovely bed; on the Rose,
I am aware of the thorns; their pinning dose,

Thorns are friend of roses; never harm them,
For I know; It is for the safety; a lesson gem,
Ah! Thorn in life; the sorrow is not to bleed,
It is, the love protected shield, we must heed

We are the victim of our own unmeasured folly
A vagabond, a tourist; lost in greedy - earthly Jolly,
Why we forget the limitations of breezy-enjoyment,
Under heaven, the misty envelop; the firmament?

Come, let us clean the curtain of translucent mist
Define life as per your own list but this is the gist

Aftab Alam

Thou Art Cemetery Of Dreams!

I too had dreams,
My appetite -digested,
Dreams filled into my intestine,
For life-to breath-pristine,

I am searching my lost dreams,
There are much lost on the field-
Digging-grubbing, watering with tears,
O Poverty!
Thou art cemetery of dreams!

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Aftab Alam

Thought

She lays nude, on the lap of my mind,
I care and ease until stars freeze
Her whisper, a calm breeze,
I lay asleep; dreaming to find...

Thousands of pigeon flaying into void
I can see..
I wish how it should be!
Then sudden
Falcon falls upon me
Uncoiling kills
Blood spills
Heard her sweet call
Where ye are
Come to me
I am thy thought.
'Falcons sat on cliff, stared void'

She lays robed on silken, tighten her lips
I put on.. to see her face with many clips
Moon like face and cloud like hairs
Pearls like eyes and dew like tears

Melodious gait and dog like a pet
Snake like Hiss, magnate like kiss
Figure like a pose, laugh like a rose
O heaven give me thy dose..

Thought bewildered me
This is the bewildering world
Take my thought and free my mind
I'm in search of peace,
I will find...I will find....

Aftab Alam

Thought Web

Whenever I felt my freedom-I became a slave,
My thought binds me puts me in unknown cave,
Deep darken cave with no way out-complete trap,
My thought again awakes me with new, with clap,
Iteration, wheeling, circling, boring me to dead,
Not often, but always I suffered, always I bled

Aftab Alam

Thread Of Eternity

I lay myself on her lap and drink beauty through the eyes
Thus a happiest lad away from sorrow and grief; I rise
Lifting myself mortality to immortality looking high skies,
O Love! Thou art to bind lovers with the thread of eternity,

Eternity is served, quarantine from the real world-affinity
Soul to soul, body to body, , a singular universe of the two,
Love and kiss, kiss with bliss – in the holy domain of woo,
O Love! Thou art to bind lovers with the thread of eternity,

The wine that we drink keeps the pine yet we love, it's mine
Two bodies wrapped with love thrown to the souls to dine,
Lost in the love world like a sage out from mundane world
O Love! Thou art to bind lovers with the thread of eternity,

Heat is required to kill the ice, so body required body to get
Heat, sun on heaven is not only for heat but for the whet ...

Aftab Alam

Three Ceremonies

Let us go to welcome the guest,
Arrived, a ceremony of arrival,

Let us go to party with good attire
We have the invitation -
A ceremony-bridal,

O god! Gone..
Let us go to bid farewell,
Neither departed one received,
Nor any body receives,
One should attend the ceremony; funeral,

The three ceremonies of life...

Aftab Alam

Three Forms Of Life

I am agile and young; vapor,
I am witty, a liquid, flow safer,
I am solid and .a duffer

Three forms of life..like water
I am within and outside..
I am elixir of life..

Without me nature can't exist,
Save me..save me, save the life

Aftab Alam

Through Misty Dusty Haze

Can you believe?
There are two kings of this kingdom
I can't believe
No two laws can be applied
In a single contrivance
How nature can keep?
In fact all the natural laws are one
We differentiated just for the fun
The theory of unification is the fact
Theories pushed us in boredom

Once we talk about unification
We just talk about the oneness
Hence I believe in oneness
There is only one king of this kingdom
Differentiate the theories
With many and merge
With only one instinct by many names
Why can't we have merger of faith
Keeping our own faith
Avoiding mazes of the maze
Through misty dusty haze

Aftab Alam

Thrown Into Dust

First phase of my life,
When I remember,
Found grabbing,
For self and others,

When all grown up,
They got home,
I lost home,
End of second phase,

Third phase of life
I lost so called family,

Oh! Life is so disgusting to me,
I suffered with dispersion,
Thrown into dust,

Now I am changing my untidy clothing,
Going to take bathe,

I will start the anonymous life,
For them,
They hate..

Aftab Alam

Tide-Tide Everywhere

Tide-tide everywhere, dark oceanic tide!
Profound and wide!
Sprint for achievement
Dead on the pavement
Eyes over eyes
Without any surprise,

Hide-hide, not ride, on filthy horse, un-ride;
Un-care, the hazy-mazy chide!
Heaven is falling,
Moon is shining red,
Sun is white fade,
Stars trembling,
Bleeding side by side.

Guide and only guide, guide to the lost
All men or women, seems like a ghost
Save the earth and its beauty
It's only our own earth 'the paradise'
It's every ones duty

.....

Aftab Alam

Tik Tik Karti, Badhti Chali Hindi

Tik tik karti, badhti chali,
Meri pyari-pyari ghadi,
Na rukna na sustana,
Badhte bas badhte jana,
Sikh sikhati khari khari,
Meri pyari- pyari ghadi,
Bachpan, jawani, aur budhapa,
Iske hain ye teen chhadi,
Tik tik karti, badhti chali,
Meri pyari-pyari ghadi,

Aftab Alam

Tik- Tok

Tik tok, tik tok,
Sings my clock,
'Move on, move on,
And never stop',

Tik tok, tik tok,
Dances my clock,
With three sticks,
And racy gallop,

Tik tok, tik tok,
Teaches my clock,
'Never look back,
And you never pop,

Aftab Alam

Tik-Tik Karti Badhti Chali

tik-tik karti badhti chali,
meri pyari -pyari ghadi,
na rukna na sustana,
badhte bas badhte jaana,
seekh sikhati khari-khari,
tik-tik karti badhti chali,
meri pyari -pyari ghadi,

bachpan, jawamni aur budhaapa
iskehain ye teen chhadii
tik-tik karti badhti chali,
meri pyari -pyari ghadi,

Aftab Alam

Till Buddha Returns

Daataa damyam dayaadham
The voice of India,
It's virtuous bundle,
Must untie and see,

Only in Books,
Only to feel pride,
Buddha is for every one,

Initially one is for his locality,
Then for the District,
Then again for the state,
Then for Nation,
Finally international,

Those international,
They are in the heart,
Pick up curios
Play with it,

Till Buddha returns

Aftab Alam

Till There Is The Sun, Shall Not Dew Perish!

Till there is the Sun, shall not Dew Perish!
Why do you lose heart; my dear Morish,
Why can't you find, happiness in birds song?
Why do you feel loose? What is the wrong?

Sing a song in the tune of holy nature, for the peace,
For I know; this is the only weapon, problems to cease,

I know; you have fallen into the ditch that you dug,
You splurged against the humanity; didn't you hug?
Evil act, enjoyed a lot, now crying time is with you,
Seek refuse in day break, Morish; my dear, will you?

Sing a song in the tune of holy nature, for the peace,
For I know; this is the only weapon, problems to cease,

I'm behind happiness, do as I do-remove commotion
I steal a drop of happiness from the grief grief ocean,
For I know, you have to search within you—in brief,
Do as I did-Why can't you learn to laugh in grief?

Sing a song in the tune of holy nature, for the peace,
For I know; this is the only weapon, problems to cease,

Aftab Alam

Time And Place

Songs of birds, laughs of children
I always appreciate and adore.
That night when trapped in a forest
With many high shrill, heard,
I didn't fear and moved on
When heard a child's laugh
Almost I was a senseless
Feared to death

The thing which we love or hate
Depends upon the time and place

Aftab Alam

Time And Tide

Geetha was worried,
Hovered over her head,
'A deep dense cloud with thunder and rain'

Wind came and pushed the black mass,
In subway of south, that sunk in Ocean
Imprinting, 'the blunder pain, '

Aftab Alam

Time Has Come

Time has come, time has come,
Come, with slogan and drum,
With a victorious song to lead
Keep patriotic oozy mead.

Drink, drink up to the brim
Saffron, white and green
Dignity, must we adorn, merrily
Wheel must move on, move on.

Leap of the Lion and the roar
Purus the Alexander's sore
British out of our divided folly
Made us slave with bloody Holi

We united and won
And now forlorn
Everybody on his boat
Weep not but swot.

Vision is not yet lost
Though blinded with
The caste and creed
And religion, the fission
Now out of confusion.

Out of ashes and mud
We rise to praise: surd
You hear, you unheard
We are one, it's not fun.

How long greed will suppress the need
It is ephemeral, be careful, please heed
Together, now it's my call a plead to lead
Unarm, unmask, to sow democratic seed.

Time has come, time has come,
Come, with slogan and drum,
With a victorious song to lead

Keep patriotic oozy mead.

Aftab Alam

Time To Enjoy

She loves me
I love her
We are here for dating
I know
Today she is with me
Tomorrow I will with some one
Till the time pocket is full
This will be repeated
Money mingled with honey
Sounds so funny
Fact not only known to me
But known to all

Chastity lost in a Pandora box

Aftab Alam

Time: Thou Art A Scorpion!

Stung many a time to know
Whether I am alive or not.

Taken my childhood and youth
To weaken me, taken my beloved
Though I am weak yet I'm firm.
No storm can deter me, my path
I know the best, and thy wrath
I will change into a lovely flower
Alone I stood on the pyre of truth

Aftab Alam

Tinkle –tinkle Coins When Sing

Tinkle –tinkle coins when sing,
Greedy- greedy thought that bring,
Give me – give me, bread I'll buy,
Save me- save me, I would die,

Poverty that destroy the faith on God,
And we accept rich as a great Lord,

Aftab Alam

Tired Fox

Fox was lamenting to taste grapes, the vine,
Once said when trick lost, 'Grapes are sour',
He then went to pub and bar stayed many hour,
At the end, said he; its bitter, vine or wine

Aftab Alam

To Be Loved By You

Slowly like sand I am collapsing
With mild touch of the lovely wind
Body like high cliff, soul falcon ring
Ah! Knowledge, flown wisdom to find

How long? I'll write name on the sand
Calm breeze that soothes, kill me
I pray my Lord, I raised my hand
Whispers for thy divine help, you see.

Narrowly entering into death hole
I am not hopeless but homeless
Here in this earth, worth playing chess
To be loved by you, is my goal

Aftab Alam

Together

Gather, must gather, together
Take a broom to clean, no error
No caste, no creed, no religion
Only reason, without any confusion
Enough is enough, how long we bear
Come unarm enchanting, my dear
Chaupal to streets, city to capital
Unmask the corrupt and then smear.
Come on brethren, come together
Ready to lay my life I will be
Let us die once for beloved INDIA
In spite of dyeing every day
O world, O time! Ye be witness
Never have doubt on our fitness
WE will be together, have to say
It is the requirement, no other way
Where there is fear no freedom
No freedom, democracy is an error
Come together to correct the error
Gather, must gather, together
Take a broom to clean, no error
No caste, no creed, no religion
Only reason, without any confusion/

Aftab Alam

Tolerance

Don't you feel shame?
Where is your tolerance?
You know, so much pride is ignorance,
One thing, I must tell you—
Tell me; who is not a slave of his habits?
Good or bad; immaterial -
But all the habits are not universal,
Whole earth is not under you,
You're a member of this earth,
You know-
Terror keeps no tolerance,
They know, the language of guns,
Their music is grief and pain,
They laugh, when someone cries,
They dance, when someone dies,
They think, they have won -
The killing enjoyment—shun,
Publicity to be religious -rebellious,
They defame their own body and soul-
They are disguised one—beguile,
They live in fools worlds,
Under the dream of false heaven,
One must have tolerance,
Those who don't keep,
They are the violent,
They are the miscreant,
They are more aggressive,

Those keeps Overwhelming proud,
They think and say,
'We have the copy right of this earth'
Burden to this earth they are; fools

Aftab Alam

Tolerance.

