

WAFANOUARI

Thoughts-Quoted
Second Volume of Poems

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DEDICATION

To the memory of my MOTHER

The Greatest Bless I have been ever gifted with!

**What kind of hearts is
it a stone?**

We always EVE blame

A devil tempted ADAM
out of Paradise

But, Adam is still an
angel they claim!

It was God's destiny,
he'd never realize

Before him, she was
under no name

With neither
comprehension nor a
sympathize

Oh! Alas she is now
Adam's dame!!

Just blame her and
criticize

Once brings him a
daughter, oh! The great
shame!

**What kind of hearts is
it a stone?**

She was free from that
heavy throne

Now is his wife; his own

Yet, after the national
service, a cigarette she'd
be thrown!!!

Even her children with
no memory of baby born
let her alone!

**What kind of hearts is
it a stone?**

Looking at her as out of
date

About their end they'd
not estimate!

For their every gesture
she used to dedicate

But her end is to
underestimate!

**What kind of hearts is
it stone?**

She should be ended a
Queen

Not the usual end of
forgotten empire is to
ruin

Out of the house that she
used to clean!

**What kind hearts is it a
stone?**

Though all these bad
deed

With neglect and
emotional greed

Forgetting her so speed

Now, for her, any more
need

She does say “May God
bless them”

**What kind of hearts is
it a stone?**

Wish them the best

To be successful, to be
the first

Life, loveto the full

For them all

**What kind of angles are
you mothers?**

I am

I’m as pure as child

Not as adult as wild

With white dress as bride

And as beautiful as
butterfly

A baby without his
mother to cry

Without love shall die

It is the sublime feeling
to glorify!

**The Mother of Jesus
Christ**

The Mother of Jesus
Christ

Of white heart and face
so nice

For the world meant to
be the best prize

Virgin, pure, and wise

Her crown of glory no
one can seize

Doubt in her honor
Neither to criticize
With her son to meet in
paradise
The whole life is not
enough to apologize
To thank him all words
of praise
The Pure Woman; title
she deserves with merit
Symbol of pureness, she
is the Holy Spirit!
Among all women, God
chooses her the elite!
For Paradise, son and
mother, God to select
In Heaven, to meet her
all expect

Macbeth

A Snake tempted her
husband to commit the
death
A henpecked he was,
asks her even about
breath
Dinning in her husband's
ears
From Her anger like a
rabbit he fears
Running over the
witches' equivocation
But it was his own
ambition!
Then to plan for the
murder
Every detail is in good
order
Firstly to give a drink to
the soldier
Then his king to kill
Neither sorry nor regret
to feel
Just execute his snake's
will

Realizing his dream, a
new king he will
By the same stained
dagger
Sends who for murder is
beggar
To complete the bloody
list
Indeed, they killed the
father at least!!
But his son to flee!
To take his revenge again
to be
Then his snake feels
regret
Yet an inner peace, she
never would get
In her sleep to walk
By all secrets to talk
Reveal the murder; the
others to tell
In Her wickedness she
fell
Time is over; rings the
bell

The witches say:
No son of his mother's
womb
Can put him in the tomb
Or when moves the tree
He'd remain safe and
free
Now shocked he was
when the son he saw
To be killed, oh!
Nature's law

Guess what is it?

To your heart directly to
sneak
With neither gesture nor
speak
feeling high; at the peak
Haunting in your inward
without break
Guess what is it?

Blind

Follow the westerners
like blind

Eat pizza and drink cola
Be modern, civilized and
open minded

Like Christine, Mary,
and Pola

Half man or half woman
so you are which human
kind

A girl!

Wear short skirt with
blue jeans

Never helps her mother,
the house never cleans

When her mother says:
take the broom

Anxious about her beauty
as if the day of doom!

Says I am a modern girl

Only to put makeup and
my hair to curl

Spend all the day
preparing to go out side

Busy for a boy friend to
find!!!

A boy

The guys just smoke and
eat fast food

Put earrings, necklaces,
and forget their manhood

They are the generation
of Face Book

Girls don't know even
how to cook

Boys their only skill is at
girls to look

What a modernism!

My Only Arm

Cannons, tanks, rifles

And thinks of the sort

Weapons I never obtain

Merely a thin inked tube

In case I'm accused

He is the court

By whom weakness to
sustain

Inside is so weak
For potential should seek

Before Sleeping

Willing at any time
To dress up her fairy tale
Poetry in perfect rhyme
The boys started through
minds to sail
Stories of chivalrous
days at most!!
About goblin and ghost
About Cinderella and
Snow White
Narrates them until the
mid night
With little dash of fiction
With her sugared tongue

Sweet Dilemma

Wonderful
Full of wonder
The birth of love is
Honey of bees
The crack of dawn
The year when it
welcomes spring
The flower when
flourishes
The sun when shines
The moon when lights
The star when twinkles
The bird when soars up
The harvest when
waddles
When it rains on desert
The baby when laughs
The thirsty when
quenched
The blind when
recognizes eyesight

Sterile when gifted with
an embryo in the womb
Far beloveds when meet
The king when coronate
The slave when he is free
Hard worker when he
succeeds
When it is delight
After a long dark night
Story of Sun and Moon
It fuels you with extra
energy!!
Doors of heaven are
opened
To enter...to enjoy
When time counts
nothing
Yesterday the same of
yester-night
Distance is unworthy
Remote is like adjacent
Love is the indicator of
humanity

Real love
Impossible to express
Just to feel
L: light
O: on one's
V: vivid
E: eyes

For Heaven's Sake

It is out of my hand
To lodge you in the
inland
Every very now
Dare I not how
Hint or confess by a tell
Idolize you so damn well
A secret chest in
profound well
My inner being your
dwell
Not aware where I fell

Upon Heaven or Hell
For heaven's sake
What's the mistake?
The guilt I make?
Once I see you
What a delightful scene
Sight is not often seen
"Mistress" I have never
been
Swear upon my word
Be yours! If not, cut by
sword
For ever for
Be mine no more

Divine Gift

Love is Heaven's Holy
Gift
Love never perishes on
the grave
Love never dies with
death

Love lasts forever
Love touches body &
soul
Love needs hundreds of
hearts to carry
Love breaks all rules
Love cuts all restrictions
Love is Holy; no one can
get
Love is Romeo and Juliet
Love for the sake of love
Love is for angels not
humans
Love is for kids not
adults
Love is in hearts, minds,
every where
Love is surrounding far
and near
Him you scent, see, feel,
and hear
Scent in the breeze
See in the sprinkling eyes
Feel by touch

Hear in the open air
Not fortune! The poor
could buy
It's free present from the
sky
For all beings even a fly!

A mute

But for a sound of your
voice
I am mute
It's the destined choice
A loyal flutist to the flute
Reborn as brand new
Only once I am with you
About but you I care
Arab Horse loved by his
dame Mare
Your absence in a dream
Is a nightmare

A Word of Apologize

“Sorry”

I was deaf and blind
To ignore how is rare
that kind
When he was close
I used to never mind
But now
I suffer regret
I feel alone
What to do?
I never meant to hurt him
Even if this is how it
seem
Yet, now, I feel alone!
Regret crying inside my
bone
Blaming me from sky to
stone
And now I feel alone!!

Waves of thoughts

“Love never perishes in
the grave

Love never dies with
death

Real Love lasts forever

Until we end together”

I am looking for

I am looking for

The one whom I was
created for

Neither one after him nor
even before

Only him, he and no
more

As eternal as eternity

The kind of love I'm
looking for!!

A Secret I Quoted from my Heart

I want to tell you about

Many things we share

We breathe the same air

I am the faithful and you
are...!

Only about us both we
care

To be far none of us bear

Our Nomadic Hearts are
everywhere

We are

Please! My horse back to
your mare

To achieve the fairy
affair

Since I am the faithful

And you are...!!

