

Poetry Series

M. Asim Nehal
- poems -



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M. Asim Nehal(26th April)

Dr. M. Asim Nehal (Asim, Ashi) ; born on 26th April.1969 in Nagpur, Maharashtra, India.

I write poems in three languages: English, Hindi, and Urdu.

I am very enthusiastic about writing. My writing career began at a young age. I've written poems in various forms such as Haikus, Limericks, and Ghazals, and I've covered a wide range of topics that speak to my heart.

I enjoy expressing myself through humour and metaphors. Some of my poems are mystic, with philosophical undertones.

Despite the fact that I am a CA Chartered Accountant by profession, my heart is drawn to art, literature, and poetry.



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Haiku- Silent And Serene

the moon shines above
casting a silver shadow ~
silent and serene.

silent depths below -
crystal waters shimmer bright
secrets left untold.

M. Asim Nehal



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Sonnet Xiv

With open heart, listen to the plea of nature;
her voice echoing through the wind and sea,
for life on earth is but a fleeting feature
and must be cherished with all ecstasy,
amidst the beauty of this earthly plane
we sometimes forget the truth that lies-
for our existence, too, shall end in pain
just like the sun sets and the moon will rise,
nature whispers, our time here is finite,
and like the leaves, we all must fall and fade
so let us make the most of every sight
before we join the earth in peaceful shade
for though our lives may seem eternal now
In truth, it's just a moment in time's flow.

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Tanka - A Swing

flowers paint the scene
ashes float upon the breeze
mood shifts with nature -
river flows with gentle grace
while the clouds dance in the sky.

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Tanka - Selfishness Prevails

birds sing in harmony
melodies of pure freedom
untouched by the world
but man's selfishness prevails
silencing their joyful songs.

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Tanka - Selfish Desires

trees stand tall and strong
guardians of the earth's soul
providing us life
yet we cut them down with ease
for our own selfish desires

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Tanka - Contrast

the sun sets, painting
a masterpiece in the sky
nature's perfection
but beneath its vibrant hues
lies man's greed and destruction

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Hunger Consumes Our Fragile Soul

Hunger consumes our fragile soul
a constant void we cannot control
It ignites a fire within our being
for food, for fame, for endless seeking
the hunger of the body, a primal need
to nourish and sustain, to thrive and feed
to fill our stomachs, to keep us alive
but sometimes it's more than what we can strive.

For there is another kind of hunger
the one that grips our minds, it's stronger
It yearns for knowledge, for understanding
for answers to the endless questioning
we chase after success, after fame
hoping it'll fill this hunger, tame
but it's a bottomless pit, always wanting more
never satisfied, always at our core

Our time is consumed by this hunger
our every move, every thought, it lingers
we strive, we struggle, we fight
to satisfy our cravings with all our might.
we hunger for love, for belonging
for acceptance, for someone caring
and sometimes it feels like a lost cause
for this hunger, it knows no pause.

Our lives are full of this constant hunger
a never-ending cycle, our minds encumber
we must learn to embrace it amicably
and find peace in this unquenchable chase
for it is the fuel that drives us forward
pushing us to reach new heights, soar
our hunger, our thirst, our endless desire
In the end, it's what sets our souls on fire.

M. Asim Nehal

A Road Taken By Mistake

A road taken by mistake,
led me to a place unknown,
where dreams lay shattered,
and hope seemed long gone,
the path was long and winding,
filled with darkness and despair,
but I kept on moving,
with a heart full of desires.

I stumbled upon ruins,
of what could have been,
a life full of promise,
now just a broken dream,
tears fell from my eyes,
as I looked around,
at the pieces of my hopes,
scattered on the ground.

Suddenly something stirred,
deep within my soul,
a flicker of hope,
that I couldn't control,
I closed my eyes and prayed,
for strength and guidance,
to pick up the pieces,
and give life a chance.

Slowly, I started to see,
a glimmer of light,
through the cracks of my dreams,
I fought with all my might,
I gathered the shattered pieces,
and held them close to my heart,
I won't let them die,
I'll give them a new start.

With every passing day,
my dreams grew stronger,
as I nurtured and loved them,

they couldn't help but prosper,
and now as I look back,
on that road taken by mistake,
I see it as a blessing,
for it led me to this place.

M. Asim Nehal

I Am A Window To My Life

I am a window
people look through me
they see reflections of themselves
and what they want to see
some see a clear view
others see a distorted image
but no matter what they see
It's a part of me.

I am a window to my life
I let in light and warmth
but I can also be shut tight
and bring in darkness and cold
I am a frame for memories
each one etched into my glass
some happy, some sad
but all a part of my past.

I am a window to my soul
I reflect my thoughts and fears
I am fragile and easily broken
but I've also stood for years

I am a window to my dreams
through me, I see the world
I am a portal to endless possibilities
and a reminder to be bold

I am a window to my heart
for those who take the time to look
they'll see my true self
and all the love and kindness I took

I am a window to my life
unique and one of a kind
I am just a window, but through me
the beauty of life you'll find.

Born To Kill, Their Only Mission

Born with claws sharp as steel,
driven by greed, a thirst to kill.
not for survival, but for supremacy,
they inflict pain with sheer audacity.

Shameful beings, devoid of humanity,
leaving behind a trail of insanity.
tarnishing the earth with black spots,
their actions speak louder than any words.

Destroying lives, no remorse in sight,
their twisted minds, a frightening sight.
born to kill, their only mission,
leaving behind a world in a state of submission.

M. Asim Nehal



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Tanka - Unconcerned

unconcerned
the world keeps going on,
yet her pain is deep...
her tears tell a story of
unspeakable betrayals

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Tanka - Colors My Mind

under clear blue skies
this autumn flowering
colors my mind...
old memories of parties
enlivened by birdsong

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Sanctity In Coma

The world outside continues to spin,
with hate speech, killing and bullying
but humanity in coma knows nothing about,
there's a new world within the greed of power,
a world of reflection, and inner discovery,
where one can find solace, in pure simplicity.

Some may see it as a state of despair,
but in this coma, there's a beauty to share,
for in this stillness, there's a sacredness found,
where souls can heal, and hearts can rebound.

Where is that body at rest, with steady breath,
and mind in slumber, no thoughts to beget,
and stillness with calmness, like a holy shrine,
and those sacred moment, so pure and divine?

Sanctity in coma, a peaceful repose,
a dreamlike state, where the soul decomposes,
where worries and fears, they all disappear,
and tranquility reigns, ever so clear.

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka ~ Shining Sun And Our Tender Love

the sun shining
over the misty mountain
melts the haze...
your trembling lips open up
making our tender love grow

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Tanka - Lust Over Love

when you gaze at me
while I pluck these rosebuds
their thorns pierce my heart —
my body shimmers with shame
as lust takes over my love

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Tanka - As Memory Dust

let time preserve us
in memorials and tombs
as memory dust ~
will speak about our valor:
how we resisted the storm

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Tanka ~ [For War Ridden Countries]

cornered and trapped
humanity cries for help
no mercy no remorse
food, shelter, cloths all gone
for geographical borders?

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Tanka [with A New Outlook]

I write the lyrics
written by many, before
but differently
like how sun rises everyday;
after dark lonely night

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Life Passes Likes A Train Through A Tunnel

Life passes likes a train through a tunnel,
moving swiftly from light to dark,
moment passes like sand in a funnel,
alas, we can't turn back or make it reappear.
Life's train chugs on, with a steady pace,
as we embark on journey along,
it moves from one place to another.

The train emerges, into the light,
and so do we, into each new dawn,
but we can't hold on, try as we might,
for life, like the train, must move on.
the scenery changes, outside our window,
as we travel through valleys and hills,
and just like life, with its highs and lows,
we must face all the twists and turns.

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A Sleep Without Dreams

I close my eyes hoping to rest
but all I get is a mind full of pests
They jump and crawl, driving me crazy
I'd rather stay awake, sipping a jug of coffee
what's the use of sleeping without a dream?
It's like watching a movie without a screen
I can't escape, I can't fly or soar
I just lying in bed, feeling bored
am I alive or am I dead?
In this state I cannot ahead
my body is there, but my mind is already disappear
I can't even count sheep, I must be a pawn
my mind is buzzing, thoughts running wild
no peaceful slumber, just a restless child
come back my dreams and toss me up
and let me play with stars and moon.

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Don't Play Mind Games With Good Hearted Peoples

Don't play mind games with good hearted peoples
for they see through all your deceitful steeple,
they know your intentions and your sly ways,
they won't fall for your tricks and your plays.

You may think you're clever, a master of disguise,
but they see right through you, with their kind and wise eyes,
they won't be fooled by your manipulative ways,
for they know that goodness always pays.

So don't play with them, for they won't be your pawn,
they won't let you win, they'll stand tall and strong,
they'll see the humor in your feeble attempt,
and they'll laugh it off, with a smile so content.

M. Asim Nehal



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A Billiard Player On The Golf Course

On the golf course, among the greens so serene
stood a billiard player, looking quite keen
he held his cue stick, with a confident grin
ready to show off his skills and win
the golfers around him, all looked on in shock
'What's this fellow doing, with his cue and his chalk? '
but the billiard player paid them no mind
he was determined to show them his game was one of a kind
he lined up his shot, with precision and grace
but the golfers laughed, thinking it was a disgrace
for on a golf course, a billiard player had no place
but the billiard player, he did not give a chase.

He took his shot, with a flick of his wrist
and to everyone's surprise, the ball did not miss
It rolled across the green, without a single bump
and landed right in the hole, with a triumphant thump
the golfers were stunned, their jaws on the ground
they couldn't believe what they had just found
a billiard player with skills on the green
It was a sight like they had never seen
the billiard player, he took a bow
as the golfers stared, in disbelief now
and with a wink and a smile, he said with glee
'Just call me the billiard master of the golf course, you'll see'

So now whenever you're at the golf club
be on the lookout for this billiard hub
for he may just show up, with his cue stick in hand
and show you a game, that's simply grand.

M. Asim Nehal

A Game Of Ping Pong

In a game of Ping Pong, it's always a thrill
to watch the little ball go back and forth, until
one player misses and it hits the ground
the other shouts, 'I won that round! '.

But what about Ping, the one who's first to serve
does anyone really pay attention to her nerve?
she stands there ready, with paddle in hand
but all eyes are on Pong, the one in demand.

Ping in Pong, such a funny little rhyme
but let's give Ping her moment to shine
for without her, there'd be no game
no back and forth, no fame to claim.

She serves the ball with all her might
but Pong's reflexes are out of sight
he hits it back with a fierce swing
and Ping runs to catch it, like a puppet on a string.

They go back and forth, the crowd in awe
but Ping can't seem to catch the ball
It bounces off the table, then her head
and suddenly, Ping is lying in bed.

Pong wins the game, but at what cost?
for Ping's head is now completely lost
she's replaced it with a giant saucepan
and now her name is Ping-Pan, the Ping Pong champ.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

Hope Flying On Feather

Light as a feather, but heavy with dreams,
It flies through the air, or so it seems,
but deep within, I know its true power,
that remains with me every single hour.
And as the sun sets, painting the sky in gold,
the feather continues to fly, so bold,
for it knows that with each passing day,
It's getting closer to its dreams in every way.

M. Asim Nehal



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Joy At The End - Rubaiyat

The sky, a canvas of pastel shades, a work of art,
a masterpiece of light and color, a joy to the heart.
the clouds, they dance and twirl, a playful sight,
a reminder of life's simple joys, a beacon of light.

M. Asim Nehal



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Senryu - War

thunder roars above
my roof now gone, hut exposed
will heaven hear my cry?

M. Asim Nehal



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Truly Made For Each Other.

As they strolled hand in hand along the shore,
while others chattered and laughed,
his attention was solely on his love interest,
for her, he wanted to impress and rise above.

Amidst the crashing waves and salty breeze,
he couldn't help but feel a sense of ease.
for in that moment, he saw life's true test,
the emotions that come and leave them stressed.

Like waves that come and go without a care,
Life's ups and downs can be hard to bear.
but with patience and love, they did ride the tide,
and find strength in each other by their side.

For love and life are one and the same,
both filled with joy, heartache, and pain.
Wow, it's how they weather the storms and waves,
that truly defines them and makes always brave.

For how long they keep walking hand in hand,
embracing all that life has planned.
for in each other, they'll find their way,
through the waves of emotions that come every day.

M. Asim Nehal

Make Sure When You Ascend The Ladder

Before ascending ladder, beware
for the world above is filled with despair
with each step, your ego will inflate
but soon you'll realize it's all a charade
the higher you climb, the thinner the air
and everyone's just trying to get their share
you'll meet the elite, the rich and the famous
but behind closed doors, their lives are aimless
they'll tell you success is all about the money
but their empty hearts will leave you feeling funny
you'll see politicians, all smiles and lies
but their greed and corruption, they can't disguise
the ladder of success is a treacherous climb
filled with deceit, selfishness, and crime
so before you ascend, take a moment to think
Is this really what you want, is it worth the brink?
for once you reach the top, there's nowhere to go
but down, where you'll face the harsh reality show.

And when you finally reach the top of the ladder remember,
it's not success, but your character that matters.

M. Asim Nehal

In Due Course.....A Story That Will Fascinate You

In the great land of Utopia
there lived a king, wise and just
his rule was always fair and true
but he had a habit, a habit of delay and postpone
In every matter of importance
he would find a way to stall
for he believed in due course
things would fall into place, big or small.

His council of advisors would often sigh
as they presented important matters
for they knew the king's response
would be a delay, a tactic he often flatters
one day, a neighboring kingdom
declared war on Utopia's land
the council urged the king to act fast
but he calmly said, 'In due course, we shall stand'.

The council was in a frenzy
as the enemy approached
but the king remained unfazed
his delay tactics were well-approached
he sent emissaries to negotiate
and bought time with clever words
In due course, he said, peace will prevail
and the enemy will sheathe their swords.

Days turned into weeks
and weeks turned into months
the enemy grew tired of waiting
and called off their war stunts
the king's advisors were amazed
at his ability to delay and postpone
for in due course, things did work out
and Utopia's peace was never overthrown.

Years went by and the king grew old
his son took over the throne
but he too had inherited his father's habit

of delaying, a technique well-known
and so, in the land of Utopia
matters of importance were always delayed
for they believed in due course
all problems would be solved, not dismayed.

M. Asim Nehal

Appeal To Viral People

Oh, the viral people, with your perfect lives,
why do you post envy-inducing pictures,
is it just for social media drives?

Your flawless faces and curated feeds,
all creates an illusion that everyone believes.

Your viral messages, with hidden agendas,
spreads like wildfire but nobody remembers.

Your viral blogs, which are full of clickbait,
to hook in readers, but leaving them in a state.

And let's not forget, your viral posts,
filled with hashtags and innocent boasts.

But in this world of likes and followers galore,
I can't help but feel, like I'm just a small chore.

For I am surrounded, by a virus called 'social media',
where likes and views, dictate my worth, oh what a hysteria!

But let's not be fooled, by this viral facade,
for there's so much more, beyond this shallow façade.

I dare you to break free, from this virtual chain,
and live our lives, with joy and no more strain.

For we are more than just numbers,
on a screen we live real dreams,
we are real people and not virual reels.

So let's not be consumed,
by this virus called 'social media',
but instead, let's focus on,
living life to the fullest with all its realities.

M. Asim Nehal

Come Bull And Hit Me

Come Bull and hit me,
every problem comes to me first,
I must have some kind of magnet,
that attracts problems with an explosion.
I can't catch a break,
I'm always first in line,
If there's a disaster or a mistake,
I'm always there.