Tolerance is the mother of peace,
I know; tolerance is baby patience,
We all inculcate and acquire the habit,
Of tolerance to bring within; the peace,

Why there is conflict of faith?
You worship, that ye to worship,
I worship, that I feel to worship,
If faith differs, yet ways are not blocked,
We can speak, throats are not choked,
There is no compromise in religion,
'Cause it depends upon individual's vision,
Here is the tolerance—
I worship not that which ye worship,
Nor worship ye that which I worship,
Unto you your religion,
And unto me my religion,

Tolerance is the bricks of humanity,
If adhered to, gives angelic chastity,
Finally—peace, peace in heart and mind,
Tolerance is a process to be refined..

Aftab Alam

Too Many Cooks Spoiled The Broth

There is only one religion,
Struggle and good deed,
Our conciseness has spoiled,
The charm of life—
Thus proved—
Too many cooks spoiled the broth

Aftab Alam

Totally Careless

See the withered darkness
Feel the wandered breeze
Totally careless the fair
Morning intoxicated air

These are the dew drops
Or pearl like crops
Get up, just you see outside,
How beautiful is the time!
Just I am dying off with my
Childhood memories
Totally careless the fair
Morning intoxicated air

Listen! Minarets of the mosque,
The chime and Guruvani
All dissolving in
Like a sugar in water
They simply say
Prayer is better than the slumber
Be happy and gay
Totally careless the fair
Morning intoxicated air,

Guruvani: Sikh recite from their holy book

Aftab Alam

Train To Destiny

A peculiar train running on and takes all to destiny,
Crowd -travelers enjoying the journey up to the end,
Gossipin', quarrelin', laughin', smilin', lovin', fightin',
Straight journey without any fend but with the bend,

They have chosen kings and Queen, pawn and beggar,
Crown on head, bowl on hand, on hand sword or dagger,
Destined to dust—all have chosen to be called late,
Not by their Will but by The God - the brazen fate

Aftab Alam

Transformation

Death is not a transformation!
Dust to dust,
Nothingness to nothingness,
Decayed mass perseverance,
Soul to eternity and body to anonymity

Aftab Alam

Trapping Death

Killing is so simple,
Bait on a string,
Sat unmoved,
Praying to prey,

Charity,
Trapping death

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Aftab Alam

Treachery Is A Treacherous' Red

If you can't justify your taken justice,
Morally to yourself; don't practice,
Don't be judge; don't poke your nose,
Lest you be a dumb culprit to have dose,

Judge to be judged on that day; remember,
Don't break the wire of guitar; remember,
Let it resonate; brightly, lightly of its own
Kings of kingdoms! You're nothing but a pawn,

Judgment wrapped with revenge and hatred,
Must know; treachery is a treacherous' red,
One who plays with life; life plays with him,
Glamour, grandeur, pride, prejudice will go dim

Oblivion, measured skill that moved with shy,
Death is certain, break silence, fear not, to die

Aftab Alam

Tree And Creeper

Lovingly she stood,
Hugging he,
Climbing high to kiss,
Capturing sun,

Being his attire,
Wrapped whole body,
Covered green,
A lovely love queen,

Delicately, bravely,
Without an err,
I love seeing it;
Ah! Hopeful creeper,

Secretly sacred thy deed,
One must learn to love,
As they love indeed,

Aftab Alam

Trees They Laugh

Trees they laugh,
When wind tickles leaves,
With coded language,
A beautiful song, sung by them
That often I try to decode,

Dance and song of nature need no feat,
Eyes mesmerize to mind's kissy fit,
Ah! What a enjoyment, can't be told,
Nature's beauty in many fold, `

Once rested under a tree,
Music with song,
Tremor of leaves, ,
Singing birds,
Calm breeze,
Rolling floated golden leaves,

Ah! Such a pretty death,
Singing, dancing, rolling, floating,
Enjoying mingling with dust

Leaves that enjoy with their last breath,
Why can't we wreath joy with last breath?

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Aftab Alam

Trend Of Injustice

If I do wrong, you can revenge,
If you do wrong and I take revenge,
You execute,

Oh! The thought of devil's execution on faith

Shylock has spoken in grief as a passion
Because, Shakespeare has created the situation,
And now it has become the fashion

Stop showing power to mislead the humanity
Justice can't be divided on the ground of faith

Aftab Alam

Tricks Of Heaven

Lord Almighty has given us many things,
apart from life,
Out of many,
one is attraction,

The thing, which He has not given to us,
is the satisfaction,

Both are killing us
'Killing whole humanity'
Earth a beautiful haven
and the destruction by us is;
'The tricks of Heaven'

Aftab Alam

True Love

True love

Lust is a mirage on love desert
Tired enough need comfort
Under the shadowy tresses
And a tender touch of your hand

Aftab Alam

Truth (No 1)

Should I kill the shadow of mine? Lo
That walks with me where ever I go
More stronger it is in the bright light
In darkness weaken more, have sight
And know where you stood.....

When, boiling orange peep'd in the east
Shadow elongated towards the west
Demanding more brightness to prosper
At dusk, elongated in the east, with whisper
'I seek refuse in Thy day break'

Allah, not only nourishes,
HE taught the mankind in many ways

Aftab Alam

Truth Has Only A Single Face Without A Mirage

I am among those whose one night prayers,
An aeons prayer and you all knew and seen,
The saints of Cave Kahf the sleepers, I mean
Dry tree that gave juicy fruits to eat to survive,
I have made the path on the river to cross to save
I am that baby who rubbed the ground when thirsty
Water started flowing and till flowing and will flow
You know I am killed yet truth is something else
Still hid within shroud white, blinded to this world
The cave Hira when lit with heavens light and came,
A change unto oneness is refined and defined again
For I know false faces is nothing but reflected image,
Truth has only a single face without a mirage

Aftab Alam

Truth Is Gold

Hush- -quiet

Utter not, a word of truth,
Otherwise you have to play,
A game with red,

Hush- -Husk

Someone somewhere putting ear,
Someone somewhere having aim,
For the killing game,

Hss—husk

'Tis the dusk,
For them no dawn,
The bloody killing pawn,
They are near, my dear,

Listen—be bold

Breath, must ye hold,
Don't shade tears,
Be bold,
Never go astray,
Speak truth,
Truth is gold.

Aftab Alam

Truth Is Here My Son

Let us go, make it fast, and don't delay,
To bid farewell to my departing friend
'Tis a holy deed, never be behind to pay,
Guests are always come to go; it's trend,

After funeral Aghaz gone to mom,
He never cried or wept, he is unaware..

Come on, you must see your mom, there hid,
You know Aghaz, there she peacefully lay,
She will be happy to see you; 'My Agu, my boy',
Grown up, now can whisper the verse; he did! '

This is the only truth my boy, we are from the dust,
How rich one might be, he has to mingle with dust

Truth is here my son, here in a grave.....

Aftab Alam

Truth Is His Name

I was searching a man,
I found him nowhere—
Temple, Mosque, Church, Pagodas,
Synagogue—Everywhere—
I forgot his name—
Frustrated I went to a secluded place-
On the lap of nature-

Birds were taking bath on brook,
Flowers already taken bath with dew,
Sun was just peeping between the hills,
I shouted—Aftab, look at there—yonder,
Seeing all -so beautiful—It's wonder,
I remembered his name- truth

Aftab Alam

Truth Is Indigestible,

Although truth is indigestible,
Yet, it is everlasting and stable,
Truth is naked like new born baby
And falsity that glitter without savvy,

When one sees his face on,
Calm and placid water,
And when one sees his face on
Disturbed rippling water,

Truth keeps virtue and sublime,
Yet seems to be coarse,
Falsity is your chosen rhyme,
Initially a joy and finally a coy force,

Finally, I decided to adjust with nature,
I hate the game of quoits, 'ring and win'
I will care my thought, I'll nurture
I'll keep my promises, away from sin,

Aftab Alam

Truth Is Never Defeated

There is one thing that always haunted me
Through my perception I clearly can see
The greatest victory of ours to defeat truth
And Lo! Truth is never, never, ever defeated,

Love the truth is also defeated by lusty-crusty
Either by men or women with the words rusty
Love you-love you, so much O darling hefty lefty
When time flew, they blew, the filthy dusty

Formal love and laugh and smile flying high
Relation for name and fame is future sigh
Holy imitation by the evil attitude, nude
Society hugged and lust tugged, life so rude

Gratitude to self judgment, a victory fetched.
Monotonous aimless vagabond of the thatched
Roof is far better than the blind victor of palace.
Evil always tortured me, O my ugly lovely solace.

Aftab Alam

Tug Of War

A tiny useless drop searching,
Oysters,
To be the pearl,
The gem,

Gusty dust rising high; perching,
Monsters,
To make it swirl,
With them,

Life is a game or fame or merely a name,
Or to be within the thoughtless bar,
Whatever it might be; care not; dare,
Let us play a game-Tug of War

Aftab Alam

Turning To Spoil The Heaven

What are you searching in the books of history?
Never tried to know yourself; ye the mystery!
Your water and air with fire, changing the attire,
How long you can save your earth and high sky,
Unbalanced pressure within out, turning to decoy,

Are you searching something in forest of stars?
Are you trying to escape from holy Earth to Mars?
Are you counting? Nine, eight..four, three, two, one!
Stop counting, say mission abort...please stop, it's fun,
Explore the reason of poverty, crime, rape; be human,

Whole universe is within you, have you ever tried?
Nay, why should? Ye cook and eat; hatred chicken fried,
Oh! We have spoiled the holy Earth and now we are,
Turning to spoil the heavenly orbs, forgetting His charity,
We ever neither tried to be chaste nor saved the chastity,

Aftab Alam

'Tween Love And Hatred,

A match is going on
'Tween love and hatred,
On cemetery ground-
GAZA and Iraq

Red shield,
Dead yield,

We are offering
Grief, sorrow, poverty,
No water but tears
For the hatred to sprout more
And nothing else.

Aftab Alam

Two Beautiful Glittering Stars

Two Beautiful Glittering Stars

Two beautiful glittering stars,
On facial skies of Venus and Mars,
The Sun of hope with sparkling eyes,
The purity of hearts makes them wise,

Beauty lies, not up there in skies,
But in our beautiful lovely pairs of eyes,

We are heavens within heaven,
'The whole universe'
Look into, find more heaven,

Aftab Alam

Ugly Legs Of Peacock

Once, I danced;
Under the cloudless canopy,
With a dream of yours,
What a joyous moment it was!
I danced and danced like a peacock,
Thought, you will come....
Ah! panorama of yours', blinded,
Spotting such a joy,
Clouds came and poured,
Cloths were wet but I was dry
I Opened my eyes,
You were not present!
Abandoned the dance,
And in grief, cried I.
O! Disappointment,
'You're the ugly legs of peacock'

Aftab Alam

Ummid Rakh

mere isq ne kya kya chhupa rakha hai,
Ek shola hai, jise shabnam bana rakha hai,
Ilm wo aag hai jo jalata nahin, roshni deta hai,
Yhan roshni hame jalati hai, dil bhi rota hai,

jaag -jaag gaflat me na so, kyon murdon sa sota hai,
Na ummidi kufr hai, bhala aise bhi koyee jeeta hai,
Dukhon kee ghunt peene waale, is qadr aansu napee,
Awaaz buland kar, parwaaz kar, pankh aisekyon khota hai

Aftab Alam

Uncertain -A Certain

O my pearly fate! Why ye keepeth the dew?
Through you I see the beautiful world
How can I see? It is totally blurred

My thought! Fetch me some lovely dreams to face
That must kindle sparks within my darkness,
My torn dreams ye must sew! make it His grace,

Stars and Heaven with bright dark canopy!
Laugh not on me, it is only a childish mirth
I know, it is known to me since my birth.

