Poetry Series

sumayya nejoom - poems -

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sumayya nejoom(09/02/2008)

Im a girl....with full of dreams....with hunger for love.....with wide eyes to see the world from the side of common man.......
but now im a software engineer, , , , in a MNC.....writing software programsWith squashy feeling poemshihihhihi.....
Now ...Im just typing my spontaneous emotions..

A Silent Lullaby

A silent lullaby... Sleeping in the depth... Depth of every mind.... Reflecting and vibrating... Between the ears.. Pleading for the sweet dreams... Praying to avoid nightmares... When eyelids wiping the last point of vision... The soft sound will get life... Dancing spots of colors... infront of black screen... glittering multicolorstars.. but nobody knows... in between where we loose? ... Even when the day lightwake up to the reality... The answerless questions... foaming through the streets....

Deeply From Mind

At last he came.... My own Adam... Eve got the oasis... For this life and hereafter... Devoting our life... to the destiny... Brought us together... Forever... At last I found... The truth of nature... Everything created as pairs... Decided already At the moment of origin... Every +ve there is -ve, White and black... Morning and evening... Night and day... Right and left... Hen and cock... Life and death... One cant be without other... Wonderful mutual existence... With unbreakable relationship... May be opposite...but Even bonded by mysterious laugh... That's love... That sediment ed.. In each and every energy and matter... If anything beyond this two... But one thing.... No body can find... Until they reach in correct time.. Yah!! This is my time... Wait and meet ur exact time... Time and tide... Also pairs... Again the truth...

Questioning my poem...

Fallen Flower...

Virginity in her...
Till the last eve...

Limelight of the day-Metamorphosise her,

Invisible to any beetle....
Until she withers...

Yet tell me the spring-That dares to do this...

Sumayya Nejoom

Jump Word

Love....
beyond the words...
genius poets, philosophers....
surrendered...
by the lack of words....
but one!!...
only one can conquer...
this deceiving mystery...
that is.....is...
hay....what a hell!!
Before telling the truth...
He hugged me ...
And..!! impugned...

Life Bond

You were a relax for me... but me...just pray of ur hoax...

loved you than any one can.... may only ur mother can defeat me...

called my favorite flower by ur name... wake up by the morning kisses on petals....

Expecting ur footsteps in each breath... I reached in the margin of failure....

Loneliness



Lost Pearl

one....slipped from my eyelashes second one waiting for next beat...

but...the tears that never blow up... are...piercing my heart than enything can...

yah! ...this is me; this is fate... come and tell the stories of losers

Mobile Love

(ha..hihhi...the feeling of one girl when her dearone is not picking the phone)

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The 'reason' of my dreamz!!....
from when u became 'out of range'....
-and 'not reachable' from me..
you are that much 'busy'...
-to ignore my hurted words.......
Im still in 'call-waiting'...
-for your replay...

(malayalam version)
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Kathirupp....

ente swapnangalude utharavaadi...
ennumuthalaanen paridhikku purathaayathu nee...?
enikku reachablallathathra akalayanooo nee...?
ente ee murivetta vaakkukelkaathathra busyaanoo nee...
marupadikkay callwaithingil naanippozhum....

My Experience

Expired dreamsIn maiden voyage to the extremity....
Still im peering the past
which left me alone
in the torment of experience
The opportunitiesclinging behind me
pulling to the bay of luxuary...

Then the ethics i followed yet, I am a alshimers patient Even at the moment... about that thought.....

Poltergeist

The mid night Dreams....
Threw my bleeding.....
Thirsty heart...
To the shore of Destiny....
Now the falcons.....
Razor-sharp eyes..
And glitzy nails.....
But in some part.....
Great struggling.....
unbreakable...
Diamond....
Nop!!...love!!

Rain...Rain Come Again...

The churning sound of drizzling..
covering my mind...,
All of my day dreams...
rushing to the front yard....
flooded by the pearl shower...
Shivering eyes shuted strongly....
one drope flowing...
through my chest....
chuckling my feelings...
the dew drops in glass windows...
are my universe now.......

Silent Window Curtain.....

The symphony by strings of mind Playing the song of silence...
How u became alone...? Whers ur words...? For whom ur eyelids are vibrating...
After breaking the question by laugh...
Quenched the thurst of question-hook.

Malayalam version....

mounathin viriyittajaalakangalil..
mukhamcherthu ninnappol....
viral thotta kambikal viralmeetti.....
evide nin vaakukal.....
evide nin pattukal....
kankal thudikkunnathaarkuvendi.....
oru kallachiriyaalaa....pinne aa...
choodhya koluthin vishappadakki.....

Street Play

Im not alone......

the coming autumn...
coming sunrise...
every thing for me only...

then why...?
why I cant console myself...?
even in the case of hunger...

for what Im working...
without sleep...
without dreams....
fueled by money...
only for money...
from money...
at last not me!!

The Answer

Cute tulips...
Asking to me...
What...?
Why!!, you can't be my mom?!!
Flower shop keeper replaied...
Im not a Aqua culturist...

The Flame....

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The flame...
not in his eyes....
but in his system....(PC)
but it will..
put out...
once.....
when his code....
effective to...
console his mind....
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Withdrawal

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once...
beyond my sight..
a bird.....
having....wide feathers...
flew away.....
thinking that...
'Im not ready....
to be trapped..
inside ur heart...
but in dreams...'
sumayya nejoom p m
verpaadu...
orikkal...
kazhzchakalkkappuram.....
oru kunjikkili......
vishalamaaya chirakullaval.....
parannakannu, , , ,
chindichirikkamaval....
allayo..penne....
ninte hridayathil..
thadavilaakkappedan..
nanilla....
pakshe...ninte
swapnangalil...mathram..
sumayya nejoom
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