Come on Bull, give it your best shot,
I'll just laugh and take the hit,
for I've got a secret weapon,
my sense of humor, that never quits
no matter what the cause may be,
I'll take it with a funny grin,
for there's never a dull moment,
when problems are my closest kin.

When life gives me lemons,
I'll make some lemonade,
with a little bit of sugar,
my problems will all fade
I thank you for choosing me,
to be your problem magnet,
I'll take it all in stride,
and still find a way to grin and let
so come Bull and hit me.

M. Asim Nehal

A Daiper For Your Mouth

My dear, choose your words wisely,
or this daiper will make it clear
that sometimes silence is indeed golden
and a dancing tongue will be smolten.

Gone are the days of foot in mouth
with this daiper, there's no doubt
no more awkward social gaffes
just sit back and enjoy the laughs
a tongue that's known to wag and tease
can now waltz with perfect ease
no more worries, no more fuss
Just let the daiper do the hush.

Oh, what a sight to behold
a daiper for a mouth to hold
for when the tongue starts to prance
and words come out in a silly dance
If you suffer from talkative disease
this daiper is perfect to put you at ease
let your brian run as fast as it wants
your tongue will keep quite behind this daiper.

M. Asim Nehal

Passing Through Thicks And Thins Of Life

Torn socks, worn and frayed,
on weary feet they stayed
sweated shirt, stained and smelly,
the struggle is real, it's not a deli.

Thick blood, flowing from a wound,
a symbol of strength, never subdued
human struggle, a constant fight,
but we keep pushing with all our might.

M. Asim Nehal



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It Whispers Sweet Notings And Lulls Us To Sleep

Like a raging fire that never dies
It consumes our will and our dreams.

We become prisoners of our own mind
as it chains us, leaving us confined.

Like a well-oiled machine, we function on cue
our actions on repeat, our thoughts on review.

Freedom, a treasure too precious to find
a journey fraught with struggles, yet we are blind.

Like a mountain to climb, it's a daunting task
but oh, the reward, is worth all we'll amass.

Yet, we remain in our comfortable cage
for it is ever powerful, with control so sage.

It whispers sweet notings and lulls us to sleep
as we settle for less, our dreams we must keep.

But deep down inside, we long to break free
to soar like a bird, to be wild and carefree.

I hope by now you must have guessed corretly
Yes, it's our Habit, a beast that rides on perfectly.

M. Asim Nehal

The Greatest Truth Is Found When We Are Together.

Far from reality,
I roamed astray
guided by the philosophies and theories,
to seek answers that life questioned
but in this quest,
I lost my self identity
and went far from reality,
I roamed astray
Oh how foolish I was,
to chase the unknown
when all I needed
was right under my nose.

After all my pondering,
now my mind is clear
And the greatest truth that I found
Is being together with life.

M. Asim Nehal



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I Was Just A Soldier Following Orders...

As I lay here, wounded and weak
my mind filled with regret and defeat
for I was just a soldier, following orders
but now I see, they were not righteous borders
I came with a heart full of duty and pride
to fight for my country, with honor by my side
but the truth has been revealed, in this final hour
that the ones I killed, were not the enemy, but innocent flowers.

Oh how I wish I could turn back time
and refuse the command, to commit such a crime
for I was just a pawn, in a game of war
but now I see, what it truly stood for
I plea to the heavens, for forgiveness and grace
for I was blinded by the war's deceptive face
I never wanted to harm, the innocent souls
while in this battlefield, I had no control.

My heart aches, for the lives I've taken
for the families left behind, forever forsaken
I was just a soldier, following orders to kill
but now I know, it was against my will
I pray that my sacrifice, will not be in vain
and that peace will prevail, in this world of pain
for no more soldiers should have to face
the burden of guilt, for taking innocent lives in haste.

I wish my dying plea to be a lesson to all
that war only brings destruction and its toll
and let us remember, that behind every gun
there's a human heart, that can be undone.

M. Asim Nehal

Different Views

green blade sways softly
white thread weaves through tall grasses
red rose blooms alone

calm night settles in
firefly twinkles dance with wind
owl hoots peaceful tune

M. Asim Nehal



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Lets Get Up And Stand Together.

Mute watchers, standing by
as innocent lives are taken away
by the might and powerful,
Who hold all the sway?

These so called protectors,
of human rights and freedom,
become so numb and turn a deaf ear
when the oppressed cry out,

Why they remain silent and mute spectators,
when the flames of injustice rise.
Are they not those fire-fighters,
who Ignite the spark more lies!

Why they preach about equality,
and say that they value every life.
While when it comes to action,
they simply hide, in strife.

Their claim to serve and protect,
Subsides when the time comes to act,
And they stand aside and do nothing,
leaving the innocent to be attacked.

You the mute watchers,
who gave you this power?
Who put the silencer on your mouth,
why you behave like a coward?

Lets get up and stand together,
to fight for what is right,
For we are not just mute watchers,
but warriors, ready to unite.

M. Asim Nehal

Tongue In Cheek

I have found a way to tease,
to poke some fun
to break the ice,
to lighten the mood
tongue in cheek,
a harmless jest
a way to say what's left unsaid
a double entendre
a witty phrase
a joke that's subtle,
not in your face
It's a subtle nod,
a wink of the eye
a clever quip,
a verbal high five
tongue in cheek,
a playful grin
a sly remark,
a foolish spin
It's all in good fun,
nothing serious.

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Nature's Beauty Shines

silent darkness falls
but birds still sing their sorrow
sun brings hope anew

butterflies flutter
fireflies light up the night sky
cuckoo sings with joy

the nightingale's song
peacock struts with elegant grace
nature's beauty shines

M. Asim Nehal



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A Prayer For Humanity

Let lights of heaven shine on the streets of love
as hearts beat in unison with the stars above
let peace be the song sung by the birds
as they soar in harmony, without any words.

Let animals roam free in the forest
their spirits wild and untamed, never to be oppressed
let rivers flow through the garden of understanding
Washing away hatred and misunderstandings.

Let the rain bring the cheer
cleansing the earth and soothing our fears
as hope flies on the wings of reality
and we see the beauty in each and every entity.

The world becomes a canvas of vibrant hues
as love, compassion, and understanding ensues
the streets are lit with the brightness of love
and the heavens above bless us from above

Oh Almighty, let these lights continue to shine
and let this love be forever divine
for it is in these moments that we truly see
the potential for the world to be free.

Let us all come together, hand in hand
and create a world where peace can stand
let lights of heaven shine on our streets of love
and let us spread kindness like the birds in the skies above.

M. Asim Nehal

Zillion Dreams....

Zillion dreams dancing in my mind
as I gaze up at the night full of stars
each one a wish waiting to be aligned
In this vast universe, I feel like a czar

The sky is a canvas, painted with light
each star a beacon, guiding my way
In this peaceful solitude of the night
my heart finds solace in this astral display

But as the dawn breaks, the stars disappear
And the sun rises, in all its mighty glory
The day filled with bright sunshine, so clear
Bringing a new hope, a brand new story

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Locks And Keys

We encounter locks and keys in various forms,
whether it be in our homes, cars
or even in our relationships
these two entities are intricately connected,
with one being incomplete without the other.
they are two sides of the same coin,
constantly searching for each other, to fulfill their purpose.

Are we not searching for the key
to unlock our inner happiness and peace?
But for not every lock has a key,
and not every key has found its lock,
yet the search for each other is on
and this makes life a meaningful and fulfilling journey.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Guess What?

Woven with love, and feathers too
a symbol of hope, for me and you
the circle of life, it never ends
a connection to our dreams, our hearts it mends.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Playing With My Dreams

In my hand, like sand why you slip away
O my dreams, why do you fly like a kite astray
with every gust of wind when you soar
I keep longing and wanting more
I try to hold on, to keep you near
but like the wind you always disappear
when you fly by giving my hairs a slide
I come to terms realising you are just a tide.

O my dreams, before you unfold
how I wish to catch and hold
but like a cloud you're meant to roam
In the vast sky, you find your home
I watch you go with a heavy heart
knowing you'll never truly depart
for you will always be a part of me
a reminder of what could be.

I will keep chasing, like a child at play
my dreams you keep flying like a kite
and keep floating like a cloud
for even though you may seem out of reach
but in my heart, you'll forever preach (speak) .

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - Autumn's Peaceful End

fallen leaves settle
reflection fades of dried pond
autumn's peaceful end.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love In All Its Shades

Summer, winter, and rainy days,
In every shade, love never strays,
it will still shine for through all seasons,
and evrytime time it will remain a force that transcends

During summertime the love's passion ignites,
as the warm sun kisses the ground,
two hearts beat as one with full of desires,
burning with a love that never tires.

Winter brings a cold and icy chill,
but love's flame burns bright, never still,
as snow falls gently, covering the ground,
Their love is a warmth that can be found.

In rainy days, when skies are gray,
love's umbrella keeps the storms at bay,
with each drop, their bond grows stronger,
love in different shades, lasting longer.

Through tough times, when life gets hard,
love is a guiding light, a constant guard,
It holds them tight, through every trial,
love's endurance, never to run dry.

And on happy days, when all is bright,
love is the spark, that gives them flight,
their hearts brimming with pure delight,
their love in different shades, a beautiful sight.

No matter what the season may be,
love is the one constant, that they'll see,
through ups and downs, it will remain,
a force that nothing can ever tame.

Let the seasons come and go,
for in love's embrace, they'll always glow,
and though each shade may be unique,
love's light will continue to peak.

for in every season, love will shine,
with a strength that's truly divine,
Summer, winter, and rainy too,
Love in all its shades, forever true.

M. Asim Nehal

Sometimes Foolishness Can Win

A witty man once spoke
with a confident grin
'I have a plan to defeat you with some foolish banter and span'
His opponent (a wise man) stood tall
with a smirk on his face
'Bring on your best, ' I'll take on your challenge with grace'.
The witty man chuckled
as he began to speak
with a twinkle in his eye
and a clever technique
he started with silly quips
and jokes of an absurd knack
his opponent couldn't help
but let out a hearty laugh
Alas, the witty man didn't stop
he continued to attack
with his playful banter
and his wit intact
he challenged his logic
and his reasoning too
but the wise man just smiled
for he already knew
that sometimes it takes
more than just a strong mind
to defeat an opponent
and leave them behind
for laughter is a weapon
that can disarm any foe
and break down their walls
till they have nowhere to go
hence the witty man emerged victorious
with his silly banter and span
proving that ' Sometimes foolishness can win'.

M. Asim Nehal

Playing With Innocence Minds

In the name of religion how shamelessly they preach
but when I pierce their words, it has nothing but deceit
spreading hate and inciting violence is their motto
misleading the youth with their false guidance is their lotto
with fiery speeches and twisted tales
they try to justify their hateful trails
manipulating minds, poisoning hearts
their agenda tearing society apart.

Using religion as a tool for their gain
they instill fear, they cause pain
blinded by their own narrow beliefs
they turn a deaf ear to reason and peace
lies upon lies, they continue to spread
filling the minds of the innocent with dread
they hide behind the cloak of faith
but their actions are nothing but a disgrace.

A generation led astray by their cunning ways
their hatred growing with each passing day
divided by the walls of religion and hate
we forget that we are all human, before it's too late
let us not be fooled by their empty words
let us not be swayed by their hateful swords
for true religion preaches love and unity
not division and spreading of lies, so empty.

M. Asim Nehal

Nature At Night - Haiku

a green blade of grass
glistens in silver moonbeam
nature's harmony

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Broken Dreams

The pieces of my heart remains scatter and fall
like the fragments of a mirror
the light that once shone bright is now but a faint glow
a shadow of what was a memory to explore.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Like The Evening Moon

As the sun sets
and darkness falls
the evening moon rises
and fills our heart
with its soft light
is a reminder of life
a symbol of hope amidst strife.

Our dreams float in the sky,
peacefully like kites
In a quiet presence,
with a cosmic thrill.

Then who whispers secrets to us,
under the moon light
when silence is around,
and who tickle our soul
and sparkles it?

Like the moon,
we walk in phases,
at times, ups and sometimes downs,
who sets the maze of our lives?

O moon you are the true inspiration
as we must shine like you,
all the time no matter in which phase,
and in what shape through every step.

For even in the dark night,
you glow with all might,
with a constant reminder
to embrace the night.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - 11

Lost in time without a guide
blindly following the situation
the world around you is moving so fast
I wonder how you remain frozen and unable to act.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubai

The moment you are in with me
that moment is better than life.
Some doors don't open by knocking
and some remain open forever.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

If You Look At Yourself Through Their Eyes...

If you look at yourself through their eyes
you will probably see yourself black or white
to them you are just a colourful display
they see you in shapes, areas and race

They'll see you in colours beyond compare,
and your identity won't be a rainbow to bear,
for every hue that paints their sight,
reflects a facet of your plight.

To some you are a fiery red,
passionate, fierce, and boldly led,
while others see in you a calming blue,
tranquil, serene, with a soothing view.

Some see you like a puzzle made of many shapes,
a slave of others who will never escape,
to them, you're a wonder to behold,
a masterpiece with stories untold.

You can be proud of yourself or embarrassed
do you ponder on this matters at all
stop seeing yourself from their point of view
you are unique, while they are different from you.

M. Asim Nehal

A Lame Duck Once...

A lame duck struggling to keep pace
cautious in every way out in this jungle space
but brave in spirit as it continues to strive
through the trials of life somehow it learned to survive
faces challenges yet not flounders and falls
with an attitude of never give up it answers the calls
for in its heart, there's a fire that burns all time
a determination that forever churns
with each day it grows stronger and wiser
now no longer a victim of self restrain
In this jungle, it has found its own way
a lame duck once, now a proud one to stay.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Identify Them By Their Traits Of A Parrot

They learn things by mugging like a parrot,
and always ready to take anything- be it a carrot or a garret.

Their brain grasp words with no pause
like a sharp beak and nimble claws,

And they mimic the words of those passing by,
and keep hiding their true intentions with a sly eye.

But beneath their colorful feathers and charming act,
lies a cunning mind which is always on the attack.

So watch out o you and hold on tight,
or they may swoop in and give you a fright.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

How He Dealt With His Ego..

There, the mighty ego, once stood tall
thought HE was the centre of it all
but little did HE know, a fate so grim
was waiting for HIM, oh how slim

HIS world revolved around his own pride
never did HE let anyone else abide
but one day, fate played its cruel game
and HIS ego was put to shame

It all started with a simple mistake
a slip of tongue, oh what a fake
but HIS ego, it could not handle
and thus began its ultimate dismantle

First, it started with a little bruise
but soon it turned into a huge abuse
HIS pride, it took a serious blow
and HIS ego, it started to slow

HE tried to hold on, to keep it alive
but HIS ego, it could not survive
It slowly withered, faded away
leaving HIM vulnerable, in disarray

No longer was HE the Center of attention
no longer did HE demand perfection
HIS ego, once so mighty and strong
was now gone, forever gone

And as HE look back, with a sigh
HE realize, it was all a lie
HIS ego, it was just a facade
a mask HE wore to hide HIS flaws

So here HE stand now without a trace
of HIS ego, once upon a face
and I must say HE did a fantastic thing
to finally let go of HIS false EGO....

The Era Of Locomotive Engine And Environment Today..

In the days of old, the locomotive engine roared
Its fumes engulfing the forest with a mighty force
the trees stood tall, basking in the smoky haze
enjoying the warmth, in a graceful daze
but now, the scene has drastically turned
the once pleasurable smoke has become a concern
pollution has spread its wings, far and wide
with no place to escape, nowhere to hide.

