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Various

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A love is born

How blissful thy presence proved
As aeons passed while nothing solved
Perhaps I thought I was fooled
Posing to all seemingly good
Yearning for hasty trophy to title someone
Beneath my dreams before its gone
In fact I was fooled and wooed
Ruptured by mystical seeming nature lingering
Those were the days that yet found you
Hiding miles away when u were with my word 'I do'
Devine blessing was you up north in the land of snow
Awaiting a perfect moment to breathe the vow
Yesteryears were weeping a good bye to wonderings
Nightingale as she started warming a night singing
And as my heart started floating with immense joy..., I knew
Beyond dreams come true was finding you all new
I now witness more love of the almighty, 'the one'
Living with an angelic guy like you my love.

May 28, 2014

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Gift or Curse

I searched too long for the treasure Hidden in a cave of kings of pleasure
But after days of struggle
Fights through jungle
Moments of tears
And silence of fears
I faced the final clue
Which filled me with assurance
To win this world by my proof
Of the unknown true love
People told me to use my mind
Instead I chose to use my heart
I drove my legs through the brightened path
Where I froze at a scene of rays of light
I realized it all came through openings of a cave
I started digging through the stones
Till I bled my painless flesh
Alas... it was a hidden treasure
... I wished it could last forever
When I felt his body covering mine
Side by side we walked miles
Long distance as one heart and one soul
But everything turned dreary
My tears kept dropping on the ground
For he is no more around
To reach out and dry it all
I surely cannot call it a dream
Or a sudden running down stream
Now I wonder if I could ever
Be what I call a true lover
For he has taken it
Possessed it as it is
Never to give the same or to return it

June 12, 2003

Give my self back

I should have rolled out
And tumbled out as well
But the million thoughts
So much weaker than me
Have gained strength
Over my own self
And yes I have surrendered
When I just had to swim out
It would not have taken too long
To free myself from all
But I have found a heart
In this pool that has controlled me
If I could I would have made a third choice
But choice remains only among the two
To live in the dark with my heart
Or leave my heart and live heartless

March 19, 2005

Hell knocking?

Someone's knocking at my door
Next to it I stand, with my burning feet of fear
My mind knows this real man
I would only risk a step and raising hand
To feel the warmth or coldness of his heart
I could barely decide to let him in or not
My eye burns from dilemma tears
My brain weakens playing the yes and no back and forth
But he will soon be gone never to be seen
I have no clue if it might turn the right decision
Or my life's biggest mistake of confusion
I am only left with a click of a clock
Should I face his disappearance or break the knock?

2005

How I see it

You may think I am blind
To see what you are trying to find
You like searching my mind
And see if I am real kind
But you can drop me to my knees
Till I proceed to bleed
Hit me with the big stones
And hear the cracking of my bones
But still, I will be your best girl in my own proof
This life which we call the 'lovers'
To beautify it only lacks some cover
Because even if we are gone to glory
It will stay forever as a golden story
So take my words to judgment sits
You will see it will be out of their wits
Unless they wear the falsely mask
Think they are going to end this task?
Have no doubt that no one can stop this mortality
We are in the grounds of sanity
Where we see every thing in reality
So shall you share all that you possess?
By having me and making me no less?

July 5, 1999

I Wonder

Those days of moonlight dancing
Runs away with the river passing
The summer heat has melted all the compassion
And I still wonder if the winter tiding wind
Could bring all your real emotions
My assumed never ending bliss is now shadowed by depression
Ow! U have a strange way of showing love and affection
Was what I used to say everyday
Glimmers of light used to guide me every way But what a strange night this is that
sinks my heart
Even the stars are so much far apart
Their oneness now speaks of zeroness
Teaching me the meaning of loneliness
Judging your failure of heroism
To witness your perfection
I used to bring the whole world in dimension
Now I wonder if you had ever uttered a true word

2002

Mental Torture

Bright was thy heart when those new days were born
When my heart discovered the existence of thee
When nightingale sang with excitement tune
For you have reached and found my heart
And trees did their swaying dance
Guided by the bliss of the weather
Every move that involved you
Came out easy and all good
All the attention, care and love you reflected
Shone above me a brightened my smile
All those promises and goodness listed
Ignited my hope and led me to vow
Where I stand committed to you to the end
Because aeons of search was seized
But Alas Alas to my confusing world
As agony and grief have clouded me already
Your eyes that used to lock with mine
Are already locking on others
Your gaze that used to explore me within
Has ignored even sparing attention Your search when I was away for a bit
Now searches someone else's presence
Forgetting I ever existed
Can you not see the amount of torture you have burdened
Upon my heart that loves you deep down
My heart that wishes the eternal life to be lined with only you