Indescribable Interview

When the eyes meet
A glance very much
sweet
I sincerely get the hope
To tie them through an
unseen rope
I dream I could
Beg time to stop
To eye his eyes more
More and more
Closer and closer
I wish my eyes
Have wings
To fly towards his
To live there
To die there
To see my eyes' shadow
Falling there!

Tamed

I think I become tamed
A wife I want to be
named
But for my tongue I am
still blamed!

Portrayal

Born to be yours
And die in your arms
Spend the whole life
Being your beloved wife

Voodoo

“I guessed the riddle’s
clue”
In the woods of the
desert
According to a legendary
myth
I heard centuries ago
There was a black She

In a witchery cave
With all the needed
equipments
Sending her evil spirits
To dominate a He
To haunt his mind
From dawn to dusk
And when the night falls
Should admire her the
boy
Should he be her own joy
With his heart she likes
to enjoy!
When the narrator ended
I guessed the riddle's
clue
Of being bewitched
Of being voodooed!

Within Him

Within him I reckon
About the existence of
mine
Insinuate it or be candid
Through finger's beckon
I am still breathless
To grasp any sign
Time never waits
Should not be slacken!!
But raise the white flag

Divorce

L: love story of three
years
M: marriage lasts two
years
D: divorce caused by
A number of certain
mistakes
Such love's foggy sight

A change was taken for
the sake
In the name of the great
awake
Philosophy of marriage
System of check and
balance
Each branch has duty and
right
At last, found the
portrayal's fake
All lied promises are as
full bright
Shed on someone left
half naked
In candled room so called
lighted
A room without ceiling
was made
Where they were left as
blind as night
Up to the moment
They are still divorced
Who can help to let them
resume?

A Wolf and a Snake

A story begun since early
times
And will end until the
last
Occurred in the bushy
forest
Where both struggled
who is the best?
Who should be put at
first?
Who will win to lead the
rest?
One is the east
The other is the west
And none is the best
The east is the east
The west is the west
But, He still fears her
Cold Poison
She still fears his canny
vice

A struggle to be
continued

A riddle is still puzzled

Is still baffling me!

If One Day They Agree

If one day Life yields and
permits us to be

After her sluggish refusal

I'll promise to keep her
satisfied

And never feels regret
that she

Allows us to be

If Destiny thinks it is our
natural right

To be closer

I'll approve his
sovereignty over me

And sing him

My best hymn:

I praise you

God bless you

If Time agrees that

It is neither early nor late

For me and him

To be together

I will search for Time

In every moment

Until I find Him

To do my Homage

And kneel down

To acknowledge him

If Love holds my hands

And takes me to fly

I'll praise the sky

That made such Him

In my life to be

If heaven's color is blue

So then she gives me

Hopeful hope

She now volunteers to
rescue

Me from her self

And pities me
Her poor victim
From her anger
If “being together” itself
Never minds to see us
Together In togetherness
Until we melt as one
But, Death!!!
I fear death; I fear Him
He may lie on me
He may deceive me
But I should make him
Swear in the life yard
That He’ll never come
between us
And pay him taxes
Over taxes
From my fund
That is the others
All the rest
Even me

But not some one
The most one
Not him
Never him
If He still insists and
insists
I will Endeavour to
convince Him
To begin with me
Me first then he at last
So then we may
Resume our “Being
Together”
In other world where
there is no such deceiver
If Happiness gives me
Some of Her happiness
I will live immortal
happiness
And never forget Her
grace
To reward her by
happiness

If eternal love stories
Like Romeo and Juliette,
Admit to add my story's
name with them
To revive them
I will re-call me Juliette
I will re-call him Romeo!

**Sonnets from Him to
him**

From afar I gazed at you
My eyes are penned
To write you
Poems, sonnets...
Amazing sonnet
I write them
To be our secret
Our personal secret
Our only secret
Our own secret

Our privately private
secret
Our everlasting secret
Our greatest secret
Our best secret
Our hidden secret
Our emotional secret
Our immortal secret
Our sweet secret
Our hearts' secret
Our coded secret
Our puzzling secret
Our sculpted secret
Our first secret
And our last secret

A word

A word is worth than
fortune

A word is written within
clouds

To fall down with rain

To shine with sunshine

To sprinkle with stars

A word I am waiting for

A word I am afraid of

To become deaf

After hearing!

Magnetic Fascination

It's unseen scene

Un-overheard sound

Hidden magical power

Imaginative inspiration

Forbidden to understand

Admiration, Passion or

May be little more

At all!

It is much furthermore!

A patriot

Appointed in immortal
post!

Ranked highly Fidel

To achieve you, whatever
it cost!!

To live by your side,
inside your shell

It is patriot love, it is
fatal!!!

Being Close

I am afraid of being close

That you might hear my
heart's beat

Love ought to reveal...
dose by dose!

Until I get the Full Seat!!

Love with big ‘L’

All of lovers love Love

With big “L”

Love is red page

Love is what can be
guessed between the
lines

Where there are;

Tears, pain, Distances,
sufferance...

Though all

There are tender
emotions of...

Passion, attraction

Affection, laughs, and
flowers...

Love is Heaven’s price

Love is Heaven’s bless

Purity

Whiteness is herald of
purity

Reflects flag’s color of
humanity

Green leaves are stumps
of nationality

Sings among all

Pure, pure the official
emblem

Knowledge

The necessity for minds’
...food!

Is as necessary as minds
for humans

Life’s prime purpose

Is to know!

To know first, to know
last!!

If I am thirsty, I drink

If I am ignorant; I am
dead!!

Peace

Peace is the best
symphony can be heard

Best song can be sang

Best poem can be written

Best feeling can be felt

Best hermitage can be
inherited

Best history can be left

Best principal can be
taught

Charity

Tremendously, the
Mountain's Height of the
Alp

Charity is the holiest kind
of help

Where two mountains'
shoulders meet

The filled flows in the
unfilled

To achieve equality of
balance

Dwelling

From my side, I seem
silly

From their side, they
seem sillier too

I ought to build myself I
ought to!

To dwell me in myself

Dwelling is as needed as

Dwell-less is needless!

Emily Dickinson, Miss Dash

Miss Dash

Miss –lady- dash!

Shrouded long before

Through her white cloak

Though whiteness

Whiteness within
Darkness

Yet, Darkness with-in
whiteness

For She darkness is white

And whiteness is dark
Her doctrine is deviation
 Deviation of against
 Against of against
Tomb-bed behind locked
 door
A long before time, long
 before
All along, next to her
Was but within fenced
 square
In within a world of
 Word
 Was it aware
 foolishness?
But was it foolish
 awareness!
As she left
“Much madness is the
 Divinest Sense”

Bundle of Breathes

Upward to the upperst
 side
 Bundle of breathes
 Up
In the handle of angels’
 hands
I saw them, I begged
 them
 To leave them
 To adjourn it
Sluggishly refused and
 said
Stop begging and be
 ready for Bedding!

Being Homed

Certain dusted pats
Pushed him pining
 painfully
A fugitive settler
Enlisted in eternity’s
 Army’s vanguard

Before being homed

The be be-ed bored of
being Being

Blamed, burdened

And when rings the Bell

Brother blossomed

Within a bubble

Where thorns grew

Where silk sew

Welfared Warm

Welfared warm

Well faired warned

The fair well warned

Before the wall is broken

Before warm is welfared

Blood's Scent

Sadden blood's scent, I
smell

When once someone me
tell

About how in tomb's
Hole in which one is fell

How it looks dull well

How a sinner is thrown
scared!

In such Hell!

Easily the Coming Easily the Bye!

The more; a morn's rain
is cry

Heaven's tears are dry

The question of being is
sly

Easily the coming easily
the bye!!