And moon! Like a highwayman, you mislead
Stop mesmerizing me, 'tis not a warn but a plead
Don't make Love a word of deceit, a Shame

Spark of sun alone will kill you all
My fate! You must remove the curtain,
Wanted to make uncertain -a certain

Aftab Alam

Unification

Men and Women made for what purpose?
Do they individually exist on this universe?
Always, I ask, while on walk or when I bask,
"I have been stung with this thought wasp."

I'm quite sure; perhaps, this is a binary world
Me seems, both are a part of a heavenly machine.
Fittingly fits on each other, coupled with love,
Without them, 'Beautiful world can't be seen'

"O Lord! Thy art uncanvassed canvassed"

Aftab Alam

United We Stand Divided We Fall

united: as sober as shroud,
Divided: colorful Rainbow proud,

O ephemeral, rainbow,
Thou art teacher!

O Lord!
Such a beautiful lesson you taught,
Ah! Lord, Rainbow is mind's truth sprout! !

Aftab Alam

Unity And Solidarity Is Must

I have been hurt right on my heart,
It is not tears on my eyes but blood
O! Sleeping world, kindly be alert
Please stop innocent's blood flood,

Disguised Satan with jihad's plea
Misguiding whole words with flea,
By the name of Islam proliferated terror,
This is to destroy the peace, they are error,

Terror got no place in Islam, Quran say,
Killing innocents are no way right, hey,
Killer of humanity must not be spared,
Prisoner from Hell we must face un feared

Unity and solidarity is must for freedom of life,
Humanity must be saved, unto peace we must strife

Aftab Alam

Universal Faith

I am not Atheist, I am not orthodox
I know, I am the creation of Creator,
Tell me the religion of water,
Air, sun and moon and stars,
What religion our universe has?
It is not only known to me, but you all,
"Heavenly Orbs have the same rule",
The laws of gravitation,
Microscopic to macroscopic that
includes all, even atomic structure
Their relation with each other,
Depends upon their masses and
The separation between the two
If rule is to called faith, then,
They have the same faith,
Uniformity of faith,
Now question is so simple,
Must be given space in your mind,
We the human are same like orbs,
If they have same rule through out universe,
Then why can't we have the same law?
Water searches its path with same law,
As the air flows the same rule,
So rule is universal,
Why can't we follow the rules?
A unified rule, rule for all,
Equality: no racialism,
No color war to eradicate black and white with red
This is against the rule,
No rich or poor; therefore no poverty,
No poverty, no slavery
We have the arms and ammunition
to destroy the poverty—Charity,
Helping each other,
Sharing suffering,
Virtue and peace is the rule to live,
I love the rule; no one can make me fool,
This is the meaning of religion and I find,
No meaning here, the meaning which we have

Aftab Alam

Unmask

All here seen with the mask
Identify them in real form
Really It is really a difficult task
To identify

Vicky came and said it's easy
Solve this question, don't be busy
Free them nude among the nudes
And find what they are

Unmask providing him power

Aftab Alam

Unseen Shadow Of Soul

I know: still there is fire of teen- hearth within your heart
Still you love me, you still hatch that untold love-the dirt,
Decades has gone, I have not seen you; in fact I don't want,
If I will see you, I will lose you, my dream will be broken; ain't?

I love you-I love you, love you forever, lingering love ashes,
I kept thee preserved; ah! Can't be told the enjoyment of lashes
The whip of love, the meaningful love now a love meaningless,
You are still the same that decades ago lass; youth, a bliss,

And, I the young weed creeping for thy love, love for love to kiss
O Mortal, I made you immortal in my dream; do you know or not?
O My whisper if you will be able to message her, avoid the rot
Love thou art immortality away from lust, greed and frailty,

Love that we smell, breathe and see; unseen shadow of soul
Life is love, love is life-unharm'd desire with heaven's bliss goal

Aftab Alam

Unveiling: The Rime Of Ancient Mariner

A bard, suffered hard
Stopp' st the participants

France after blood shade
Decorated
Freedom door opened

French revolution a ship
Carried three
Fraternity, brotherhood and liberty

Listen, the bard said
All three were known to me
Still I hear the voice

Those three were cheered by all
I too jumped and hugged them

They were like an angel
Loved by all
A holy spirit

It was a sunrise at the evening
All sung and danced
All cheered
The ship steered
Into the right course

Storm- blast came
Course changed
War started

There was spiritual hurt
Those three roared and flew high
Like a holy spirited bird
All adored
Called we "Albatross"
As if it had been a Christian soul

We hail'd it in God's name.

We all fed our own thought and blood

All in vain

Wind changed

Thought drifted

War and its cruelty

Seen every where

Virtue and vice together

Painted a conspiracy

The dead legacy

Killed our thought

Killed our soul

Now, no more a Christian soul

A dream of hell is concocted

We have been pushed to ditch

There unseen witch

Superimposed

Poisoned many thought

Still hoped to have a new sun

We prayed

We worshipped

France to flourish

Finally Albatross was killed

The ship sank

We could saved our life

Fled

Fled from vice

Saved from witch

Away from ditch

You all are going to celebrate

Into the ditch from where I came

Keeping my virtue with me

All seen the bard's bright eyes

With disgust forlorn

Cried alone

Use All The Senses And Logic

He was chasing the fragrance,
And caught in the whirl of wind,
He never relied on his eyes,
He gave statement-
I am better sniffer than dog,
I am better than bats,

Now his statements has changed,
'Do as per the situation
Use all the senses and logic,
This is the life- music and magic'

Aftab Alam

Useless Desire

Every time I raise my hands to catch the sky,
O my fate! Turned to a fool with great sigh,
Orbs with their rank and file, above placed,
The thing that we called sky they are placed,

Desire to touch the void, there's nothing at all
To touch the sky-desires of nothing, except fall,
Life on earth- only a dream! Or anything beyond!
One must dream -healing touch to nature's bond

Can't we dream to bring happiness in void eyes?
Can't we dream to yield love on our hatred wise?
If your dream is to search God then search within,
"Why to dream, in which no fantasy lies? You mean"

Those dreamt to dream peace, love and fraternity
Not void, they got sky high and caught eternity

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Aftab Alam

Useless People

The fella, he climbed at the top of a tree,
When caught by the sight; many asked-
'Shouted he; Heard; whisper from within;
; make me free, I was cold and here I basked,
Now I'll jump, stay there where you are',
Hearing his words all dispersed far and far,
To save life-'Escape from the mad's mind
Let him be mad, let him die, why should we die? '
A few moments ago many suggestions has been put,
When it came to their life, they nicely took the foot,
Climbed down and laughed -am I mad? No,
Unreasonable mads they are, the fools, Lo!
Unnecessary questions led them unto wrath,
How nicely they took the fearful bath

Aftab Alam

Uub Se Pare Kahin Bhor Hai/Hindi

Uube huye is samundar men
bhiD hai, shor hai.
juDe hain ham, gareebii, laachaaree, berojgaaree, jaati, dharm
bhaaSaa se,
hare k kaDee kitanee kamjore hai
karoDo cheekh men dam naheen
chand naamcheeno kii
awaaz men kitnii zore hai,
ham kitne kamzore hain/
is andhre men khud kii pehchaan nahiin
doS gaDane-maDne men kitnii mahaarat hai hame
hamaare man men chhupaa shaayad kahin chore hai
sach to ye hai,
Uub se pare kahin bhor hai
There is a golden sun rise

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??? ??, ??? ??..
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?????????, ?????, ?????, ????? ??;
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Aftab Alam

Victory Of Death Against Life

Hawk circling-orbiting,
Aiming to the target,

Target-
Preying, eating, enjoying,
Unaware-booming

Zooming-
Swirling, spiraling, diving,
Breaking the myth of life-

Hawk snatched the target,
Captured living enjoyment,
Annexed everything,

Victory of death against life.....

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Aftab Alam

Virtue And Vice -

Love is like sky with full moon,
Shining orbs with pendent,
A decorated bride-
And hatred, like sky with no moon,
Decoration is there with no bride

Hatred is from hell; and
Love is from heaven; a pride

Aftab Alam

Vision

Tongue help us to beautify the face, it's the gifted grace
Ah! Mad we are; behind religion, caste, creed and race.
Eyes; must search for help and support for charity
If people die with starvation then religion is only a vanity
Religion and the Book taught us how to be in society
Yet we learnt not then tell me? what are we? Only an anxiety!
Tongue, when mind is wild, you make a sound of beast
All faults fall upon me; all blames on me, with the long list
Eyes; how far can we see? Vision penetrates the farthest!
As all are free to grasp so I am free to choose the best.

Aftab Alam

Waiting For Big Bang

Where is I, within me? searching
Where is bird within me? Perching,
An eagle sat at high cliff; aiming,
Vulture wheeling, dead I'm; thinking,
He is churning the dead desire,
Desire is stirred to be fire,
Eyes on eyes; everywhere,
Smell of danger; within out,
Praying to prey.....
A chaotic silence,
Waiting for big bang,
Start and end point,
Both are same..
We walked on void,
No one can avoid....

Aftab Alam

Waiting In Love

My feelings that you will come: -

When I sunk deep in thy memories
Slightest noise is so heavy to seize
My slumber, peeps through the slit
And desires silently weep and spit

My feeling when you not turned to me: -

Waiting: a jar within it, thy face I keep
My dreams and thy memories haunts and I weep

Like hungry baby, uncared
Jar must be broken unheard

Aftab Alam

Wake Up From Your Deadly Sleep

Wake- up, wake-up,
From your deadly sleep,
Don't cry, never weep,
Come on the roads,
Come on the streets,
Come from all sides,
Raise your voice—
Come on, raise your voice,
Raise your voice—
Cruelty against human kind,
Cruelty against humanity,
Cruelty against Earth,
Come on shout against treachery,
Come on shout against political lies,
Come on, shout against being fooled,
Steal time to polish your time,
We are one—Whole world is ours,
Open your eyes,
Remove the bandage,
Raise your voice to bring peace on earth,
Come on raise against non transparency,
Raise your voice to resurrect democracy,
Wake up to live,
Wake up for the generation yet to come,
Save-save, wake up, wake up,
Make earth worth living and not leaving

Aftab Alam

Wakeful Insanity

Come on, let us think.
There is no time to blink.
Come on, let us think;
Absolutely no Contrast,
On black background
Just paint pink
And put all the colours
Like a childish mirth;
Worth to get,
White, the shroud..
Kill the Evil Kink.

Come on, let us think.
Something new
In this old world.
Thirsty, all are
With their desire;
Drinking: you drink
Up to neck, the brink.

Come on, let us think.
Don't sprinkle red
On the White;
I am losing my sight
With fright:
Blurred humanity
With wakeful insanity.