2010

Mystery Sight

I saw you sitting under the perfect weather
And felt my spirit float like a feather
I reached unto you
To look into those mysterious eyes
I've always tried to solve the secret
Of the unique power of your sight
But now I feel weaker and weaker
Every minute I drive closer
You strike my heart with lightening fear
What shall I give to know it dear
Because I need to know you real
So I could let you heal
The wounded part of my heart
And give it a blissful art

Thursday, June 12, 2003

Pearl of Heaven

Now I have realized my strange laughter
Each moment I look into your eyes
My heart bursts into joyful charms
But each day I hold myself at midway
For I should accept the fact that lay
... My life is drowned in a misery pool
And I don't want to take those smiles that rule
Your exciting world apart from all nature
I should forbid my hands to capture
The warmth of thy bright hands
I'd rather sip poison from my own palms
Than take you into my miserable life
I deserve not, a treasure of lifetime
For you should be blessed with pure joy
Never touched by evil or circled by lunacy
Never committed crime or dropped tears of sorrow
And never acted in those horrifying dreams
So here I remain inspired and driven
To your truly adorable heart

July 3, 2003

Reached and fled

The first sight never mattered
 When you walked in handsome and mannered
 I gazed into your eyes looking for a meaning
 When your sunglasses were still sparkling
 I failed hard when there was no echo
 For a question shot by my ego
 But your smile grabbed and pulled me
 To focus and read hard before you flee
 I gave another shot and crowned myself
 For I received a greater respect from your inner self
 The kind words uttered from you
 Got me tip toe closer one and two
 The caring gestures your body gave
 Made me reach and hit the loving wave
 Your ideas that streamed and hovered
 Built confidence to my own power
 But those dashing eyes that stared back
 Was excruciating torture in a rack
 The fear that it created inside me
 Spreads in my veins and feared thee
 One minute I saw immense caring signs
 Ushering me with a promise of heavens' wines
 Gliding around me you crowned me princess
 With words that soothed and caress
 But the next minutes contradict
 When your breath hit like an addict
 An addict that touches someone's life
 And build mountains of hope walled with strife
 Though all your words and moves are now memories
 You have left a soul with questions and worries
 Questions that involve why you ever tried
 To reach my soul that yearned and cried
 Why you shaped yourself angel
 When you are shapeless from another angle
 Why you let me swim and sing with you
 When my heart opened to you with no clue
 Worries are also surfacing from my fear flows
 Cracking the intense joy that shelled my woes
 Now I scream voiceless when no one could reach
 And yet have a great lesson to teach
 My illusions that paint an art
 Of all the moments that were sure to depart
 But among all the hurting I stand strong
 With hopes and prayers shielding me from yours or other's prongs

November 15, 2010

Seal and Strike

Among the crowds that cheers and screams
I see your image so still in my mind
I look away to realize myself still staring in my head
The image that has captured my soul and still dwells within
The face that meant nothing at first glance
But kept digging deep in my heart
The gestures that continue taking my breath
Smiles that shine like a lovely morning glare
Is not only a strike to my throbbing breast
But a lasting seal to my memory

2008

Seeking the Invisible

It was all in me
Thought I was blessed by it
Too much bottled up in me
Tunes I have never played
Voices I have never shared
Lost too much energy
Possessed too much pain
I thought it would end
But it was just the beginning
I've wasted too much time
Seeking the invisible
Walking in the dark path
Never witnessing a single light
As rays were blocked from everywhere
Scary figures were forcing me towards limbo
Every second was painful
Driving me more in vain
I have looked all over the seas
I have looked all over the mountains
The ocean valleys and fountains
I wished the touch of death
When hope failed to hold on
I totally lost faith
Finally a miracle came to me
One I never thought could ever happen
Then only I thought of surviving
Eager to living life of ecstasy
And feeling the genuine happiness
Life became more exiting and inspiring
Since the moment I found you.

February 2003

Through the Mist

As I ascend up the hill
I feel more sunken in delight
I see the light brightening apace
Flashing the path of peace
Leading me to a figure I couldn't well recognize
Through the mist I see a prince looking
A handsome looking figure
Couldn't spot the right distance
How bad my sight failed in an instance
There is this someone for sure
One I feel so much close to
I know there it is in front of me
But I can't figure out why
Why I can't see it clearly
Why the mist doesn't clear out

2003

Waiting Aeons

This subtle smile on my face
Is never a sign of a happy case
Things I thought would happen
Have never succeeded to pop in
Causing remorse and great pain
Rather than crowned by Nefertiti
I feel eliminated with bomb Graffiti
And buried near the tomb of my friend Betty
My brain is messed up in this doomsday
I am bleeding trying to wade through the thorny lane way
Indeed it was misery driven by my own demon
Though it can never dry my soul like a squeezed lemon
I cannot be sure I will be safe soon
Because my sight is still dull under the bright moon