The environment, once serene and pure
Is now suffering, it's no longer secure
the greed of humans, has taken its toll
leaving behind a barren, contaminated soul
the air we breathe, once crisp and clean
Is now tainted, with toxic and unseen
the light that shone, through the forest green
Is now dimmed, by a smoggy screen.

The water that flowed, so crystal clear
Is now polluted, with no life to appear
the creatures of the forest, now cry in despair
their homes destroyed, beyond repair
Oh, the pain of Mother Nature, so deeply felt
as we witness the destruction, humanity has dealt
we must open our eyes, and see the truth
before it's too late, for our future generation.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

In My Heart's Graveyard

In the depths of my heart's graveyard
lies a collection of emotions so scarred
each one has attached memory, a story to tell
of life's beautiful, a never-ending carousel.

Some graves are adorned with flowers of joy
while others lie barren with pain and treachery
some are underneath the layers of dust and dirt
and some lie buried secrets and dreams so inert.

But as I wander through this heart's cemetery
I am struck by a moment of clarity
these emotions though buried and gone
have shaped me into who I have become.

My heart's graveyard is a reflection of my grace
It has strengthened my soul
though it may seem like a melancholy place,
now in this graveyard, I find my peace
my emotions may die and fade away
my spirit will continue to thrive, day by day.

M. Asim Nehal

And I Find My Home

Deep in thought,
my mind begins to roam,
through the depths of my soul,
And I find my home.

For deep thinking,
it's a journey, not a race,
a never-ending quest,
to find my place.
and I continue to delve,
into the depths of my mind.

And as I emerge,
from my deep thinking state,
It brings back with me,
a gift, a blessing in disguise,
a chance to explore,
and it opens up my eyes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Match Stick, A Tool Of Ancient Lore

In days of old, when fire was a need,
A humble stick with a wondrous deed,
The match stick, a tool of ancient lore,
Did light the flames that lit the shore.
From forests deep, where ancient trees,
Did yield their bark, to make these sticks,
A tool of wonder, a gift to all,
The match, a story, tall and small.
Through wars and peace, it stood the test,
A symbol of hope, a beacon blest.

Today, In fields of battle, it's the match,
that brings the war to a new patch,
with every strike, it's a new fight,
and the match stick stands tall and bright.
From progress to destruction
The glamour of match stick stands unmatched and unparallel

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

But Only For Show

Tighten your lips,
for words are a snare
In a city of blind devotees
who don't seem to care
about the power of speech and
the weight it holds
for in this place,
truth is often sold.

Silenced by the sword,
the speakers stand
fearful to voice their thoughts,
for they may be banned
In this city where words are a dangerous game
And those who speak out
are often met with shame.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Some Moments

In the gardens of my mind,
memories bloom and unfold
Like delicate petals,
they unfurl and take hold
of the moments we share,
the laughter and the tears
the joys and the fears,
the moments we hold so tight
without letting it slip away from sight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Souls Connected...

In twilight's hush where the hearts entwine,
beyond the veil of time and space just purely divine,
our souls like stars, ignite the night,
a celestial bond so pure and truly bright.

Where the age is no bar nor the distance neither hue,
It only sever the ties that binds us true.
Above the caste and creed where the shadows fade,
In the light of love where emotions become the shade.

It's time to cherish this union which is very rare,
a bond that knows no human care.
where the heart and mind becomes true home,
a refuge from the world's wild moan.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Baggage Of 2023.....

The last day of the calendar year, will it carry the fear?
What will happen when hopes and dreams are put to the test,
Will the sun rises high again and will it bring cheer?
Or will the darkness of yesterday persist?
The sufferers wait with bated breath,
For the dawn of a new day, In a renewed hope and faith,
Will it bring them peace, or more strife?
Only time will tell, and the will of life.

Today the stars shine bright but are they are just guide?
just a reminder of the past, waves upon waves and a tide?
The moon glows full, but will it bring light?
Or just a shadow of the darkness of night?
The world is quiet on the last day of the hour
whispering secrets silently to the divine night,
as the trees sway gently giving a soothing sight,
Who will bring the solace or a new plight?

Not the last time the clock ticks on with a steady beat,
Will the countdown to the end will bring the year's treat,
Last wood burns bright tonight with a warm embrace,
But will it chase away the cold, the trace?
The day is ending, the night is near,
will the sufferers find peace, or more fear?

Only time will tell, and the will of fate,
On this last day of the calendar year we all wish.....

M. Asim Nehal

Their Clouds Of Greed.

Clouds of greed, they gather fast,
their shadows cast a darkened past.

In halls of power they always scheme and plot,
their hunger for wealth is a never-ending thought.

Their grasping hands is far reaching and wide,
their hearts is as black as the night's tide.

Every word they utter is false with disguise,
their deeds are rubbish and they climb on crime so high.

Their cloud of greed is a storm so strong,
It rains down suffering everywhere all day long.

Their cloud of greed is also a poison so deep,
they are ready to wage a war without any heed.

Their cloud of greed isn't a curse so true,
nothing but it brings destruction, anew.

M. Asim Nehal

Nature At Its Best - Haiku

flowers sway and bend
to the rhythm of the wild wind
a dance without end.

golden blooms abound
basking in the sun's warm glow
nature's love profound

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

They Come Out From The Prison Of Mind.

Why people live inside the walls of their own creation,
does any prison exist in their own mental damnation.
Or they prefer the bars of doubt tied by the chains of fear,
How doe it looks like and why they remain trapped inside?

Some of these thoughts are like shackles that weigh me down,
as I roam this penitentiary to find some answers.
I return empty handed since they have a guard on watch,
It mock and taunt their sanity.

I hear throught the walls that echoes their inner screams,
As they struggle to break free from their dream.
But the more they fight, they realise tightening of the grip,
Is it a never-ending cycle which they can't seem to skip.

But amidst their chaos I see a glimmer of hope,
A ray of light slipping in their darkened slope.
As they run to look for the key to open their door,
They see the path of the door leads through their mind.

With each step they break the chains,
as they leave this prison and their mind now reigns.
They are no longer a captive,
And they walk free from this mental grave.

M. Asim Nehal

Release This White Horse From The Dark Stable

In a dimly lit stable
where shadows dance and play,
A noble steed stands proud,
its coat as white as snow today.
Its mane and tail,
so fine and bright,
reflect the hope of a brighter night.

But beneath this beauty,
a darkness lies,
a world of turmoil,
where truth is disguised.
Politics and religion,
entwined like strands of fate,
divide us by tearing our hearts and souls apart.

The white horse whispers secrets in my ear,
of a time when love and unity were clear.
when faith was pure, and hope did not fade,
and all humanity stood together, united and made.

But now we fight and argue,
lost in our own views,
our differences are like weapons,
we wield it and time and again anew.
we forget that we are all the same,
children of one earth,
under one sky to proclaim.

I see a light in the eyes of the white horse,
a glimmer of hope,
a chance for what's right we endorse.
For though we may differ,
we can still find common ground,
together building bridges,
never letting hate surround.

Its time to heed the lessons of this noble steed,
and work towards peace,

with hearts both pure and freed.

For only then will we truly understand,
that we are all equal, hand in hand.

M. Asim Nehal

Waves And Seagulls

Down by the sea,
where the waves crash and roar
seagulls take flight,
above the sandy shore.

Their wings spread wide,
as they glide on the breeze
with grace and ease,
they soar above the seas.

Their cooing calls,
echoing in the air
In tune with the waves,
a symphony so rare.

The waves and seagulls,
dancing in harmony
a sight to behold,
for all those who see.

As the waves retreat,
the seagulls land on the sand
pecking for scraps,
In a peaceful land.

But as the tide rises,
the seagulls take flight
once again, they soar,
In a magical sight.

Together they create,
a scene of pure bliss
the waves and seagulls,
their rhythm never amiss.

And as the sun sets,
and the day comes to a close
the waves and seagulls,
continue their dance so composed.

For in this world,
where chaos reigns supreme
the waves and seagulls,
are a reminder of a tranquil dream.

M. Asim Nehal

Rise Again From Your Own Shadow

Rise again from your own shadow,
and shake off the doubt and fear,
for sure within you lies the power,
to conquer and persevere.

You may feel lost and broken,
and buried beneath the weight,
but deep within your soul,
Is a fire that cannot be tamed.

Embrace your inner strength,
and let it guide your way,
for you are more than just a shadow,
You are a shining ray.

Enough of been through the darkness,
enough you felt the pain of defeat,
It's time to rise from the ashes,
with an exuberance and new sense of belief.

Who can hide you behind the shadow of doubts
the wind of change is driving out the clouds
behold your courage since you are a warrior,
And for sure your light will shine out.

Don't be afraid just spread your wings and fly,
high above the ground is your destination,
leave behind your past and embrace the change
Till you find your true self .

Rise again from your own shadow,
and let your spirit soar,
for you are capable of greatness,
and so much more and more.....

M. Asim Nehal

A Void In Me And You

Yes the emptiness that I hold inside,
can be filled by the chasm of void you have,
a void in me and a void in you if gets entwined
the life will bloom with colours and perfumes.

A part in you and a part in me is a unique distribution,
Is it not a light to guide us through this journey?
In each others company we sure to solve life's puzzle
and would chase away the darkness of dismal.

Let our two voids become one
and embrace the love of truth
and set free all worries in smoky air
peace is the only mantra to live this life happily.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Think And Decide.

What buys us love, what buys us fame,
Who whispers sweet notings in our ear,
and who opens doors and breaks down walls,
will it turn our dreams into shining stars?

Then why we still cling to our pride and prejudice,
why our egos fueling the fire of disdain,
does it not scorn and mock to self?
We only bring harm again and again.

Time is ripe to break free from these chains of hate,
And let love and compassion heal our fate,
this only seems the possible way to find some grace,
And learn to live together in a better place.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

With Self In Peace

In valleys deep, where shadows sleep,
silence echoes through the trees so steep,
while thoughts lingers within my mind,
and searches for the sweet moments.
I take refuge from life's noise and strife,
to dwell in peaceful moments for a while.
where echoes of serenity abound,
while silences resound all around
and reveals the secret of peaceful life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Together

We share the same sky together,
no matter where we are,
It is a gift we'll always remember,
for it brings us closer than ever before.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A New Ploy By China- H9n2

Today, I saw the skies grow gray again
and the clouds of fear descend ~
ominous signs that all is not well-intended
I fear the streets bustling with crowd now
will go empty once again?
As China warns of a surge in respiratory illnesses
It also warned of major outbreak between now and next spring.
While, world is busy to resolve Russia-Ukraine
and Hamas-Israel conflicts, China is busy somewhere else,
the winds howl warnings of an imminent plight
a lockdown looms, casting shadows through the night
and though we may resist but our fate seems to be sealed
Is it a ploy by China? ?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubai - Kings

Kings of their own games, playing life's chess
making moves to win, they don't take any rest.
No one can stop them, they always make their lead
by hook or by crook, they wish to ensure every success

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

When Raven Unearths

In the twilight of life the raven looked up
a soul that was once pure, now tainted by sin
a holy face that once glowed and now dipped in mockery
as darkness of lust creeps in
his eyes were like a pool of midnight blue
turn to the depths of his despair
once full of hope, now consumed again
from a shadow that won't go away
his lips were full of grace and love
now fearing scorn, the evil mound above
his skin was as smooth as white alabaster
now the endless night line breaks.

The raven sees all that is sad
for what was lost, what could have been gained
but instead, something bad happened
he left her only a shell of his soul....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Poetic Brain Awakes

soft moonlight glows
on rippling waters still
peaceful night descends

silent stars twinkle high
moonlight casts deep shadows below
poetic brain awake

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - November Blooms

scents of wildflowers
releases essence around
whispers through the trees

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubai - Common Man

Inside my head, I'm shouting so loud
wishing somebody would hear me through this crowd
trying to be understood, powerful and proud
but nobody's listening, no matter how much I shout.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Who Will Stitch Pyjamas For Giraffe?

Oh, who will stitch pyjamas for Giraffe?

A tall and silly sight, indeed!

his spots so bright, his neck so long,

he needs some sleepwear that's strong!

Perhaps Zebra could give it a try,

with her stripes of black and white, she'd fly!

or maybe Monkey, with such nimble hands,

could sew up pajamas fit for a stand!

but wait, there's more! Hyena would laugh,

as she crafted pyjamas in half-moon snatch!

and Hippo, with her big round belly,

would make sure they were cozy and jolly!

For sure Elephant won't give it a try,

he has many other potatoes to fry.

No matter who does what for this tall animal,

yet Giraffe deserves the best of cheer!

In their natural pajamas, he'll dream of trees,

and wake to find his wildest pleas!

M. Asim Nehal

A Closed Secret Door With A Hidden Key

A closed secret door with a hidden key somewhere,
though eyes sees not, mind perceives it deep
mysteries that enshroud the secret of what lies ahead,
so many secrets, before even one is said,
my mind catches hints of what lies beyond,
each hint makes the urge to know even stronger than before
the desire to know calls my name from within
the thought of so many mysteries deep within
a tug overcome by the curiosity that is within
my heart races as I unlock the secret of all that I have seen
my spirit is enlightened and I'm filled with reverence,
the secrets I uncover make me come alive with every glance.

Finally, the door opens and reveals a secret I couldn't expect
It holds adventures unknown and knowledge I must accept
full of mysteries, some more complex than others
the mysteries linger as I slowly uncover more one after another.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Those Who Are Trying To Hide An Elephant

Oh, you think you can hide an elephant with ease?
Under a hanky, oh so neatly please?
That's a sight to behold,
And too funny to be believed.

If you tried to wrap a trunk,
It would probably just go "clunk",
And if you tried to hide a leg,
It would look like a big mushroom-y egg.

Your handkerchief may be soft and fine,
But it won't contain that massive form divine,
So don't even try, my dear, it's futile,
To cover up that wondrous creature wild!

The tail just couldn't fit,
And the ears would be a hit,
Even the tusks would be a chore,
To put in a handkerchief, you'd have to be a pro.

So if you want to cover an elephant,
don't use a handkerchief,
Instead use a big tarp,
and you'll have a hide-and-seek elephant in the dark.

M. Asim Nehal

Paint Me In Your Colours

My life is a blank canvas, waiting to be filled
I'm searching for love, so tell me what will you build?
fill me up with your love, your passion and your heart
paint me in your colours, and never let me part.

I'm standing in the sun, waiting for the light,
Your love is like a rainbow, reaching me in the night
I'm ready to be changed, ready for a brand new start
let your love come in and fill up my heart.

Let your love be the paint, let it splash on my face,
Let your love bring me joy, let it fill up this space,
Let your love be the beauty that I can't ignore,
Let your love be the colour that I can't ignore.

Paint me in your colours, make me bright and bold
Let our love be the brush that paints forever untold
Show me all the beauty that life can bring
Paint me in your colours and I will sing.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - A New Day Is Born

crimson light through fog
dewdrop gleaming in the night
a new day is born

a soft morning dew,
flowers burst in vibrant hues,
renewal of life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Song For You...

Verse 1

The scent of your words, keeps lingering in my thoughts
Can't get it out, no matter how hard I try
My mind is searching, can't find your whereabouts
Where did you go? I feel so lost without you here

Chorus

You were here, but now You're gone
The scent of Your words lingers on
My heart is searching, can't find Your trace
Where did You go? I'm lost in this place

Verse 2

My senses are heightened, I'm searching for a clue
My heart is so broken, with no one to turn to
The scent of Your words, it still lingers in my mind
Where did You go? I'm left behind

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Futile Bargain

I continued to bargain with death the virtues of life
but with no avail as death had its own strife.