Death's Secretary

On the behalf, I address
you up

Is the more probable
proxy

Your name is mentioned
the next in the kidnap

A journey too much
foxy

In sleeper's watch, it is a
much longed nap!

Taken frail from roofed
foyer to axis

If measured is certain
inches in the earth's map

Dug by death's secretary
his hands are axy!!

Against hot climate
Resistance is merely
waxy

From me to me

A new comer didn't
predict

That stony district

Then he stumbles down

His self upturned up

One day after long days

Moon-days and sun-days

A relative of him

Comes fetching

Found but a dusty small
mountain

Asked but where is he

What is thee?

Thee! Answered
nothing... but me!!

Whom none can flee

The fetcher laughs

Laughs with iron

Not me at all

You know not me, I am
as a being

Winged, un-caught

Even you can't see

That you and me never
meant as we

He is furious, wrath now

About that vanity

And said go away, go
any where

One day will be within
me

The fetcher said: time
will reveal!!

Will see!

With the support of the
air

And under the wit of the
proverb!!

From me to me

The fetcher stumbled as
the previous

In the name of

From dust to dust!

Amen

What about death

His face-like

That evildoer, his story

I might meet him-no!

Amen

What to ask him

Oh! Whatnot

All about his peer-
opposite

LIFE!

Amen

Now I could think of a
meeting-place

To achieve him easily

In a funeral, toward a
burial-place

The best caseworker is
the best place

Amen

I took aside my prayers,
my tears, my mourning

And jumped inside the
coffin as his case

Waiting for his
Judgment!

Sooner mourners left us
alone!

Amen
Impatiently, I gazed, I
exploded!!
Under my explosion,
under the surprise!
He swallowed his tongue
His mouth locked forever
Amen
As cursed corpse I went
home
Unanswered, with my tail
cut!
Why so?
Is the sin in death-bed or
Death!
Oh! Bless me Life!
Amen!!
Is Death Alive!
About each dawn
With every cock-doodle-
doo-rings
I beg Death to come

My angels around me
Begging him too
We always ask
him...No! Begging him!
To come and take me- to
go away!
From that here
As if he is alive
Is Death alive, Death
never does die!
If so please do appeal
him
To be one of us; our
friend
What if Death is dead!
I e; senseless
Heartless
Body-less
Soulless
What a foolish dialogue
is this then!

Satan; king in Hell!
Once I was mistaken
Doing evil things
Satan hinted previously
That all my sins are
forgiven
Whatever they are!
All are vanished
Under his sovereignty
...in Hell
In Hell his sovereignty is
sublime!
As he is the king there
No one dares to object
In paradise things differ
He has no power, no
recommendations of any
sort
Paradoxically he is hated
His words are but curse!

Hell has stolen Limbs
Most of my limbs
Were buried beforehand
Long years of the past
My legs were buried in
Hell
My hands were cut near
the altar
My fingers were
swallowed by Devil
My neck was left in the
Slaughtering House
With my corpse nailed
the up hill
My skin was stolen for
wolves' feast
But with my hair I made
a rope
Through which I climbed
Up to Mr. Jesus and
Moses too
And the other teacher
I am now graduated;
mature!

But I am still in need
of their blesses; their
existence!
Inside my holy spirit!

I can Deceive the Judge

I am clever, I commit
sins, But...
I teach them; their tutor
How to victimize
themselves!!
And how to poverish
themselves
From any divine burden
In front of the judge
I perform the martyr's
play role
Excellently
So, instead of being
arrested in hell
I'll be gusted
angelically in Paradise!

White Sun

What if no light in earth?
What if the same was our
birth?
What if colors melt in
darkness?
How can viewer vary?
Black out of white
Life meant not to vary
Colors from one another
Life meant to gather
them
All at once
To shape its shape
As the case should be
Life with all colors

A kiss

A kiss earnestly I am
mad of

A kiss shows all kinds of
love

A kiss upon your proud
forehead

A kiss Leaves you as
stony as dead

A kiss makes that world
too wide

A kiss but all shrunken
towards one; your bride

A kiss that is full of
Dignity

A kiss makes you Adore
Her Femininity!

A kiss really empowers
you

A kiss from head to your
tiptoe

A kiss makes you say:
give me another once
more

Until I will be any more

A kiss gives you the
impression: to be kissed
is to be blessed

Cruel End

Bloody-like figure of
human kind

In whichever temper his
state of mind

Crucifies any sort of
thought

That by prophet was
brought

Gifted by nonsense but
one called Murderous
sense

Ended hung, vanished at
once!

Awkward of capital
penalty as an end

Buried under the trodden
land

Barbarously latched his
heart

That showed the best art

Than of any action
movies!

To cover minds

To bury brains!

God's Secretary

A clergyman is God's
secretary

He is the only way if
necessary

To bridge your soul, to
make the call

If you neglect him, you
will fall

Cursed, because of your
Divine Disobedience!!

Go Spell

Go spell it-was

A holy mission

Unfortunately for its sake

It was fake

Pretence that to
undertake

The go-spelled words

Beyond Measure

Once he interrogated me

About how much is my
love?

If to be sold, if to be told

I responded...

Merely through a sight

My love is rain; is flood

My love is red; is blood

Snowed Lands

Veiled minded

Snowed minded

Are minds covered by
snow?

Snow is white dust

Not any dust, is that

That is dust by which

My love is flowers; is
spring

My love is wealthy; is
diamond ring

My love is anti-logic; is
crazy

My love is real, yet is
fancy

My love is ocean, is great

My love is warm, is the
grate

My love is high, is the
sky

My love is bird's wings
ready to fly

My love is.....

Beyond Measure!

Drizzle at Last

A perplexity all over the
air

Hung my breath and
arrested my flair

Dizzy is counted into the
bargain

Than my confusion
begun

For a while drizzle pats
me

To say; it's over!

A phantom

A phantom appeared out
of odd city

To scare me through his
audacity

That ghost-like endowed
with Froggy

Skin and a narrow sight
as foggy

Mist cloud scattered all
over the sky!

Closeness

If to be expected
Goblins under the ground
Might provoke our
closeness
Unfortunately for us
witches 'Provocations
Go in the same stream
Generously angels of
Heaven
Are also included as
members to help us
Their whiteness, purity,
luminous
Presence is to keep us
safe
God's hand in the far
Green Land
Whatever is located
Is put upon our heads
As a sign of assurance
To be kept away from
Devil's Mansion

But in closeness shelter!

Twins' Mark

Beforehand, hardly I
struggled for it
A lot I did, struggled my
innermost
About it, I was too
heavily struggling;
Roasted Fish
Its fines swum to survive
To calm my nervous
temper
To extinguish my flame
And to advice me that
Is clear, is too noticeable
for the eye
Are our twins' marks
A coin of two faces
A book's main pages
The introduction and the
conclusion
A pair ofany pair

Is 'la sœur et le frère'

Mr. Satan

Some times when Satan
is by my side

Whistling his Skeptical
and run

Leaving me mysterious

If I ask him, I make it
just for fun

Later, I decided to shut
my ear!

If he tries to whistle
against him

Because I will be severe

To catch him and sing
my hymn

My Faith is not written

In slates is not illustrated
nor buried

Otherwise nor adopted
from strangers

Paradoxically mine is
spiritual

Carried by my side
instead to Satan's
notebook!

From which he dictates
me verses

Inspired long ago from
ancestors

To be wise and not to
inherit their curses

What a Doubt!

Doubt you I may forget

What a doubt! A
profound regret

Explores in my very
heart

If ever forget is a part

Of a human's mind

Is not with me that

And you still 'But'!!

About my keeping you

In mind although

All its doubts and
uncertainties

Are but uncertainties

Please darling

You are too close, too
near

Even distantly far, you
are here!

