

Poetry Series

Abdul Basit Ismail
- poems -

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Abdul Basit Ismail(02\06\1998)

Am a person of Abdulbasit a Ghanaian and born in a city, kotobabi in the capital city of Ghana.

I attended my primary school at harrow .

Am now in my final year in a high school, Alzhariya Islamic born in the hands of Aishatu sallah and Ismail Sallah respectively.

A Heart Of Two

You have been the one and only medication my heart needs to function.
You have been the only part my heart needs to be complete.
My heart is not filled till you enter.
My heart is quenched by the views you display.
The light in your eyes lighten my path to achieve my aspirations.
The tone in your voice deposits me in the rivulet of joy.
My heart is hormonal but yours is emotional.
The steps you take makes me a king in the making.
The evolution in your styles makes you a star in the sky.
My heart can only merged with yours.
Am your bridge of passage.
Am your podium which rises you above no comparison.
My heart has a home, so enter.
The pleasure in your site makes me brighter.
Unless i ignore the light in this matter.
But the truth will always be the one to shutter.
so, you don't need to shudder.
You in the arms of your luxury maker.
I always see you in my heart when i ponder.
The light in your eyes makes my blood pressure.
Allow me to speak in this manner.
Cos, my intention is above higher.

Abdul Basit Ismail

Allow Me To Fly Once Again

With the spirit which inspired me to be my real self
Allow me to fly once again
The dreams seized by your unrealising mind lies still in my heart
Drums beaten to wake my tensile veins
But silence in me displays success
Allow me to fly once again
The comedy you have been watching and laughing has won crown
Scenes of that outmoded era is a model unfinished
Allow me to fly once again
Allow me to fly once again for my wings have strength
And will fly to the heavens
For my eye sight views heroic visions
For the dumbbell in my hands sense the direction of dream-coming-true
Allow me to fly once again
Lonely mates of my dreams will pass-by as i reach my destination
For the destiny in my palms will win freedom over it curious allies
Allow me to fly once again
For there will be perfection in the lives of those with positive minds

Abdul Basit Ismail

Evolution Anthem

Aim little great.
Be in a simple trade.
Cast on a little make.
Dance With a little shame.
Eat simple bake.
Food of great taste.
Glimpse the show with a bite of sane.
Inspire no matter the hate.
Jump high into the hemisphere of the late.
Keep going up no matter the sharp spade.
Lift your aims above the cage.
Mention in the book of ape.
No, don't blaze.
Ointment of real insane.
Poison by their lips of make.
Quench the pain with a name.
Respond to the game.
Spit on the shame.
Turn around to view the trending shake.
Union of snake.
view the same.
West is made.
Xenophobia of the tape.
Yard of the great lake.
Zygote of the Danes.

Abdul Basit Ismail

For What Is It Worth

For what is it worth
When my life has no compass
When the heavy cloud feels weightless
To challenge me
When the moonlight seem to darken
My depression
When the clock ticks loud enough
Yet can't wake me up
For what is it worth
When the sky scares me
Every time I tried to climb higher
When the people circling on the pivot
Around me have no clue
For what it is worth To let their heart beat faster
Every moment
To define their worth
For what it is worth
When I am always afraid to look straight into the sun's eye
When the air smells so much acidic
To suffocate my ideas
For what
I always ask myself
For what it is worth
When I can't give up the only
Bullet in my gun
To save someone I really love
For what it is worth
When I always can't get up
From my stumbling
When my toes feel numb
To walk me to my destination
When my selfish heart can't
Risk an iota to launch myself
As a resourceful person to draw
A new dimension in the world
That's the legacy I have long waited
For what it is worth When my pen is drained out of it ink
My hands so fragile and vulnerable
To let out a drop of it blood

For what it is worth

Abdul Basit Ismail

Freedom Will Reach Your End Soon

Heart fluttering
Tongue stuttering
Because you named your title "plutocrat";
You bought their peace
And in return, you repaid with conflict
That's the life you chose
They are naïve with little say
Their own right is silenced in a democratic society
So unfair
Sorrowful beings full of sorrow
Theirs is to survive each day as they wish
To be free like other societies
Superiority is haunting them
In their day and dreams
Their ear drums bursting out of gun shots
Blood and tears are their daily scenes
Though a lot of you are killed
For the reason of unknown sins
A lot devastated for the departure of their beloved
Thou freedom will be paid for
No matter the delay of that hour
Assurance of your freedom to come off lies in our zeal and passions
Freedom will reach your end soon.