Though my heart trembled with the thought of mortality
yet I kept pace with life within my own mortality.

Now I know all the things that I longed in life
will remain unfulfilled in its own strife.

Death had its own way to put life in perspective,
and I have my own ways to understand the life's mystery.

I ended my plea to death knowing this bargain is futile
and a new journey to eternity began.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

This October

This October is neither cold nor dry,
thoughts are hanging up somewhere, lost in air
neither floating nor flowing, they defy
the chilled dark nights, elusive, they impair.

Shining stars are neither bright nor pale,
their glimmer dulled by this peculiar gloom
the moon seems dew-stuck, its light grown frail,
neither beaming nor gleeing, as if entombed.

Oh, globe, this warming is making me sick,
longing for the cold moments of October past,
when crisp air kissed my cheeks with icy lick,
and winter's mantle held the world steadfast.

But alas, the seasons change, and so must we,
yet memories of cold October shall forever be.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Freshness

dew on petals gleams,
morning whispers golden dreams,
sunshine paints prism.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Lively Conversation - A Bird And A Pond

A bird flew towards the pond, its feathers a-glow,
sat on at one side of its bank, where the willows grow.
It looked out upon the water, so calm and so still,
and started a conversation, with a gentle thrill.

'You poor pond, don't you feel dumb,
Lying in one place, just waiting for others?
I feel pity at times as I pass by,
For your life is so quiet, without any fuss or sigh.'

The birds that sing so sweetly up high,
the small creatures that crawl and scurry by.
The trees so tall, they reach the sky,
the river roaring, with fish swimming by

It's a beautiful sight, that's for sure,
who could deny that this jungle is pure?
The wonders of nature are amazing to see
look around, how beautiful this jungle can be!

Oh Pond, please speak to me and share your grief,
I am eager to listen no matter what's your brief.
The pond looked up at the bird, with a ripple and a smile,
'Ah, but my life is not so dull, my dear bird, all the while.

Your cheerfulness gives us all such joy,
no one else can make us feel this way without a ploy.
So nice of you to feel my pain that's not,
I am happy go lucky, I don't need to roam like you all.

I am home to so many, a haven and a rest,
a place where the fish swim, and the frogs take their nest.'
You come to me to quench your thirst,
I can make that happen without any fuss.

The bird listened to the pond's words, with a tilt of its head,
'I never thought of it that way, my dear pond, I am fed.
Your depths are so deep, your waters so clear,
a place of beauty, where life is held dear.'

So the bird and the pond sat, in the sun's warm light,
and shared their thoughts and stories, without a fight.
For though they were different, they saw the same,
a world full of wonder yet so mundane.

M. Asim Nehal

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Demand Of Blood Is More Than Its Supply

In the Ghaza strip a tale of woe unfolds,
It is a land of strife where blood flows like a river,
The cries of the innocent and the screams of despair
gets overshadowed by arrogance, atrocity, and terror.

Since 1945 a fight for rights is on, on the blessed land,
a struggle for freedom and a cry in the night,
does humanity exist in this part of the world?
Does anyone hear the cry for help?

Can there be any more testament to man's inhumanity.
The stench of death where the scars of hatred wounds humanity,
who cares for the children of Ghaza and their uncertain future,
they have become a pawn in a game of power and greed.

The world watches like a bystander,
As the conflict rages with a never-ending cycle,
The blood of the innocent stains the holy land,
Will the waves of sea will carry a plea for peace.

The arrogance of power and the lust for might,
Blinds the leaders of pride with merciless hearts,
The atrocities committed is a shame to humanity,
a mirage of peace looms in the sand of hope now.

Who will stand together to restore the peace,
When world is divided into two parts and views
the situation through the lens of their own interest,
For the people of Ghaza the clouds of war are never ending,
With little hope since demand of blood is more than its supply.

M. Asim Nehal

Cauvery River - A Bone Of Contention

Two states are fighting tooth and nail,
Over a natural water stream
That has made its own course to flow
While the river knows no bound
We humans seldom understand it
One state wants to hold the water by building dams
While the land of other state waits for its share
Joy of the river is broken to pieces
The lawyers are fighting in courtrooms
Papers and files are piling up
Leaders have their own agenda
Reformists and social activists are on "Dharna";
Land and Farmers are in full hope
But no one is concerned about the river.

Dharna: a way of showing your disagreement with something by refusing to leave a place.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Pain Of A River.

The river's pain is like a song,
A melody that's been so long,
A refrain that's been sung so strong,
It echoes through the ages long.

It flows through mountains, valleys deep,
Through forests dark and forests sleep,
It carries life and death and dreams,
And all the secrets that it gleams.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



Four Liner -

Love's colors, so vibrant and bold
a rainbow of emotions for relations to behold
a symphony of the soul that orchestrates the melodies
and the life on earth lifts up in ecstasy.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Once Upon A Time ~

Once upon a time, in a deep valley,
There lived a young shepherd with a flat belly.

He roamed the fields, tending his flock,
With a gleam in his eye, a secret he'd lock.

For this shepherd, you see, had a great passion,
To create a device that would aid his sheep's ration.

He dreamed of a contraption to guide his flock,
To the lushest pastures, while he took a sweet restock.

With gears and pulleys, he labored day and night,
Inventing and tinkering, he wouldn't lose sight.

He toiled in his workshop, with a feverish skill,
Crafting a masterpiece, he called it 'Sheep-queen.'

Now, the Sheep-queen was a marvelous sight,
With wheels and wings, it shone so bright.

But the problem arose when the sheep caught a glance,
They ran in terror, as if in a trance.

The shepherd watched, with a disappointed sigh,
His grand invention scattered the sheep, oh my!

He tried coaxing and chasing, he even played tunes,
But the sheep found his Sheep-queen ridiculously jejune.

His dreams of invention were completely in vain,
As the sheep made a dash for the steepest terrain.

So, the shepherd accepted a life that was mundane,
No more inventing, no grand scheme to attain.

But as fate would have it, a twist came about,
When a sheep named Bessie began to shout.

She said, 'Oh, dear shepherd, why can't we explore?
Discover greener pastures than ever before? '

The shepherd was puzzled, but an idea sparked bright,
He had been looking too far, when the answer was 'right.'

He took off his thinking cap, put on his walking shoes,
And ventured with Bessie, under the sky's hues.

Together they found meadows, so divine,
Where sheep could indulge, with plenty to dine.

And so, the young shepherd learned a valuable lesson,
Sometimes the simplest plans, bring the greatest expression.

His Sheep-queen abandoned, a lesson was clear,
To follow the sheep, not chase dreams austere.

Driven like the sheep, he learned with a grin,
That sometimes life's humor is found in a trial.

M. Asim Nehal

Only Pain Unites Us

In this suffering world, where pain is everywhere,
power emerges, connecting the bleeding heart.
When suffering binds, in our darkest hour,
love murmurs softly, its power is infinite.

But alas, acceptance of love is a short-lived spell.
because as the temptations subside, his grip begins to loosen.
His unity is fading, like a bright light,
when we suffer alone, we find rest.

Success, they say, brings out our truth,
creates a desire for unity and unlimited loyalty.
But here too, the link is tied to time,
because as soon as wealth is acquired, its essence declines.

Religion's embrace, a sanctuary devout,
unites the faithful, in awe and devout.
But faith alone cannot last forever,
when the motivation is different, then unity departs.

Country or region is a temporary unite,
when we go far, we remain in closeness.
No sooner as we return to our bases
the ropes are loosened, and unity declines.

Therefore, let us be careful when pain joins our hearts,
because it reveals the deepest part of our humanity,
and we seek unity through the ups and downs of life,
a unity that is permanent, that accepts everyone.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubai - On Voyage

A journey of dreams and desires,
our ship is sailing, on a voyage afar.
what evidence you need for unconditional love? ?
two souls united, both heart and mind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Morning's Masterpiece

as the sun ascends,
painting the skies in sweet hues,
waves dance with delight.

chirping birds take flight,
melody in harmony,
nature's symphony.

vibrant colors blend,
nature's palette on display,
morning's masterpiece.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Letter From Soul To Body And From Body To Soul

Dear Body, as we age, together we face,
the trials and tribulations that life imparts,
though armoured with resilience and grace,
We try our best to conquer each challenge that departs.

Dear Body, I know that the time weather thee,
your strength and beauty are not forever there to be,
an unbreakable bond holds us close, entwined,
In unity that we find eternal bliss assigned and aligned.

Dear Body, you are indeed a vessel of my very soul,
a cherished home where spirits intertwine,
In you, my essence finds its cherished role,
together, we form a wondrous design.

Within your eyes, I see my passions rise,
In every breath, our unity unfolds,
Oh, Body, you granted me the strength to be wise,
and nurtured and honoured as life unfolds.

Yet, I must confess, I've not been kind,
neglected, mistreated, I have betrayed,
to you, my doubts and fears, I've oft assigned,
forgive me, for the sins I have displayed.

Oh, soul, you are my guiding light,
In this world of shadows and blight,
your whispers of hope, so pure and calm,
encouraged me to carry on, despite the harm.

Though the mirror may reveal weary lines,
and painful joints hint at aging signs,
my spirit remains unyielding and bold,
for you, dear soul, keep my fire untold.

With love and gratitude, I end this plea,
a letter from my soul to body and from body to my soul, you see,
together they will find solace and peace,
fulfilling this existence, never to cease.

Do They Meet To Discuss How To Kill Humans?

Why they meet at a place where shadows dance and play
And call it Summit, while they wear black and gray
they speak in whispers, their voices low and grim
Do they meet to discuss, how to kill the humans?
Or to show off to the world that they care for lives
their eyes glow with malice, filled with wicked delight
As they plot and scheme, in the dimness of the night
their plans are sinister, their intentions are clear
to weave a web of chaos, indulging in their fear
like snakes, they all slither in, graceful and sly
their venomous tongues, spreading deceit and lies
they coil and twist, in the cunning entwined
by placing daggers in hearts, with a charm so refined
let them meet to discuss, their malicious strife
but the spirit of humanity will conquer in this life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

How Similar Our Life Is When Compared To A Rice Grain

Rice stirs and steams in a boiler,
does it not reflect the life of humans?

From murky, thick, and hazy waters,
we persist like a grain of rice.

We burst free from the cover of the care,
and face the harsh truth of the world.

As we flourish in the midst of struggle and muck,
and comes out from the depth like the rice does.

Boiling in the kettle of fate and keeping patience,
this is what life demands to simmer and soften.

Just as rice transforms, so do we,
cooking our path to what will be.

Each grain has a specific purpose so true,
and they come together as we should do.

Our lives unroll from pot to plate,
seasoned with both hot and cold slate.

The sweltering heat of trials, a searing feat,
refining our souls for a delectable treat.

We discover ourselves in the kitchen of worth
blending flavours to make our own birth.

Though the ground and the path differ,
yet we both have the similar ending.

M. Asim Nehal

Half Baked Bread And Burnt Rotis

In a e-kitchen all managed by hi-tech some mishaps abound,
All started when half baked bread and burnt rotis are found,
We all know that life's experience tests both skill and flair,
So let us embark on a journey of laughter and satirical tier.

It appeared an easy ask to make a loaf of bread, golden and round,
But the challenges were several, a secret, yet to be found,
Blame it on room temperature or flames, half-baked it came to our wonder,
Was the baker drowsy or caught in a blunder?

He may argue that the oven was a bit too mild,
Or maybe the yeast was feeling too wild,
Jokingly he said fear not, dear friends, for it's not all dire,
Half baked bread can still ignite culinary desire.

He offered a slice gently cut and spread with butter,
And to disguise he suggested to eyes, and let taste buds flutter,
He wanted to check if imperfect form creates any thrill,
A crispy exterior and a watery mouth will chew the soft fill.

Now my turn to make the rotis, oh what a plight,
Cooking them evenly seems quite a fight,
One side is charred, the other, too pale,
Oh dear, it seems, we've got quite the fail.

But don't you fret, for in every burnt bite,
There's a spark of humor, a comedic light,
It brings us together, through laughter and fun,
Sharing stories of kitchen mishaps, everyone's done.

Life's experience teaches us lessons, you see,
As we navigate the realms of dough and tea.
For in our failures, we find strength to try,
To bake better bread and rotis that won't fry.

But beyond the kitchen, a lesson we find,
In these comical mishaps, a truth behind,
Socio-economic issues may come and go,
But humor and laughter keep our spirits afloat.

In every burnt roti and half baked loaf,
don't we find a reminder, that life's full of hope.

M. Asim Nehal

What A Milkshake!

Under the clear sky where moon was shining so bright
my wife offered me a milkshake and my thoughts got delight
now there sat a poet in me with a grin
Sippin' on a milkshake from within
and this milkshake succeeded in instilling some cleverness,
for it contained herbal mixed thoughts all mashed together
and with every sip a swirl of widened the word appeared,
a taste of brilliance under the moonbeams so absurd.

A poet in me took a curious sip and felt the madness
did wife tricked me with milkshake or the moonbeams?
I felt like a dancing on the waves of thoughts
with milkshake trove
first came a thought of fluffy bunnies,
hoppin' around with cottoned tummies.
Then a thought of flying cats,
zoomin' through the skies, just like bats
next, a thought of polka dots, decorating cows in fancy clots
followed by a thought of rubber ducks,
wearing suits and trading stocks.

Oh, how this milkshake teased the mind, with giggly thoughts, so hard to find.
A poet in me laughed and the pen in hand wrote a poem, oh so grand.
for each sip brought forth a verse, an absurdity, a poet's curse.
but it was the laughter, the joy it brought,
that made this milkshake worth the thought.

Now don't start blaming me for all this rubbish,
just grab the milkshake in your hand and take a sip
and let your thoughts mix and twirl with glee,
and read this poem again to realise the humor all set free.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat...

Thoughts mix and mingle, like the waves of the ocean.
They walk free from human command;
Confusion arises and resolves,
And life moves on and on....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka -

when the shadows creep
and surrounds me from all spheres
dream whispers secrets
to guide me through endless maze
and shows the peace, hard to find.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Morning With Nature.

They whisper secrets, nature's mettle,
when morning dew adorns each petal,
who asks these buds to grow and glow?
and embrace the magic that spring bestows.

The canvas of creation takes form,
And as the days grow little warm,
their beauty blossoms, enchanting eyes,
as spring's enchantment multiplies.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

At Old Age Home

In an old age home, a tale of a young girl unfolds,
her eyes filled with tears and her heartache untold.
Her parents kept it clandestine and held their lips tight,
Until the school took the students to the old age home site.

The sky came crushing down, when she discovered her grandma,
sitting quietly and praying, all alone in dilemma.
For years, they'd been living in their own worlds totally unaware,
One in the old age home, and one in despair.

The girl's emotions overflowed like a stream,
When she saw her grandmother's eyes, like a fading gleam.
She was too young to understand, how grandma reached here
Nothing could console her, grief, pain, sorrow and fear.

Her parents, busy and driven by their strife,
Could hardly care for her dear grandma's life.
But now, the truth was unveiled, crystal clear,
And it pierced her heart, instilling deep fear.

How could they let her suffer, all alone,
In the confines of the old age home?
The girl's love for her grandma surged in full,
As she embraced her in an eternal pull.

With every touch, she felt the love so deep,
A bond restored, a promise to keep.
Through tears and whispers, they shared their embrace,
A newfound connection, in this sacred place.

The old age home, once filled with muted sound,
Now echoed laughter, as love was found.
For in the midst of loneliness and decay,
A granddaughter's love, like a sun's warm ray.