My Man

I cannot think of him at
any sort of sense,

But to love him

I cannot remember him at
any sort of memory,

But a sweet dream

I cannot imagine him at
any sort of imagination,

But my hero

I cannot wish him at any
sort of hope,

But my MAN

Waiting for You

My eyes are blind
waiting for you to lighten
them

My hands are still pure
waiting to be hold

My ears are deaf waiting
to hear your angelic
voice

My hair is not touched
waiting for your touch

My body is still frozen
waiting for your flame

My embrace is still
empty waiting to be
warmed

My lips are not used yet
waiting for yours!

Mooned Sky

It is not a vague Riddle

To make you that
perplexed

Nor a common affection

That my love reflected

Probably is merely an
inner struggle

That you lastly won
Whenever night is dark
One day it must ask for
the moon!

What if Departure Happens

What if departure
happens
Is a supposed end
What matters than you?
Was nothing but you?
It was forbidden for
anything
At anyway to be notable
for my eyes
It was at high degree of
danger
If any sound is heard
than yours
It was unforgivable sin

If my mind is haunted
but by your spirit

As if I was you, yourself,
your behalf

As I was you –now I am
me

In all cases

Whatever my faces

Is me –there is no
remains of you

Oh! Being me what a
glory!

Tides

Malicious tides against
each other's directions

A wave rows the next
with generous reaction

Both masters take a stern
as his compass

Not compasses when to
anchor, the old chore

And both compasses
claim their right; sure!

Ardent for wrecking the
knot

Thinking of themselves
in wrestling arena not a
boat!!!

As remoteness shows the
difference

Between colors as black
and whiteness

Our Masters think this
way

So they insist on
remoteness!

**Alas! Currency is
Cheap**

For her night is her own
victim!

Although she claims, is
she his?

Underneath covers what
can she play?

With chilly night are

Reddish nights of
Romantic romance

Jewelry, perfumes,
dresses....of feminine
female

Whose real femininity is
lost

When femininity is
expensive

Her currency is cheap

For pleasure is paid

To remind that word is
said

Adoration of seedy love

To resist her sinful limbs
is that arduous

For which sake are salons
then!

Yes piety waits but
pleasure doesn't

For which sake
priests' Letters of
Indulgence

Are created then!!

Yes God forgives, but
Devil never!

For which sake life is
happier then
Yes Death waits but life
at all!!!

**You'll be asked
Executioners**

The crucified suffered
pain
Of crucifixion and nailed
tyranny
In return was rewarded
higher
Higher than he was
He took a chair in the
seven heavens
With a golden crown
upon his head
His throne composed of
angels
Of the seven heavens
If I am asked to choose
I may prefer to be one of
The seventh heaven

Because the Romans
compared to Jews
Were less cruel than the
later
He might receipt the first
And crucify the
executioners
Really! No his merciful
soul
As split up with the
Almighty
Trust him sinners, I do
But be careful of the
Almighty
He will ask you!

**Under Water as a Holy
Habit**

I hymn my own
Christmas Carole
For I wish I was born as
christ-ist
As the pure Christianity
was
When Christ was alive
Blessing the blind into
sight
Blessing the dead into
life
And not claiming
greatness
Now they cross the face
down to chest
From left to right
To show crucifix in the
midst
A sign to celebrate as
Baptism
Under water's drop to
baptize
Is honorably habited

In the far Cathedral
Ceremonies of faith are
similar

One's little soul is
helpless like a child's
For that sake maybe
It is so, I guess!

**Premises of Seven
Floors**

A man of strict doctrine
Denied his acquaintance
With my deeds as sins
When I asked him for
help
His people promised me
Paradise
When I was alive
And he politely declined
The justification he
proved
That Paradise' keys
Are not his

Next, I knocked the door
of

A blond's premises there

He accepted my request
neither

The last pace despair
hands me

As my companion

I gathered my sins from

The fiery floors of that
premises

And put them in a sack

Towards the seventh
floor

Surprisingly I was
welcomed

Someone bearded nodded

To show his approval

My name was announced
as

A belonged to Heaven
Finally

**I am not Responsible
for that retard, Sir**

Ask Mr. Death, Sir

The custody of my own
is his

Nor time neither destiny

Can bridge us, I know

You furnished yourself

That hospitality for me

With the best furniture

To give me another
chance

When life refuses you do
Sir

For that rotten, but was a
creature

I don't dramatize my end

I am sure about, you
can't deceive me

Hell is Hell Sir

There are no
recommendations, Sir

What can Mr. Death do?

But to arrest me
To imprison me in your
cabinet, sir!!
And being so is honor for
me
Humbly I say so, sir
I prepared my luggage
I prepared two
One for winter coats
One for summer shirts
As deeds of Paradise
As deeds of Hell
For I know that journey
To last prolonged
I must be well clothed
For summer and winter
as well
For paradise and hell!

Harmony

A sequence of hits
around her waist
A sequence of currency
around her waist
Even the Sun
breathlessly is eager to
join the crowd!!
All her audience are
easily tempted!!
For a snake is greedily
tempting
Both share that allusion
too!
Both skillful waists share
that craft
Drums are now proud
Harmonically a
achievement even
Beethoven
Fails to reach such!

Insanity

The virginity of my
thoughts

Makes them seem
barefoot

The absolute self-
confidence I am gifted
with,

Makes me barely seen

The one must look
behind, around

Must stop!

Drink it drop by drop

Speed is insanity

Insanity is insanity!

A Natural Right

I am about to confess

The forthcoming partner
I missed for so long

Is to be here, eventually!

I dare revolt

For being together

It's a natural right

To grind to a halt in a
hall

Then you resume toward
the ever upward

My Name is Included

A dictionary I wrote, I
printed

It is the mere one that
ever existed

Tackles openly my
enamored senses

That I deceive you with
pampered words

Echoes of babyish lovely
laughs

With hidden tears and
French Amour

A dictionary of real
reality

Real words of real story

A masterpiece I got;
inspired from Your scent

that intoxicates my
senses, once I inhale!

Your voice that deafens
my ears, once I hear

Your eyes, if I pounder
inside

I lose consciousness and
all about

My name is included!

Refrain to Welcome

A newcomer to our realm
is mouthing complain

Was swept up here, poor
fellow to detain

What is left in, like us
was thrown

At that diminish
mountain

Its seize looks so, at list
for the brain

Welcome him Bed-
mates,

Sing our unheard refrain

Towards eternity we
share the way

And in heaven we
maintain!!

My Remains Except Bones

The masterpiece I
inherited was

My written senses

To be discovered long
later

If a human will be then

Yes are transformed into
written than physical

A form spiritual than
chemical

And what I leave except
bones

Will be found if anyone
digs in a forsaken hill
within

If not let bones be all
what is left!

Out of Dome

Mr. Love I am under
your mercy

Pity that poor believer

Who worships mystically

What is absolutely
beautiful and true

Purity can have a seat
beside

Love's capacity is large
to share

But a human's is too
tight to bear!

Cruise

The cloud's cruise is
known for the sky

Due to dewdrops'
gossiping tongue

Theirs is green, a leaf

They gather them, at
dawn moments

Sleeping until slipping

Down to dust as tears of
heaven

And feet tears them up
instead of blessing!

Coldness

Cloud's kids are jumping
down

Activating coldness and
grates

Chimneys' vapor is earth
replay

For such jump

Woods contribute in that
replay

And fighting against fire
until the end

Grand mum's kids'
favourite fairies

Are found around

She snores and they
laugh

Mice don't wait for a
stake of luck

To reconcile cheese and
shake hands

The cat is cagged, aged
now!!!

All the best mice!