Abdul Basit Ismail

Happy Eidul-Adha

As the day appears in an oblivious speed.
The clouds glowing adventurously with ease.
As i uplift my views above the zinc sheet.
I saw a smiling moon with a glowing teeth.
As you focus below the tree's sheen.
You will realize the horrible sneeze.
A big cow in the field of bleed.
As you move a bit lower to the teens.
You will inhale the gaily and gaiety in their speak.
As you proceed a mile to the venue of the Eid.
You will get in touch to this festive scene.
As you retreat to the homes the scene breed.
You will find similarity just like guppy and reed.
As you continue with the infinitive view of the scene.
I will be diminished into the doom of my creed.
As am getting to the tail of this sheet.
Lets crumble into our pocket this festive scene.
And it will be a reminder of a great jollification beam.

Abdul Basit Ismail

I Know Myself And I Know Me

Really!

I know myself and I know me

I look into the skies and it seems

Gloomy, I know

I know myself and I know me

Confidence? Really!

No I don't think so

Remember you were that Angel

Who always descend down with

'You're not ready boy'

This was the revelation to boost

My confidence? Really!

I know myself and I know me

At times, timelessly counting stars

Maybe I could find mine, shining

You remember?

That moment I told you

'Allow me to fly once again'

Am a coward? Really!

I cry sometimes but not just because

I can't wipe my own tears

Maybe because my tears only pours down

To wash the bitterness and sadness

In my heart.

I know myself and I know me

Circumstances have always seized me in crevices

But never undermine my determination

I know myself and I know me

I smile always just because

Love has quenched every fire in me

Your companionship has loose it

Credibility

And I believe with love, I can change your world and my world to be a better place extinguished from Negativity.

Cos love will always prevail.

Abdul Basit Ismail

I Need You

Tiny rivulet snakes down my cheek
After i got injured by your beak
Heart bleeding out pain as a result of your treat
Heart trembling even after your cheat
The views from your eyes makes me neat
Thoughts about you makes me speak greek
I got better from the sight of your sheen
The day appears brighter when you speak
I feel am in mars when you greet
I know you won't reject my sheet
The link which will make an eagle and a crow to meet
The show will be seen
Don't worry of the beam
I hope you won't leave
I need to express my plea
The tears in your eyes makes me weep
Don't worry i know what it means
Such lovely like beans
Shape like a leaf
That's what i need

Abdul Basit Ismail

I Nodded Without A Word

She bark aloud at the feeble young boy
Living in dishevelled cottage
No means of shelter assured
Rags worn day-in day-out
A young mother with no experience nurturing a baby
Unpleasantly appear for breast
Let alone she had any breast milk
I nodded without a word

Woman calling -out pedestrians
Tomato! tomato! she proclaim
Saliva drought without any single sale
She reached home exhausted and worried
But he won't let her
He wants to carryout his responsibility
I nodded without a word

There is hope, there is hope
Tie up the pain
Loose up the shame
Get over it again
Let it flow in your vein
Burn the rage
Let go the hate
Spit good words
Turn your eyes around, You ain't the only one

Abdul Basit Ismail

I' Rise

Do you think the tickling of the second hand on a clock is in vein.
The disparity between you and i is dilated.
My impecuniosity does not mean am worthless.
You touchered me when i needed caring most.I'll rise
Snowy or drought.i'll rise
The tintinabulation of the blunderbuss shudders the vulnerable.
They plan to put me in an utopia.
Blood spilling like waterfalls.
Beating humans to resemble the slaughtering of sheeps.
Starvation seizing my hunger and luxury.
Weeping bitter biles of anger.
Sleeping with my mind frozen with thoughts.
Body full of pot holes and strips of blood.
Tears been dried by agony and pain.
The screaming of pain is echoed at last end of the earth.
The animal kingdom were very curious to know the vain of the scream.
Yet, the villain can not get any sense out.
Cos, the ossicles of their ear is broken.
Dilating from the villains act is to disintegrate their skull to get rid of the
wickedness in there.
They invited an utopian to assist them on how to eliminate me.
Beating humans impeccably.
My xenophobic heart won't eradicate until the villain forfeit greatly and taste the
bitter biles of their actions.
Their plan are to no aveal, cos the survivor will rise like the sun, grow like the
trees and be known like stars.