February 4, 2001

Yours but not

What more existence is there
When you already conquered my mind
And a little distance downwards
Where a non-stop drum beat dwells
Have you more to say or claim ?
Possession is if you could claim my soul too
Where my real self rests far from your reach
With full submission to the supreme
But seize and slay my living and you will discover
This beautiful soul hovering back to its nonpareil one creator

October 29, 2014

I know I was wrong

Look into my eyes
And into these remorseful tears
For each drop begs your forgiveness
I don't only want to weep for my sorry state
Or rub my eyes from heartache
I just want to show you worse
I know I have displayed thousand signs
And least of which are tears
Pain, frail and failing body
Yet I haven't reached the point
To heel the sadness I have caused
But I will try harder to show you
The reality that lies within me

2003

Drops of Paradise

It started raining
My body temperature was dropping
And I started imagining things
I ran outside into the dark
Enjoying the shower of rain
I imagined it wash away each pain
And I gained pleasure breathing into the quiet world
I felt brave enough to stand by my own with nothing to hold
My heart felt clear and empty
Like a new born baby
Inside the unsolved sound of the rain
I voiced into each breath of my emotion
And felt the last taste of passion
I used each energy to keep my concentration
Suddenly I run back and felt a slow breeze pass by me
Which slowly blew my candle out
And made me pull my coverture
To usher my unconscious self to the next dimension.

June 20, 2003

Life up there

How can I reach the sky
Throughout my life it is there so high
How lucky the birds are
Though it is too far
They can play in the clouds
With no interruption of any crowds
No traffic no instruction and no hounds
Someone tell me where to get wings
So life could teach me the fairy singings
And make my world full of peaceful gardens
Up in the sky with no pardons

July 12, 2002

Playing on what's not ours

This world looks so big
When it's not even worth a fig
People still live concerning tomorrow
Imbibing every breath they swallow
When hours are left for the next day
They speak of their fancy play
Who knows every one may be standing
On a dead body that is lying
Beneath their very soul and body
What comes within a minute or an hour
Cannot be answered even by a man with the greatest power
But we still play on an earth that's not ours.

July 12, 2002

Proof of no Perfection

Tonight I saw a strange galaxy
That has clouded my true fantasy
Only east part of the sky is shining
With light ray so dim and depressing
The stars plotted far apart
Gives another clue to the speaking art
Dark cloud covers the other part
As if angels and satans are given the paint
To half brighten and half blacken this night
I stroke my ink to solve the mystery of each
For this has happened today to teach
My senses that were meant to do
But pretended to undo
The secret power that exacts the fact
Of realities in front with continuous act
So now I have clearly written the message
Each meaning of life has its own passage
With words of good deed and the bad
...Now I am so much glad
Knowing my position in nature
No matter how beautiful the picture,
I have honestly given my soul
But not yet surrendered the core
For the fear of losing my head above
And doubt of possessing the real me I will ever have

June 17, 2003

The sun is always new

It's a new rising about
Behind the mountain the sun peeps out
But it's an unsolved puzzle
That it's still the same circle
Rays of light still hold
The same direction as always told
The shape of its perfect roundness
Witnesses the everlasting wholeness
Even the direction it moves
Continue playing the same roles
Though millions of movement underneath
Keeps on changing the reality beneath
And send a message for a mere response,
The sun still answers not
But rises new as the first thought
Still refuses to make the first change
And give an explanation to this unsolved range

July 12, 2002

Beg time 4 century 1

For once I had raised my tone
 Hoping to plant a meaning
 In each open heart
 I didn't need to shape my sentences
 Or pick the best of words
 So I voiced peace, love and respect
 For these have only rested on our lips
 And dried in our hearts
 My subtle smile guided these words
 As they pierced the atmosphere
 To reach the ears ready to perceive
 But Alas! I fell on my knees
 The minute I realized these words
 Bang on the dry walls
 Turn back to me
 And make me swallow it all
 They were laughing and dancing on the cracked floor
 While a mother was crying
 On her son's red wet body
 To erase this image I turned East
 Where I saw the sinners with their drunken moods
 Ashamed to continue staring, I turned West
 Where life was slaughtered like cattle
 I begged North to make all go away
 But I banged on the scene
 Of the mothers cursing their children
 And others killing their own ones
 Time led me to a last chance
 South, where I opened my eyes slow with fear
 And found it to be among the worst
 Women moving naked
 Husbands chasing other's wives
 Riches looking down on the poor
 Religions tied with human philosophy
 To ignore holy signs as a bee flying by
 Anger, bearing evil deeds
 Youngsters, smoking weeds as if pride
 And some so-called humans
 Dining for a human flesh
 Talking the best taste to be an unborn
 Or a born child's flesh
 Ow!!! Century one...Ow!!! Youngest of all
 Bring those truth back to reality
 Ow time ... Ow worst of all
 I beg thee until my life
 Reaches the tip of my tongue

Bless me with miracle
So I could give all of me
Only for the world's peace
And love among mankind
But yet again, I confess
I hate technology
I hate modernization
And worst of all, I hate time.

