

Poetry Series

Chowdhury Abdul Mannan
- poems -

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Chowdhury Abdul Mannan(15 July,1978)

Hold Me Tight

Hold me Tight
- - Mannan
Come inside
Hold me tight
Nothing to hide
The whole night
Wanna be your bride
Come inside
Hold me tight.

Away slide
All your sorrow
Enjoy life
Every inch to stripe
No waiting for tomorrow.

Come in dear
Close the door
Come nearer
Nearer the more.

Let's have
A fleshy touch
Eat away forbidden fruits
Unearth my crotch.

In this rainy
Thunderous day
Hold me tight
Don't leave away.

Open the adorned gate
Cajole me into your net
Make me torn
Till the morn

Plough me more
From land to sore
O young boatman

Cuddle me
Row your blessed boat
Gently towards the sea.

O firm man!
Plant your cherished seed
In mutual love there's
No caste and creed.

Chowdhury Abdul Mannan

Tit For Tat

Tit for Tat

Tit for Tat

How long will we play
this doggy doggy cat?

He bites my arm

I cut his nose

it bring happiness

not a single dose

to be happy

and make one friend

bury all blanders

and grievance to an end

let all of us be friend

and always friend.

Chowdhury Abdul Mannan

Yesterday's Sun

Yesterday's sun
Md. Abdul Mannan

What's in my mind if you could remind
I cant recall, recollect and remember
only yesterday's sun set behind
Rises in me sullied and somber.
It was last winter
It was last December
You told me would never come back
Made me aback
With hurried handshake
You got your blue horizon
Your dream landed to the moon
And I hear the usual lullaby
Lullaby of your foreplay of love
Now my land bestowed with
Dried feather
We sing together
We play together.

Chowdhury Abdul Mannan