1. By Abdul Basit Ismail.

Abdul Basit Ismail

I Shall Survive

Isn't there time for everything?
living in night of terror,
When fear and grieve is deeply flying in the darkness of the skies.
Yet i shall survive.
Wondrous scenes happen in favor of the distressed.
But the wicked does not notify.
This happens wondrously by nature.
They have no axe to grind.
Beating human to resemble the slaughtering of sheep.
I shall survive.
Their bloody tears is full of anger and rage.
Their sweat displays agony and pain.
Scars and wound promises action.
Heart filled with hatred.
They must walk on egg shell to prevent flaming fist.
Cos, the warpath of nature will rise to the extend of upsetting the apple cart.

Abdul Basit Ismail

Islam In My Vein

Islam in my vein
And i stand firm to support its name
The light lightening my aim

Islam uplift me above shame
And provide me with the platform to proclaim
There is no deity of worship except Allah

Islam uproot the best from
The village and central of the uncultured
And in times of barbarism and terror

Islam pronounces peace
And in it lies tranquillity and contentment
Yet the rumors flying in western hemisphere

Islam uplift me upon the podium
which name me a muslim
And fuels me to be sincere and good to humanity

Islam rinses me in a river of patience
Good heart and in a potion Which makeme too proud
To pronounce my name, a muslim

Islam flows in my heart
Lighten my path to success
Teaches me no redemption

Islam creates and nurture
My heart and brain
Of good and sympathy and knowing

Islam means knowledge
As all of it means seeking
And lift women as queens in palanquins

Islam shields women against abuse
By providing them with a beautiful outfit, the hijab

Islam is no in suicide bombing
Islam is no in terrorism
Islam is no in infringing on people's right
Islam is only yes in proving to the world
It has room for every person who wants to enjoy
Eternal life in jannah.

Abdul Basit Ismail

La Tormenta

La tormenta golpea una ampolla en la parte superior del techo
Crackling-clang con un fuerte disparo
El árbol lo suelta nudo de sujeción
Hojas que caen de los cultivos

Aves volando de cultivos altos a más altos
La línea de secado abandona su tela
saltando en alto

Los niños corren helter-skelter, temblando mucho
los padres tiemblan como si les robaran
El monstruoso trueno barre cada tienda

La atmósfera, de color arena, áspera
los sitios de desechos rocían el ambiente, una podredumbre olorosa
El repentino silencio revela la mafia
Mencionando la escena aterradora duradera en el tribunal

Abdul Basit Ismail

Let It Go

You have been inflicted with broken heart.

such painful and destructing, let it go.

you have been imprisoned for years whiles you are innocent.

such painful and destructing, let it go.

your hands got amputated as a result of an accident.

such painful and destructing, let it go.

you have failed your examination to proceed to the university.

such painful and destructing, let it go.

you have lost your job which provides you with income to take care of your family.

such painful and destructing, let it go.

Not able to overcome sadness and agony makes you a weaker person, so let it go.

Your husband has married another wife in addition to you.

such painful and destructing, let it go.

Not giving up does not mean you should keep pain and agony in you but rather let it go.

your business has collapsed.

such painful and destructing, let it go.

You have to be strong no matter what happens to you.

Keeping sadness and pain in you makes you weaker.

So no matter what is the problem, let it go.

Abdul Basit Ismail

Let Me

Let me display my inner intentions.
You cannot lecture on unknown information.
All your thoughts has no weight.

Let me divulge the skeleton.
You shouldn't place suspicion on the innocent.
All your actions will yield fruitless oranges.

Let me tell you how i got to the acme.
You don't have to sit on the wall to imagine the unimaginable.
All your intentions have bounced back to your court.

Let me narrate my own story.
You have only an empty idea of it.
All your emotions are rudely against it.

Let me write my own biography.
You are not my employees.
All your betraying efforts will be in null and void.

Let me intervene in your work.
You won't be able to produce any product.
All your plans are stuck in a pit.