**Is the first Pace that
gravy**

Rudeness you may
consider

But my senses with heart
become tongueish now

Your flame have
committed

I dared Mr. Traditions

And defeated

I openmouthfully confess
my love

Against Mr. Customs

And defeated

I am with no conscience

Ignored Mr. Society's
rules

And defeated

I am Richard the
Lionhearted; swarded

Gossiping tongues and
defeated

I am a female at last

I shed tears in front of
woman's timidity

And defeated

I latched Mr. Mind's
tips' door

And defeated

I did it proudly and cut
my egoism

Into pieces even pieces
vanished

And defeated

I was fined expensively

For I broke Mr. Love's
etiquette

'Man confesses first'

And defeated!!

I throw my dignity's
currency away

To business with yours

I dwelled in further
district than Mr. Logic

And intimate craziness

What a bless to be made
of someone

What a curse to be mad
of someone

I challenged that all

And successfully
defeated!!

Capital Punishment

A criminal was
condemned

Under the accusation of
being criminal

Stealing a poor girl's
heart and senses

Prompting her
conscience towards
insanity

Deafening her ears but to
his voice

Blinding her eyes but to
glance at him

Dwelling her heart
without Accommodation
Sanction!!

Kidnapping her heart
mind and befriending her
shadow

Orientating her compass
wherever he exists

Tempting her heart's
beats to beat for him

Not for life

Her senses as his servants

They are not paid now,
they complain

...And a lot of such
crimes

So, Must he be hanged,
no!

Firstly, I take off his
flesh

And made a coat for
winter is cold

His bones can be of great
importance

For me too

His blood,

Oh! Dear red wine

I won't hesitate for a
second to drink

Now you may punish
him

Mr. the judge!

Stones and Bones

Dusty bones with earthy
stones

Accumulate each other
for an assembly

Around round table
neither is better

Declaring defiance
against dust and hole

Ending such conference
issuing petition

Bones run to dogs

At list they are faithful

Stones fled to Palestine

At list, they are useful
there!

The Ring

Miss- my future Madam

The own Eve of Mr.
Adam

I kneel to dust humbling

The ring, the pearl
pressed on me

With honor to propose
my soul

As a decade had been
passed that demand

Wetting his forehead to
toe

Answer me humbly do!

Miss- my future madam

The own Eve of Mr.
Adam

Eve's vain handed
shyness

And disappeared

Melting in his eyes
retina, it was thought

She took the ring,
beckoned him up!!

The smile ended his
appeal into approval!

Dried throats

Demons' draught was
drunk

Throats were eager for

And so I must do

Seraphs tried to be

Stoppers in such throats

Until death comes

But throats vanity was
ruder

Defiance

The lord got furious
about

And cut bless' string that

Directed toward those
throats

Now throats are dry

What to drink when to
die!

No Heart, No Harm

Emotions suffer the same
we do

Womanish heart suffers

And Manish maybe more

Insanity is to suffer and
is to do

Irony mocks at us

To think of it alone

While love is its roots

A Married Wife

What is tightly bound in
Heaven?

From baby's cot to the
last foot

Is guaranteed, wrapped-
God's rope

No earthy hand can
afford hope

When heaven limited its
scope

Around a round rope!

Trinity

Poetry is suicide into the
next door

My pretty lines made me
desperate

Falling down _ parted
into pieces

Into three ones

The Trinity

My faith helped me
embracing my strength

And gathering me in one
sack

And never go back!

A Scorpion

A Scorpion scratched me
once

As its way to play with
me

Its nails harm yet calm

Its way of play

It asked me forgiveness
and I did

Oh! It did again what a
naivety of a kid

Is mine!

King

I pray to hell's king

As I do with paradise's

With waist, and some
other limbs

In a harmony shaking
each other

They obey my king

To show his sovereignty
and his dignity

As a king at last!

Opera

Womb yell_

When God's hands are
upon

Just Personified

The voice is harder than

Walls echo the yells
The deaf's ears ear it
His vocal cords share the
degree
It is operatic!!!!

**Love is as Sacred as
God**

Is the immediate
alternative
Is vice versa
Yours is me and
Mine is yours
The doctrine that we all
believe in
And when God forgives
us
Its Love's
recommendation letters
Written and sent to
apologize

Mr. Demon

The female works with
the female
What an intelligent
bargain
Then, the cosmos is in
danger!!
Ladies' intimation with
kitchen,
Is deeper_ what's then?
Kitchen teaches them
flavors' tastes
To support their soup's
taste
Accompanied with Mrs.
Satan
What a glory Hell
offers!!

**Wombs deliver and
gravities swallow**

Basically, it started when
it ends

Wombs deliver, gravities
swallow

Hand seed, fingers pick
up, scythe harvest

What makes us admire
the night?

A spotted started

Even dwindling, they
lighten

It hurts

What suits you may hurt
me

And what hurts you will
kill me!!

If pain hangs itself, it is
afraid of me

I put a throne where you
see- retina-

What hurts you hurts
me!!

**Pardon father! I
betrayed you**

Pardon father! I betrayed
you

I lost the way true

Give a hand, it may
rescue

I disgust passing through

The paces traced by you

Pardon father! I betrayed
you

My horses' heads are
horses'

Even I forbade it, the
fences

Even heaven warned-the
curses

Now, it's committed,
treat it nurses

Pardon father! I betrayed
you!

The hearts bleeding –
love-the menace-

What's the guilt made by
us?

Oh! No! It's Alas!
Can it repaid strongly -
the mass-
Pardon father! I betrayed
you
Forgive me, shall I pay
the price!
I know what meant by
Paradise!
There, no places for
wallets and merchandise
There, forgiveness is the
best price
Forgive me father! I
betrayed you!!

Yellowish

Look for one of me,
sincere jealousy
Her yellowish flower has
mercy
Its scent intoxicates;
hangs the breath
Its leaves –dense- defeats
the edge of scythe

Thorns spotted
And lost in eternity
Embers burnt in fearful
femininity
Equipped with lures of
yore
Trained how to lure
And to train, why not-
trap any male
Be lured poor man- sink
and sail
For it ends you anchored
shrouded
Spotted, lost in eternity
and molded
As she wishes!!

Be Careful

See you elsewhere, here
it's ample

There, I can shine
mornings and nights

Forgive me sweaty, it's
the poisoned apple

Read it- the letter- keep it
inside, it lights

And before you close
your door,

Remember!
Remembrance is agony
of agonies

Be careful with the heart!
It's a baby

A child! Be careful with
it!!

Damn the Lost Feminine Dignity

Damn this dignity

That forbids itself to be
erect

Damn this victimized
femininity

The wound deepest effect

When men are gifted
with

Divine immunity

And we still look for
henpecked!

Damn this dignity

That forsakes its respect

A woman bears obeys,
keeps keys, and.....
Never

Says a word

Can it make sacrifices
vaporized?

Damn the damage of

Love than marriage

Vaporized sacrifice

Laws of offensive
apologize
Stick on it, poor woman!!
Keep your dignity
enslaved!
What if she is left
behind!
A desert! No water drop
can find!!
Goddess! Rain comes-
heavens' bless
From up- alas! God's
mercy
Stick on it! Poor woman
And don't keep your
dignity enslaved!!

Adieu
Took it from me, it was
quoted
The holy chapter's verses
were noted
In a humble note book,
above
Left in the desk
For the dust, unread!!
And we care NOT
It's kinda you,
environmentalists
To be mental idealists
For us, sun disk sinks
every ending day
And we care not
Trees' roots are buried
under the ground
And we care not
Fishes drawing in the sea
And we care not

Cats eat mice and the
lion got the throne

And we care not

In the forest, animals are
mentally
environmentalists

In the east, Animals are
environmentally
mentalist

Hotel

In a strip of a paper

Recorded one's name

A hearty welcome

Receptionist

Ironically, said it

The guest then follows a
factotum

The luggage likewise

Now, embers burning,
limbs eyed

Mouthed, witnessed-
reveal

Stay in a hotel, for a
while

Stay in hell, for endless
miles!!

