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Emotions - various

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Early Tears

It's the very beginning of my day
And here starts the confession that I say
I hear the newest screams out there
Nothing surrounding me seems fair
Suddenly I felt my wetted cheeks
My cold shiver gives me the creeps
As if thrown in a world of terror
To learn the experience of a warrior
I feel like a deadly task waiting
For me to wade through and declare my winning
Feels too risky to make it out of bed
Since there's no shield and no trees to shed
This frightening moment that could break my fears
And wipe away every drop of my tears

July 12, 2002

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Double palm – Twin tears

There really is a day
When the sun shines
And sparkles its ray
Displaying the colored vines
Those days I had heard
All the promising calls
Blowing through my yard
Waking the saddened flowers
To send me the lovely scent
Filled with graceful spirit
So I shall not regret
The scars of my recruit
There is also time
When the mountains swallow
The circle of fire
Viewing the next extraordinary art
That shapes the eyes and hearts
Of mankind as it is
Best out of bests
Worst out of worse
And of the dreamers and divers
Into million pictures and thoughts
Among those I am the one
Sinking like best divers
Blind to losing but to win
Tonight I see both on my palm
To score and choose the one
But my hands become wrinkled
For days have shattered my vision
Only to see the signs and sins
Of this worthless world
And evenings showed me pictures
Of multi level dreams ... confusions
Success whispering its tune
And failure daring to scream
I weakened my judgment
Giving way to tears
Suddenly I saw twin drops on each palm

July 2003

Everlasting Mirage

I began my day with a feeling
Trying to experience what happiness really is
I stared up at the wide-open sky
With the clear blue beauty
I stared hard to see a picture
.... I couldn't
I tried an imaginary art
And I still couldn't find any
I begged the universe a favor
But like a negative response
A heavy cloud covered the beauty
Each drop of rain washed my body
To make me understand the impossibility
Of feeling this pure joy in this cruel world.

January 4, 2003

Fantasy Graveyard

Wish I could know what it is
The point that gives me the bliss
But how could I solve this mystery
When I am still trapped in a graveyard of fantasy
Reminiscing the jinks of my never ending history
I still feel more scared
When I am still embraced
I know I can score
And make it to the final door
But it seems I lose the game
Before I even start to play
I no more need to be led astray
Even though I can never experience perfection
How could I fail for a better situation
I have got to defeat my soul of depression
So there has got to be someone to spare me an inspiring dedication

February 25, 2002

Friction breath

What am I breathing?
My nostrils are so nervous
I am certain for it is not
The usual atmosphere pumping the heart
But a friction of yes and no
Of enlightenment that scares me
Whether to accept or reject the choices
To pull back those memories
That I have certainly missed
Or to let go and move on
So I could be only today
And set my welcome for tomorrow

October 31, 2004

Golden Meaning

How will I know
If guilt has poured into my veins
For I am just human
Claiming my innocence through actions
Grief has washed my words
And spilled the golden drops
Into grounds and roots of this earth
So no sense will hear it sink
Or no splash will make anyone blink
... how fine that I have found
Pleasure out of voiceless whispers
That vibrates through human spirits
Breathing life into stillness
But how strange they haven't yet figured
The true treasure of my silence

February 6, 2004

Individual Power

I am blocked with a cemented wall
Imprisoned in a ninety meter high wall
Surrounded by a nine meter diameter floor
Everyone pretend they hear not when I call
But my voice echoes everywhere
No one reaches out when I fall
Friends I thought cared before
Pretend they see not when I suffer
How could they try to bury my body and soul
When I am still breathing trying to survive
I will no more raise hand for any help
My enthusiasm is enough to start my first safe step
I will break this ultimate wall and free myself
If only I could struggle on my own

January 1, 2002

Lucky day or not

Every one is gone
And here I am left alone
Wondering where I belong
Because it's been so long
Since I stepped into my home
Now is the newest dawn
And the birds singing their song
Never came to raise their tone
My back hurts resting on this quoin
And I can feel my heart pound
Still I am out here in the cold
Hearing nothing but my trembling bone
Is this a day that is wrong
Or my world newly born?

July 7, 2002

Me or them

I am slain with a sword
A sword dipped in blood
Of those punished as sinners
I know well of the countless sins
That I am doing blindly but unwillingly
And I confess that had I had
A second life after the first death
I should be slain again
With more fierce and sharp sword
But among my silence and confession
There lies a whisper
Revealing that I know not yet
Whether I deserve the punishment
Or whether the vultures
Feeding on my live body
Deserve more of this punishment

March 27, 2005

No more real meaning

Like it was centuries ago
I drained my blood bleeding all over
I can't understand which part it is
Among the chains that keeps me living
For my tears are still dropping
And feelings are still hurting
The left parts that marked the word
Or proved me as a self
I still hear the whispers
That judged me guilty
Proving wrong through blinded senses
To shelter me under the hopeless wings
And yet some build my innocence
Through words that melt and disappear
In the palms of strangers
And so I chose my silence
To play deaf when I could still hear
Blind when I could still see
And numb when I could still feel
... yet again they have translated this
As negative as yesterday
And judged me ever more guilty