Abdul Basit Ismail

Melody Of The Heart

With your inspirational presence into
My life
My heart will forever be grateful
You quench every moments of regret
With your motivation
Filled with lovely ingredients
You are my queen
Whose throne lies in my heart
Your beauty lay on a bed above perfection
Gold hearted with the purest of love
Droplet of watered tears
I am shedding
As i am shivering
I promise to hold you tightly
As i adjust my arms slightly
For you
The blood running through my veins
Knows it well through the veil
That you will wear
To swear
The oath of love
On that day
Which will be the promise day
That blood won't suffice to express
My deepest love embeded in my heart
You are a heroine who has injected me with love

Abdul Basit Ismail

My Dream

I had a dream in the heart of a great nation.
It wasn't too real but needs to be mentioned.
I realize i was in the hut of temptation.
But i only saw that when i came to a realization.
AS a man, you need to be hardworking on a notion.
That's you are stronger than the aforementioned.
This world we reside is an examination.
so, we have to pass to gain the congratulation.
As you can see, my dream is beyond imagination.
Clean your heart in order to achieve your aspirations.
What swarms around you are your inspirations.
This is such a great agitation.
My heart can only quench when i undergo redemption.
But i need no retaliation.
Cos, i need to satisfy my sensation.
I have been on this calculation.
So as to certify my unusual confusion.
As i uplift into the world of socialization.
My poetic mind got stuck by absorption.
so i step onto the conclusion.

Abdul Basit Ismail

Ni Danka Ne, Mum

Ni ne jaririnku.
Ban zo kan mahaifiyata ba.
Mala'ikun Allah sun sauka zuwa ga mahaifinka
daga manyan sammai
kuma sanya ni a cikin mahaifa mai tsarki.

Ban zo kan kaina ba;
Allah yana son haka.

Na yi murna a cikin sabon kogo na kauna,
a cikin mahaifa mai tsarki
kuma barci a can cikin salama.
Harsuna suna kallo.
Sun yi addu'a
don kiyaye ni lafiya kullum
har sai da za a haife ni a fuskar ?asa.

Suna yin wa?o?in haihuwar samaniya
su yi wasa a kan harpinsu na zinariya a ranar haihuwata.

Lokacin da nake barci a cikin mahaifa
Mala'iku sun kasance sun zo gare ni.
Ba ku san shi ba, ?ana na ?auna.

Na yi murna da za a haife ni
a matsayin ?aunatacce.

Ina so in yi murmushi
Ina so in raira wa?a
Ina so in yi wasa
Ina so in shayar da nono madara
Har sai kun yarda.
Ina so in ga murmushi a fuska
Lokacin da na shayar da madararka duka daga ?irjinka mai ?auna.

Su ne mafarkina a cikin mahaifa, Mum.

Amma a cikin mummunan rana
Ka yanke shawarar kashe ni.

Shaidan a cikin Hades
ji game da yanke shawara.
Suka kawo ?arar murya,
buga a cikin rudun shaidan.
Dukan aljannu sun taru,
ya zo ya rawace a da'irori,
tsalle da kuma wa?a.
Suna rawa a cikin layi.
Suna rawa a cikin da'irori.
Suna rawa a kan yatsun kafa.
Suna rawa a kan kawunansu.
Suna raira wa?o?i mafi kyau
kuma shaidan ya buga wasan.
Dukan jahannama yayi farin ciki
cewa ka yanke shawarar kashe ni.

Ka san nawa kuka?
Ka san yawan mala'iku da kuka?
Ka san yadda dukan sama ke kuka
A ranar da nake mutuwa a cikin tsattsarka mai tsarki?

Wani lokaci kafin an kashe ni da mummunan rauni
Na ga Allah Mai Iko Dukka yana kuka ba tare da wani taimako ba.
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Abdul Basit Ismail

Peaceful The Skies Say

Peaceful

Peaceful

Peaceful the skies said it

With a thunderous sounds

Looks like fireworks in the skies

Blood branching in veins to the aorta of the street

Mobs on heat for justice

Autocracy emerging the head of democracy

Heart rates becomes irrational

Tempers flying above the clouds

Rage, fear, and vulnerability

Are the constituent of;

Abdul Basit Ismail

Printed Footstep Of The Past

Forever will their alacrity to commit development and success
To our country remain in our remembrance
Lets ajar the curtains of the world of the dead
To plead for their unfinished visions into our palms

Salutations of mountain everest
Won't suffice their required respects
Their agog to feel and fondle success in their country is aggrieved
By their limited life span

Their names is being mention even in the world of the fishes
And the forest of apes
Poverty and undevelopment is agoraphobic in their midst
Their legacy of good vision and selfless attitude is crown king
Their pictures remain in our views