January 14, 2004

Clouds of grief

Amidst the cloud of smoke
Was I, walking helpless one day
Assuming it was the fog
Curiosity kept growing in me
I led my legs deeper and further inside
To play with the spongy thick clouds
And feel the waves of my skin
But the more the minutes ticked
I felt my eyes burning and tears rolling
The deeper I went inside
Voices hit my ears
Voices that disturbed me and snatched my heart
Now I felt blinded with open eyes
And strength that nearly collapsed
I tried to fight out of the blindness
But only managed to see blurred images
I kept rubbing my eyes with my sleeves
And finally gained clear image
But Alas!!! I was circled with cries and screams
I wanted to believe I was looking at children playing
But I was only looking at children dying
Frozen and washed with blood
I demanded my senses to show me
Children playing hide and seek
Mothers with their sparkling smiles
But still, reality was insisting on facts
Mothers were crying and screaming on bodies
Little bodies cold and dipped in blood
Men were confused and with tears of agony
At the scene of their son's and daughter's ripped bodies
With bombs thrown through religious conflicts
And at a corner was a boy
Crying for his mom and dad
Shaking their bodies to wake up and hold him
But they were still for so long
It is beyond the boy's knowledge
What death is and so kept talking to the bodies
Demanding reply with cries and horror in his eyes
I refused to accept the images
And started carving my own image
A peaceful city filled with kindness
With Christians, Jews and Muslims
Greeting each other with smiles
Sharing ideas that solved problems and changed lives
My head gripped me hard and ruled my senses
Pulling me back to what was in front of me

I couldn't help looking at all those inhuman acts
Everything was heavier than what I could shoulder
My body started trembling
As if my nerves were getting detached from my body
My tears kept streaming
Without knowing it I was also screaming out of grief
My heart nearly broke out my ribs
With the beats that sounded like the bombs
I felt my head so heavy and painful
And fall down my knees sobbing
The entire scene that was displayed in front of me
Were the most indescribable torture
I wished a bullet could target me and silence me
For I could take no more of what my eyes were giving.

January 17, 2008

Tricking Echoes

Glimpse of the burning sun
Above the inhumanity of humans
Reveals the evil haunted world
And life of the beastly warriors
Filled with fear of discovery
From the heroes of antiquity
For they had passed their weapons
... The sword of heroism
To the cannibalistic beings
How shameful they would be
If only they had known the present sins
Demanding immortality over their mortal life
Through bloodsheds of children and family
Innocents are blinded by diamond glasses
And fed poison by those killers
Even the echoes are tricking people
The cruel and deadly words reflected
Bring back the kind voices admired
So what strength is left from nature
To wake the hero's sculpture
And brighten the world's future

March 19, 2003

Playing Deaf Dumb and Blind

Is it not the whole crafted you
Submitting your will to the supreme must it be ?
Or do ye think like the foolish
Making reservations of deeds for you and the very means of your existence
So you be a loose donkey at dawn
And convert to a seemingly humble submitter
When dusk swallows the sun
Or you be the one that picked vice versa
Could you also be the other fool ?
Dividing your own body
Your appearance for you and limbs for another
The tongue for manipulation and power to build ego ?
But the very thoughts and shortened so-called prayers
That surely has no value beyond your lips
For your creator with infinite mercy
Or could you be the worst ?
The educated illiterate with a stubborn idiocy
Refusing the recognition of your almighty
When proof is staring right at you
Like an arrow tip heading for its target
But nay you took the option of ignoring or purposefully denying
Facts embracing you here, there and everywhere
Why not poke or sting thyself with some sense
Before the inevitable death created with you
In the other corner of your circle
Takes its turn to grab thee and throw thee
Into the promised inferno

September 2016

The better human

Once I thought I was being childish
When promises broken hastily pulled my tears
I was even told I was stubborn
To have clear memory of what was uttered
When I insisted the uttered should be fulfilled
When I echoed the past voice I witnessed
But how beautiful it is a child's mind
Printing promises eager to be fulfilled
And expressing pain when broken and denied
Is it not being a little better human
To confront lies trying to deceive
And break tears for the promises shattered

May 22, 2014