M. Asim Nehal

Ode To Diamond

You are a diamond, so regally crowned,
sparkling with brilliance, always renowned.

In the eyes of the penniless, you gleam,
a treasure revealed, beyond their wildest dream.

From rough mines deep within the earth's embrace,
you emerge, adorned with elegance and grace.

Even in the vastness of the endless sky,
your radiance claims its place, soaring high.

In every form, you shine, an everlasting light,
bringing joy and wonder, by day or night.

A gem of beauty, for others to admire,
a symbol of strength, every heart's desire.

No matter where you are or how you appear,
you hold untold power in all forms with sincere.

To all who seek solace, you offer your glow,
A beacon of hope, in a world of woe.

Ode to Diamond, you reign supreme,
A timeless gem that fulfills every dream.

M. Asim Nehal

Urge / Desire

When the sun was on the verge of setting
and the moon revealed its glimpses
the weary looking faces
began to radiate in my eyes
and the dormant giant in me
began to knock at the door of craving.

The starry night with its overall sparkle
Ignited the pale fire
and the creatures painted on the walls
began to come alive
with passionate eyes
and the fearful little soul
gathered courage to push them back.

But when the overflowing moon
exposed beauty to the eyes
and the front mirror
reminded me the true reflection
I struggle for entire night
and when the moon finally made way
for the orange sun
the droplets of desires slowly
surrendered to the verdant grass
and concealed beneath the vast earth.

M. Asim Nehal

A Successful Politician

His distorted intellect, vision of dominance
and his poisonous speech spills animosity.
He disregarded the pleas of mothers and destroyed homes,
Is this his fabric crafted by fate?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Breeze

butterflies flutter,
In ecstasy they hover,
breezes gently blow.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Rubai - Rains

When nature wears her Grey Suit with pride,
clouds gather together and bring rain to every side.
The earth is blessed with virtues anew,
nature provides stunning views and the greenery returns.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Gather Courage To Fight

In the game of justice, where crooks conspire,
And the laws try to escape, like a bird on fire.
While books gather dust upon forgotten shelves,
And truth remains hidden like pearls in the shells.

What is the use of hue and cry when tides are stormy,
When villains dance with wicked in open twisted glee,
How will the justice prevail in such a situation.
When corruption in the system meant to be free.

O' darkness is the the time for you to let the light shine,
Shower courage to the hearts like vintage wine.
and let the truth blossom once again with power divine,
For justice is resilient, forever strong.

Hold the scales else it will tip and sway,
use your power to guide fairness finds its rightful way.
Though the road is treacherous and full of strife,
Remind self that hope keeps burning in the darkest night.

The game may be rigged, but let it be known,
That truth cannot be silenced, nor overthrown.
For justice, a beacon, will always rise,
A guiding star, piercing deceitful skies.

So let us fight for what we know is right,
With every law, injustice we'll ignite.
For in this game, where crooks may deceive,
We'll hold firm, and justice we'll retrieve.

In the end, the villains will be revealed,
and their deceit exposed, forever repealed.
For the game of justice, though tested and tried,
shall prevail, when truth and courage collide.

M. Asim Nehal

This Chewing Gum Is So Long And So Thin ~

This chewing gum is so long and so thin,
It's like a never-ending elastic string,
I chewed and I chewed, but it never ends,
No matter how much I try to pretend,
I pulled and I pulled, it stretched to my surprise,
As if it had grown wings and decided to rise.

From my mouth, it flew across the room,
sticking to the wall like a sticky balloon,
It stuck to the cat, oh what a delight,
running around with gum in its fur, what a sight!
I chased after it with soap and a sponge,
but that sticky gum just clung and clung,
eventually, I had to cut it away,
leaving the cat's fur looking a little astray.

But the gum was still there, it had barely been touched,
not even a dent, not even a smudge,
It stretched on forever, it seemed to defy,
all logic and reason, it reached for the sky,
I tried to chew it some more, to make it shrink,
but the more I chewed, the longer it did link.

Now it draped down from my mouth like a rope,
I could use it to climb up a very steep slope,
It's become quite a nuisance, this chewing gum so thin,
I'm tangled in it now, quite literally, from toe to chin,
Now, if you see me struggling and trying to break free,
please lend a hand, and help me un-stick this chewy spree!

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Unfurl

Through eloquence, my tales they do unfurl,
In verses forged, the essence of each pearl.
I slice through darkness with my sharpened wit,
And leaves behind the truth, a precious twirl.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A True Woman

In a world of make-believe and disguise,
There stands a woman, true and wise,
her spirit shines like a guiding star,
a beacon of light, no matter how far.

Her heart is a canvas, painted with care,
filled with compassion and willing to share,
she loves unconditionally with a love that's real,
A care that's genuine for any wound to heal.

Her words are like poetry, enchanting the air,
flowing gracefully, like a melody very rare,
she speaks with a grace, a gentle embrace,
her voice a soothing balm, in a hectic pace.

Her strength knows no bounds, like a force of nature,
she stands tall through storms, a fearless creator,
she faces life's trials with unwavering might,
A warrior, fierce, ready to fight.

Her laughter is infectious, a joyful sound,
spreading happiness, all around,
her smile so radiant, it brightens the day,
chasing away darkness, leading the way.

Her embrace is comforting, a warm refuge,
a sanctuary where worries diffuse,
she offers solace, a safe haven to rest,
a love-filled sanctuary, she knows best.

A true woman, she's a rare gem,
her authenticity shines, beyond any stem,
she stands strong, with virtues untold,
an embodiment of love, a soul of pure gold.

M. Asim Nehal

Where Do I Go, In Search Of Peace?

In search of peace, where do I go?
To serene valleys or oceans' flow?

Do I seek solace in a mountain's height,
Or in a meadow, bathed in golden light?

Shall I wander amidst a forest's hush,
Where nature's symphony whispers and thrush?

Perhaps on a shore, as waves crash gently,
Or in a sanctuary, where serenity is crafted.

But the truth remains, peace is not discovered afar,
It resides within, like a guiding star.

Deep in our souls, where stillness abounds,
In moments of silence, genuine peace is found.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Season Of Love.

autumn leaves cascade,
love's colors paint the skyline,
eternal beauty.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Life.

The shifting sands, ever-changing in hue,
reflect the ephemerality we knew.
like waves that crash upon the shore, we learn,
each moment precious, each day something new.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

How Will She Admire The Rainbow In The Sky~

When we attempt to seek the rainbow of life
In the eyes of a poor little girl
unaware of the truth
that in a world of murky gloom
all colours have faded away
leaving her in emptiness.

No rainbow to adorn in the endless sky,
no vibrant shades to captivate her tired sight,
she perceives, merely a delusion that society idolizes,
with masked chaos, anguish, and hardship,
the girl is trapped in life's somber depths,
only shadows to frolic with and struggles to conceal.

How will she praise the rainbow in the sky~
When there are no rains nor the sun is looking bright.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Silent Sand

with a tempest roar~
the waves travel to the shore
and meets silent sand

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

On A Road Less Travelled - Hilarious Experience.

On a road less travelled, I once found my way,
but little did I know it led me astray.
Oh, how I thought I was being adventurous and unique,
but instead, I ended up with a major critique.

The sign was obscure and blend into the scenery,
And I was too excited to notice it clearly.
Off I went, full of gusto and cheer,
not a clue that failure was creeping near.

The road quickly twisted, turned, and wound,
I realized then that I was utterly disoriented and confound.
No GPS could save me from this mess,
I had unwittingly stumbled into a bizarre wilderness.

The road grew narrower, filled with potholes and bumps,
as I drove along, I couldn't help but feel like a chump.
The map in my hand seemed to mock and sneer,
It was clear that I was on the road of wrong steer.

Suddenly, I spotted a sign just up ahead,
but I couldn't make out what it exactly said.
I squinted my eyes, trying to read the letters,
And there it was, 'Welcome you foolish to the land of betters! '

I laughed, realizing the irony of my fate,
I had taken a road that spelled nothing but mistake.
But hey, life's a journey, and laughter is a must,
even when you find yourself in the land of absurd gust.

The lesson I learned I share for those who dare,
to venture down roads that might lead to despair.
Don't forget your map or your common sense,
or else you'll end up in foolish, hilarious consequence.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - Contrast

on the fertile earth,
nature's beauty finds its worth,
seeking inner view.

silent poetry
as the leaves rustle near tomb
peaceful surrender.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Interlock.

hand in hand, we walk,
through the garden of desire,
heartbeats interlock.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Who Pulled That Trigger?

In shaded depths where inquiries linger,
the reverberations of a bone-chilling figure,
a hushed setting, a life overturned,
whispered utterances,
'Who pulled that trigger? '

A weapon's fury, a lethal scheme,
once entrusted in these quivering hands,
but who released that fateful blow,
that left a spirit desolate and low?

Was it the hand of wrath, unkind,
Of retribution fueled and fraught with kindling?
Or was it desperation's plea,
That pulled the trigger, setting free?

Maybe it was the hand of dread,
A trembling grip, yet crystal clear,
The heart once untainted,
now stained with transgression,
Ignited by a darkness within.

Or perhaps the hand that pulled the blade,
was guided by a twisted struggle,
a sickly mind, consumed by detestation,
launching agony,
sealing a merciless destiny.

Oh, such burden this question carries,
the enigma of an untold tale,
for in that instant,
silent and ruthless,
Lie shattered dreams and shattered fuel.

So let us contemplate,
each and every one,
the aftermath of a life's downfall,
and pray for justice to be revealed,
for truth's revelation, that we're assigned.

For in the end, it still matters,
who bears the cost,
who settles the debt,
to heal the wounds and bring about peace,
for life to discover its sweet release.

M. Asim Nehal

Power, Politics And Chewing Gum.

Ya, this power chair, what a spectacle!
like a chewing gum stretched thin, so irrefutable.

In the land of democracy, it proudly stands,
yet its integrity seems to slip through our hands.

The promises made with such certainty and flair,
melting away, like the stretched gum, unfair.

With each passing day, it loses its flavor,
leaving us stuck, in a state of constant labor.

The chair, once sturdy, now wobbles and bends,
as politicians cater to their own selfish ends.

They chew on the issues and deceive us so long,
just enough to appease, then they move along.

The people, mere chewers, caught in the middle,
left to grapple with problems, as they constantly twiddle.

We spin in circles, like gum stuck under the shoe,
trapped in the mess as the politicians pursue.

Their insincere smiles, oh how they deceive,
making promises they'll never believe.

This long and thin chewing gum is so absurd,
Is it a reflection of the politics we've endured.

But fear not, my fellow citizens, we must not despair,
we'll rise together, with voices clear and fair.

Let's reshape this gum, mold it back into shape,
holding these politicians accountable with no escape.

For we, the people, hold the power in hand,
to rid ourselves of this crumbling, chewed land.

Time is ripe to unite before it is too late lets fight,
and restore the chair's integrity, oh what a sight!

No longer a chewing gum, stretched thin and long,
but a seat of honor, where truth and justice belong.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku ~ Nature's Hygiene

Torrential downpour
cleansing the world with its might
nature's cleansing power

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ants On Her Dead Body.

In the slow sound of violin, I shall lament,
for an eerie sight which I had witness and I so bent,
Ants on her body, they crawled and roamed,
A haunting scene, in darkness, intoned.

She lay so still, upon the ground,
As if in slumber, forever bound,
But beneath her skin, a secret concealed,
a mass of ants, a conquest revealed.

They scurried cross her flesh, in blackened march,
their tiny legs, a symphony of dread and arch,
each step they took, a shudder sent,
ants on her body, a mournful event.

Her once radiant beauty, now marred and worn,
by nature's army, her form so torn,
they feasted upon her, with all their might,
a somber dance, in the moon's pale light.

They devoured her being, piece by piece,
while I, a witness, felt sorrow's release,
for in her demise, I saw life's cruel fate,
ants on her body, a dirge resonates.

Oh the creatures how relentless and small,
their hunger, a testament to nature's call,
they cared not for her spirit, now lost,
as they consumed her, despair's final cost.

And as the night wore on, their feast complete,
a silence fell, a requiem so bittersweet,
for though she now rested in eternal sleep,
the ants on her body, their memory, I'll keep.

M. Asim Nehal

Ants On Her Body ~

In the sweltering heat of summer, she stretched out on the lawn,
unaware of the insects that congregated on her dainty form.

With precision, they scurried, a minuscule army on their march,
exploring every inch, from her head down to her inarch.

Collar that once stood erect, now a park for these creatures,
they built their hills and tunnels, conducting tiny features.

She twitched and wriggled, feeling tickles down her back,
unaware that ants were revelling in a divine attack.

They tickled her neck and frolicked on her nostrils,
unknown to her, they had assumed a powerful pose.

She stirred in her slumber, as if under a peculiar spell,
and the ants scattered swiftly, unable to dwell.

But still they persisted with their mission to make it complete,
exploring her physique like never before in discreet.

She awoke with a bewildered expression upon her visage,
blinking away sleep and searching for any vestige.

But the ants had vanished, retreating to their diminutive world,
leaving her body with a tale that would soon be unfurled.

From that day, she never relaxed in the sun's warm embrace,
always cautious of the ants and their mischievous chase.

For she learned a peculiar lesson, one that defied the norm,
that even on her body, ants could leave an enduring form.

Note: Word Inarch: Meaning graft (a plant) by connecting a growing branch
without separating it from its parent stock. To the end of the roots.

M. Asim Nehal

When Love's Not On Cue, Be Patient.

Today In jungle when the atmosphere is wild,
there Live a lion and a lioness, untamed and styled.
They enjoy to rule the beasts with their mighty roar,
whereas, their romantic life was still very bore.

As the day progressed and the sun shone bright and strong,
the lion beheld his lioness, all day long.
He puffed up his mane, feeling bold and grand,
ready to woo his love with a romantic demand.

When he approached her with confidence, full of pride,
the lioness rolled her eyes, trying to hide,
She said, 'Not now, my dear king of the wild,
I have a headache, don't be so riled.'

The lion was taken aback, feeling quite down,
he wanted passion and romance, not a frown.
But determined, he tried a different approach,
maybe laughter would win and he would encroach.

He told her jokes and silly tales so amusing,
he even did tricks, like a lion quite confusing.
But the lioness sighed, 'Oh, my silly mate,
can't you see I'm tired? Let's just wait.'

Defeated but undeterred, the lion thought of a new plan,
he'd set the mood, like a true romantic man.
He killed a deer and placed before her with all flair,
but the lioness yawned, saying, 'I need fresh air.'

Taking a deep breath, the lion held back his moves,
Another thought appeared to him like the fiery grove.
He asked, 'Darling, when will we become one? '
She replied, 'Oh, my love, just after dinner is done.'

But dinner came and went, and still no embrace,
the lion felt frustrated, losing all his grace.
He pleaded, 'Enough of this waiting, my dear,

let's indulge in love, and banish this fear.'

The lioness smiled, seeing his desperation so clear,
she said, 'I've been teasing, my love, never fear.
For you, my king, patience is the key,
now let's make our love roar with fiery glee! '

With a playful growl, they came together at last,
two fierce hearts beating, the moment so vast.
Their passion ignited, like a blazing fire,
and their love making noises louder than any choir.

In the jungle, their roars echoed with delight,
as the lion and the lioness embraced the night.
From that day forward, they became one,
their love and laughter under the golden sun.

Here is a little advice for all, when love's not on cue,
have a laugh, be patient, and let it renew.
For in the end, when the timing is just right,
love will roar and shine, bringing pure delight.

M. Asim Nehal

Short Poem..

