

Poetry Series

**baki nasrullah**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2015

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

**baki nasrullah()**

# / Attracts Like Attract /

/ attracts like attract /

When things happen  
It jerks the cosmos,  
Two things happening ubiquitously  
We are bound to choose,  
No way to escape in attracting.  
Thought makes things,  
As inner heart believes and desires.  
Cosmos demands order whatever  
Whenever you desire to have  
As it is given, ready at your service.  
Positive is chosen, wellbeing is preferred to.  
Minds are synchronized to be in the present.  
I'm in the present out of time space illusion.  
Focus on your inner souls.  
Attracts like attract.

Bb 04-06.2012.

baki nasrullah

# / Get Set Go /

/ get set go /

Corruption mends corrupts  
Impeccable corruption gets  
Energy turns into synergy  
Desiccated ocean, water flows.  
Sun gets fused alignment with  
The UNIVERSE INFUSING with  
More suns, ngness to some thing  
Especially contingent.. amendment lies in mind.

31may,2012

baki nasrullah

# E=c2

E=MC2

end always  
stands very very  
nearer to the close  
point gun point.

the religious religion pause  
changes must be  
happening non stop  
So do I?  
whenever whatever wherever  
I am! I can.  
I get I desire  
I think I become  
I imagine I create.

baki nasrullah

# An Alignment

alignment

I have a name living  
In the universe  
Becoming a preacher  
Align with the supreme  
programmer.

baki nasrullah

# Dr. Narurei (A Novel)

It represents holds the supremacy over each and every where.

Albeit it holds all the power, s/he seizes to use abnormally. Being H2 it Hovers to scrutinize carefully. He sits in the driving seat. He moves faster Crossing light years. No camouflage, no temerity, not a single dropp of dishonesty

As real really honesty percolates every where. It surprisingly swims in the air as a

Taste of showering. Energy comes, energy goes flows to be synergy. In it rounds all the

Orbits with blue brain.

2. he is a toughly hard worker, he crosses each and every single level superseding light level,

3. around him very rare and common a handful chairs create emancipation from the ocean of problems, he solves sitting in the driving seat using a bit of time. him near about ten, near about nine or less people talk. He expounds showing the way to be emancipated, to be free to freedom purifiededly

3. around him very rare and common a handful chairs create emancipation from the ocean of problems, he solves sitting in the driving seat using a bit of time. him near about ten, near about nine or less people talk. He expounds showing the way to be emancipated, to be free to freedom purifiededly,

day forgetting err making time a little he starts on ACTION. He is being desiccated in every single fraction of time. Limitless of practices, practices, practices, practices p.....r a..... c t ic e.....

.....s, makes it Science.

baki nasrullah

# 64 Days In Jail

64 Days In Jail

There are some reasons still!  
There had been some reasons (?)  
As they didn't see me to say prayers,  
To hide the truth, to choose unfair means  
I was sent there to be changed.

In the inhouse I was taught to be sober!  
A silent watchman to go everything smooth ...  
Not to untie tongue!  
There I lost everything within me  
But I kept aloft my imagination  
My creative sense! But I was sent there to become brainless!

Inhouse I was lonely, helpless  
Lonely and helpless.  
What a injustice done to me!  
There I was beaten severely, another Guantanamo,  
Beneath the sky, on earth.  
I was tortured significantly, another Abu Ghirib,  
The darken world, Even more than that.  
No sunlight, no air, not a single tear, there I was taught  
To be silent, wordless to words.  
There I turned in to a stone!

From the very beginning some people  
Want me to be punished as I was their  
Out of clutches, they want me to be maimed!  
And finally it was done  
And it was done brutally to make me  
Very much traditional to follow the instructions as  
Some fellow people are made bound to follow! .  
I was made to be inhouse!  
Anyway it was done any way or else  
Nothing left unuprooted.  
They should be happier than ever before  
As I'm maimed now!



[ 20 April, Rewrite,21 May,2009 ]

baki nasrullah

# A Deal / Bleeding

A Deal / Bleeding

(Nasrullah Baki)

Light doesn't cheat me more  
I bear eyes within eyes,  
Air falls on me, take my souls,  
Dreams beneath and beyond dreams,  
I lie in darkness, feel warm and call it  
Mom! I feel to be seized in her womb.

The more I rustic the more I civilized.  
Very man in me a cautious careless  
And smartly unsmart, I'm too much  
Ignorant crossing soundless sounds! I walk  
Run, act through my free bondage  
I'm congested with sin sustaining  
Original sin.