February 12, 2004

No way out

I pictured myself in an island
Where no man dares to disturb my mind
I looked around to see an angel's wing
And engage myself with a graceful ring
To scrape the flowing thoughts of the world
I started to erase each picture and word
Which tired me out suddenly
I filled myself with energy
And restarted with a hopeful soul
But then I thought I heard a call
That made me anxious of knowing its place
I tied my heart with a diamond lace
To free myself from doubt and fear
I walked straight holding my spear
High above the river I saw images
And screamed out for it were memories of my past ages
I understood I was shaping it out of my head
Thinking I was leaving it behind
I dropped hard on the ground
Dipping my face into my palm
Knowing there's nothing or no one to calm
My trembling and paralyzing body
I cried and cried hopelessly
For I was assured and reminded
That there's no way of clearing the thoughts already printed

June 13, 2003

Offer me old century

I cry tears of longing
For the old centuries
Where I could smile truly
And feel love that invades my body
All those true sentiments
Have instantly disappeared
And left me longing and searching
Shouldn't wings grow in my soul
Spirits lift me with mending palanquin
And fly me destinations back?
Am I not worth to be offered that?
Or should I sacrifice more of me?

July 26, 2008

Quiet cry

The whispers in this silence
Voices the beginning of my sadness
My senses unite to search the question
Of my own unique dimension
Every human being seems just a picture
Playing unwanted part beyond the true nature
I question each waving breath
To offer me the last strength
So I could reach the end of skies
And break these human articulated lies

June 13, 2003

Silent but soundful

I came early to school
Led my legs to the classroom
Where chairs, tables and a black board
Were attending their usual quiet conference
Seems like i have disturbed
When I walked in and pulled a chair
As usual I rubbed the dust
For they always expected someone to do so
As they never have time to clean
I tried to understand the silence
By making myself as quiet as possible
But before a second has ticked
I heard my heart beat
Making noise of a quick drum
But has it ended with only this?
Yet other sounds started to hit my ears
The whoosh of my inhaling and exhaling
Blood running in my veins
And blinks of my eyes
All came up with a perfect melody
That has collided with the previous silence
So I scored myself zero
For a perfect silence never belongs to me.

October 26, 2004

Soothing Death

I felt a calm breeze
Under a palm tree
Lifting me up
Through the moonlight clap
But voices strike
Like a blade of knife
Making me sip
When I couldn't find my lip
And I swallowed
Feeling not the hollow
Or touch of the liquid
While imagination was still vivid
But the poison
One that was tasteless
Has left me lifeless

2003

Triple tears

I know nothing of my extra tears
But ask me thousands about my triple tears
For I drop the first tears
To the birth that is the beginning of the worst
The next tears to my living
And the last to my death
That drowns me into judgement sits

August 13, 2004

Still nil

Sobbing was I when I woke up yesterday
Just another day is this month of May
With all the faults and sins I shoulder
Not even a second to ponder
Glaring in front of my eyes in series
Did I not know I had the keys
Woe to me for I will lie and sin again
If only I say I knew not the solution to this pain
The avalanche of signs in my conscious
Redundantly revealed during my unconsciousness
Has all stroke a panic to my tricks
Tricks that supposedly built strong bricks
Which I thought would let me hide from being judged
For all the wrong I did to the pledge
My bones and sinew nearly detached
With the nightmare that snatched
My throbbing heart out of my body
O! how my eyes bulged with body paralyzed and thoughts plenty
If only I lived longer I would apply the goods deeds
Ow my Lord just one chance so I will heed
All your words and repent past dos
Let my breath recite your words before I doss down
O just a glimpse of the next dawn
... And so I woke with the morning sunshine
Washing my face and fulfilling my pine
Time elapsed and washed away my panic
Carving me to my state of hectic
But Alas!!! Time as well swept away my agility
And here I am again the distorted me

May 8, 2008

Truth Behind Reality

I feel like I am the only
Drowning in the nights of evils
Empty smiles cover the ashes
Of the burnt flesh of my body
Every move is all a beam of image
Present in the lens but the film
Like the wild fire of the forests
It leads part of me for a deadly rest
And drops of tears from my burning eyes
Becomes another fuel for the outrageous fire

March, 2003

Until I collide

I might not see tonight
I might not hear the waves
Or even feel the touch of his creation
Each moment I bow humbly
For his grace beyond explanation
For he has blessed me with all
I say not I have missed any
Only my understanding is one that is absent
It is I who play blind with my sight
Deaf when every sound waves hits
And pretending numb when I am complete
I bow till my spine detaches
Cry till my tears dry out
And beg his forgiveness
Till I inhale not or exhale not
Until I collide with the soil I came from

May 8, 2008