Aftab Alam

Walk On The Straight Path

I love my Master, I love my Guide,
This is the way of my life; I abide
This is the way of my life, to guide
O man from the dust to be in dust
Think, think; what's our existence
Think the reason of coming
Think and cry and blur the sight
I must say, you must know
Lest I became a dumb and deaf
Lest I suffer in grief
The best way of prayer is to love nature
The best way of life to nurture peace
This art we must know
This art we must show
We are blessed one
Our supplication is accepted one
I love my Master, I love my Guide
This is the way of my life, I abide
This is the way of my life, to guide

O the guide of within and outside
Why stopped, mid way; kept aside!
Come on; walk on the straight path
Choice is yours, wreath or wrath
Face the tide, never hide or avoid
I love my Master, I love my Guide
This is the way of my life, I abide
This is the way of my life, to guide

Aftab Alam

Wall Has Been Created

Unseen wall
Created,
Within our heart,
Made by,
Hatred bricks,

Like goggles
Red glasses,
Seeing red,
No right,
No wrong,

Blinded,
With faith,
Against the faith,
Ignorant lot,
Rotten thought,

Inferno fire,
Within heart,
Burning humanity,
The art of anger,
Who cares?
Death on hunger,

Political tricks,
A kiln,
Bricks that make,
The hatred bricks,
We are fool,
They are fooling,

We are alive or dead?
Not known to me,
You see-
Whole world is burning,
And...
We are churning our dream,

Wanna To Go Baby

Wanna to go baby, go, go, go, go;
With you my heart baby, don't say no, no...
Thy face! God's grace! An angel ye may be,
Thy gait! Lords pace! Drags me to an abbey,
Just wait, dance a while,
Our journey, miles and mile,
Oh! Love is love baby, you must bow;
Let me kiss, kiss me now
Wanna to go baby...
With you my heart...
Hold my hand, walk around,
Dance on sand, love the sound,
Don't forget, we are one,
Come and kiss, don't make fun,
Heart is heart baby, where love dwells,
ha, ha, ha, ha; ho, ho, ho, ho,
Wanna to go baby, go, go, go

Aftab Alam

Waqt Nahi Hai Khone Ko/Hindi

Taqdeer ka rona rote ho
Tadbeer btao khan gayee?
Apne hi liye kyon jeete ho
Bataa khudi tumhaari khan gayee?

Ai pyaar aman ke rakhwaale
Wo kaul tere sachche waade
Aye Imaan ke rakhwaale ab bataa
Imaan hamaarii khan gayee?

Jism bharaa hai jakhmo se
Armano kii nadiyaan such gaii
Ummidon ke aansu ab tu bataa
Aankho ki chamak meri khan gaii?

Parwaaz jo dekhaa tha maine
Andaaz ke dahakte shole me
Ek raaj chhupa hai siine me
Wo saajz hamaari khan gaii?

Alfaazon keg here me
Tanhaa dil kyon rota hai?
Waqt nahi hai khone ko
Shkun hamaarii khan gaii?

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Aftab Alam

Waqt Se Bach Kar

waqt ke shakh par baitha parinda
taqdeer ke ghat par johta darida
ek dusre ko shikast dene ki firaq men
ek udan bhul gaya, dusra shan bhul gaya

mehnat ke talab ko pasine se bharta
ek kisan, asman ko tak raha hai

Abhi badal chand me chhup kar
Suraj ke chhupne ki raj
Janne ke liye betab hai

Jindagi, waqt ka muhtaj hai
Bandagi, jindagi ki talwe shla rahi hai
Goya josh badha rahi hai

Dar hai shakh par ulloo na a jaye
Jara waqt thahar jaye
Waqt se bach kar akhir
Kaho ham ab kidhar jayen

Aftab Alam

War 'tween, Human And Nature

Rivers encroach the human land,
'Cause we encroach their land;

'War 'tween, human and nature',

We dug deep the mother earth,
For minerals for selfish worth,
Earth shook the head, 'No-NO,
Better you avoid or Go- Go

'War 'tween, human and nature',

The wound that earth get from us,
It comes out, what we called it; PUS,
Volcano; pimple on green planets face! ,
'It is inferno fire for you; away—away'

'War 'tween, human and nature',
Final war for annihilation,
We will be loser,
Better compromise,
Or face the demise..

Aftab Alam

War And Fate

Drifted with the boat on the oceanic fate,
Wind and tide and rain blocked the gate.

Unknown destination in a marshy land,
Buried up to neck with unmoved hand,
Jumped again into the ocean to clean,
Captured a ship of hope, far it was seen
They rescued me and I sat and breathed
Happy I was for a moment but writhed
'O my Xavier you all are furious pirate! '
With blurred eyes and hunger, void I ate
'Am I into the maze or thou art is maze?
Always stood on the wrong side of image'

Again drifted with the boat of Titanic fate,
Wind and tide greeted to open the gate.

O destiny, my slave! Laugh not
You are mine, till the body is hot.
Though late to stitch my fate
Hate not, how much you can hate?
Victorious I am, thirsty at this noon
Silky thread will take me to moon
Sun cannot set it has to rise
Sounds unwise to the wise
Truth cannot be hide or denied
I will take my boat through the tide/

My boat now drifted with heavenly fate.
Fairies and Angels will open the gate

Aftab Alam

War Between We And Nature

On darkest night shining, glittering, twinkling,
Alone gazing them, searching, smiling, praising,
Many small insects; full throated with high shrill,
They; rehearsing, singing, ceremonial chorus drill,

Suddenly an owl pounced on scorpion a little far,
Then a missile from heaven seen; a shooting star,
Whole noisy forest entered into the silence mode,
Silence was broken with the peculiar song of toad,

Animals slept in cave or on the branches, hugging
Thus avoiding the uncertain attack; the mugging,
The world behind me was enjoying the lovely dream
No light, cosy bed, silence of eternal brook's stream,

The primitive world in front of me fearing modernity,
Of the world of changing that keep devils infirmity,
Whole forests are hunted by us; we are killing them,
Slogan is to save them is a lie, we're not saving hem,

We are killing innocents that they stood without arms
If nature is having revenge with us, do we need alarms?
The final war will be fought 'tween us and holy nature,
How powerful we will be, we can not save our future

Aftab Alam

War Is Already Going On- -

We pray for peace on earth,
They say, we're animal by birth,
Like pendulum, I make harmonic motion,
Eager to know, the minds commotion,

For I, life is a precious; a gift,
Situation compels me for a slight shift,
Satan's promises are we here to fulfill!
No one cares, the hearts restless shrill,

Every one justify to be true on his part,
Like a merchant who sits on a mart,
With all the logic and philosophy, they have,
Puzzled to know the behavior, how to behave?

Cruelty always traced on the minds map,
Killing-old, women, children, what on lap!
How long Christ will be nailed on the cross?
How long sword will take bath in gross?

Is there any religion better than humanity?
In fact we are blinded with Satan's affinity
Stop Brethren, Stop- We all must say -
We are paying, how long we will pay?

There won't be third world war,
I am quite sure, there won't be war,
War is already going on- -
Between nature and us,

Calamities for the catastrophe we need,
We are feeding with the tragically feed

Aftab Alam

War Is Lust And Peace Is Love,

Soul enjoys the love.
And body, both;
Lust and Love,
Because love with dust is lust,
Love never dies,
Love beyond the skies,
Love can fly high,
Love is heaven's spark,
Love keeps away from the dark,
Love is eternal, lust is ephemeral,
Love is success and Lust is failure,
Love is calm and lust is restless,
Love is the day and lust the dark night,
Love is bliss and lust is Sin,
Love is Rose and lust is pin,
Love dwells in heart,
Love is bright Sun,
Lust palpable Moon,
Lust is fun,
Serene Smile is Love
Relation is Love,
Illegitimate relation is Lust
Angels are symbol of love,
Devils are icon of lust,
Love road goes straight to heaven,
And lust road to Hell, the inferno,
Love drape- sober, sublime, virtue,
Lust attire-Terror, vice, rape,
Setting sun is lust and rising sun is love
War is Lust and Peace is Love,

Aftab Alam

Watched The Scenery Hung On The Wall

Ship of life sails merrily on the sea,
Away from the watch tower; He and She,
Both enjoyed the glimpse of moon,
Promises they served with spoon
Soon came the tide,
Ship lost in dream wide
No more seen,
Floating on green,
But two birds flown unto moon,
Thus swooned the scenery birds with moon,
Tide ashamed of their victory,
Mind followed the dream bird's trajectory,

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Aftab Alam

Water Is Transparent

O life! Thy art flower and death; thy fragrance,
Ah! Flowers lovely bloom, lost in ignorance,
What justice we have? Why there's misty ken?
A hammer blow through eyes, million hearts pain,

Life is saved by water and it slowly mingle into dust,
We fear the death, yet, I `m here to face the worst,
We will be raised again, life; again from the water,
The Almighty Judge's throne is on the water

Aftab Alam

Water Paint

More chaos more agitation
We all are tied with the wave
Enough we lived here
Spoiled earth and atmosphere
Enough we suffered with humiliation
No building needs I, running unto cave

There is going to be a war for water
Water painting, for red

Aftab Alam

Water Unveils The Secrecy Of Life

Come-come, I will tell about,
Look, beautiful lovely sprout,
Dry seeds, how they keep the life,
I had shown to my beautiful wife,

She had laughed and said to me,
"Are you seeing first time? Just see"
No, no, this is not first time, but to say,
How life hid in seeds, inside; plants lay

Water unveils the secrecy of life; open,
Water keep no life but reveal life; token,
Elixir for life and that water keep in her bosom
Like a mother, as she keeps the milk to blossom,

Sea or ocean is like a womb of the mother earth,

Aftab Alam

Water-Blood Of Earth

Within us blood runs,
You cut there is red,
The fountain of blood,
Within earth there is water,
It runs and it is for us,
Water is for life without fuss,
When we donate blood we share the life,
Earth always donate water, giving life,
We should not misuse either blood or water,
Save water, save life, save humanity

Aftab Alam

Ways Of Life

The day is musical,
Dancing on floor,

Night is magical,
Suffering with witch craft,

Evening abridges the two,
Morning kills the dream

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Aftab Alam

We Are Tourist

Sirah! Everything you have,
Though you are a tourist,
Do you remember your home?
Where, there lived your dad and mom,
If immediate call comes,
You'll depart leaving all,
Are your luggage ready?
What are the things you will carry,

Hatred, Vice, cruelty, the pet you keep,
They will go with you sinking deep,

Love, virtue, sublimity, whither ye lost,
Search them, for you, they will be the host,

Be ready, be free, before you fall,
You'll have to move, getting the call.

Aftab Alam

We Are Dancing For Life

He was dancing,
In rhythm of cloud and brook,
Wind gave him energy to dance,

He jumped and danced,
In search of food,

All trees bowed to Lord,
They were also dancing,
For their life

Breathing uncontrolled,
Eyes were surveillance Radar,
Circling and dancing,

Near a gigantic tree; Madar,
He took shelter,
And bowed,

Tree uprooted,
Seeing him, it bowed,
He danced till death,

We are dancing for life,

Aftab Alam

We Are Having A Mock Drill

This is the earth under this universe,
I request you to understand the verse,
Breathing out- in, how you are purifying!
You can't kill yourself, how are you crying?
The period you are authorized is authorized,
You have to live, till age poisons the body,
No escape dear, try to acquire your share,
Try to earn from that capital, one has to move
Leaving everything-everything, needed no proof,
Alone the body shelters; with single roof,
You will be a sacred entity in secret homes,
Many houses with many domes,
No interest, no neighbor, no friend,
We are living as we have to live in cemetery,
We are having a mock drill..

Aftab Alam

We Are Scent Of Nature

My nature as per Nature's nature,
Love and peace fragrance to nurture
Slowly we dissolve in nature with nature,
Our nature is the nature of Nature,
Don't called me saint-
I am scent of nature,
We are scent of nature,
All are saint those who are with nature,
Let the fragrance diffuse in nature,
Within our nature,
Into the nature,
For present and future

Aftab Alam

We Are Seeing Through The Red

O my evil pet, eating my Joy
Den: My patience's decoy,
Only to mislead
I am searching Peace,
Here I bleed. You bleed...
All bleed.
Where ye flew the winged bird?
Heavens blithe Spirit!
The soul of our holy existence!

