

Poetry Series

M S Ahas
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

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

M S Ahas()

A Maiden's Speech

Do not hurt at my mild heart and rebuke.
I am not a rotten maiden. I do not curse.
I am a rose that cheers million hearts.
I am a lotus that welcomes dawn.
I am a west wind on broken hearts.
I am a ray of hope that brightens your career.
I am the sea of love in rainy days.
I am a bright star that guides a ship.
I am a proverb that console
Million abroken hearts.
Do not hurt me and rebuke.
I am not a rotten maiden. I do not curse.

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A Rainy Day

A dreamy building
Is bathing in the rainy season.
Saplings quench their thirst,
When raindrops fill their hearts.
Young leaves bow their heads,
When raindrops kiss their dry faces.

Clear blue sky
Is covered with dense cloud.
The earth is so calm,
With her silent heart.
Raindrops are falling
To quench her thirst.

Everyone sings gleefully
Because the day is rainy.
I also sing happily
For my loving sweetheart.
She quenches my thirst,
Like raindrops quench her mother's heart.

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A False Heart.

Don't utter a false to sadden my heart.
I do not like a heartless woman.
Your ill passions
Cause eternal sorrows.

I am a victim of sixteen years.
Our love no longer perfect.
But can I compose a song of love
Without your beauty?

Emotion of cruel woman
Cause my sufferings.
Your heart like hell
Demolishing my desires.

Don't think for me,
I am waiting for the tommorrow.
When the day will come,
I'll stand and sing forever.

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After Death

After death
All fear,
All are stoned.
Do you know
Why I don't fear,
Because I find the smiling face of heaven.

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After Death

All have sailed away for the dream land.
All are singing a carol,
And waiting for me,
When I will sail away for them.
Don't be worried
Because I am ready to depart.
Do you know why I am delaying?
I am delaying
Because I am watching the sun sinking to the western horizon.

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Ballet Girl.

She is a bashful girl bathing in the rainy day.
Her painting body swings like a tide.
Passers by run to their abode without watching her fiery image.
Only her lover watches with thirsty eyes.

She is a ballet girl dancing in the party.
She is a balm in the vast forest.
She captivates million hearts.
Only her lover recalls her dancing image.

She is a carol of today.
She relieves painful hearts of yesterday.
She knows how to enliven passionate fools.
Only her lover loves her solemn heart.

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Black Mysteries

In the morning of october,
I've read her mysteries,
I've felt her inner voice,
And I've seen a mirror in her golden heart.
She opened the gate of her heart,
Although I couldn't walk there
Because I was not apt lover for her.

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Colour

Someone likes blue.
Someone likes green.
Others like yellow.
None loves red
As it's a symbol of danger,
Yet it belongs to the list of colour.

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Day And Night

The sun is the day's king.
The moon is the night's queen.
They are witnesses of pride
As they represent day and night.

The day laughs
Because the sun gives colour of rainbow.
The night cheers
As the moon kisses her mother with golden light.

The day becomes gloomy and dark,
When the sun loses glittering light.
The night is no more sweet and tasty,
As the moon hides her golden light.

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Dead Souls

Dead souls whisper, frown to each other
And sing a carol of redemption.

They're happy and proud,
Because no earthly sorrows can shatter their hearts.

They mourn for the earthly cursed life.
But they sing gleefully after death.

It's a dark cave of a big cemetery,
Where all have lied in full rest.

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Dog's Lamentation.

I awake from slumber at midnight
With high sound of a dog.
I pick up a stone and throw to him.
He runs but recreates noisy sound.

He laments
And ridicules me for throwing stone.
He mourns for my cruelty
As he guards to protect me from foes.

He knows his destiny
For he is a kind of dog.
He knows his prizes
As he guards his master.

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Dollars

We are born for dollars.
We die for dollars.
We hate each other
When we have no hidden treasure.
We love each other
When we possess great treasures.

All are lovers of dollars.
All are worshippers of dollars.
All sail away for the voyage.
All work day and night for the coin.

All suffer for starvation.
All groan for the discs of food.
All take heavy breath
Because all have no pockets of dollars.
All sleep on the expensive beds.
All take heavy food.
All go for lovely trips due to huge dollars.

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Don'T Weep

Don't weep
And begin to laugh,
Because the world is making history,
And taking pride,
When she is engraving your oppressed, tortured and hungry soul
In the pages of golden history.

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Farewell

Farewell to my death,
As I'm going to heaven with a smiling face.
All mourn for my untimely death.
But I laugh with pride
For giving farewell to such wonderful hell.

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Full Moon

Night cheers
With glittering light of moon.
Entire sky is reddish
For her golden light.

All groan
For their agony.
Among them I am one
Who suffer for his dead beloved.

Like moon
She reveals her beauty to gladden my heart.
I enjoy her lovely face
With the emergence of the full moon.

She has left me,
But she has presented wonderful full moon.

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Golden Voice

No blank paper, no pen,
No ink for my writing.
So I need a blank page of the universe
Where I can edit my golden voice
For mankind.

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Have I Lost

Have I lost the eyesight?

Have I wasted my soul?

Yes, a dead friend has borrowed the two of mine,

And sailed away to the heaven,

Where he's sleeping in peace for me.