Our motherland will hail loud their names around the globe
Beneath and above the earth
Their works is kept in the book of forever-remembering
They are the printed footstep of the past

Abdul Basit Ismail

Scanty Series

Little simple lies lie in the heart of simple beings.
Like moon, like stars with certainty of tides.
Lovers drowned as a result of tremulous pleasure.
Enemies appear only in the site of treasure.
They do not even take a measure.
Neither to reduce the pressure.
After been in that gesture.
Not noticing the texture.
This is camouflaged by nature.
Why this mixture?
Don't you have a teacher?
Such a great thinker.
This happened like a seizure.
This a serious blander.
His cheeks become tender.
After given the title, a defender.
What's next in this fixture?
It's going to be a great future.
So, have a great leisure.

Abdul Basit Ismail

Some Day Will Come

Some day will come
When life will be based on recorded legacy
If only they are set
Some day will come when growth will no more be required
Some day will come when well lived life tales
Will be spreading into thin air
Pride will be filled into his classified heart
Some day will come,
Your life time will be irrelevant
Maybe an extra time can suffice you
With this little memory that could store thousands of news
Will meet it wreckage hour
Little will life mean anything to you
What are your steps ahead of theera
Just allow your inner inspiration to assist your struggle to the zenith
Cos, that "some day" will surely come to pass

Abdul Basit Ismail

Spartans

The spartans are up to uphill the hill.
The spartans do not retreat nor surrender.
The ability to unveiled the veiled.
The power to over see the unseen.
Yes am a spartan.
A spartan of my life.
A spartan to the end of time.
Yes am a spartan.
Am a top notch spartan.
A spartan who strain every nerve to appear on top.
Yes am spartan.
Don` t try me, cos am little like an ant but a lion in display.

Abdul Basit Ismail

Sun Bayyana Garin

Girma da girman kai
Cika tunaninsu
Babu daidaito yana samuwa
Suna da'awar birnin

Kyauta da girmamawa
Amidst mutanen da suke bukatar damuwa
Amma kadan suna kula
Duk da haka suna da'awar birnin

Posh motoci
Daga launi mai launi
Lies lavish
Suna da'awar birnin

Squander kadai
Smile tare da duka
Jiki a cikin tsauraran girman kai
Suna da'awar birnin

A hannunsu akwai kishi da veto
Don yin amfani da birnin da abinda yake ciki
Suna tafiya cikin gari tare da babban kullun kudi a kan kafada
Suna da'awar birnin

Abdul Basit Ismail

Tears Of The Poor

Everyday as I walk down
The feeble passage
Across the center of poverty
Where it perfume gives
An awful smell
Voice echoes vulnerability
I cry helplessly with helplessness
I can view every episode of your
Struggle
I always suffer migraine
As fed up is my brain
As it worsen into brain drain
I cry very loud enough
My stomach wall crushes
My heart beat doubles it vibration
My retina retires its vision
Rage colours turn my eyes red
I feel like this world is not as fair
As the fairytales of the unconcerned
Citizens
Who always flip their channels
To watch this series each day
It seem to them a reality show
So they sit in their airy first class
Environment comfortably
Confirming their country has won
Crown of poverty
So they title her Queen
I will cry in shame if am to be their persona
I would keep mute my stinginess
Cos it smells really awful
Lifting your
Banners of ruthlessness in the sky
Distracting the oxygen of hopefulness
We will never kowtow to Your unconcerned attitudes
Cos our blood of hope and courage
Gives us the motivation
To dig deeper the grounds of gold
The valley of diamonds

And the river of oil
We will never let our heads down
And we will never crumble
Our hands to your sighting
We will never give up
We will never give up
We will never give up
We will never give up
Till our wreckage hour hand
Strikes 12.

Abdul Basit Ismail

The Diminishing Doom

The faction based on realistic fact is fortuitous.

Precluding from the problems of reality is to focus on oranges you are carrying and not the snakes crawling beneath you.

To be overcome by a disorder does not mean you are not liable of kicking the flaming ball.

The revaning clouds shall not long stay.

The mysterious happen when hard work prevaile.

To be awarded with the platinum, then you have to stand firm in hard times and focus on your goal no matter what happens.

The winner always smile because he has been able to overcome sad and difficult moments.

You can curtail the darkness when you love to overcome your weakness.

The doom becomes ugly and darker when laziness and fear have made room in you.

Bumbling around the bushy bush.