Eyes laden with dew
Life has became, surd
Grief nibbles
Hope cripples
Sorrow lingers to gloom
Chord tied with flowers bloom
Playing with red
Red; splashed on mind, heart, eyes,
Thought, breath, stupid, wise
Everywhere, everywhere,
Where to find, at what place?
Away from bliss, away from grace

Tell me brother, Where is the shade?
'We are seeing through the red'

Aftab Alam

We Are Superior To All

My son Aghaz, shown me with curiosity,
Look; birds every moment they drink,
They raise their head,
Tell me, why is it so?

Lo! They are faithful to Lord,
Always singing-merrymaking,
They chirp..chirping,
Every drop they drunk, they praised,
'Thanked to Almighty'
Without any grief and anxiety'

Then they are better than us!

You may think so, but it's not true,
We are superior to all,

The difference is simple—
They are always alert,
And we, selfish, careless...
love to flirt.

Praise to be Lord and never you giggle,
'Cause another name of life is struggle,

Aftab Alam

We Crush, Our Own Shadow,

Every moment, as we walk
We crush our own shadow,
Till there is light,
There is shadow,
Our shadow proves: -
There is darkness within brightness,
There is brightness within darkness,
Making reference to this..
What I grasp-
Happiness is the mother of sorrow,
And sorrow is the mother of happiness,

Our act is the only destiny,
 And
We are rewarded for that.
Finally, for this body,
Mud and the sand

Aftab Alam

We Will Beat A Lovely Drum

Come Baby, come-come –come
We will beat a lovely drum

Play together, sing a song
Ding-dong Baby ding- dong

Green field and blue sky
Flip-flop, flip flop butterfly

Run Baby run- run- run
We will beat a monkey's drum

Aftab Alam

We Will Make Graveyard

Mom, bring the Tom.
Jerry all round here,
How should I read the word?
Jerry killed the alphabet,
This book is dust now.
Mama. Take me there,
I will slide, mom
There, on the kid's park.
I will glide mom,
No Spike to bark,
Come with me Mom,
Bring home,
One for me,
The Tom, mom,
Wanna to see,
The game of killing,
Wanna to play with
The dead Jerry, mom
Bring the Tom, Mom.
Dead jerry will be buried
At the backyard.
Wanna to make graveyard
Mom, bring me Tom....

(For a Child: Care must be taken and guide them properly)

Aftab Alam

We Will Start It Again

Farmers come with finger clenched,
Seed on their hand
They return opened palm,
Not even a single grain of sand,

Yield of their sown seed,
They left and go,
That's the earning,
Unseen they take; you know,

More and more yield
No vacant field,
The day is not far,
We will capture all,

No, it is not possible,
Master's catastrophic will,
Will adjust all
We will start it again,
From where we began

Aftab Alam

What I Think

Many placed a ghost in their mind, and Lo!
'This world can't give me anything,
Alone came here and alone I'll go, '
Although we don't have faith on each other,
With many reasons that we suffered and kept,
Love touch of today may not have the same,
Thrown sandy Relation dust of hatred,
Thinking this many time secluded we wept,
Hapless- hopeless-ruthless with burning flame,
These all are measured in time co-ordinate,
With mental scale, all negative as we-made such,
Brethren-Though this World can't give you any thing,
Yet, I am quite sure, If you wish, you can take
Any thing you want with your eyes and love and desire
What we have, from this world only, not only partake
Disappointment has given me Pistole and pearl
And not pistol to kill self or others,
Leisurely I enjoy and with pleasure, I will die,
Change- Say your ugly dirty feelings - goodbye

Aftab Alam

What Is My Fault?

I know, you don't like me,
Don't want to see my face,
I am like you, see the contours
Don't hitch, Don't shy?
Say- simply say 'quit from here'
I will quit, you will see no more,
I know you hate me,
Who put fire within you?

I will never blame you,
I will never claim you,
I will be never seen here,

Just tell me, please tell me,

What is my fault?
Or fault lies with you,
'Cause you never tried to understand me.

I am also human being like you,
With all the desires that you have,
Our Master is same..
Call him by any name, ,

Aftab Alam

What Is Your Name?

We all are equal -same,
Faith differentiated-Shame,
Our living is a game,
We are fuming for the fame,
Ah! Forgotten—
What is your name?

Aftab Alam

What Rest?

What rest! ,
My nest-the mind is unrest,
Thought is flying within me,
The bird always tortures me,
Outside of me, there's sky,
There a falcon killing a dove,
Here I am dying for love,

I am laughing, crying, weeping
Shying, enjoying, dreaming,
Within me an ocean dancing,
Jumping to catch the moon,
I am what a man or a loon?
I am removing and putting crest,
Life is the thing that is the best,
What rest?

Aftab Alam

What The Desire, So The Dream..

A star twinkled at mid night,
Into the heaven of my heart,
Through the horizon of love,
Seen, shiny bright full moon,
Two birds of its kind came soon,
Unseen to me, yet shadow I've seen,
I found one shadow was mine,
And the other, something shrine,
Ah! quest for love, a love desire,
I was astonished with the bizarre,

What the desire, so the dream..

Aftab Alam

What You Can Give Me

What can I give to this world?
Poorest among poor, a beggar indeed,
No one has given me, I have taken,
This is the life, this is the way,
Ah! give and take, a material- say,
Give and take a relation, exist 'tween,
Creator and its creation- ye win
No one will give ever- don't wait,
Just you take, take, take and take

Taking is the only way to survive,

Aftab Alam

What's The Sunrise!

I always think, whether you think or not
I don't know, my dear brother
At gloomy night when nothing is seen
Only eyes of the heaven sparkling clean
But at dawn,
I find tears on the face of night,
Why night weeps
What grief it keeps
Or is it tears of loving soul?
I always think
Sometimes blink
I question to self
With a yelp

Is it tears of the night?
Or pearls of the day
Thought, it is,
But different, want to say
Pain gives more enjoyment
Than the happiness
If there is no darkness
What's the sunrise!

Aftab Alam

What's There In Your Heart?

Whenever I kissed her, she closed her eyes,
Love you-love you fun she always enjoyed,
I used my wit and she opened her eyes-
Seen into her eyes the image of a wise,
I asked simply; what's there in your heart?
She replied with laugh, "as you are flirting,
So I am my heart, I didn't surprise;

Aftab Alam

What's The Half Truth Of Half World

What's the half truth of half world, tell me?
What's the fact of this life of love, tell me?
Whole night rubbed the stone for spark, for fire,
Protagonist of life has drought walk on brier

Apocryphal world of faith, pushed me in dark,
Whole world is in deep thought to save lark,
And lark when larking love then there is shark,
Pouncing on lumpy-bumpy drinks colour to make stark,

I think solution hid in their flaunts ethereal mirror,
Rape is a curse, a sin, an ugly dream; the most horror

Aftab Alam

When Will Be Spring?

Save me from the pouring rain, make shed,
I am drench with tear and fear, I am sad,
Dark cloud hovering above the earth,
And life here on earth is livening worth,

Why always rain drain, autumn and summer?
Warmth of life has gone -lost, why I tremor?
Everybody questions to self with zing,
Tell me, just tell me, when will be spring?

Aftab Alam

When Blue Turns To Red

When leaves of hatred sprouts on the branches of mind,
Enemy, enemy everywhere, goes anywhere ye will find,
A nude tree, like a nude mind, no charm to be under it,
No shadow to lay, no birds to sing, it is useless to be with,

When ye frown, it makes you to waste energy divine; pine,
Smile is no waste; less ye lose, ah! Its divinity hearts shine,
When hatred birds come from hell, make nest on your head,
Blues of life ends, restless, and whole world turned to red,

Aftab Alam

When Inside God Dies

When inside God dies, we bury into our heart'
We gather more hope and put on life's cart
Dreamt for bright future, we, beastly brave,
Unknowingly cart rolls in an unseen grave.

Those bleeding for peace and truth and guides
Keepeth heaven's heart and there God resides
What we call; 'God shadow on earth' to face
The cruelty, suffers with smile, 'a blessed grace'.

Once inside God died, golden-grave- god rides
On vice and starts to kill the virtue; God in man,
Their unseen desire river flow beneath their feet,
And face above, hid in dark cloud for tear rain.

Many killed and tortured, Angels always falsified
We all know as a proof, why Jesus was crucified

Aftab Alam

Where Are We

Come brother come fast
Someone is shouting
Help-help
Seems to be painful yelp

Got response: -
Shut your mouth
Shut your door and sleep

I asked why?
He is dying, you also die
Goodbye

Whispered I
This is the life

Aftab Alam

Where Is Peace?

I had never imagined, even in my dream,
That people will enjoy on fearful scream
Ah! Primitive killing those surrendered or
Captured and worst to that alive burning,
When I watch the video of IS IS; I spit on
My face: Are we really human being?
Are they among the adherence of Islam?
Their steps are not found in holy Quran,
Yes, this is the fact, they look like,
The follower of Islam but they are not,
Within them, hid formidable animals
They don't love peace -A terror group,
A group that brings horror in mind,

Whenever and wherever innocents are bleeding
I pray to the Master within my heart with heavy,
Hands and mind and thought; Give the little heed,
Or let me die because seeing them bleeding; I bleed

Aftab Alam

Where Is The High Wind?

Where is the high wind of the land?
Why don't we have heaven
Whereas, we keep only earth?

Perhaps Its our habit to be into the dark
Why can't we see and welcome the bright sun

'Honesty is the best policy' tired enough
Only reciting or mugging up
When matter comes to show the honesty,
We don't keep, shatters

We know only to fight for the sake of faith
If offered a free plate, faith becomes lathe

Tongue tied with intestine
Why our hands are free un-grabbed

Aftab Alam

While On Pray

While on Pray
He was pelted,

Silently whispered he:
O My Lord!
Darken ignorant, they are,
Light the candle of peace
Through love and harmony,
Into their heart and mind,

Forgive them,
Guide them,
Show them,
The straight path.

While on pray
Heaven melted

River followed
And again froze

Heaven's gift,
Lovely flowers
Of peace and love,
Ambassadors of Lord
'A bloomed flower'
On thorny followers

Aftab Alam

Who Has Killed Me Brutally?

I am completely ruined, see
Innocent within has killed me,
Scattered ashes with dew,
Sprouting something new,

The world of dog is one,
The word of god is fun,
Glamour of ego destroying,
Gambler of humanity, enjoying

He is grazing the lamb,
Carrying a dead on shoulder
The dead is nothing but I,
The shepherd; a sigh,

I don't have right to ask,
Who has killed me brutally?
All are lying for hopeless bask,
Who has injured my soul critically?

One day truth will be spelled with flood,
History will again be written with blood.
When truth is put into the grave with proud,
Then the truth, the brave sprouts with shroud,

I am dyeing lying here with hope, panting,
My hope will rise with crimson enchanting.

Aftab Alam

Who Has Painted King In My Mind

Old faithful friend what we call-dog,
Yet no one likes to be called -dog,
The formidable, furious -tiger or lion,
Unfaithful, yet we like to be called-lion,
That is the human mind,
Here we blindly find,
We don't want to be called faithful,
Yes, we want to pet faithful honest slave,
We human are even faithful to self,
That's the reason we always yelp

Aftab Alam

Who Is Better?

Should we become a blind, dumb and deaf?
Everything; Unseen, unuttered and unheard
This is the wonderful earth with the winking huff
Lo! Bullets are less effective than the stony word

You say, vacate the earth, Where Should we go?
Identities: should it be untraceable of my feet!
Walking on straight path with brook like flow
Not on right but on wrong, shouldn't tongue twist?

Still we unknown to the self but highly born
Here we seek refuse to Him and seek His help
Character and self better than ours! Take a horn
And search, no where you will find, only you yelp!

Among us there are culprits with black spot
And they have gone away from the caravan
And fetched bad name for us, still they shot.
We are better than lovely heavenly angel.

Aftab Alam

Who Is Behind Them?