A murderer sleeps in my sense  
With no actions, the land of my dream  
Is getting smaller, dissected, desiccated with  
Dishonesty and with sexless sex. Wishes can't  
Make me tame, and am the slave of time maintaining  
Distance, my souls are sparkling  
On endless space!

My mind is very social  
Being wild, lunatic, rude,  
Always doing such and such  
Believing nothing actual.  
Darkness evokes me and I like  
To go very close to her.  
Now the me,  
Not a mere being  
No more substance!

Written 08- 07- 1992,  
Rewrite 24 June,2009.

baki nasrullah

# An Agent /

an agent

last kisses

oh! my god

what a terrible sorrow

other part of the coin,

wow! only pace peace

like wise heaven.

a real maverick

non bound non conventional

ultimately free

agent of the creator

just particles molecule

atom quantum sphere leaping.

ashu 11122015.

baki nasrullah

# Beyond Civilization

Beyond civilization

We are divided!  
We are desiccated!  
We are dissected!  
Both consciously and unconsciously.  
Layers mired with beasts humanity,  
There is no mind zone, but mind having  
Camouflage. Hunger and luxury go in the same  
Way to rack capital.  
Hunger and capital are twin step brothers  
Believing none.  
Mind zone getting smaller and unmindful.  
No equilibrium but very toughly equivocal.  
We are divided!  
We are desiccated!  
We are dissected!

Ashu,16/10/2013

baki nasrullah

# Cat Crow Thought

Cat crow thought.

Things begin, things perish  
As nothing can be denied impossible.  
Cat and crow live together  
Eat, sleep together to be happy.

Thing happens, thing falls  
Something to be determined  
To causing unnatural, unexpected.  
Unexpectations open the door to knowledge  
And tell the story of sufferings.

Oxen and dog sit together  
Drink together, waiting to  
Be happy, let go words happening  
Something beyond imagination.

Written 25 june, '09  
nasrullah baki  
Submitted: Thursday, June 25,2009

baki nasrullah

# Demarcation

Demarcation

As we are brothers  
We were fed together  
We dreamt equally  
Worked, made things with sand  
Cherished water from rain together  
Crossed a long journey.  
In the midst of sorrow and happiness  
When a new energy was applied  
There has been long, tiresome and  
Weird and insurmountable demarcation created.  
The is hate while there was love,  
There is antagonism  
Between us. between two brothers  
Between two souls.

We are separated not from mind  
But from soil.  
We, two brothers  
Went to university walking  
Side by side, hand in hand  
Discussed poems, politics  
We shared everything even breath.  
We are desiccated and dissipated  
For years, light years,  
But I believe we miss each other  
We cry when time is isolated  
We feel and love each other from core  
Where only blood speaks.

baki nasrullah

# Energy

Energy

We do whatever we wish to  
We cry either in pain or in delight  
But always we desire to be happy  
Ready to be exposed without knowing  
A little bit.  
We demand everything being  
Not deserving, we like to tell lies  
In the name of truth!  
We desire to run after wealth in  
Any way thinking not of others  
We love to be unfair and uncanny  
In the name of philanthropy!  
What a shame and heartless.  
We sell own souls  
As we prefer to make demarcation.  
But never ever even in sleep  
We don't want to be shapeless  
Because to be shapeless needs energy.

Ashu- 03 Octo,2009

baki nasrullah



# Give It A Try

Give it a try.

A reason behind our working  
Reasons behind vacate ever known  
Rooms or even things on moving.  
Thoughts demand reasons.  
Where people roam behind a reason.  
I eat, I go, I sleep  
We dream, we fall, we love  
Everything everywhere there is reason.

No reason, we are stagnated  
Mingling of conscious and unconscious,  
Reason helps cross light year  
There is sun rise  
Burning stars, oceans with storm  
Water with germs, the worst  
Winning everywhere!  
Sweet and sour, drought everywhere.  
Every single action demands reason.

Sinners go unpunished!  
We are on trial  
Trial on every sphere  
Breath on each air  
Beauty on each nature, appalling to get lost!  
Still there are reasons.

Useless gets rewarded!  
We struggle to make ends meet  
Facing cross sounds, vast sky  
Black and brown hair, lightless moon  
Dangling trees, darken nights  
Deep with tears torrent.  
Nothing is free. everything tied with reasons  
Even I will die  
To die a reason behind it.

July 12,2009 Ashu.

baki nasrullah

# Panegyric

panegyric

Not a truth in the beginning  
Not a truth in the ending!  
Truth hides in suffocation,  
As we are on the work,  
Truth is not there.  
Truth lies beneath actions.

