

Poetry Series

**shafi sumodro**  
**- poems -**

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## shafi sumodro(08-11-1981)

The decade that none of these are illuminated by Shafi Sumodro marked a significant poet. An alternative method of buildings in the new round of poetry and language creator. There are subtle taste sensation and feeling in his poetry. Shafi Sumodro is great, but the short story in context, he is a skilled artist can not wait to talk to her in after reading each story. 'The River recognize the child was' pending archer " bhabadaha, his most important.

The practice of converting the flow of life's kind of affection. Shafi Sumodro born in November08,1981 Manirampur Upzilla at Jessore District in BD.

He has been involved with the movement's Little magazine. 'Drostobbyo' 'Sunnyasthaan' in his study of land.

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# A Blind Sleeping At The Moment

Let's go into the city - housekeeping - Furniture  
Preparing for the evening was keen to return to lonely hunter  
They wake up in clashes fanatical fire from verified maps

Let's fly ash when burned wreckage burned the city in the old way

I was so impressed with his gust Dancing  
The fall of the city burning hatred and sin on fishhook

Law of the long breath inside the house - the doors  
I called the water from poverty history - the moon light  
The color of the sun to beat each other at all.

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# Crab And Women's Stories

And depression crab, water and clothes  
How long have you, areas of rivers, river house,  
So I kept quiet at the door are  
The blue of the sky, storm pigeon,  
How often do you have said here -  
Relatives of the sun's golden mussel,  
The most delicious mussel from country to..

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# Defeated Prayer

High tree in bright light noise

How to rip an enemy party bengal vulture eat the dead body of a child is the Son

Look at the altar breaths several times over kiss

They eat fishes like the truth polite bow.

He puts his trust adopted very dark touches

Logs Forever's brutal father to sleep in the nude, pond.

O father! The sun trapped in the monastery's balcony

You have is the perennial

O father! Inexperienced farmers in the prayer call is very far away

Field crops in the fields of quality, the flow.

The monastery was passed on genetically

Such as seasonal rather than wake up baby

I think we all currents.

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# Dust Strom

Unique book can immerse ourselves in water  
'll Have to go back to the death of the rats - light.

Those moments into the mid-smelling fire - light  
The body will be putting my body - posture and  
Moon light broke out at a constant outer covering of dust storms.

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# Forget The Sins Of The Enemy Absent A Friend

'A lost world in need of the need.....'

But I think it was back in the unperturbed  
Stillness of pain in my chest that contains Logs  
It was the night of the rave like forever  
It did not rain long dark black color clothes  
She is very lonely travelers away the birds  
Foster the rule of the dark deep readily consume you.

I have run the stillness broken only pointed spear  
The Slumber Slumber nerve cells into the endless winter.

I was still afraid to return to one of the invisible  
Limpid tears back again and again till I could tattered letter  
I curse the dark color of  
Connect time and throughput of virgin cloud lute bed.  
What is the name of the book is broken clouds nights?  
The sewing napkins napkins at the picture of a person?

The rib's debt from her balcony at the modest  
This morning, full of the faith is dangerous to touch  
I was trying to poison breath away.

How often do we think that all sketch crying virgin friend's picture  
He stopped so tired I fell silently into his pillow  
Stroll all the sleep you bend the locality,  
The dancer is not exactly in line with the death of monastic family.

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# Mahananda, And Mahananda

Endangered winter night, and the other man was in the river  
I was startled hands linked, terrible crying -  
Look back and side sleeping inside the mosquito's innocent.  
It is surrounded by the color of the powder into the night feeling inside  
One of my sight opponent is too bad.

Let me tell you the distance between the face of the cold and warm  
It is easily one of the Mahananda, silvery nails into trouble  
Very proud burdens go in the dark, The bellicose horse hoof  
I find Extinct city crying, sediment build the island broke new thread  
Unmixed building.

Black Rain trade center doors at night  
The merchant will not we -  
Anna dreams drunk undertake a self-people face,  
White butterfly,  
Under pain of leaving home in the city of Mahananda.