A window held stories untold,
of legends and heroes of old,
from poets and bards,
to musicians whose cards,
were dealt with the town's love and gold.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Research - Flush Your Ideas Down The Toilet And See.....Humorous

In the realm of research, where ideas take flight,
We search for truth, with all of our might.

But sometimes, dear fellow, we must admit,
That ideas can be flushed down the toilet.

So down the bowl, they swirl and they spin,
Leaving us wondering where to begin.

Do we fish them out, examine each one?
Or just let them go, and call it done?

But wait! What's this? A surprising sight!
Our ideas, they rise, with all of their might!

Floating to the surface, they boldly appear,
Demanding attention, loud and clear.

Accept or reject? That is the test,
Shall we dive in, or let them rest?

Some ideas may be wild, like a comic strip,
While others may elicit a skeptical grip.

But amid the chaos, a gem we may find,
A nugget of brilliance, a rare kind.

So let's not be hasty, let's take our time,
To judge these ideas, in prose or rhyme.

For research, my friend, is a curious thing,
A mix of discovery, and the joy it brings.

So embrace the chaos, embrace the thrill,
For in the toilet, ideas may still.

Accept or reject, the choice is ours,

To uncover knowledge, like a blooming flower.

So let's dive in, with a curious eye,
And see what else may float on by!

M. Asim Nehal

Criticism Is A Necessary Fertilizer For Growth

In the garden of life where the blooms arise,
criticism befalls, under sunlit skies,
with words like raindrops, it nourishes and feeds,
a necessary fertilizer for blossoms and seeds.

Like a gardener's hand, it tends to the roots,
encouraging the growth by extracting the fruits.
Though its touch may sting like a thorn's prick,
It shapes and molds by making spirits tick.

Through criticism, we receive fresh insight,
It is like a mirror held up reflecting wrong from right.
For growth needs honesty, like the soil needs rain,
to flourish and flourish, to break free from the chain.

In the realm of ideas, it brings forth new sprouts,
Illuminating darkness and by replacing old roots.
It challenges our minds, expands our view,
a necessary fertilizer—this we all knew.

Criticism, at times, may wound and bruise,
but its purpose is clear, its intentions not loose.
To build a foundation that's strong and true,
We must nurture criticisms that are kind, yet overdue.

So, let its whispers gently guide our way,
for without its touch, we're destined to stray.
Embrace its wisdom as it fosters our growth,
and watch as we thrive, sowing truth upon truth.

For in the garden of life, we mustn't forget,
that criticism's embrace is a gift we should get.
So let us strengthen, let us evolve,
for it is through criticism, we truly resolve.

M. Asim Nehal

Life Is Too Short To Fulfil All Dreams....

Life is fleeting, like a passing dream,
we have limited time, it may seem.

We yearn to soar, among the clouds so high,
to touch the sky, where birds freely fly.

To take a dive in the depths of the sea,
to swim with fish in deep water spree.

Yet time slips away, just like sand in our hands,
and these dreams elude, like shifting sands.

How do we chirp and chat with birds Hmm? ,
to share their secrets, learn to sing a hymn,
but life rushes on, at its own rapid pace,
leaving us longing for that avian embrace.

How do we dance with the wind, swirling and twirling,
and feel its gentle touch, so softly unfurling,
but alas, life's constraints confine us so tight,
leaving our souls in between for a long flight.

How do we flourish among flowers, vibrant and grand,
to bask in their beauty, and truly understand.

Yet life's precious moments, they swiftly pass,
Leaving us desiring that eternal, colorful mass.

Life is too short, it's a bittersweet truth,
we can't do it all, despite our fervent pursuit.

So let's cherish the moments, both big and small,
For they define our lives, and make memories that enthrall.

M. Asim Nehal

Morality.

What challenges our biases and prejudices?
And urge us to unlearn what we've been taught,
And provoke to dismantle the walls of injustice with boldness,
And tread a path where empathy is sought.

Why with heavy hearts, we bear the weight of conscience?
How compass guides us through murky seas,
In a world where deceit tempts and falsely appease.
Why we try to seek the beacon of truth to shine bright?

Temptations abound, like sirens' sweet melody,
drawing us towards a treacherous shore,
but morality calls, beckoning reverently,
To choose honour, even when our resolve is sore.

When faced with falsehoods, let honesty prevail,
morality insists, in truth, we must scale,
for deceit only lingers as a temporary guise,
with integrity as our unwavering prize.

Compassion, a virtue cherished in morality's dirge,
To embrace the outcast, quench the need's urge,
But morality, dear friend, goes beyond mere charity,
It compels us to confront our deepest clarity,

For morality is not a fleeting notion,
It emboldens us to rise above the commotion,
But a beacon in the darkest nights,
Guiding us towards equity and civil rights.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - Night

the owls hoot softly,
as the stars fall from the sky
dew drops, like diamonds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Virtues Of Rain And Woman.

As the rain gently falls, a woman's spirit resounds,
both are heaven-sent gifts, with virtues that astound,
women and rain possess countless graces,
both leave us amazed, and our hearts in their embraces.

Rain quenches the earth's thirst, and helps crops to grow,
women make us better, and our true selves to show,
rain cools the air, bringing relief from the heat,
women balance our lives, making them complete.

Rain cleanses the air, healing nature's flora and fauna,
women enhance our lives, like a precious persona,
rain lulls us into a peaceful sleep,
women fill our hearts, forever to keep.

Both are blessings we must cherish and appreciate,
for a happy life, we must establish a loving fate,
keep in mind excessive downpour can lead to inundation,
likewise, spending too much time with a lady can cause agitation.

M. Asim Nehal

Aroma Of Affection

Her body is a fusion of
numerous sentiments
below the affectionate heart
while the whirling mind stabilizes
the increasing warmth and sustains pulse
physique sparks the blaze
as aroma of affection diffuses
in the atmosphere and all around
her aspirations encircle the physique and intellect
tresses soar like an infinite desert
with hills of longings
her misery was inadequate to eradicate
craving to sip those droplets of dew
as precipitation commences again in the midst of the night.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

At Family Functions

During a family gathering expressions are abound,
some brim with pride while their affection is profound.
Boasters attempt to impress with never to be surpassed,
some have Inquisitiveness in their gazes with a total blast.

Few faces are radiant with joy and have merriment in their souls,
while others envy lurking with artificial smiles by force.
Few try to hide their genuine motives with sincerity,
whereas few are busy brewing with wrath and insincerity.

But amidst all the confusion only love radiates bright,
with endearing glances and sincere acts of delight.
When unity is felt the connection seems unbreakable,
In such family gatherings all emotions are takeable.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Extreme Poverty, Of Heart And Mind.

Extreme poverty, of heart and mind,
A harsh reality, too many find,
Not just a lack of wealth or means,
But a deprivation of human needs.

A soul in need, feels just as alone,
As bones, that in hunger, groan
A poverty that robs us of hope,
A struggle that at times we cannot cope.

Philosophically speaking, we must see,
The interconnectedness of you and me,
For what affects one, affects us all,
Our humanity must stand strong and tall.

A world that aims for equality,
A world that fights poverty,
A world that values human worth,
A world that finds peace and mirth.

Extreme poverty, of heart and mind,
May seem insurmountable at times,
But with compassion and empathy,
We can overcome this harsh reality.

M. Asim Nehal

Are We Saved Sinners Or Sinning Saints ~ May Appear To Be Splitting Hairs.

Are we saved sinners, Is that's the truth?
though some might say it's just a goof up.

Are we sinning saints? That's a deception,
It seems like they're seeking justification.

We're flawed, that's undeniable,
But with God's mercy, we can become reliable.

So let's celebrate our salvation,
And resist all forms of temptation.

We're saved by His grace, not by our own merit,
So let's not be arrogant or inherit.

The conceit that accompanies with holier than thou,
Let's just be grateful, at least for now.

Saved sinners, that's what we are,
and we don't need to go too far.

The happiness that comes with knowing,
that our sins are forgiven and we're still growing.

M. Asim Nehal

Synchronize Yourself To Nature.

The chilly wind murmurs amidst the trees,
while the nature's melody fills the atmosphere,
all birds unite to sing in crystal clear tunes,
as the sun fades, the sky transforms,
we see a canvas of golden and orange hues.

The rivers croon a soothing lullaby,
as the mountains stand tall and high,
lush green meadows dance in delight,
and the sunflowers faces shine so bright.

The magnificence of nature is indescribable in words,
It has an immeasurable healing and nourishing effect,
every nature enthusiast feels its enchanting allure,
for in nature's embrace, life's true beauty is secure.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Another Reason To Avoid - Shopping With Wife

Oh my goodness, oh gosh, there's one thing I fear,
going shopping with my wife, I'd prefer to stay near,
she's got her checklist, and she's determined,
to purchase unnecessary items, it's her obsession.

She'll browse for hours, and I'll become weary,
my feet will hurt and my tolerance dreary,
she'll try on clothes, and request my opinion,
but regardless of my response, it won't be genuine.

Therefore, heed my suggestion,
if you cherish your being
abstain from shopping with your partner,
it will only bring disagreeing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Talking Frog ~

There once was an old man by the stream,
fishing away in a peaceful dream,
when he heard a voice he couldn't place,
and turned to see a frog on the case.

'Pick me up and give me a kiss,
and you'll see a beautiful miss, '
The frog promised, with a voice so sweet,
but the man ignored and cast a discreet.

Once again the frog implored,
'I'll marry you and keep you adored,
all your friends will be filled with envy, '
but the man shrugged, and said 'that's plenty.'

'For you're good for me just the way you are,
a talking frog is better than a nagging wife by far, '
he placed the frog back in his pocket with care,
and went back to fishing, without a single care.

So the frog remained as a talking friend,
a true companion, until the very end,
the man continued to fish, with a smile on his face,
enjoying the company of his dear froggy mate.

M. Asim Nehal

A Colourful Morning ~

In the morning sky, colours burst with delight,
each one is vying for our gaze, isn't it an exquisite sight.

As the sun's golden rays illuminate the blushing pink clouds,
we stay mesmerized while the azure sky resonates with sound.

And when orange flames waltz with red and purple tones,
we lift our gaze and joyfully awaken from our slumbering zone.

We see green lush fields sway to the rhythm of the breeze,
while colours blend effortlessly with ease.

Indigo hues meld with the pink-orange dawn,
and yellow radiance brings hope to every fawn.

As the globe is painted with a spectrum of hues,
each instant becomes a spectacular display of ruse.

Every day from dawn to dusk, the nature sings and dance,
To the melody of colours, until the evening advance.

M. Asim Nehal

Could A Fish Be The Cause Of Our Disagreement? (Is A Fish In Between Us - A Bone Of Contention?)

My friends affirm that I am an adept at cooking fish, flawlessly,
although my spouse disagrees, vehemently.

She claims I always overdo the cooking,
but I find them just right, without any mistaking.

I prefer mine crispy, she likes them tender,
our opinions differ, but we won't surrender.

So, we struck a deal, as all great partners do,
I'll cook them her way, and she'll cook them mine (too) .

Together we'll experiment, and hopefully, (we'll find)
a method to prepare fish that pleases our combined mind.

We have been endeavoring for past two decades or so,
but haven't reached anywhere to resolve our woe.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku ~ Sun And Mystery

sun behind the clouds,
golden rays just out of reach,
mystery unfolds.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Fashion Icon.

That lady walks in high heels so fine,
her costly handbag, a fashion divine.
Gaudy makeup, daring and brave,
She appears like a fairy, caution to stave.

Her heels so high, it's a wonder she stands,
but she struts with grace, all across the lands,
her purse is so costly, it must have been dear,
but it complements her, with nothing to fear.

Her makeup so bold, it's hard to ignore,
but who am I to judge, I'm no fashion store,
she's a visual treat, a walking masterpiece,
with each step she takes, she captures few hearts.

Let her flaunt high heels and purse so dear,
gaudy makeup, with no reason to jeer,
for she's a dame like no other, a true fashion queen,
And I wonder who would be part of her perfect dream.

M. Asim Nehal

The Boeing 737 Max- Issue.

Boeing never bowed down,
though families wore a frown,
for the Lion and Ethiopian planes had crashed down.
Investigations revealed, faults in their machines,
yet, the airplane maker denied any sins.

Families gathered, agitated and upset,
their loved ones gone, they couldn't forget.
they demanded answers, they pleaded and cried,
but Boeing showed no remorse, no shame or abide.

The world looked on, in shock and despair,
How could they disregard, the families' care?
Boeing's reputation, tarnished and stained,
their arrogance and pride, forever ingrained.

The families still wait, for justice and peace,
their hearts heavy, their sadness will not cease.
Boeing chose their profits, over human lives,
their actions unforgivable, no matter their tries.

M. Asim Nehal

Poetry By My Side, My Thoughts Will Forever Glow.

As I sit and contemplate,
my musings soar away,
with myriad wings to levitate,
and reach new heights every day.

Each plume a stroke of art,
a masterpiece to admire,
my mind becomes the canvas,
and my words the vibrant gold.

With every word I inscribe,
my soul takes a flight,
the beauty of poetry imbibe,
and illuminates my sight.

My thoughts ascend on wings,
beyond the skies they glide,
poetry guides my musings,
and wraps them in a vibrant hide.

So let my words soar high,
with hope and bliss in tow,
poetry by my side,
my thoughts will forever glow.

M. Asim Nehal

Husband Repair Centre - Fictional And Humorous.

My spouse escorted me to a fix centre,
to mend my ways and make me better, (as she thought so)
she urged me to adhere to her rules,
and be the ideal husband without any fuss,
the mechanic scrutinized me from head to toe,
assuring, 'I'll set you right, no need to feel low',
he tuned up my brain and inspected my habits,
and pointed out that my ways were all too surreal.
he tightened my joints and aligned my spine,
saying, 'now you're ready to toe the line.
My partner seemed pleased with the outcome,
and remarked, 'now you'll listen, no more ho-hum'.
' I nodded and beamed, feeling rejuvenated,
as I complied with her wishes, feeling elated,
but then I realized, something was amiss,
I was still me, and she was remiss.
so I discarded the mechanic's notion,
and reverted to myself, without any commotion.

I love my wife, but I won't be controlled,
I'll be the best husband, but with my own mold.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu ~ Enigma

love's sweet fragrant breeze,
emotions rise and fall like tides,
blooming flowers sway.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Remittance Of Love

Remittance of love,
so pure and true,
sent from the heart,
directly to you,
across all the miles,
my sentiments I impart,
till we're together again,
treasure and hold in your heart.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Just For The Sake Of Love

Man to lady ~

remain warm and cozy,
free from the coldness of outer world
together we'll be, never lonely,
our love so vibrant and unfurled.

Lady to Man ~

you remove your skin,
and I shall put mine.
our souls interwoven within,
and our love will be so deep and divine.

Man to Lady ~

truly, your words are mesmerizing,
as my thoughts pen romance,
together we'll weave a tale,
a love story, a lifetime's chance.

Lady to Man ~

no need for any furnace to melt the iron,
just pour your passion,
let the moth burn tonight,
everything will melt, even a skin between us.

Man to Lady ~

For you I'd climb mountains and cross the sea
To prove my love,
with all my heart and soul,
I vow to thee.

Lady to Man ~

become like water, pure and unchanging
merge in the sea, by falling on the rocks
don't scale the mountains so high
Simply love me until the end of time.

And they walked together, hand in hand,
Into the sea of love, they stepped on the sand,
as they wandered towards the shore,

their love grew stronger, forevermore.

M. Asim Nehal

In This Vast Universe, I'm Just A Clone.

As I look up at the sky so high,
a treasure trove of puppet catches my eye,
I see the strings in hand of the glowing moon,
and the stars around it, spinning in tune.