Bitterness brings happiness  
Night inaugurates lights in  
The presence of darkness.

Dream begets strangeness  
Likewise, sun making pearls of  
Light in the heart of nights  
Truths lie there though not truth!

I wonder and hate,  
I envision and muse not;  
Lies and truths mingle together  
Likewise, I exist!

June 27,2009, ashu.

baki nasrullah

# Pang

Pang  
(To Nelson Mandela)

Time to revise.  
Time to revive.  
Time to leave every camouflage  
Time to learn from his life.  
From the very beginning to death.  
Struggle for freedom  
Freedom for everything.  
Life in jail for freedom for people  
People, people of every corner of the world.  
Making free people from pang.  
It time to learn emancipate people from enchained.  
He dies but remains in our core of heart  
Like burning sun forever  
As struggle begets freedom.

Ashu,08 / 12 /2013

baki nasrullah

# Road Not To Be Taken

Road not to be taken.

I was taken a back  
Written all around  
Road not to taken  
I was drenched with  
Internal and external souls  
Souls indomitable and somehow  
Penurious. I took the road  
Roaming right left  
A little bit ahead, a little back  
Nothing is there, even sound  
Or light but a magic word black hole.

Ashu - sept,02 2009

baki nasrullah

# Stupid Or Stoned

Stupid or Stoned

Am I a stoned!  
Meaning that I am worthless suffering  
From inertia, sleeping all day long.  
Crying What should be done  
Albeit I believe in now.  
No work to do  
Not a single dime to be paid.  
Am I dissected but no blood is allowed  
Come out as I am jobless now.  
Now is a hard time to rely on.  
My heart aching like Keats  
Living in the rotten society  
And people around me.  
Everything is rotten.  
Everything is going to be rotten!  
What should I do.  
As I am a stupid or stoned.

Ashu,23 / 11 / 2013

baki nasrullah

# Synergy

☐ Synergy

After long separation, I became absconded  
Rider on non growing, growing mane of time.  
Tough to be delighted delicious absconded  
Can not be like this.  
Though nevertheless  
I became pregnant with simple book Dharapat.  
Tough beautiful book Dharapat.  
Having uncultivated light  
Light years trillion lights years. Crystal crystallized white.  
Life

Sense

Philosophy

Science

Quantum

Marx-Rabindranath Einstein- Lalon.

A hand full thoughts  
Old young ever growing thoughts  
Like many of ours opened lockers arts  
Unlimited non ultimate freedom.  
Living a few thoughts aware vigilant meditations.

Everything goes long apart from center  
Reasons to change make changes.  
Thoughts beget motion of matters  
To be static stagnant to touch unbound restless.  
Gratitude takes birth in the palace of thoughts.

Paddy

Rivers

Trees.

Some thoughts hangs on inborn eternal  
Ceaseless growth keep growing - growing - growing.

bb-ashuganj,30/12/2014. growing

baki nasrullah

# The Deconstruction

The Deconstruction

Alas! I'm undone.

What a great injustice, to mother  
Pernicious things done, to my mother,  
Oh god! there is no trace.

How odd! !

I can't recognize my ever known,  
Mother, ever green, Bangladesh.  
My blood bathed, tortured like my millions of sisters,  
My Very very dear, my breath.  
Bangladesh my Bangladesh..

Change is a must.

A positive change,  
Concuss change, a situation after the storm,  
Nothing can be identified,

Face, eyes, and blood

But I identified my mother, Bangladesh.

Going to be changed.

The fertile soil turns in to a desert with expectations of others.

Nothing left undone to cut into pieces. I'm crying with pang.

Something to be done with a maker, seriously serious,

Can not Pamper unauthorized, horrendous, rotten happening

Anymore.

Time demands extra ordinary,

To be changed, to change,

As I can't be separated from my blood and time

I must be working

I've started my working.....!

Asu-010109 rewrite July31,2009

baki nasrullah



# They Will, They Can

They Will, they Can

Something dare to be happening  
But getting no room.  
It is neither bad nor good  
Good though some persons and kids  
Dreaming to uncertain future, uninvented roads.  
Do the kids know where to start?  
What will happen next?  
Who will come to help them next?  
Are they able to go ahead to create  
Their own destination?  
I believe they Will, they Can.