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# Overcast Sleep

Unknown sleeping inside the two-way sharing of Death  
I do not think that I would Overcast  
I was side-lift  
Discussion will call the meeting inscription moments.

O illustrious male  
Loading generous beggar keep the pot  
Shocking tears down the river in exchange made pithe  
What dusamana sleep fragmentation has popped up in the river.

I work very bright inside of the winter  
When the soil skeleton chire depressed male  
Children of the Sun is passed on genetically than in the dark.

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# Politics

And on the nerve drought severity - the cloud face  
We had a difficult life-history  
What is the pain in blue breath - suddenly face a chronic  
So far or too near  
Infant room doors, long-range star sun porch light zone  
Hand-lipped summer morning, the farmer burned to the altar  
Burn burned thousands of travel...

Giant invisible hand to match the wheel  
Labor body trapped in wreckage whip  
Fire all of us towards the cosmetics Politics  
Living Earth, penetrative eyes

Traverses the instigation of existence secure  
Move faster with extremely unstable vortex languishment deaf Future  
Deep scratch to cover the garden, father, and grandfather, dry hands  
Black comes in each night.

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# Secretly Fled To The

Secretly fled to smell the bees

Her eyes looking deep into

Indian myna broken wing

Quit looking overwhelmed by the sound horse's hoof

I understand your point by way of

Hide yourself in the body of the tree

I suggested that we meet at the thought of honor

We rode all the sun's path stones walk walk

Preparing for a new thread back to the silent lip corner

Phomtaya ancient rain tree can be wringing more

The yard shy

So just get rid of it

Wherever you turn in clutch

At the moment we are still in the decision.

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# Summer

It takes away the uncertainty of the side shoulder  
Entered the hidden world, across the dead space  
The fear of you and puts tremendous roar, Night rain  
You are mighty proud of agony  
Love the dark future waiting for you a long life, get  
The biological rallies to defeat evil, guard civilizations  
I did call in choppy water, separation of the tree.

I think it may be the flavor illness depression  
Change history, fighting a secret battle cry is secretly hurt  
Lost as new. Replaced reproduce the spring  
The Magician's democracy and socialism smog can be stuck in the queue  
Aquatic life - human life, and you have a summer morning.

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# Water Vortex

It's hot on the river walk  
Where to River? Play in new clothes  
And rivers, remote back over at a friend inside.

Words to break the outer covering tears  
What is the path to climb stricken with hardship Play  
The sweet cruelty  
Stone water fall flowing all evening  
Away drag it out of the river  
Danaya the birds glow, deep sigh Anonymous  
And tears of your feet and flowers in water  
Stand up to water, the loneliness at school.

You know, water's water, water vortex breakdown silence  
None of the ship's mast Tear  
The Black Keys pray for rain at night?

I was crying, asking plunged music.

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# Wednesday

If you go cry in solitude birds sincerely  
It's unfortunate back tears throughout the sky

I have two pieces that  
I shared my share of other

We do not do it for the world  
The tears of loneliness birds simple lunch...Wednesday

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# Winter

I bite my arm raise self winter, the ice air  
Prevent frozen river full of water bind to tears, broken words  
Lowered into the well by a criminal, I sip tea at the moment  
We may curse the winter drain flow.

Buck closed for winter break I Saontal such times  
Kalakeute bite the very term, deep pain in  
Men like meat snack nutrients unconsidered dignity of the Virgin,  
Temperature increased perception of long-range lid opened border  
I extend a long breath of pride in my safe.

I pick up the challenge in the peak of winter  
Look for the air wing extend the ice-cold country very secretly.

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# Woodman

Ax and partly because of the aristocratic nose geothermal  
History's history all the dust  
Saturday deep sleep suddenly lost air.

Tree pond water touches remain apathetic, wretched memories bind  
Music sounds bitter defeat us  
I have the pulse of the overhang kankabati cloud, long tears  
We were sleeping in the yard at night  
It's the sound of wood broken away in the dark.

Enter a name inscribed on the chest and tree feller  
Who has cheated death at the platter of rice.

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