Prisoner from Hell,
From inferno jail,
They broke the wall,
On earth, terror fall,

The fake,
They rack,
They Kill,
And then thrill,

Smoky,
Dark black,
They make smoke,
Faithless—

Disguised with the faith,
Destroying -peace on earth,
The terror game,
It is every ones Question-

Who is behind them?

Aftab Alam

Who Is There At The Door, Knocking?

Who is there at the door, knocking?
Waited for eon, who is breaking?
Squeezing my time swelled balloon
In a solitary, secluded, deserted lagoon
Although my hut is here, I am not
I am there, up above the heavens knot
A naked soul prostrating, kneeling
Filling and feeling love, only love
Let me inhale peace,
Let me put hue into my eyes
Let me become a wise
Surely, there I will rise
In the love window of your heart
Through your feelings
I love you
As a fragrance of peace and love
O ye the holy creation of Lord

Aftab Alam

Who Will Free The Cage Bird?

Once I seen a rickshaw puller with astonishment
Found myself guilty of heaven's embezzlement
It was like a dream; I saw the scene in wide awake
Such a lovely grandeur creation! Lord's make.

Quietly wept within, tears rolled with happiness,
Praised humanity and Almighty, for its liveliness
Emptied my thoughts and feelings, felt loneliness
Prayed with head upward for his act of kindness

He was freeing the birds after paying the cost
'He used to do this regularly' ah! A peace host
His earnings were meager yet he earned much
I went near to him, for an angelic holy touch

Smiled, seeing others and laughed, while he freed
"Fly high, take your wills breathe, bird; don't bleed
Make your own world, away from fear and greed,
Away from the human reach, peace must ye breed"

On the stream of time, flowed he, sank in heavy age
Flesh melted and soaked, looked like skinny cage
Now, he was a beggar, yet job was the same, 'freedom'
'A repeat of the said words, for their unseen kingdom'.

Few years later, revisited the place, I couldn't find him
In front of my eyes, he shimmered in air, like a vexed vim
He was not seen by eyes, felt everywhere, I knew just
At last, he freed his soul and body, mingled into the dust

Birds are still in wait, eyes are paved with faith, forever
Dreaming, he will come again to free them, their savior

Aftab Alam

Who Will Listen, The Call?

Be alert, don't flirt
Who will listen, the call?
Deaf, dumb or blind!

I put myrtle of peace
On my mind and heart
Be alert, don't flirt

Many I left
Quietly I wept
Fear none
There is only one
Cohort of nature
Away from the the dirt
Be alert, don't flirt
Who will listen the call?
Deaf, dumb or blind!

Aftab Alam

Who Will Sing The Song Of Peace?

When you are dry,
Then you cry,
To raise the cloud,
To clean the dirt,
To clean the dirty thought,
Confessing; not to repeat,
When cloud rained,
You have been cleaned,
Peace that you gained,
Then you start your journey again,
Forgetting everything,
I say everything,
"O the mind of oblivion"
You have killed me; millions time
Distorting life's pretty rhyme,
Tell me, please tell me..
Who will Sing the song of peace?

Aftab Alam

Whole World Enjoys With This Pain,

Whole world enjoys with this pain,

Toothless granny sucks only butter,
Unquenchable desire of the garter,
Weak lungs of skinny needs a hose,
For the sustenance of life; for gain,
Whole world enjoys with this pain,

Aftab Alam

Whole World Is Burning

My country is burning
There is flame of hatred
On the stove of faith
Chef frying the trust
We are turning
My country is burning

Whole world is burning
There are guns
RDx in tons
Multi human Bombs
For false martyrdoms
Death is nakedly dancing
Whole world is burning
My country is burning

My stomach is burning
Tongue: tied with intestine
Untie with charity
Why there is disparity
Humanity: whither turning,
My eyes are burning,
Whole world is burning,
My country is burning,

Aftab Alam

Who'LI Free Them?

Empty stomach,
Needs food,
And they
Enjoying on cushion,
After nice food a treat,
They misused thrown used
The poverty,
Roaming on street,
All want slave-,
If a slave,
Don't shout,
Or seek-
Freedom,
Tell me,
Who'll, free them?
Is not our responsibility,
To remove poverty and do justice?
Or is it our inability?

Aftab Alam

Whose Fault Is This?

Come, I will show you the world of truth,
In this glamorous earth of modern sky,
Poverty is crying in darken era of youth,
A hut without light, food, water and shy,

Fingers on crime is turns to them by sleuth
Millions hut, the slum is like a heinus booth,
More than half world suffering with distribution,
Society asked them what their contribution is

Distribution of arms and ammunition like cherity,
As alms are provided, I asked why? Is it for vanity?
Who wants to be super, who is supporting terrorist?
Gun providers are the real culprit; the master terrorist

Those who are hungry and out of reach that all rest have,
What harm, If, they will became primitive and run to the cave

Aftab Alam

Why Can'T We Protest?

Thorny thought and rosy face,
Stony heart and lovely pace,
Pleading peace with itched race,
God is great with Lord's grace,

Tatter tongue and star lit eyes,
Greedy guys with wisdom wise,
Bleeding bend and birdie rise,
Silent soul with heaven's size,

Darken devil with angelic shroud,
Shameless fellow with ugly proud,
Dewy death with tricky bowed,
Picky peace with message loud,

Oozing heart and thirsty throat,
Are we stupid slaughtering goat?

Aftab Alam

Why Days Are So Deep And Dark?

Why days are so deep and dark
And nights are lovely and bright?
What we lost? Where is the lark?
What game is on, why there a fright?

Why moon, looks like a highway-man
And stars stood like a silence observer?
Did heaven lose its heavenly sight? No,
Human lost the humanity; search, go..

What use of these eyes with lost vision!
Not humanity, we have to go for revision

Aftab Alam

Why Do We Quarrel?

When we hope and think,
Every body is like us,
In reason and vision,

If you suffer with this,
You got to do revision,

'Cause this is the basic reason,
Why do we quarrel?
Why Blood presser is up?
Why tension and hypertension?

Why sugar is reacting in our body,
Suffering with sugar poison,
We lose sweetness, we turned to bitter,
You change yourself it 'll be better...

Aftab Alam

Why Heaven Closed His Eyes

O God, save me from black clouds red rain,
My soul aches to death and thoughts that pain
For I am ignorant, guide me, show me, the path,
Keep me safe; keep me away from thy wrath,

My Almighty; I seek thy refuse, take out evil,
Gods and goddess are scattered around; devil,
They are; a fake religious disguised psychic loon,
Feeding the young with devilish- satanic spoon,

O Mankind! You keep the light of heavens; indeed,
Why can't you lead to light, darkness really in need?
Your silence will engulf the humanity; Truth will bleed,
Unite! Free the earth, save humanity, I humbly plead,

Stop killing innocents by the name of Allah, I know
Islam, the word formed from salam (Peace) : you know?

Aftab Alam

Why I Cry

You'll not find me among those, who saddens with rap,
Drenched with rain of grief but kept the invigorating cap
On my head, stole a drop of joy from the ugly-grief sea
If smelt bitter or sick palsied mind rung, I bow to Thee.

Don't want to be a trouble for others but alone I'll face
Should I lash with His wrath? No-no, but seek His grace,
When cloud hovered over, dark and heavy and rained
More trouble I got, stronger I became, I always gained

But the problem with me is the human agony and grief
If there is a racial or faith riot, targeted victim is women
Race and faith drained into the gutter, lost motif in brief
Seen abandoned life in the jungle of humanity creeps in

Adulteration, rape and illegitimate relation is forbidden
Riot or such massacre is away from faith but motif hidden

Aftab Alam

Why My Pain Is Your Gain?

I am always getting you in my sweet dream,
'You're neither my enemy nor friend'; a gleam,
From the mirror of thought, it must be, I think,
Iteration of yellow, red, green white and pink,

Far seen 'ego' simmered, on vapor seen love,
Many birds! A crow surrounded by million dove,
I am in love, or with hatred, blue- red, blue-red,
Something is pinching; unaware I am, but afraid,

Am I jealous with his success or the way of access?
That he does and I can't do, why he gets excess?
My failure has become the ghost of his success,
Love or hatred both the ghost of mind, a dream mess,

Why my pain is your gain and your gain is my pain?
The filth I removed, now your turn —drain, drain, drain..

Aftab Alam

Why Night Prays? T

Know- why night weeps silently through out the darkness,
'Night prays to get rid of darkness-seeks brightness '
When completely drench with tears, sun comes to woo,
Lo! for you brightness all over, joy without woe,
Prayer brings hope if not then it is not prayer, my dear

Aftab Alam

Why Should You Know Me?

One day all have to depart,
Away from the human eyes,
Although I'll not be here,
My presence will be felt,
History will never have guts to pelt,
For me, History will not be mystery,
No lies can ever be put on me,
History is within me, tied with the belt,
I am a king, I am a sage,
I am poorer among the poor,

My hut keeps unlocked door

I am present, I am past,
Paving path for the last,
I am the chaos of graveyard,
I am a silence dreamer,
I have the phantom walk,
I have the wisdom talk,
I am away from the religion,
I will be found in all season,

I am a rain drop for the reason,

I will fly,
I will touch the sky,
I will bring the sun,
And keep it at your window,
I am your hope,
I am no one's shy,
I am joy,

I keep profundity of sky,

I am against the innocent killing,
I have my peculiar feeling,
I hate the mask,
I have a task,
I am not quixotic,

I am not automatic,
I have responsibility,
I have the ability,
I always share,
I am calm breeze,
I am hot air,

I will be air for your lungs to breathe
You have to breathe,
You have to breathe,
I will be the dream of millions eyes,
I will be among the sages and wise,

Ah! Toothless mystery can't chew me,
I am the story to kids by the granny,
I am sweeter than the honey,
I am underestimated,
I have been frustrated,
I am known for my haughtiness,
I am known by my loveliness,

I am a heavenly bird to sing in the morning,

I am not understood
I've been blamed for cryptic

I am not mystery
I m history,
I am a dream,
I am the voice of innocent,
I am against the slavery,
I am against the poverty,

I am for the liberty,
I am the history,
I will rest in peace,
I will lose everything,
Except the love that you keep in your heart,
Because you know, I'm not flirt
I am always alert,
I am the wheel of the time,

Why Thought Only Shrinks And Not Swells?

Why thought only shrinks and not swells?

Heart is a hut where love dwells!

Ethereal whisper that poison ears,

Who are they, in garden, with shears?

Why flowers are crushed? The young,

Why guns are trumpeted and death sung?

Why senses sealed, who tied the tongue?

Why humanity is squeezed and hung?

What kind of JEHAD that kills innocent?

For I know, this is not Islam; the decent,

“There is no compulsion in Islam”, just read,

Where do you lost maturity? Are you kid?

Islam is not what you think Islam; It is peace

World need Salahuddin Ayyubi; not red fleece

Aftab Alam

Why We Despaired

What hope if there is no dope!
Dope due to our greedy lusty deeds
Hopes with the darkness elope
Prayers of the Lord fringed with reeds

Felt amid yields, a useless weed
Rooted out by careful hand
A fearful jacket we wore, the tweed
We play our own tune, He has the band

Confession shouldn't be in translation
Neither with full of commotion
Nor for self consolation
If you demand from the unseen king
Who sat in crystal ring
Felt everywhere
Demand more,
More for this world
More for your neighbor
More for your village
More for your town
More for your country
In each demand
You will be fulfilling your demand
Peace to the world is peace to the self
Hope for the better prospect of the world

No one will be in despaired,
If try to put hope in the heart of hopeless,
Seek refuse in the in the kingdom of Lord
Lord has many name, one is hope
He loves those who love His Creation
Learn to love, Love to self; with hope
Hope in heart, hope to change
Have wide range: -h o p e

Aftab Alam

Why We Got Brain?