Ashu,15/10/2013

baki nasrullah

# To Save My Mother

TO SAVE MY MOTHER

As we don't go ahead with  
Rotten and insidious,  
We can't swim in a pond, stagnated for  
Several years,  
Aimless parasite, unfinished theory,  
It time to open  
It is high time we finished cutting useless apart  
And started new way to upgrading as properly as timely.  
For the sake of mother land  
Poor, helpless a raped, tormented  
Wordless like sage crying to be saved.  
Duty to be imposed on  
To finish unending .....!

baki nasrullah

# Tragedy

tragedy

I made a blatantly mistake.  
I believed and loved every person  
And everything around me  
I had all!  
If I say  
Would be a tragedy!  
A great uncommon tragedy.  
I did not make it  
It was made.  
It was done being alert.  
Being aware to make me  
A parasite.  
Being a parasite  
Everybody laughs at me  
Thinks me unwanted.  
Does not mean to the universe.  
Universe can turn tragedy  
Into non countable happiness.

Ashu.25,12.12

baki nasrullah

# Unlimit In Timelessness

unlimit in limitlessness

A handful few thoughts decently go on ever increase

Likewise counting

Likewise magic realism

Likewise time timelessness

Sporadic desiccated deformed arts

Likewise ever growing gratitude Senses

Being restless in restlessness

Embrace ultimate freedom.

Being in always motion

Encounter every single pang- blessing.

Ashu,12/13, jan,2015.

baki nasrullah

# Untouchable

untouchable

I saw him wading,  
Making wall with sand.  
Bathed with doubts.  
I saw him talking wordless,  
Walking spaceless, drinking  
With empty glass, crossing  
Crispy road to nowhere.

He was seen walking  
On the rock, accumulating stone.  
Speaking the truth.  
The whole truth is percolating  
From his eyes, none, lips.

He was seen writing dilapidated  
Creating room let air go beyond,  
Let sounds go,  
Let space pivoted.  
Sneaking with wood, steel  
And wheels and sun shine.  
Running on fire is abject.  
Sleeping with heat pejorative.

I saw him vast  
With sky and with oceans,  
Pure with inborn and unseen.  
And decorated with extreme two poles  
Happy with water and surge  
Though untouchable by surroundings.

26 June,2009.

baki nasrullah

# Who Is The Guy

Who is the guy

Many days went away  
I'm facing no sleep.  
As no sleep, no dream.  
Dreaming is a dream for me.  
Just a bit of sleeping  
A great expectation.  
Atlantic like expectation.

I go out at the middle of the night  
See night moon, walk in the high way road  
People look at me  
Who is the guy?

Having no sleep, no dream!  
On the way I find people sleeping  
At rail way plat form having deep dream  
A hand full fellow watch taking coffee.  
In their eyes a lot questions  
Who is guy?

I watch current of the river  
Dancing with dream  
Talking wave to wave  
Sharing the topic of the dream  
Watch me  
Wow! ! !  
Who is the guy?  
Having no sleep, no dream  
Coming out of home at the  
Middle of the night  
Enjoying night vision!

baki nasrullah

# Gravity

gravity

Sometimes other day we desire  
Embrace drenched with  
Must we determined  
Embrace stagnant restless  
Dark ignorant real unreal reality.

baki nasrullah



# With Hamlet

Once I had been Elsinore with Hamlet  
Both were thinking  
What to be done!  
Everything was ready  
Going to Wittenburg to study.  
Finding nothing, we slept  
For a long time forgetting timelessness.

We discussed.  
We decided.  
Something to be done!  
Must we do something to do.  
We started doing to change.

baki nasrullah

## A Tea Shirt

Wearing a red tea shirt  
With pink border someone,  
Someone goes there.  
A little bit pause.  
Blue heart white blue- blue brain  
Who goes there ?  
No time and no space someone,  
Someone keep going  
Must be moving ahead.  
He is footing faster than anything else! .  
Scouring synergy from everywhere infallibly,  
Who goes there?  
He dares to go there.  
Likewise my inner soul mate.

( 9 july,2011, camc)

baki nasrullah

# Against The Sky

against the sky

Wherever I go  
Whatever I intend to do  
I fail, I fail, I fail!  
It seems some people make  
plot against me.  
They don't me to stand,  
to create and go ahead  
But I know I can fly against wind, sky, color.  
When I walk people laugh  
Make criticism  
Find fault with me  
They want me to die  
To erase the truth  
I am silent  
As silence is god.  
As wordless is universe  
I learnt to fly against  
The wind, wave, sky.