Vegetarians are Egalitarians

Ideal communists

Save nature for nature

And forget out nature

Mice are equal to lions!
Could be!

But some are more equal
than others!!

Silly Heaven

Silly Heaven

Heavenly, divinely,
angelic is my way
towards love

I love through the sun

Rays and rain

Drops and clouds

Did he come under anger
of heaven?

**By Default and Again I
try**

By default, accidentally
came the opportunity

Was changed to have
once the chance

It looked for long ago

And when it was about to
snatch it

Came the Bargain and
again took it

Owning in the main to
his greediness;

He is natured by

The poor chance never
lost hope

And again tread the
ladle!!!

Behind our Treachery

In certain moments, we
lie

With our shyness and fly

As if we were that rude

Of rudeness

While in fact we need a
moment

To explain the reason

Behind our treachery

It was the one of our
principles

While it was our values
flew away

Since our ancestors left
us

Fake ones

They were fake too!!!

27/03/2013

From the Above

When it comes to love,
its accounts are all above

All is seen from the
bottom

-Sunk- in the dark, one
never sees the phantom

Eyes can't see- retina is
the kind of ten –color of
honey-

Lo! Consciousness flew
away!!!

Mistakes

The very meanest

To abuse, what is by
God, holy things

Is to go starved

When days are to go
salved!!

Thimble

16/04/2013

Thimble successfully
keeps fingers safe

It hides their weakness;
fingers are covered, then
protected

Iron against iron, needle
too

Is well equipped and
resisted

Encounter each other in
the Warfield

Under the whiteness of
embroidered shroud

And neither of them
ended shrouded

Ironically, iron kills in
the Warfare

Here, it gives up
bloodthirsty and never
cares

Only for beauty and
peacekeeping!!

**Sick I, seek Help.
Father**

Help me –Father-

The case requires your
advice

When your honor is sold

Monopolized so as
merchandise!!

I knelt, I kept the belt
tied

Hoped to take me to
paradise!!

Owly Gazes

Look away; try to hold
your wounds

Injuries of the soul that
scuff its youth

Aw! Spa, as if it bounds

All what may hurt, if any
remains

For Better Morning

Look! Here are my
words, mailed

Tongued beforehand and
scattered

In the air

And chewed through
throats

Said in vain

Better to eat them then!!

Look! Here are my
words, declared

Before the sun disk sunk

Within the drowsy clouds

When he is yawning to
tears

That twilight amazingly
is

Heaven failed hiding it
once -The morning-

I used to see the twilight
–only-

Now I hope for better
morning!!!

Spots

Days are stained with
some spots

One shall clean heaven
from some stones

And come on the
punctual

Then will resist the Devil

And all what comes from
Him and his tips!!

Watch over the Flower

Watch over the flower

It blesses you and sincere
she is

Yet, came through
spotted mysteries

When failed the
opportunities

For heaven's sake the
flower grew

Through precious days

Oh! No "flou"

She tried the trip of flock

Where in her leaves were
kept block

Unwatered, unsuned

A sudden wave of
rationalism came

Came with water, sun,
and Son!!

The flower flourished
again

Sung hymns within
refrain

Yet' stormy smack
snatched the morsel

When it was mouthy
going

Cats' hunger can lead to
starve

Lion's anger can lead
Male to scarf

-Shroud!!!

The Bible

25/06/2013

Such words we pounder
at

And our pens stand afraid
in front of

Holy lines, Jehovah's
blessing

Scattered in boards
mysteries of history

And lessons we get to
learn

About whatever mystery

All was created including
us

In six days, followed
with the seventh

God's tips, then advised
all around

That He won't exclude:

Haventh 'I' within my
throne warned 'you'

Weren't you!!

Eve and the snake denied

And slyly denied!

The serpent is a male, it
isn't Him

So, females revealed the
truth

Oh! The POOR were
hypnotized

Dirty, guilty terribly we
were mistaken

God bless us before we
are undertaken!!

Amen!!

Days from the Past

Ours times

Our lovely times under
the roof

Of grandmum's shelter

Were vaporized
memories of the past

Dear moments, seconds

The now will be too

And I will be too!!

Pasteurized Milk

25/06/2013

Milky colored heart is a
cup of pasteurized milk

Love's capacity of that
chest equals a chain store

Reservoir filled with
arranged chests of
pasteurized milk –power-

The heat of the heart
warm liquidized it

The reservoir's refinery
sieves all blemishes

Doesn't stop them

The door is always ajar

Knock and enter

Will dwell forever!!

The Tail of Hatred

A dash of salt may harm
the taste

If horns dash may time
waist

Struggles end with
injuries

Ill-hearted wounds may
lead to mysteries

Better than salted the
meal yourself- as you
like

Sheep act as nature
indicates, humans are the
like

Wrath is then the enemy;
the tail of hatred!

To Hyphenate

Like the elegance of a
lady

Respected herself and
keeps the distance

Miles between herself
and them

The precocious came
before centuries
Of the punctuality of her
coming
Lives with them next
doors, the same day
Centuries at heart not a
glance
She is Wordsworth's
LUCY
Underneath the roof of
her grave
Above the paper of the
poem- epitaph-
She is Miss DASH
Instead she DASHES
them
Salted the meal with a
pinch of salt
Horns kept dashing
within the self
Inside the shelf!!

Question of Time

The saltiest sandwich I
ever ate
I did, when luck came
too late
Oh! Sandy watch stop
slowing, I can't wait
Sandwiches are
temporaries; x friends
Healthy food tastes
better; life's mate
Don't get fed up with me,
I never hate
Sweets should be eaten at
last
So, you must wait!!

Embers of the Past

For that reason, I got it
My dignity and stigma
The first is hidden but
too dear
Unfortunately; lost
The second is around my
neck
Fortunately; the cost
Of dignity and honor
To be honest
Doesn't require heritage
of ancestors or shame
Our ways are handily
made
Our past is embers
hurting us the time long
Who can bring embers
frozen
Is the one; the only one!!

On the Shoe String

On the shoe string, one
can buy it
His properties, if he has
it; the merit
But what can she do;
sterile
Barren land to be fertile
Stigma; fingerprint of
ugliness is graved on our
forehead
Handful coins can't
awake the dead!!

Baby Proud

Childlike heart is mine
and vice
Storage of antiquities
where run the mice
My past is kept there,
slyly hidden
Forgotten, why not, and
feverishly remembered
Memorable days are my
babies, pampered

Won't forget any
Will watch over them;
their NANY!!

Talisman

As if I become
hypnotized
Undergoing monopolized
power and tied
Due to one's help one
day
I use my memory to
forget everything
And I do remember
.....of others
Jews even, religion is not
the matter
Enemies even, intimation
can't prove
The transparency and
harmony of relations
A baby needs his mum
until maturity
Why once his legs
became reliable

He uses his memory to
forget everything
Sorry Helpful, MUMS
SORRY TWICE!!

Goers

Goers in our lives leave
us wounded
Since their departure
we've bended.....!!
Once, one told me: time
would cure
Others will take the
privilege, for sure
Love comes as once as
death, I guess!!

And we pay the price

We are hurt and
accused...

And we paid the price

Our feet trod and as
cigarettes thrown

And we paid the price

All along our lives we
befriended the wall

And we paid the price

Instincts; ours, we fought
and the others'

And we paid the price

Humbly we yielded and
confessed sins not ours
and nature's

And we paid the price

We are weak and stick on
struggling to empower
our weakness

And we paid the price

Oh! We forgive Satan
and call him Mr.