His pious principle is his personal interest,
'Tis a dark dense tree under which he rest,
When removed the layers of his thought,
Gigantic greed Goblin, there I caught

Praise of humanity and peace; his holy words,
Millions dream killed with his tongue like swords
Mesmerizing people to take them in a labyrinth
Edifying evil for own fort altar with hyacinth

Master has given us brain for our own use
Yet, less used by us, mostly for greedy's misuse

Aftab Alam

Willin To Be A Tree

Secluded stroll on a lonely field,
Barren it was with no yield.
Unpleasant gusty winter,
Whispering rain, Shouting thunder,
As I was free so the nature,
Nothing to hide or chide.
Wondered I and at my surprise!
Seen something shining like eyes.
Mind jumped and thought; cobra or rattle?
With courage moved ahead, it was a bottle.
A 30 ml. corked container of homoeopathy
Medicine and some sorts of telepathy
Buzzed in my ears, for a while stood like a pup.
With glows but took my hanky and picked it up.
Smoke like creature in human shape
Glowed like LED miniature on a map
Signaled me to open the cap.
As I opened the cork
There was a gigantic DJinny
Big face and teeth, like a fork
'My Master I am here for your wish'
Initially I took it as tyranny
Insisted many times repeatedly.

"If cannot completed your wish,
I am not going to get my freedom"

With rabbit heart and like a child
Uttered I, solemnly, softly and mild
Take out the cruelty from the earth.
And put into the heart, a childish mirth.

He jumped and stood face to face
He grinned and cried, Lord's grace
Please change the wish or put me in
Put me in, come on put me in
Your are the slave of humanity jinn
Put me in. come on rascal, put me in
With Cry went he, in the small bottle, .

Without cruelty this world be taste less
His shout and cry: -
No one will worship the Lord
I can't afford, I can't afford
Burry me deep, burry me deep
I dug and buried him with cork.

Still he comes in my dream and whisper
Change your wish and set free O My Master.
One day I whispered set me free
Put me inside the bottle and dig
Near mango tree,
I am willin to be a tree
Where I can provide shelter and peace
To travellers and home to the wings
Hidden, I can hear the laugh of children.

Aftab Alam

Willin To PlayKids Rhyme

If don't know, I'll show
Life on the earth
Teach me to bow

Up above the sky, I'll go
Willin to play
With the rainbow

Wind that blow
Flowers that sway
Wanna to dance low high low

Butterfly fly, don't be slow
Ride on you
To see the world below

In my eyes, love that glow
No blood-flood
Don't be hollow

Red-green-yellow
White-might-right
Love pushy willow

If don't know, I'll show
Life on the earth
Teach me to bow

Aftab Alam

Wings Of Time

O the bell of time,
I love thy chime,
For if ears power die

O the bird of time,
Singeth with rhyme,
Full throated above high,

O the mind of mine,
Put me on the wings of time,
I too wish to touch the sky,

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Aftab Alam

Winter And Poverty

Coughing under the transparent roof,
With the rhythm of horse hoof,
Stars and moon and heaven; all witness,
O My God-O My God, cure my sickness,
Shivering cold and challenges bold,
Waiting for sun with great hope,
My pain you have to elope,

Every night, under the heaven's light,
This is how they, the poor, they fight,

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Aftab Alam

Wisdom 2

Silence: wisdom of the human spirit
But dissolves in flattery being a culprit

Aftab Alam

Wisdom 3

Every species got specific behaviour to show
Faced many and never tell, who don't know?
A tiger pounces and donkey that kicks
Scorpion stings and a snake that hiss
But a human does many lovely ugly tricks

Aftab Alam

Wisdom Killed The Knowledge

My eyes polluted
Can't see far
There's the haze
The universe in a jar

When beautiful eyes
Operated with the mind
Then what is there in jar
I can find whatever I need
I am more than the X- Rays machine,

Through the vision I find
Universe is within
Through eyes, I find
universe is within me

Though sounds awkward
But, it is the truth
My perception says;
Knowledge not killed the Wisdom
But Wisdom killed the knowledge

How truth will lose the war from falsehood!

Aftab Alam

Wisdom1

The thing which is there in the Book
I always think and never find
What we have learnt, only to cook
Rosaries are away from human mind

Aftab Alam

With Opened Palm

Let me wipe out, the tears of your eyes
Hazy climate of my heart made me unwise
Tell me! Can I see the beauty of universes?
Without Adoring you, as He is not only in verses

His lovely creation is the wonderful psalm
Have you not seen! We depart with opened palm.

Aftab Alam

Within The Dew

O my love, why sat beyond the edge?
Away from universe, away from the hedge
Come to me with thy courage-
I keepeth for thee, starry scarf
Earring of Sun and Moon
A garment made of mystery mist
Come to me with thy courage
With thy fragrance of musk
Waiting here up to dusk
Come, Come to me, before dark
Singing like a lark
Swimming like a shark
Come to me with soughing,
With heavenly hue, coloring.
Come, I'll wipe thy tears
Here alone, I am melting.
Wanna to be an ocean;
Within the dew.

Aftab Alam

Without Grief

Sat under the dark starlit canopy,
Faced up, gazed heaven, rolled tears
Through eyes from the broken heart,
On his smooth cheeks, to kiss the lips
So salty in taste
A question flanged in mind
Will tears ever taste sweet?

Bright moon appeared, uncovered
The shawl of eastern cloud, winked like flirt
Careless he was, wrapped with own grief shirt

At sudden his eyes followed, heaven's arrow
A broken star were coming unto him,
Lost in its half way
All at their level best try to hug around girth
Why can't all meteors touch the earth?

Small insects like pods were started singing
Ah! I learnt the secret of heaven,
Lost he, into the darkness, dancing
In search of bright morning
Without grief

Aftab Alam

Without Love With Ease

So many caught by the tide of the eyes and sank
Through the flesh that attracted; a lovely prank,
Love speaks through the eyes; ask with any guys
And the lust; gazes the flesh, 'tis ephemeral, dies,

Lust contains greed and love, everlasting desire,
Lust may be virtue or vice; love always sapphire
Love dwells in heaven, in the shiny twinkling star
And in bright bridal moon, think; where you are

Whole universe is tied with the rope of love
Do you know? Whither flies the peace Dove
Love keeps the peace and lust; flaming agony
Love is icy cool and lust fire hot with tyranny,

One can't live in this world without love with ease!
Must learn to draw peace from love reel; plea! Please,

Aftab Alam

Witty Fish

We lighted the lamp for the light
Lamp stole whole light for its might
What's the conspiracy of house dark?
Is it dog's gossip or human's bark!

Learn, must learn from the Pisces blow
For I, they always swim against the flow
Investigating origin the source
Who and why dirtied the river? , they remorse..

Aftab Alam

Wobblin' With Goblin

I don't want to speak more,
This doesn't mean, I love silence,
Labyrinth of words has created fuss,
Come to the point, otherwise hush! ,
If you don't want, I will shout,
You know my anger,
You have to do your duty,
For which you are being paid...
You have to listen me,
My words are an petition for me,
It is for them, they suffered,
You have to behave like human,
A brotherly treatment is needed,
Don't act like weed, you'll be weeded,
I am not a shadow of yours,
I don't walk with you wobblin',
I am fire, a ferocious goblin
For truth and right of the people,
I will die millions time..
I will remain same...
I don't fear to plead truth,
Enemy of humanity is my enemy,
Whatever you might be..

Aftab Alam

Woman: The Wife Of A Drunkard

Have my body and flesh, eat
But I will never give my soul
You bloody owl

You walk every day
As a horrible dream
In my mind
You walk every night
In the world of beast.
Bramble and bushes
And swim on the pond
I scream I scream

I must not say
I don't enjoy
For I, enjoy with flesh
Without the soul

Have my body and flesh, eat
But I will never give my soul
You bloody owl

Why you play with my dream
With my desire and thought
Drunkard: soul on the bottle
Lunch and dinner at a hotel
Whole day I wait for you
But you come at midnight,

Ah! Hunger of the body
Troubles you, you come
To quench the thirst of your lips
You drink and eat
My flesh and body
Without soul
Sleeps like a dead
My life a cemetery that you made
I have buried everything
In the hope to have you

To get you
You let me down
A tipsy pawn

Have my body and flesh, eat
But I will never give my soul
You bloody owl

Aftab Alam

Wonderment

From the deep ocean that peaks must be
And those fountains, nectar of life, just see
Who don't want to touch and kiss for joy!
Springs fall in a cusp, can't you see with coy?

As the nature, so we are, lovely and deep
Beauty of mind, unexplainable, that we keep

Aftab Alam

Work Will Go On Till I Last Breathe

No, no, I am not a poet,
Whatever, I see or hear
Just paints on the canvas
With the brush of perception,
In your heart and mind,
I am sure, I am not a blind,
You search and find,

I am trying to beautify my self,
Beautifying through you; the nature
Just I am pick grief, sorrow, pain, cry...
Put into the bin, to show you,

Dust is the colour of life
I always search happiness inside the bin,
I put all the colour of life
Into the canvas,
'Tis a compass to find the direction
To walk on the road of life

No, no I am not a poet
Just paints to ease my self
Many colour, with your colour,
You are my inspiration
You are my guide
You all are nothing but a paint
I put you all on my canvas,

Ah! canvas of life without color
So barren, so sad, tasteless
It fades and I paint
Work will go on till I last breathe.

Aftab Alam

Worship

I don't worship those,
Who worshipped He
Reason, I worship He
To be His holy Be.

Lift me with thy silky thread
Up above the heaven, I prithee
Guide me to love thy creature
I am trying, you just see!

Beautiful vision with gifted eyes
Time bond equation with prize!
Give me thy wings to rise
O mind! thought keeper,
Give me, give me my surprise
Life without pen, pain
Guide to write to gain
Lips are tight, eyes are closed
Thinking deep, my thought posed!

Aftab Alam

Wounded Earth

Wounds of my heart:
Terror, Caste, Creed, Religion and ...
We are caged
Inside the mental mist and haze
Let us start a new phase.

Come, here in the garden of peace
Under the radiance of Love
Make space in the heart
Accommodate; humanity,

Be in ease and please the Lord
By pleasing His creation

I am bleeding
Through my ears and eyes
Earth is losing her weight
Oh! the wound of the earth
Who will care her wounds?
Lest we suffer with the suicide of planets

Aftab Alam

Wounded Love

Leaves of my memories
Dry and dark, withered flew!
Gravity of love is so light

O fairies, my slumber
Why ye peep through
The unseen slit?

Into my wounded heart
An arrow ye hit!

Aftab Alam

Wrapper

Wrapped when soul wrapped,
Around you—conceived,
First kiss by the heaven,

Wrapper removed,
Last kiss by the soul,
Mundane wrapper is used,
Shrouded,
To push you in den,

O Lord! Remove not thy wrapper,
Have mercy on innocents

,

Aftab Alam

Yahaan Jeena Muhaal Hai

Sach ka pani pila kar jhot ko sach bana dena,
Ye to purani baat hai pital ko sona bana dena,
Udte parindo ke parwaz se itna bhi khush na hona,
Zindagi ki talash me inka udna, bhatakna, aur rona,

Maut se behtar neend gharon men khan mayassar,
Shor sharabon se to behtar hai qabr ki neend sona
Mere qabr me dafan honge zindagi ki kayee sach,
Duniya ke saamne bhalaa ronaa bhi to kyon rona,

Aftab Alam

Ye Meri Qabr Hai

Ye meri qabr hai, koyee rone ki jagah nahi,
Ansuon se in chraghon ko bujha na dena
Mujhe andhere me rahne ki aadat nahi,
Mere qabr ko hamd se roshan kar dena

Ye zindagi paighame amal hai ya amale paigham
Agar samajh sako jo itni baat, mujhe bata dena,
Taqdeer ki safed chadar kabhi maili nahi hoti,
Tadbeer ke rangon se ise rangwa nahi dena,

Ye meri qabr hai, koyee rone ki jagah nahi,
Ansuon se in chraghon ko bujha na dena
Jujhta raha hun jeevan bhar, hawaaon se,
Ab hawaon ka koyee jor nahin, jagaa na dena,

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Aftab Alam

Yelp And Help

He questioned me-
Earth belongs to whom?
For all living beings-
I just replied,

Can you wander any where?
No, I said,
It means-
You are not a living being,

This is not true-
There are more than two hundred countries.
Residents made their own laws,
Like no one can come,
In our houses, without permission,

Okay..tell me then,
Why terrorist are-
Munching round the Globe?