27feb,2013

baki nasrullah

# Caring

caring

everyone loves him  
everybody wants him  
who cares?

baki nasrullah

# Connection

connection

Influx of light around us  
Light is every where enlightening  
The universe but light needs within  
It doesn't matter darkness in the outer,  
Be the light.  
Likewise magnets attract every atom  
Within atom flowing in the blood cell,  
Let there be light.  
If anybody ignores to come and go.  
With you let them be,  
What they are!  
Be one, mix with oneness  
Let oneness come within you  
Light of oneness teaches you  
Go alone!  
Helping you more affirmative  
More rich both physically and mentally  
Getting the universe enlightened.  
Be connected with God source.

ashu,12.12.2012

baki nasrullah

# Emancipation

Just moving mega street to lane  
Just genuflecting to hunger,  
Never winning poverty.  
State is desiccated, hovering  
In between poverty and  
Emancipation from chain, liking  
To go forward. but it is not  
Feasible as we are to depend  
On loans and begging..  
We are living on this earth  
With false hope and demagogue.

Camb- 14 – 12 -2010

baki nasrullah

# Falsehood

Nothing is happening around us  
As civilization is demanded  
We demand ourselves civilized  
It is fake and pretentious.

05 December,2010. Bhairab.

baki nasrullah

# Genuflect

The way is strait  
Or may be crispy  
But it depends on  
Eyes living in the  
Inner soul, we make  
The way rough, raffle  
Dilapidated and dissected  
As a dead body, camouflage,  
We use as to genuflect  
Forgetting real truth  
To get extra unnatural benefits.

Mahanagar godoly train, 11-12-2010.

baki nasrullah



# Light From The Creator

light from the creator

Let there be light  
In the inner soul  
In the eyes, into the blood  
Light, light, Light, light, Light, light  
Light every where in the body,  
Light, light in the vein,  
In the brain, in the present  
To enlighten the darkness□  
In the deep darken hearts,  
Light comes Light comes  
To cross the light years.  
Light comes to align with  
The whole Universe.

21 august,2012, bb.□

baki nasrullah

# Light Years

Light years

Latter on

He is on the seat

He is on the driving seat

Always on the move

Never stagnated to be stagnant.

Moving locomotive energy

Closeness to very energy unending

Journey, unending restless energy

Likewise quantum leaping.

On, on

And

On.

Ashu,10062015.

baki nasrullah

# My Sons

My Sons

There are two super stars  
Living leaving a king star.  
Two stars feel lonely, insecured.  
Oh!  
What a shame!  
Corrupted, heartless, regardless dishonest  
Know no shame!  
King star is victimized.  
And must be coming.

10 july 2012 bb

baki nasrullah

# Nothingness

nothingness

It is bizarre to have information  
It is blatantly true to be a news.  
Surprisingly unbelievable to be noticed  
Matters no importance to be a head line  
Or likewise breaking news.  
A few suffering from godliness  
Tormented desiccated with godlessness.  
To be a big zero  
Tough very very tough  
Not a little bit harder.  
A king, not to be a king  
A legend, not to be a legend  
A great teacher  
Learns roams dives teaches  
In every single minute  
Every thing nothing  
Nothing every thing.

Ashu-18062015-18072015.

baki nasrullah

# Pace

PACE

Nothing is impossible  
As everything is possible,  
If not any unnatural suffused  
Stood to the optimal life.

23 November,2010. Bhairab.

baki nasrullah

# Sense Nonsense

sense nonsense

Even if human being  
They are called lions  
An especial calling  
Having with it they feel proud  
Moves nicely.  
Why should a human  
Becoming a lions.  
A lion wild wild wild  
Showing no mercy  
Very unlimited ferocious.  
If a man titled with lion, the king  
Surely he is a ferocious  
Animal man. Animal having  
Human shape, human having animal qualities  
Helping each other.  
Qualities of animal is senseless  
Barred and dull  
Dull and barren  
Be aware! We should remain  
Human being with just humanity.

2 aug,2016, molla.

baki nasrullah

# Seriousness

Nothing is serious  
As long as there personal  
Interest happening seriously.  
Every rotten should be ousted with  
Blood within! the work what I mean  
To must be working,

27 November 2010, Bhairab.

baki nasrullah

# Tiger

Tiger, peace  
Tiger, society  
Tiger in the home  
Tiger walks in the road  
Leaving the forest.  
Tiger likes human flash.

Tiger lives in human mind  
Desiring to drink blood  
Human brain.  
A handful of tigers living in  
Every single home  
Trying to engulf everything.

baki nasrullah