In this show, a tale is told,
of love and loss, so painfully bold,
sorrow engulfs me, a melancholic toll,
as the story rolls out like a scroll.

The puppets dance, their faces lit,
by the moon's glow, like a spotlight hit,
but as the show ends, I feel alone,
In this vast universe, I'm just a clone.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

What If The Sea Were To Talk To Me ~

If the sea were to talk to me,
I'd listen closely to its song,
to catch the tales it wants to tell,
of the life it carries along.

Perhaps it would share tales of whales,
and of dolphins dancing with glee,
or of tempests that shook its soul,
leaving chaos and debris.

The sea may speak of hidden pearls,
and treasures hidden in its heart,
and of pirates who dared to loot,
craving fortunes that never part.

But the sea may also mourn,
of sailors lost and never found,
and of all the storms it has weathered,
And the wreckage washed aground.

What if the sea could talk to me,
what secrets would it disclose?
could it whisper of creatures strange,
and of distant ships it did steal and froze?

M. Asim Nehal

Devolution Of Charles Darwin's Evolution Theory- Satirical

Charles Darwin, whether thought direct or indirect means,
that humans, apes, and monkeys descend from common genes,
a concept that's both eerie and satirical in its themes,
as we return to our primal roots, donning monkey suits,
will our intellect dilute?

The skyscrapers that once made the city grand,
will be replaced by vines that spread across the land.
Our technology, planes, and cars,
replaced by monkey-like anatomy in bizarre memoirs.

All scientific progressions will be thrown to the wind,
as we forage for bananas and swing from tree to tree with a grin.
our sophisticated language will be reduced to gibberish,
and all our efforts to progress will be seen trivial and will perish.

But wait, am I speaking something too soon,
for in this world, we may find new opportunities to groom,
perhaps we'll learn to thrive in this new clime,
as a new breed with evolutionary bungle, we'll shine.

And so, my dear readers, this story concludes,
of humans becoming monkeys, as absurd as it may sound,
but let's not forget the wonders of evolution,
the way we are behaving today will lead us to the jungle.

M. Asim Nehal

My Pain ~ And Candle Flames

Each tear like a candle flame,
burning bright, but aching with pain,
flickering like the candles' light,
In the stillness of this lonely night,
as I let my emotions free ~
I witness my agony dripping along,
and rendering this night with a divine song,
they illuminate the path of my pain,
till the tears are slowly dried,
and gently bid the night goodbye.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Peepal Tree

In the fields of green,
amidst the blooming flowers,
stands the Peepal tree,
Its boughs stretch high to the sky,
a symbol of strength and grace.

Its leaves rustle soft,
like whispers in the summer breeze,
Its branches sway free,
a dance of nature's glory,
a gift to all who can see.

In every season,
The Peepal tree stands tall and true,
a beacon of hope,
a tribute to life's beauty,
a reminder of what we can do.

On the contrary,
while surrounded by overpasses and highways,
his relative Peepal is enduring a difficult existence
Toxic fumes emanated by automobiles,
depriving him and his foliage of fresh air
His plea for assistance goes unheard.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - On Death

golden leaves falling,
crashing waves in rhythm call,
sunset swallows all.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Yesterday Night, I Saw A Dream ~

Yesterday night, I saw a dream ~
the stars were descending from the sky,
and I was attempting to grasp them,
with my both hands spread out -
In an avaricious attempt to seize as many,
as they illuminated the dark night with their shimmering,
I empathized with those in profound sleep.

Amidst a multitude of shooting stars descending from the sky,
I hastily collected as many as I could
and stowed them away in my pockets,
Then, I beckoned to others to seize them for me.
Perplexingly, the stars vanished upon contact with the earth,
In my eagerness to gather more,
I stumbled and fell to the ground,
And lost my entire collection,
abruptly awaking from my slumber,
my palms were devoid of any celestial remnants,
leaving me to ponder their mysterious disappearance.

M. Asim Nehal

Falling Hairs, A Curious Thing!

Falling hairs, a curious thing,
It may be a condition that makes us sting.

Thinning tresses, is it a sign of age?
or can it also be called a symbol of sage?

People say if you are hairless, you are wealthy-
are they serious or playing some game, filthy

Is the hairless scalp, a mark of riches?
I seriously doubt on their stealth and guises.

For those of us with scanty locks,
we may feel like we are going down the docks.

But fear not, for knowledge comes with oldness
And hair loss can be a sign of baldness.

So, embrace your shedding strands,
And don't bother buying those pricey haircare brands.

We all know that humor is the best remedy,
and bald jokes will bring out of enough comedy.

Cheers to the hairless and wise,
and to those who have hair, protect it from flies!

M. Asim Nehal

Hymn To The Web.

Hymn to the web, we extol your worth,
as the storehouse of knowledge,
you rule the earth,
you unite us from distant lands,
Linking us all with magical hands.

From social networking to e-commerce,
you cater to all our needs without remorse.

With a mere click, we meet our needs,
Learning, buying, or playing with great speed.

You furnish us with news from every corner,
And endless amusement in a manner no finer.

Hymn to the web, how bereft we'd be,
devoid of your immense possibilities.

So let us hold our screens high and up,
and thank you, internet, for always serving us.

M. Asim Nehal

Shrewd Will Outsmart The Brave- A Hunter And A Fox.

In the meadow the huntsman waits,
his firearm aimed, he anticipates,
the duck quacks, an easy prey,
and the huntsman shoots without delay,
but what the huntsman is unaware,
Is that the fox is also there,
cunning and sly, the fox is wise,
he'll seize the duck and flee the skies,
as the bullet whistles past,
the fox jumps up and moves fast,
he snatches the duck and makes his way,
the huntsman left with nothing to say,
now the fox savors his prized catch,
with a sly grin and a gleaming match,
he'll feast on the meat that's so sweet,
and rest in his cozy retreat,
and so the huntsman learns a lesson,
that in the wild there's no true possession,
for the shrewd will outsmart the brave,
and the huntsman will hunt another day.

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - Soulful Harvesting

soulful harvesting
a white playful horse gallops
while the cuckoo sings
the child dreams about new clothes
mother plans to repair, roof.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

My Raging Bull Is Ever Ready To Take A Fight - Humorous

My fierce bull is always prepared to engage in a brawl,
his horns are pointed, his hooves are strong after all.
He snorts and stamps, he rushes forward with might,
In battles, he never backs down from a fight.

One day, he spotted a mouse, so tiny and frail,
he attempted to chase it, but he stumbled and failed,
he tripped and fell, much to my amusement,
my once fierce bull looked less impressive in that moment.

However, he didn't give up, he tried to attack,
the little mouse, who was hiding in a crack,
my bull kept on panting, he kept on striving,
until the mouse ran off, without even crying.

Now my fierce bull is a bit more modest,
he still endeavors to fight, but isn't as boisterous,
but I still adore him, even if he's not as rough,
my fierce bull is still the greatest, even if he's a bit tough.

M. Asim Nehal

Sick Government Is Planning To Tax My Dreams.

The government is cruel and mean,
Intent on taxing my dreams, it seems.
I close my eyes and try to escape,
but now they say I'll have to pay.

I used to dream of happy times,
of sunshine, rainbows and joyful rhymes.
but now my dreams come at a cost,
a tax that's as cold as winter frost.

I'll have to pay to dream of love,
or soaring on the wings of a dove.
No more free thoughts or fantasies,
They're all subject to their policies.

This plan is ridiculous and bizarre,
taxing dreams, is it going too far?
but I'll keep dreaming with all my might,
and find a way to win this fight.

M. Asim Nehal

My Poking Nose - Humorous

Beware of my seemingly innocent countenance,
It may deceive you, but those who have witnessed it,
will always remember, the difficulty they faced,
not due to my proboscis (nose) ,
but because it intrudes in everyone's business,
be cautious and beware. I cannot recall when it began,
but it has persisted since then,
no subject or individual has escaped my sense of smell,
I am certain that my nose possesses a power,
that all substances are drawn towards it.
Initially I was embarrassed, but now I am used to it,
and I feel regretful for those who have;
encountered my intrusive nose,
my close acquaintances are familiar, but for others,
their initial encounter will be challenging and uneasy.

Are you reminded of Pinocchio's nose or
Amitabh Bachchan's nose? Absolutely not, one thing is certain,
there is no substance that my nose has not detected,
It has a magnetic pull that draws all things, and as a result,
I have faced many uninvited problems -
that chase me relentlessly, once I attempted to rid myself of it,
but all my efforts were in vain, and wherever I went,
it attracted their difficulties and placed me in danger.

Now I live in seclusion, In a distant place,
maintaining a safe distance from all sorts of trouble,
hoping that this lengthy nose will forget the art of intrusion.

M. Asim Nehal

Wisdom Teeth - Humorous And Satire

I was at a loss for words to describe
the discomfort of my missing wisdom teeth,
so, I turned to prayer.
With a plea of 'just four more to reach thirty-two',
I hoped for success, when I didn't see any results,
I began praying at midnight.

After a few days, I started to feel a twinge of pain,
It seemed my persistent requests had finally been granted,
and I praised God for honouring my wishes.
As time passed, the pain grew little by little,
but I took pleasure in feeling the new teeth with my tongue,
my imagination ran wild,
picturing my teeth rising like the sun on the horizon,
and my family and friends flocked to congratulate me,
I received flowers, cards, and messages of goodwill,
and those who already had their wisdom teeth warned me to keep an eye on
them,
I took it as a compliment 'Welcome to the club'.
Finally, my teeth fully erupted, like the moon in a clear sky.
But then, I realized there were two more teeth growing in the wrong direction.
I felt like my prayer had been answered,
but God had a cruel sense of humor.
The pain grew like lightning,
and when my tongue warned me that something was wrong,
I rushed to the doctor, he examined me and said,
'I'm afraid these need to be extracted as soon as possible.'
He added, 'Unfortunately, they started moving in the wrong direction.'
I felt exposed and vulnerable as the teeth -
-were pulled out one by one.
I wondered if my wisdom had gone with the teeth,
but then I realized that wisdom isn't just about teeth.
It comes from books, education, knowledge, and experience.
The absurd questions faded away,
and I realized that wisdom is a journey, not a destination.

M. Asim Nehal

Morning Rain And Song Of Love

In the stillness of the morning's dew,
a song of love begins to brew,
the birds chirp along with our tune,
a symphony that plays till noon.

The raindrops softly kiss the ground,
as our hearts start to make sweet sounds,
the melody lingers in the air,
as we whisper sweet words with care.

Our love dances to the beat of the tune,
a rhythm that brings so much gain,
with every drop that falls to earth,
it will grow stronger, for what it's worth.

As the rain starts to fade away,
will our love still endure and stay?
Yes, with this morning's gentle rains,
our song of love will forever remain.

M. Asim Nehal

A Broken Window And A Cracked Door..

All the happiness went away from window pane
and I feel sad about it and a little insane
The wind howled through the gaps in the wall
The creaking and groaning, such an eerie call

The door was unhinged, it swung to and fro
The window pane shattered, pieces on the floor below
The rain seeped inside, creating a pool
As the thunder rumbled like a raging bull

But amidst the chaos, there was a spark
A glimmer of hope, that lit up the dark
For through the broken window pane
a renewed hope and courage is what I could gain

With patience and care, the house could be restored
The broken door fixed, the windowpane ignored
In time, a new chapter could begin
And the house could live and breathe again.

M. Asim Nehal

Win Over Self...

As the sun set and the moon cast its first glimmers,
the lifeless faces began to glow in my eyes,
and the sleeping giant inside of me,
began to pound on the doors of desires.

The night sky with its general twinkle of stars
lit the white fire and painted the animals on the walls.
Waves began to hit the lustful eyes,
and the terrified little soul mustered the courage
to push them away from the walls.

The front mirror reminded me of my true reflection,
and the brimming moon revealed the naked beauty to the eyes.
The conflict continued all night, and when the moon finally yielded to the
tangerine sun
desires slowly gave up their hold on the green grass.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Emotions And Nature - Senryu

thick clouds in the sky
trying hard to hide the moon
I'm under blanket.

these circles of love
spinning, emotional heart
a glass full of juice.

the knife of nature
cut sharp edges of mountains
to make the valley,

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Passion - Senryu

don't ignite passion
it will burn till the last breath
candles in the sky ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Tale Of A Dog's Tail - Allegory

He saw a puppy, cute little naughty,
As he moved forward,
It began to follow hastily,
He increased his speed,
and puppy began to bump,
Not knowing what to do,
he picked it up and took it home
The first thing which came to his mind,
Was to give a bath to canine,
Well, while applying a baby soap,
he saw the tail little curved,
after bathing he tied a knot, for hours he kept,
when opened it - again it got curved.
Now he put it in a pipe considering it'll rectify up in entire night,
He was so ignorant that he believed -
the unreal to be real, ephemeral to be eternal

As the sun rose, his hopes were destroyed once more.
He was not well read, therefore:
he was constantly concerned about tail's curvature,
Whatever you do, no matter how long it takes,
it will never straighten out.

Even in everyday life, we see people with warped attitudes
No wind of change will change their attitude.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku / Senryu ~ Love.

hang suspended life
on green tree - eternity
to elate our love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Poesy - ?????

Original Poem: Poesy

By: Freni Karaluthara

Translation By: M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

Clear Sky~

All of the clouds have vanished,
and the I am crystal clear;
what brought them up?
They traveled a long distance to cover me!
They might have caught a glimpse of me from afar.
When they gathered together,
they realized my vastness by reaching up
Were they aware of my son (sun) ,
daughter (moon) , and little ones (stars) ,
as well as my angry brother (lightning) ?

O' now they talk about back journey
Sure, they will return to earth
their rightful place- in pieces
giving joy to the receiver - as rain
bringing joy to those who receive them,
but neither they nor I will reveal this secret.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

No Element Of Nature Has A Profit Motive ~

No aspect of the natural world is driven by a desire for profit, with the exception of humans.

A bird sings - whether there is audience or not - no profit motive

Flowers provide fragrance, no monetary motive- No copy rights.

The sun provides light and warmth without expecting ~ anything in return.

The moon, stars, trees, mountains, and rivers are all freely available without any cost.

It is our human greed that causes us to suffer from mental and physical ailments such as depression and anxiety.

Universe is created for selflessness not selfishness ~
Ponder on it.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Together - Parallel

Yours is the night with shining stars
Mine is the day with twinkling eyes
You sleep to dream
I remain awake in hope
Contrast yet we run parallel.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Imagination Never Returns To An Empty Eye~

A baby cannot return to the womb,
nor can an arrow return to the bow.
Wise people have warned us that
what we say cannot be taken back.

Though nature has the ability to repair
petals once separated from buds,
will never return before next spring.

before cropping the wings of a bird think twice,
imaginations will never return to an empty eyes,
life without dreams is like a body without soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

From The Fallen Leaves Of Time..

I'm curious as to what happened to the lovely fragrance of love,
which was released by the crimson flower of life.

The memory icicles form in the interior dome of my mind
as I gather the shattered glass of the past.

Memory, in the shape of a scarecrow, stands in the center, drawing my attention
away from my dreams.

As I walk past the closed doors of a hollow heart,
I smell the scent of love, as I gather the time's fallen leaves.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ode To Politicians (Leaders)

Age will rob you of your youth,
Time will rob you of your days,
Money will rob you of your health,
Anger may rob you of your wisdom,
Much as termites will eat your wood.