Ah-' cause we are weak,
They enter with ugly thought,
There are few of our own home,
member, they are Helping..

Why they help?
'Cause we yelp,

Beast got no boundary,
And we got no laundry,
To wash them up..

It is the right of each and every one-
To save their nation-
World is burning.
We all have commotion, ,

Be bold, be a soldier,

Oh! why soldier,
Why not detergent to wash the dirt,
Just remove the stain on humanity...

Aftab Alam

You And Me

You and me
Let us be kids
Run behind the butterfly
Like free air,

No feeling
Whether male or female
No touch sensation
No lust
kiddy's love
An angel
Nature's slave
Let us be Water
Sing as brook sings
A free flow,
A heifer leap on meadows
Heaven's home without roof
Without any windows

Fight and forget
Mirth is worth
Let us laugh like flower
Away from worries
Have a heifer run, on the meadows
And queen on the bed
Through quilt of hug and embarrass
Light the candle of love
Through your breath hot
And with trembling petals
Drop, dew through the cusp

Let us come and be one
You and me
A symbol of unity
Transparent; like a soul
Unseen from the Body
Away from the world
Silently, silently
A souls silence

Aftab Alam

You Are For Me And For Ever

She hid within me, down deep and slept
When closed my eyes, I unwept, wept
O the tide of time, she danced brightly on you
Let the evening come, hand to hand unto
Smiling moon, for eternity, I'll be greeted by her
With starry sprinkle, a heavenly shower, for ever
Till I will write, no tear will ever flow, never
My words are a lamp to show me the path
To lead and save the humanity from wrath
My poems are the humble tribute to you
My beloved Bahar, you are for me and for ever

Aftab Alam

You Are So Sexy Sahib

She lived there, in a thatched house,
With a son and a daughter,
Her job is –maid servant,
She is working..
For the children's future,
Both are adult,
Their job is to search the job...

Long back her husband died of consumption,
She accepted the widowhood,
For she knows-Re-Marriage, means annihilation,
She maintained her chastity,
Against the desire of the flesh,

One day she was caught sharing bed,
And Jatru the master called me,
On the same secluded room,
Where event took place,

See Sahib, I did not do any wrong,
Don't spoil my name,
He, the man is Eunuch,
He has his fire within and
I have my own furnace,
I too have desire,
Hugging, Kissing and killing the desire
Is it a crime? —I am not Lewd or wanton or whore
Body demands body to keep warm
Loving and sharing quenching the fire,
Is there any harm?
I need a man to be loved,
I never thought-killed the desire,

Eunuch interrupted in between,
We are both the victim of Lord,
Can't we share our love and sorrow?

Tears came out to see the events,
Jatru sat weeping and repenting,

Jatru what you had seen,
Was your perception?
What I knew; grasped,
A consideration..

They are like brother and sister,
Sharing the tears, without fear

On the ground of one's perception,
Truth can't be conceptualized for the publication,

What we are seeing might not be true,
Mind it—We are seeing through one's own eyes,
With the help of your thought..
Body needs a body to be warm,
I don't think any harm..

When every thing was over—
She said with smile-
You are so Sexy Sahib
I mean— thought Sahib

Sahib—Master

Aftab Alam

You Call Me By Any Name

You may call me- air, a vagabond,
An idiot, a wise or a loafer;
Poetry is only my gain,
To ease my inner pain.

You may call me- a black-bee
Or a lovely attractive flower
Or dust or bank of the river.
You may call me, a high speed stream
Or a deep dark formidable ocean.

You may call me a coward
Or the brave or a discard.
You call me, your own
Or in a chess game, a pawn;
Whatever, I am, I am your friend,
A son, a brother, a father
You may call me, a part of the seal
Of this rainbow deal,
You may taste me, salty,
Sour and sweet,

I am defeated,
I am victorious,
You call me, by any name;
Whether- fame or defame,
I am eternity.

I have been seen
in every epoch of time.
I am always available
On every point of time.
You may call me; a dead
Or a martyr,
I am always alive
Breathing within you.
I am your feeling
Beyond the ceiling

I am great with Lords greatness.
Glory to be Allah, the Almighty Lord,
I am beauty of the nature;
I am living deity of the nature,
I am the tide of the time;
I am the man of Time.
Lord only knows..what I'm
But one thing known to me

A river of peace and love
Under my feet blissfully flows
Earth to heaven through your heart

You may call, by any name
I am the wise creation of Lord
As you all, as you all
We all, heaven's fall
And nothing else..

Aftab Alam

You Can'T Escape

Do you know me, can you remember?
Last year, I was there on tenth of September,
You fallen on a man and ran away,
Thinking he is dead!
Do you remember?

Just then, next month,
You were drowned on deep sea,
Some one came floating,
The dead body-
You made it boat and saved your self,
Never seen his face,
Never had a guts to see,
Whether he is alive or dead,
Do you remember?

Why should you remember?
You are safe and alive,
Let the people die,
Why should you worry?
'Cause you are alive,

How do you know all this?

Because I am the same person,
By whom your life is saved,

Do you remember me?

No, no, It can't be,

Both died,
You are alive, ney, you can't be,
Yes it can't be..
Because you are alive,
And I am going to fall upon you as dead,
Save yourself,
Taste the death..

Now you can't escape,
You are under the labyrinth of death,

Save me - save me,
This time you must save me..

I am no one,
You are no one,
no escape,
Only death,
Watch it silently,
As if watching TV show,
A live programme on death..
As whole world is watching,
Watch-watch

Aftab Alam

You Have Killed The Bird

Your eyes are searching,
Love that perch,
I am in search of me,

The bird stole my song,
I was the song,
Now who will sing?

When I was tired enough to walk,
I sat calmly and looked within,
Found the bird dead,

I was dying like a fish without water,
You have killed the bird-
That was the dying song singing

Now I am praying for the bird,
Song must be sung,
Beyond the ring of mortality -

Aftab Alam

Your Desire For High Sky

Your hug and your kisses,
Your desire for the high sky,
Covered me with your love leaves,
You did what you don't know! ,
You have made a dry dead tree,
Green—Alive..Thy decree,

Birds started making nest,
Sitting on branches singing the best,
A festive you made; the dead
The hope of mine about the dry branches,
"I am already died,
Not worried about my death"

I fear from these green Creepers,
I fear with the season,
Birds will be freed from this mirage,
Yet they will lose their nest,
During summer when they need,
Nothing is more dangerous than,
The evil tricks -Evil always hisses
Your hug and your kisses,
Your desire for the high sky,
Worth to die..

Aftab Alam

Your Hot Breath

Your hot breath,
Generating heat within,
I am enshrouded mountain peak,
Icy-icy nice icy,
Its melting,
I am going to get nude,
Be away,
Spare my dignity and grandeur,

Aftab Alam

Your Look Is Humankind

We are within a shield of heaven, from bang
Why because, we are safe from cosmic pang,
We have made this earth our own universe,
And created disastrous weapons, so adverse,

What we have taken from Holy Books; we recite! ,
Ah! we are flying and playing with kite,
A gambling that we painted in our mind,
Don't put life on stake, your look is humankind,

Live and let live others, this is the life brothers

Aftab Alam

Yours Desire For High Sky

Yours hug and yours kisses,
Yours desire for the high sky,
Ye covered me, with thy green,
You did what, you don't know! ,

You have made dead- alive,
Thy desired decree,

Birds started making nest,
Perching on branches singing the best,
A festive; the dead
My lost hope on my branches,
Mesmerized..

'I am already dead,
Enjoying with my death'

I fear thy death,
Innocent green creepers!
Death by season,

Days are not far,
I hope they know
The truth!
Life's summer will kill them,

Ah! As I am enjoying the fake life,
Birds are enjoying more than me,
How happy they are; ye see,

Evil tricks -Evil always hisses
Yours hug and yours kisses,
Yours desire for the high sky,
A mirage for the innocent,

Knowingly we fool ourselves,
Under the decorative shroud,

O shy creepers!

As you enjoy with dead,
So we learnt to enjoy death,
With proud,

O creepers!
Thy art; poverty killing peace
Under the shadow of death,

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Aftab Alam

Yu Hii Na Sham Ho Jaye,

Tere dil ki ye chahat hai,
dhadkan main banu tere,
ek qadam aage bhi to bad
thaam le haanth tu meraa,

qafile saanso ke har pal,
badhte jaate hain ye kal-kal,
jaise nadiya ye behti hai,
shayad hamse kuchh kehti hai,
jaraa inki bhi to ab sun,
dilon me dhundh saveraa,

chahat kaise machalti hai,
hawaayen kyon ye behti hain,
andheraa kyon hai ankhon me,
saja le khwaab ankhon me,
parindon ki chahak dekho,
ye saara aasmaan meraa,

yu hii na sham ho jaye,
hamara ghar na kho jaaye,
raat ki ragni lelo,
chand ki chandni lelo,
jaraa dhundho yahin hai wo,
yahin ul; fat kahai dera,

Tere dil ki ye chahat hai,
dhadkan main banu tere,
ek qadam aage bhi to bad
thaam le haanth tu meraa,

Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

????? (PREM) Love Hindi

Sapno ko basa kar wo, taron se sjata hai, ,
Aa chand mere angan, har roj bulata hai,
Khud bhi wo sanwarta hai, ghar ko bhi sjata hai,
Ye dasture duniya hai, kisko nahi bhata hai,

Ye prem ka pagal pan, ye man aur ye yauwan,
Radha ka diwanapan, mira ka samrpan,
Ye prem hai ek jadu, ye lgaw ye apnapan,
Chahe jo bhi kaho isko, ye tyag sikhata hai,
Sapno ko basa kar wo, taron se sjata hai, ,
Aa chand mere angan, har roj bulata hai,

Hai prem ek aasha, nahin jiski paribhasha,
Koi rog ise kahta, koi sanyog batataa hai,
Ishwar ka hai ye roop, . Nahi kabhi badalta hai,
Prem jo karta hai, wo chhaliya nahi hota hai,
Sapno ko basa kar wo, taron se sjata hai, ,
Aa chand mere angan, har roj bulata hai,

Sapno ko basa kar wo, taron se sjata hai, ,
Aa chand mere angan, har roj bulata hai,
Khud bhi wo sanwarta hai, ghar ko bhi sjata hai,
Ye dasture duniya hai, kisko nahi bhata hai,

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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''''''''

Kya mila kise mujhe ghar se nikal kar,
Shayad khush huyen hon, mujhe ghar se nikal kar,
Tohmaten to lagti hain, aksar masumon par,
Is trah to masumon ko ab na halal kar,
Apna hun shayad is liye begana hun,
Khub hanse wo bhi mujhe dil se nikal kar,
Jo kehna ho, jee bhar kho, bhaane na talash kar,
Sab janta hai wo, tu kuchh bhi izhar kar,
Ye to mahaz ek bahana hai, jo tune kiya hai,
Ye to mere rab ka rcha hai, ye uski hai hunar,
Kya mila kise mujhe ghar se nikal kar,
Shayad khush huyen hon, mujhe ghar se nikal kar,

Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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Aftab Alam

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