Do not be bullish because such act is a burmer.

Try to be a spartan of your life.

Yes a top notch spartan.

A spartan to the end of time.

Cling on to your aspirations to reach the climactic victory.

1. By Abdul Basit Ismail

Abdul Basit Ismail

The Flower That Changed My Life

In the casket of this world saw the perpetual and startling rose
As bright as the daylight
The master of masseurs
Does her work, a smooth-thrilling-luxurious touch
That will accelerate your ambitions and aims with an oblivious speed
My eyes couldn't switch
My heart trembling tremendously
She whispered a secrete into my ear with a flair
Secrete i haven't heard of
only from the rose
Face illuminating my figure
Perfect nose, i wonder if a goddess
I smile like a confused dog
Either choosing bones or rose
Let alone you saw that master-mind inventive piece
marvellous and heart attracting

Abdul Basit Ismail

The Gigantic Tree

Such a gigantic tree.
Heads made of three.
Branches swinging free.
Birds set-off and flee.
Such beauty as a lee.
Don't try to be me.
Neither he.
Cast of termite and bee.
Thou fruits resemble thee.
Reproduces abundantly like she.
The ventral view is a key.
The clouds displays like the sea.
Just get to see.
Roots can be found in a wide dig.
Such wonderful and deep.
showing fancy lifestyles of teens.
Such a great a leader just like a reed.
Such doom can only be seen by a beam.
This is a nice steam.
Keep it up to your kin.
Just as you will do to your king.

Abdul Basit Ismail

The Knight

Such an incredible scenes occurring.
This a dead pool.
What happened?
why do you want to know.
cos am the knight.
The scenes are clear
when you
KINDLE the fire around you.
NEXT to you is your shadow.
INSIDE you are your emotions.
GET the scene with your eyes.
HIGH above you is the clouds.
TURN around to see the beautiful world.
It happened in the dark.
But the scenes were clear.
Do not underestimate the power of a knight.
A human with a lion heart.
A nocturnal as well.
Can you roar?
And even dismantle your skull.
Hey, the alarm.
see you then.

Abdul Basit Ismail

The Love Of Islam

Your love is embedded under my thin
Skin
Though the western territories are working harder
To paint you negatively
I still fall in love with you positively
Like new bridegroom love
I attest
But their hatred lies
I detest
My lips' eager to kiss you
I mean you
Islam
But not you
The truth is seen
why do you want to blind fold the scene
I will mention loud to the vast majority
And even the minority
The kind of love Islam has for humanity
Peace and tranquility
Has in it
Hate, war and racism are far from it
Turn to Allah oh humans
For there is no Titans
To worship
Allah Alone we worship
For the mention of Allah
Heart flutter
Tongue stutter
For Allah is well acquainted and majestic
King of kings
And with the mercy of Allah we will succeed
Cos our deeds will
Not suffice our guarantee
To
Jannah
The everlasting world we all willing to
Enter
So brother remember
Islam is the only way

So don't sway
Just have faith and believe
And don't allow yourself to say had I know I believe

Abdul Basit Ismail

The Parasites Breeding On Our Blood

As the novels of the white men passed out
Freedom and chanting moments were born
Being of our on patrons
Living on the vein of our own culture
Dwelling on the left-over-ruined-riches
Mined and dug by the claimers

We promised and pledge to ourselves and the country
We proclaim fairness and anti-bullying allegiance
To our resources
This tongue of certainty seconds ago
Now slanted and sharpened
Rapaciously red like the flaming fire

They have been victim of parasitism
On the home
Created and invented by their palms
Polished and colored by their minds
Roofed and covered by their lips
They breed on our blood

Abdul Basit Ismail

The Pharoahs

Heart hard like iron fist.
Blood spilling like waterfalls.
screaming loud like lunatics.
They are the blood tasty giants.
Seeing blood makes them happy.
Blood all over their face.
The pharoahs roar like lions.
They are fierce and strong.
But who is going to rescue the vulnerables?
Ain` t there any man?
Where the so called gangsters?
Aren` t they got eyes?
What are they using their gangsty life for?
Just to cause riot in town?
Just to show off?
Just to hold carpentry tools in their hands.
shuddering to face the villains.
The spartan is on the verge of vengeance.
The spartan will fight the villains till their wreckage hour peeps it head out.