And we paid the price

With respect, but no one
do it for us

And we pay the price

Hand in Hand

Hand in hand love and
hatred

Walk together

Hand in Hand fear and
courage

Go together

Hand in hand strength
and weakness

Wonder together

Hand in hand Humans

Go in astray

And alone can't reach
it!!!

A Woman's Sweet

When a MAN in built,
it's a woman's sweat

Dust is dry, it keeps
energy inside

When it is needed

Oil is found inside, and
from which fuel is made

An embryo from his
mum veins is born

A country from its half
gets strength

Even they claim:

Father from Holy Spirit
gains his Son

Though with the last I
disagree

When a man is built, a
Woman is no more
free!!!

**Aptly Amazing is the
Approach of Two**

Aptly amazing is the
Approach of two

To prove their
amusement for being
attached

Darling! Dwell deeply in
my dark retina of the
eyes!

Emotions explode! Even
heaven hears and
exchanges

It with me; eclipse of the
sun, my son!!

The clouds obscure my
sun

And the echo of the
thunder may evoke my
memory

In your heart beloved to
say I.V.Y

And I always do through
hidden...

Long-lived look of love!!

Wait for me

Dear darling

Yours

One day would come!!

No Sanctions

No matter what Holy
Verses prohibited

Heaven legitimized our
own touches.....

Sights, kisseslove

Love is amazing

Even laws legalized our
attachment

With no sanction

When being apart or
together!!

Kept Untouched

Year after the other

My love is getting
wider....DEAR brother

And still I suffer a lot

When we reach the last
foot

He goes to another place

As if as far as another
space

And I keep looking
...farewell-dear dear
lover!

And winked- with vice I
did

Showed no weakness....

For worthy presents, it is
useful the cover

Even cheap! It shows
only the price!

And inside would find a
diamond stone!

Hidden! Afraid of being
envied!!!

I do hide emotions

Their preciousness

Good things must be kept

Untouched!!!!!!!

Live when it sinks!!

Skied his eyes with the
blue

Wonderfully gazed inside
the retina!!

She felt as felt as fell
sunk as a fish

Lives inside, lives when
it sinks!!!

Damn Feminism!!!

Yes ! could do it words!
our senses were stolen

Peacefully walking, yet
suddenly fallen!!

Poetry heals the heart and
sweatens the mood

Damn dear diction; my
fire's wood!!

I choose as words as the
husband!

Dire dear and soon damn
it

Damn feminism!!!

Destiny

Destiny written in
boards, took place in the
forehead

Long time ago such
murmurs were said

I do believe in destiny

Mythology and faith

Now!!

Carbon Copy

As if boards become -
white shrouded papers

And some one vacuous
copied them there

Everyday becomes the
day of each day;

day is night and vice
versa

Days become copied

Boards are boredom-
white-Dull!!

Destiny is papered in a
white page-shrouded!!

It's our life

Carbon copy-Monotony

Papered -shrouded- as if
one is dead

The copy's machine
darkens our papers

Since the copy's process
is recurrently repeated!!

So are our days!!

Flat

Fly birds, go where I
can't touch you
Where we see each other,
but we can't kiss
Where we remember
each other, but we can't
say we miss!!
Fly birds; go where I
bless each of you
God's here to help, to
teach patience!
Hardships lead to THE
GOAL; the essence of
life ! No!
For me is like it was
For Galilei flat!!
hhhhhh !!!
Even my laugh ends
small!!

Before we all go Through !!

Merciful hearts are the
ones that befriend death
Put it in front of the
crowd –forward
Deeds of Today are
scores of Tomorrow
Deaths of Tomorrow were
corpses of Today!!
Do to live, and live to
do!!
Before we all go
through!!

Memory

Miracly passed the year
too fast
Only memories are left –
last
For me, I wish Time
stoppes here or goes back
What benefits the
memory or even luck!!

When a whole year is
passed!!

Miracly passed the year
and too fast

Horrible and Terrible is
our departure dear!

Separation is my enemy,
Fear!!

Stay near dear- be too
close too Near

Beyond Chest

Beyond chest, secrets are
shouting

Ghoats in nights float in
between

Bridges, archways to
exchange SMSes

By gazes I can mean I
adore you !!

Yet, I use the best words
of silence

To say : love you!

Washing Machine

Before clothes are worn,
shall be washed

Before corpes are
undertaken-shall be
uncashed

No money, clothes,

One cloak is the best

One word that lasts

Live the whole life!!

Then?

Leave everything; the
husband and wife....!!

If you can

hhhh Never !!!!

Is Me My Mine

Sweeter than cookies are
your words

Healthier than water is
you

Essential than air is your
smile

More expensive than
diamond –your pearls-
eyes !!

Warmer than heat is your
heart-fire!

In life is my part

Wider than the world is
your embrace!!

Weaker than you is you
love

Compared to me- mine!!

Is me....my mine!!

Love is cheap

Words of love are too
cheap

Said then go to sleep!!

Next dayflee away!!

Modern love is a
butterfly!!

A fish rather!

Beautiful, essential for
life

Yet hard to hold by
hands!!

Next

Sweep some tears to
fasten your death

ever!!

Time comes punctual as
an intellectual

never can mare- mère

won't wait for long

If dear yours is absent

your turn is the NEXT

Jail

Tonight everything goes
right

No jealousy that causes
fight

Jail's gate is opened

And I'm funded-Bribery
-to put you there

My love lives there –
Now-WAW!!

I visit him from time to
time

Bring poems of best
rhyme

Cookies and nuts are all
his needs

Wears, food, and nuts!!!

For Nuts are good for his
life in the jail

Arrow

Stained heart –dear heart

One love came tearing
you apart

Short pieces thrown at
home

Veins became too deep
under foam

Their wounds hide
themselves

Even from shyness!

Virgo

It's obviously understood

That Barbarian
civilization

Needs not retelling

Needs not the Mask

Hypocrisy then say
Heaven!!! Is waiting

I want it now I'm an
atheist!!

Spent darkest hours and
wait for heaven to

Make it Revolutionized-
your life- your
responsibility!!

Heaven has no idea about
your existence

They said:

Jesus will be personified

Diviner who foresees
what hides heaven

For virginity for holiness
of heaven

Stop that claims! Life is
materialism

Metaphysics are merely
acknowledged

To our hard times and
weakness!!

She was virgin- Mary the
white

And stained roomers hide
themselves within their
tongues!!

Rumors!!

Peace is coming let's
gossip

one day the saw will cut
that tongue

And make it a saw cuts
them not their enemies
instead!!

Suicide

In certain moments
suicide gets in touch

The intimation of bee and
flower is very much

Close! Or any other
example as such

One plans and other
waits for the Ring of
watch

The canny is slyly hidden
let's the naïve fetch

For any preservation to
keep his inch

Frozen at least for second
use

Rather used once then
thrown!!

22-09-14

Punished with Goblin

Imagine! You are left
with pity

With goblin! Punished
for a theft of a whole city

Because of your: “No!
Don’t through!!

It is not your rubbish”

Follow it’s by order don’t
be sluggish

In an arrange one must
think to popish

Some dinosaurs any
more still live

Still ignore the code of
CIV!

Verses written by Jesus

Jerusalem! That wedded
Martyr

Left! Widowed in that
night

Knifed! Wifed to Mr.
Death

Shall we die? Shall we
cry?

Shall we louder the fly?

So as not to hear to be
near neither!

Cowards and pigs are
faithful to their
Barbarism

If compared to other
Animals

Who dress up
Modernism

Yet behave in
cannibalism

May God bless you
Darwin!!

22-09-14

Deny not

Think about me too deep

Remember Me before
you sleep

A ward knifes me; can
slaughter the sheep

A smile rather leads the
ship

To eternity! Just after
you die

Will gain wings; be able
to fly

Hand in hand through
that love's cry

Tears swept away! Love
whitens the lie

What if we love
someone?