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I Lament

Days after days,
Months after months,
Year after year,
I'm waiting.
I'm crying for those
Who have gone to the fairy land
And have forgotten their lone child.

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Light Of Knowledge

I was fooled
By the shadow of darkness,
Because the light had gone.
So I need the light of knowledge
For reading golden pages
Of the universe.

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Lone Passenger

Am I a lone passenger?
Will you take me on the boat?
If you take me, I'll embark on the boat
And I'll kiss the heaven of God.

My luck depends on your grace.
I know you're kind.
If I sail away on the boat,
I'll find the kingdom of heaven.

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Longing

I can't build the tomb of love.
I can't compose a song
For her tender heart,
Because the night is too short.
So I long for the durable night
To build the tomb of love
And to compose a song for her.

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My Mother

Oh God! You gave life of my mother,
As she gave my birth.
You know better my mother's tender heart and love.
You know better that my mother was most dear.

Once upon her breast,
How comfortably and fearlessly I lay.
So let her heart for eternal rest.
So let her heart for the bliss of heaven.

Now she was in grave.
I could not pay my debt for her loving heart.
But God would remember her kind and solemn heart.
God must bless her in heaven and earth.

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My Sweetheart

I've stored my sorrows in my beloved heart.
I've locked the door of my painful heart.
I shall never cry
Because I've promised to my beloved.

The night passes
When stars hide their faces.
The day breaks her silence
When the sun smiles with her bright rays.

I see none but her beautiful vision.
Like the sinking moon she will disappear.
I fear but hope
That like the sun she will appear in the east.

She will quench the thirst of the earth.
Everyone shall pay her due reward.
I shall present my unlocked heart.
I shall become her worthy lover.

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Old Cow And Wild Beasts

I'm an old cow, worthless cow, lone cow of my master.
I'm a vapid cow, abortive cow, bare cow of the winter night.
I'm a grisled cow, lively cow, tilled my master's land.
And now I just wait for my food.

I'm a lethargic cow, weak cow, can't move here and there.
I'm a sorrowful cow, can't till my master's land.
Oneday I'm just waiting for my habitual food.
But my master comes to cut my throat for his meat.

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On Love- (7)

How much can I cry for my beloved?
Yes, I can cry and sob for the entire day, for a month,
And throughout the year for my beloved.
Although tears don't come from your eyes.

Your eyelids may never flutter
Because without consent, I've kissed you for so many times.
I know, you'll not excuse me,
Because I've corrupted your white lips.

You choke my costly heart.
You benumb my senses with the little drops of anger and rage.
Because I've punished your golden lips.

I'm punished but believe, my dearest,
That you'll forgive and adore me,
Because I'm the only relative of my beloved's heart.

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Rejection

I bring red roses of my heart,
Pretty woman rejects my worthy love
As she smells fragrance of my old age.
I said, I have attained the age of twenty three.
She glances over my baldhead
And brushes off my hope.
She might dislike me a lot
For such heaps of silly lies.

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Retirement

Don't lament for Sachin.
All come and go
In the battlefield of cricket.
Like them, Sachin had been gone,
But kept his wonderful records.
We should love his records.
We should worship his brilliant knocks of the past
To keep him alive
In the field of cricket.

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Revolution

They'll find the torch in hand.
The patches of darkness will disappear
And they'll find the precious stones
Hidden in the earth for long.

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Rosalin

Rosalin became my friend,
When I played with her
In the heart of afternoon.

Everyone loved and adored
With too much respect and veneration.
She became grown-up woman.

She was worthy queen of today.
A prince took her hand,
And kept her in his golden heart.

I never lamented
Because I was worthy king of her
With wonderful memories.

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Shadow Of Death.

Shadow of death approaches slowly
Through the path of redemption,
To snatch away my tired soul.

Everyone knows the meaning
Of death, and feels the terror
Due to black colour of death.

I often desire
For the warm reception of death,
To purify my hellish soul.

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Sweet Memories

Alas! You've departed.
I'll never lament
Because your sweet memories will awaken me
And whisper with elation
That you're still alive for me.

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Switch Off The Light

Switch of the light,
Because the day has come to an end.
I welcome the ship.
I sit on it
And sail away
Through the darkness of night.

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The Eternal Dawn

The dawn is gleeful
With the shadow of my beloved.
It cheers
With the tone of her voice.

The sun welcomes the morn
With the painting of my beloved.
The day sings
To show her eternal beauty.

The sky is proud
For her golden colour.
I'm costly and noble human being
Because of my divine sweetheart.

I've forgotten all spheres of life,
Except the moon.
I've forgotten all.
But I've remembered the eternal dawn.

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Tune

I'm thrilled for my beloved's tune.
I've dreamt for her magical charm.
I've talked her through out the night.
I've spent many nights with sleepless eyes.
I've lighted her for my heart.
Still she's hated
And gone for ever.

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Wild Beasts

Wild beasts are brave.
They are strong and determined.
Most of the wild beasts know to bow.
Civilised people should not attack them.
Helpless creatures deserve the right to live with us.

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Words

Words are sweeter,
Words are bitter,
These can win the precious part of heart.
These can destroy heavenly souls.
These are signs of enmity.
These are bridges of friendship.

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