Abdul Basit Ismail

The Storm

The storm strike a blister on the roof's top
Crackling-clang with a loud shot
Tree's loosing it fastening knot
Leaves falling from crops

Birds flying high to taller crops
The drying-line abandoning its cloth
springing it aloft

Children run helter-skelter, quivering a lot
parents trembling as if robbed
The monstrous thunder scavenge each shop

The atmosphere, sandy-colored-rough
wastes sites sprays the environment, a smelling rot
The sudden silence reveal the mob
Mentioning the long lasted frightening scene in the court

Abdul Basit Ismail

The World Won't See You Till You Do

You gotta get up and make a move

Cos the world won't see you till you do

Yes till you do

People will criticize you

But they don't define you

You have the inner muscles to do what you want to do

Don't give them the chance to see your weakness

Smile and start again whenever you see yourself down

You cannot be ideal as God

But your effort will just be enough

To drive you through

History is yet to see an ideal human

Cos they actually don't exist

No one has the ticket to make you sad or happy

You are the master of your own hand craft

Sometimes you have to burst open your pains

And let it go

Say no more I failed

Crown yourself as the king of success

Success does not happen overnight

Sometimes it takes centuries to break through

The clouds has enough space to premier your success

Let the world see your bulldozer achievements

Consistency and patience are it ingredients

So fill your life with humor and smile

Don't allow them to bring out the monster in you

Let your smile be stronger and brighter

You are worth it

Cos the world won't see you till you do

Abdul Basit Ismail

They Claim The City

sleeping in comfort
luxury surroundings
pleasure arousing aroma of delicious foods
They claim the city

Arrogant and proud
Fill their thoughts
No equality is available
They claim the city

Privileged and honoured
Amidst people who need concern
But little do they care
Yet they claim the city

Posh cars
Of assorted colour
Lies the lavish
They claim the city

Squander alone
Smile with all
Swimming in the euphoria of pride
They claim the city

In their hands lies the zeal and veto
To manipulate the the city and its contents
They Walk in town with huge lump of ego on their shoulder
They claim the city

Abdul Basit Ismail

We Shall Get There

The voracious clouds shall go.
No matter how it glow.
We shall get to the show.
But we don't have to move slow.
The sea flow.
The fishes swim below.
So don't think low.
Just walk on the coal.
We are in the world of techno.
so please don't say no.
We have just eaten from a bowl.
So don't be in that row.
Cos we can get to the show.

Abdul Basit Ismail

Why This?

When your eyes were flooded.
I wiped the sorrow and agony.
When you needed me.
I stood up for you.
When you were falling.
I supported you.
When you lost hope.
I injected you with inspirations.
You got better.
When you were angry.
You got better by my fancy jokes.
I was the bridge you walked on to cross the success road.
I lost everything in the cause of supporting you.
Mother's love, father's love and family's love as a whole.
What did i do to deserve this?
Why are you turning your back?
You injected me with a vaccine.
I cannot revive from.
Why are you telling this bitter bile?
Why this?

Abdul Basit Ismail

You Still Linger In My Heart

Those days are not far gone
When your rosy kiss shone
My entire being with love
Between then and now
Your memories still crawl
Alive is your noun
In that heart you always stay
You still linger and your say
'My love for you cannot sway'
Still lives and nay
How can that heart misplace your name
Will I be able to bear that shame?
No, in my veins is your fame
Of generosity, honesty and your kindness I claim
Into my afferent world I missed your blame
'You got to do it once' to gain
The congratulation you lack
Little do I know you will leave me with the luck
I won from your inspirations

Abdul Basit Ismail

Your Memories Still Live

Just enough to engulf my cardiovascular system
Was the ancient encounter of your life and love
Truly pure with no impurities inhibited my little brain
Fleeing from all pain and migraine
Just as sun shines, you shone my life
Fragrance of splendor filled every gap of my atmosphere
Glimpse of success was my vision
And you made success kowtow to my seeing
You are a true heroine which require the pinnacle of gratitude
The foundation of my life was blank, you reveled
The walls of my growth, you nurtured
Up-bringing of high morals, you injected
Me with life of inspirations to the society
Your clear heart has created space for the rest of the world
Free from racism and hatred
Just with love my heart is filled
How can your picture of trustworthy and honesty
Escape me,
Nay, all are recorded in the impeccable being of your little boy
Your path of elegance and peace is my road
So REST IN PEACE.

Abdul Basit Ismail

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