Why shall we deny and
pretend none?

Be Easy, be Clear

I find it thrifty enough

To toil the stuff

To analyze my poems
ending with OF!

Be easy, be clear

Better than being a
millionaire!

Money's close gate
would hide poor's need

Sophistication of words!

Readers would never
mind you to feed!

Poetry is food for thought

Make you dish delicious!

Figure

Once I heard life is figue,
eaten thrown
As sweaty as woman
Easy come, easy go
love needs some salt
Marriage is the latter!

Left or Right

Left or right
To settle the dispute
neither to fight
Is it quite fair, is it quiet
The dwelling inside the
heart
Divorced your life! Be
apart
I won all my wars, then
came tonight
Ready for the battle, let's
make it slight
Paint every wall in white
And call it marriage

Taken from heaven to
hell

Through an invisible
carriage

When in love we fell
Sweet love ends!!

Open your Eyes

See what you see heaven
looks over you

Do what you do heaven
knows what you will do!!

What is hidden is apart
from you

Curtains are not the case

Wash the dishes will
sprink-le

Open your eyes let them
wink-la joie

Disappointment

For two days of
disappointment

I was left for a false
appointment

The first when death
came hesitating

The second when joy
promised me a visit

Discovering other's lies
is shame

Then you'd rise cruelty;
blame

If death visited or at least
came

I would not be afraid, I
would gain the fame

If joy came forever will
enjoy together

I am the flower's nectar
Honey will give me

Some drops

Then dies for the sake of
me!

The Cure's Curse

What caused the curse of
the cure?

Is that you got enough of
Mature

You understand the
world

Yet deny the word.....

Live in peace, organize
the life

Managers deny your
words too equally to your
wife!!

When you say stop
sticking in that YOUR

For which reason-for
which for?

You disobey your
husband; the leader

What if you lose the
compass; ignores he is a
kinder

Sweet words are the best
temptation for Manhood

What if he is a vulgar!
Wasn't inside

Hood is the hat with
which we hide

His ugliness!!

**Throw the Former; it's
American Times!**

Winters' warm warned
me to wear a warmer

Wafa keep cool! Don't
stick on the former!

If words are sweat

Even cat's father would
eat

His cattles then throw
bones

Never believe what said
through phone

Night words are sweat

Once we hunger we eat

Our speeches are like
bitches

Pretending virtues;
claiming the Muse

Indeed we merely seek
for what we need

Never more never less!

What keeps life's
existence is the bless!!

**Cash prompts you the
Coach**

The table is round, guests
surround it

Each one makes the
choice, what is fit

Money settles the dispute

Makes life so cute

Cash prompts you the
coach

Tasty is your dish says
the fish! The inanimate is
gifted with a tongue

Even you throw eggs....
To poach

Money is the prestige!
C'est la langue!

My Gazelle

A small sheep grazes
aside
In that world wide
Among the sea tide
Appears the Sea Cancer
shaking his hands
Asks the poor about his
name?
The name soon became:
yours!
My love!! By wizard's
force
Wow!!
What gave Romeo the
fame?
They deserve it, but we
love more!!
We teach them how to
adore
As if grazing became
Scrubbing under earth;
digging the tomb!

Looking for a hole to
hide the whole; body and
soul

That love is Hell-
HOT!!!!

Sheep needs water is
thirsty

Sea cancer gave drops
yet enough!!

Fire boils water! I do
roast you LOVE

Water extinguishes fire!
You make me feel
DEAD! CRAzilly dread

For my bloody wars you
are the DOVE

Oh! What can a kiss DO!
When all in all DO
NOTHING!!!

You said we wait

Once we'll meet I'll tell
you why and why not!

Love never waits

He is an invasion comes
to slaughter lovers!!

Desires are not Evil!!

Whatever the desire- is to
need

Whatever the hunger is
too feed

Famine of senses or of
read

We are humans indeed

We ignore what is favor
and what is forbid

Dangerly! Sincere
desires would lead.....

To the no where

Except if we verify the
seed

The core is pure even not
mature

One must not have a
single doubt

The inside is not as fake
and fragile as the out

Innocence is hidden;
appearance is greed

It's merely ambitious
desires

I fear the ambered fire

Yet my sincere love to
heaven

Torches me the way,
what's even

It misleads me, the right
path then!!

Your Deity

Nightly worshiper

You are a believer

And cursing me now-
day time

In your dream you seek
me

In your day, you sock my
blood

Noah's Flood

Selfishness of you
destroys the castle

Will end it draw-Null
battle!!

Shall you warship me-
for sure

Is it heaven's chain
doctrine?

No! Typically pure
Gifted only for sincere
believers
Like ME and the little
you!!

Hotelier

The Man smiled is fairly
gotten watch

You are delivered sent to
fetch

For a chamber within Mr.
Hotelier's house

Where fears you the
spider what achieves the
louse!

Insects there seem
lothesome

Later will sing their
emblem

When feasting your flesh

Roasted, boiled,...never
mind Mr. Dish !

They swallow and none
follow

To rescue the poor you
Hotelier is time; we stay
there for a while

Then go far – the mille!!
Where we are not seen
As if we have never been

Here or there

Humans never care!!

Marriageable hearts one day will die

She observed glancingly
some onces once

Sometimes we think only
about time's running

Gold rush towards
craziness led by timeless
impatience

I worded the 'No' with
its ears'-hurting echoes

I wanted to stay fixed,
lazily passive in my
shell!!

Copiously I live my days
without love; happiness
of all senses

Immortalizing my laugh
dear Mr. Love!

Marriageable riddle of
two Gazelles

In a rosy Coffin hidden

In so Called heart!!

My wife's knife

Whenever we have
Interview

Tell them : I shall correct
your view

She is not my wife

She is my neck's knife

Ready ever to slaughter
me

If betrayal happened or
ever be!

Killing me is easy; to
fulfill the misery

Misery! To die before
her!

Misery! To live after her!

Misery to live without
her

All in all, it's Hell!!!

To have no heart wherein
to dwell

I adore my wife's knife

And fear her disappear!

Fake and Fragile!

So-called Angel

Fakeness is hidden

Showed-NEVER-
forbidden

We wear the smile to
cover our sadness

Yet when treachery
comes at suddenness

Will be naked; no feather
would be worth of use

Can you imagine your
wife's betrayal's abuse?

Shows fake faithfulness,
inside don't believe

Got pleased ready to
receive

Love from every member

If not face to face,
facilitates the number

Betrayal can be led
through a slight sight

What if was stolen under
no light

The Right Man in the Right Place

Famed farmer framed his
farm into famous house

Adulterous pigs were
forgiven there

The sinful figures were
eaten there

Yet justice occurred just
when he said:

The right man in the right
place

It doesn't matter the time
and space

Think of the nation;
make it modern fashion

Best example ever made
by man!!

Decline is forbidden

only peak of success is
waiting

Clouds are hidden

Others are behind lasting

If ever they reach a
cloud!!

Nothingness

For what reason is kept
forbidden that life

For what reason is left
hidden our knife

Said: don't harm, be
patient, stay still

Be on time; it's the
alarm....forget about
what you feel!

Life's rules for which
sake!

For corpses is done in
vain the –to make-

Shall I then be still
respectful?

Oh! heaven I'm in need
be helpful

Jesus! One day I can
say....

Father is to love than to
obey!!

The Stars are Seven in the so-called Heaven

The uselessness of our
underground is denied

Humans were sure about
their heaven

A place of pleasure,
angels are qualified

It's where all of us will
live in

Enjoyed pigs, cut winged
birds were here cruelly
classified!

Yet, in the so called there
everyone is the king with
seven.....

Servants! Only for his
hair

Heaven! What an affair!

I believe, I won't loss

If I do!!

06-10-2014

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