However, among all the losses,
with age, time, health, and wisdom
If anything, more precious taken,
It will be snatched by the politicians,
Who will steal your peace and enforce conflict.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Strange Love ~

This night bears testimony,
And waves know anguish, suffering and agitation,
like a child he took a red-petalled rose
and started removing petals one by one,
counting- she loves me, she loves me not.

Unaware of the rose's plight, he removed all of its petals.
Now he wonders who suffered more, him or the rose.
The final petal, of course, said 'she loves me not.'

When the wind began to blow the clouds,
And the stars appeared bright and clear
reasoned that the stars would reveal the truth.
So he started counting right away: -
she loves me, she loves me not.

As the sun started to break through the night
and the stars started to disappear.
he ended the count on 'she loves me not'.
Now everyday he waits impatiently for night to arrive
and he resumes his count from where he left off.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

Let's Replace The Glass Window.

Before someone crazy begins hurling stones at our home,
let's replace the glass window.

Amidst these shifting times, as the breeze begins to pick up
Let us gather our possessions and secure them in a safe place.

The deer is pursuing an illusion of satisfying its thirst,
expending its remaining vitality in the pursuit.

Unleash your imagination, set it free from confinement.
The vast expanse of the sky eagerly anticipates its arrival.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Creative Dead

A body may live a long and active life,
but making a brain operate is difficult.

Some people live a corporeal existence
and keep feeding it, but they are creatively dead.

They have no thoughts to thrive on, no innovations to make;
they simply feed the body and enjoy the food.

They want to be known, famous, and wealthy,
The people around them are aware that they are living.

But are they alive or just existing for the sake of eating?
It is for you to decide, use your head as much as possible.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Night Journey ~

I continue to float in the lustrous holy river
where the white dove of desires hovers
between the shores of my heart.

I construct a bridge of love over the fate's inebriated lips
to quench my cup's thirst, where the virgin red roses
wait to be crushed by passionate deed.

I soar through the night sky on a starry chariot
drawn by two white horses while the drunken moon
plays with me all the night long till dawn breaks.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Labour Day

labour's dignity
monetarily measured
insult to humans

insult to human
dignity of labor, if
measured by money

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Struggle

In casket of gold
we see our dreams and treasures
struggling to come out

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

His Intelligent Dialogue With Existence.

He asks about what the future holds for him, inquiring into life.

What a sincere and uncomplicated request he poses,
What lies ahead for him in this world?

And life answers back...
A mystery that remains unsolved by all!

He then queries: I comprehend your existence, life, but
why am I unable to perceive you...why is that?
I am aware of your presence,
yet why don't you communicate with me?
You bring me happiness on certain days,
while on others you bring me sorrow.
Despite your constant presence, why do you keep testing me?
At times I succeed, but other times I struggle to survive,
And as I come closer to you, you slip away, teasing me,
Please reveal these secrets to me?

To which life responds:
You hold sway over your destiny,
You possess a spirit that talks,
Bliss and agony are subjective expressions,
You have volition yet you are powerless at the same time.
I cannot disclose these enigmas to you,
for death is lurking behind you.

M. Asim Nehal

True Love Will Emerge From Life~

Life is a vision of my own treasure that has fallen from the sky.
I sank into a pit of love that was too steep for me to climb,
Now I regret that why did I wish for a life in human form?

All my unfulfilled dreams are wandering in the valley of the fire.
The truth has taken enough beating by the falsehood,
Now it will emerge from the shadow of its own.

When a chameleon that changes colour more frequently
as a result of sucking our wishes flees the scene-
true love for our fellow being will be evident in our hearts.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Sudden Realization - A Birthday Note.

As each year passes by and I attempt to fulfil
all of my dreams and desires
deep inside, I realize the truth,
about the body given to me for use,
now whilst I am vulnerable and frail,
I realize, how tough it's far to satisfy all trail
I gradually accept the inevitable end.

Numerous bags to unpack,
numerous burdens to shed.
In my innocence, I amassed so much
believing them to be invaluable.
It is now time to discard them as worthless.

I perceive life as a never-ending cycle,
enlightenment comes after plenty of struggle.
By the time I begin to comprehend
I see my offspring are engrossed in the same grind,
although we all know it is difficult to learn from others
Therefore, those who are born
continue to repeat the same tasks and actions.

M. Asim Nehal

I Live Two Lives ~

I live two lives
one on the exterior,
and one within my head.
You will see an abyss -
if you stare into my eyes.
I strongly advise you not to look any farther -
otherwise, you may plunge into my thoughts,
albeit only a few have done so far -
and they are now a part of my universe.

Don't you see, I'm a poet who lives in two worlds,
and two different lives.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Race

thoughts riding ~ like horse
need some controlled direction
to win - race of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Relationship

deafening silence
between two inquiring eyes
louder than impeach

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Please Reveal This Secret To Me.

How do you walk with roses in your heart,
when I know no rose is without thorns?

The deep wound must be hurting inside,
but the fragrance of roses entices everyone.

Your aura, with its large heart beneath it,
holds enough love to fill anyone's heart.

The dying petals produce the sweetest honey,
which dances on the lips with a twinkling smile.

I can smell your fragrance in the air,
which floats like clouds everywhere.

Oh, good heart lady, please reveal this secret to me.
How do you walk with roses in your heart?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Stitch Together

give me, heart and soul
I will stitch it together
by the thread of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

My Floating Thoughts

Although she is not the moon,
she seems to move like the moon does.
When the night is consistently dark.

She rises just as the moon does,
she appears and smiles like
moon passes between the clouds.

.....Every silent night,
....I sit on my window sill and watch
.....the drifting of moon.

I float in the universe of ideas,
among the dim stars, twinkling
when just the two of us are present.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Someone Will Read My Poems.

I am a tiny rose flower,
Located in one of the corners -
of a massive garden,
Who will see my blossoming petals?

I am a shattered leaf -
blown by a powerful wind ~
Flying high now, will bite the dust soon,
Who will remember me?

I'm a sand particle trapped in an unseen shell -
I am an uncut diamond ~
hidden deep within the rocks.
Who will track me down?

I have full hope that -
out of the millions of poems published worldwide-
by thousands of poets ~
someone will read my poems.

M. Asim Nehal

Ode To Seashell.

Resting motionless on the coast of a seaside
a seashell that has journeyed for miles on the tide.

A voyage that only a few can comprehend
now lies buried beneath the sand in a haphazard blend.

The blazing sun cannot scorch its desires
nor the sea that challenged it with daunting fires.

The harmonious melody that the shell holds within
transcends the range of any instrument's din.

It doesn't aspire to be a mere decoration in a tank
pick it up and hear the untold tale that it has to bank.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

My Dreams Sparkle In The Night Sky.

My dreams sparkle in the moonlight,
ready to tumble on the sand beach
on the endlessly bending sky
where waves yearn for a ride.

Ideas that were once inert are starting to burn,
as the dewdrops on rose petals roll by,
I see the candles falling drop by drop
through the prism of this life.

My vision never ends in emptiness.
when the light from the sky beams in my heart
during the darkest storm of my life,
another day passes and another night waits.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

What Reply Should I Provide In Response?

Existence has begun to present numerous inquiries,
what reply should I provide in response.

Life's vessel was gliding serenely towards the coast,
what reply should I provide for the sudden turmoil.

I relied on every word he said and uttered,
What reply should I provide for change in course.

He also appeared to be accompanying me,
What reply should I provide for his treachery.

I lived a reverie and trusted in its realization,
What reply should I provide now that I am awake.

When I reflect on the traces of the past,
What reply should I provide when time has erased them.

I wilfully accepted the task assigned to me,
What reply should I provide for its unfinished state.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu ~ Eyes

I see in those eyes
the vastness of firmament
and waves on the sea

conjuring magic
with full of numerous dreams
burning candle - eyes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Insomnia ~

Sailing on the ocean's waves
as the sun prepares to descend
and the moon readies to emerge
as shimmering lights replace the orange hue
the mist transforms the night's obscurity
and reminiscences glide in
through the doors with bittersweet flavour
and twinkle like celestial bodies
depriving one of slumber.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

It Is Believed ~ That Life Is....

It is believed ~ that life is splendid
Like a vibrant rainbow in the distance
Each hue mirrors our sentiments
And we express our aspirations
On the drifting creamy clouds
Eager to descend on the ground
And weave magic in nature.

It is believed ~ that life is entertaining
It reveals novel things time and again
Never halts or pauses
Does not wait for anyone or anything
Just strides forward and performs its feats
We are mere marionettes in its grasp.

It is believed ~ that life is a harsh instructor
And I concur as we continue to learn
Without erasing the past or glimpsing the future
Simply by existing in the present
A marvel to experience and a riddle to solve.

M. Asim Nehal

Alexandrine - Togetherness

My affection is as unadulterated as nectar,
crafted from handpicked blossoms.

A collaborative effort of bees,
alleviating the pains of my existence:
Entombing remnants of bygone
blooms with the aroma of the present,
Interlacing bonds with verbal strands.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

No Matter What I Do ~

I've painted for you sunrises, winter, and spring,
I wrote some love duets, chorus, and upbeat songs,
I've sent you several letters on a starry sky,
I swam and danced in ponds and meadows,
without you, my canvas remains empty,
You continue to be the center of my life's circle ~
no matter what I do.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Butterflies

flying allover
fragrance of roses on wings
see those butterflies

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Dream, Poetry & Nature

transparent daydreams,
creating magical worlds,
under cloudy sky,
a story plot, poetry?
or nature's bliss on humans.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Four Liner ~ On Nothingness

Everything leads to nothingness.
Nothing but nothingness embraces everything.
Nothingness is dispensed by mental stillness.
Silence regains life when there is nothing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Outcome

flickering candle
amidst, grandeur and sparkle
evoking magic.

teardrops fall-like dew
trickling away- like sorrow
distressing evening.

an eagle hover~
over the shadow valley
wounded bodies lie...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Parade Of Love...Until Eternity

The moonlight was falling throughout the night,
the earth was drenched in dewdrops,
two hearts away from the world
beneath the starry horizon
were watching fireflies,
near the silent pond.
It appeared that love
was raining all around,
and all the earth's creatures;
were filled with love and contentment,
the night was too cool and dancing in fun.

The eyes had never seen
such splendour before,
Neither the mind
nor the heart
had ever felt such comfort,
I desired to allow this parade of love,
to go on forever and ever until eternity.

M. Asim Nehal

Ode To Mirror

You're our genuine partner,
outright and unadulterated
no sugar quoting
not complimenting
fair the reflection
of what you see
and how you see...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Perplexed By The Twist And Turns Of Life ~ Ghazal English

Came like lightning and then vanished like a scent
Long-forgotten memory that helped to heal and ferment.

There was such a commotion that a lot of blood was shed,
How the leaves were blown away from the southern thread.

Before I could realize and take corrective action
The waves dragged me haphazardly to the beach traction.

I'm now perplexed by the twist and turns of life
wondering where I started and finally where I arrive.

M. Asim Nehal



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My Murderer Was Hiding Right Inside My Heart

There was one thing in the heart, and it was painful.
The tears that flowed from the eyes had a tinge to them.

The body was riddled with wounds, and pain was all over.
Every scar begs the question, 'Who was it, and whose was it? '

My murderer was hiding right inside my heart,
With each exhalation, he wonders who it was.

Though the heart was certain that He would appear,
Yet kept asking eyes have you seen Him.

I didn't sleep all night and instead gazed at the stars,
The moon was unfaithful, hiding behind clouds.

The destination was within sight, we had patience on our side,
But life took many U turns and made things appear deride.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Question - Haiku

fragrance of jasmine
a night filled with ecstasy
will we meet again?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Poem On Hope

The twinkling of stars on a warm night,
The cries of geese as they take flight,
I look passionately in hope towards the sky,
As the firefly flutters with blinkering sight.

Life is on the edge, every day,
Hope remains elusive like rains in May,
Flames of patience is melting in my foray,
And then all of a sudden, the sun rises all the way.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Renew Our Love

when brown grass turns green
and nature rejoice in spring
and the flowers bloom
Let us renew our lost love
before the return of heat

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Wish, A Desire.

I wish there was a doorway to your heart
So, I could rush on to it and open with silken touch.
No pleasure would satisfy my desire for you,
I wish I could hand a love board with sweet kisses
I wish I could express my feelings for you.
The affection that flows from my heart centre core,
My affection for your laughter,
My desire for your gentle touch,
The embellishment of your gentleness,
The longing for the fire that burns quietly within my soul,
A fire that only my eyes, hands, and heart
can see, touch, and feel.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Scent Of Your Words~

.....The scent of your words
.....lingers in my thoughts,
.....and my mind is searching
.....for your whereabouts.

Sometimes you carry the grace of a butterfly,
soar skyward with the flight of an eagle,
and play hide and seek deep within the sea.

You appear from the sound of jazz
and dance deep into my heart,
like sonnet in salsa or poetry in motion.

Your secrets are truly hidden at night,
as the sunrise blushes your burrow
you appear like pearls from the shells.

.....The scent of your words
.....lingers in my thoughts,
.....and my mind is searching
.....for your whereabouts.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku ~ To Catch The Moon

balancing on palm
a pot filled with the water
to arrest the moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Some Questions (?)

In a war-torn region, who will light the lamp of peace?
To make this world a nonviolent place to live.

Who among the scholars will tame the humanity?
To enlighten society and bring about meaningful civilization.

Who will protect the environment when nature raises the alarm?
To save the planet and all its inhabitants,

Who will feed the orphans and the poor in these difficult times?
When one part is rich in resources and the other is penurious.

Who will take the initiative to make trade and commerce flourish?
When narrow minds obstruct free economic means.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Departing Note By The Soul ~

I'm not sure when I entered you.
I'm not sure when or how you accepted me,
but one thing is certain: we became inseparable,
indispensable, and necessary to life.

Now that you are old and frail, I am still young.
I reserve the right to leave you at any time.
Should you be ready?

I cannot accompany you on your final journey back to the dust.
A journey that you must undertake entirely on your own.

People will come to see you off,
but no one will stay with you to talk.

They will respect you, remember you,
but they will never be your friend.

We lived together, but you will die alone,
we shared good and bad days together,
but this togetherness will not last forever.

All of your accounts will be displayed before you,
when the time comes, you will see that we will meet
one last time when I will enter you on the command of the Almighty.

Until then, take good rest inside your grave
and taste the good or bad, everything will be paid in full.

No references will be accepted,
and no preferences will be respected.

I kept reminding you what is right and what is wrong
The outcome will be known as soon as you reach your grave.

So enjoy the fruits of your own labour.
I wish you a happy journey all by yourself from now on,
and until we meet again,

Just lay down quietly and watch the scenes of your life.....
Best wishes on your journey.

M. Asim Nehal

Ai (Artificial Intelligence)

With the decline of human intelligence
some wise people decided to develop Artificial Intelligence
so that if a similar situation arose in the future,
AI will react quickly and correctly and provide appropriate solutions,
several options were loaded, and the machines were taught
using models and presentations and prototypes were displayed
A machine will do what a machine does.

The human mind is free, how it will find new engagements?
How about robot swarms to remote attacks?
And the delivery of disease through nanorobots?
If I do loud think, can we see the new-born without brains/ intelligence?
And will he use AI of the past to live his entire life in the same pattern?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Chalta Hai Ye Dil... ???? ?? ?? ???..

Ek hasarat, ek tamanna liye phirata hai ye dil
khwaabon ke pankh laga udata hai ye dil
Mi-le ise manzil ya na mi-le phir bhee
chal-ta hai ye dil chalata hai ye dil....

Bechain rahata hai ye sada aur machalata hai ye dil
chhaon se dhoop se guzarata hai ye dil
din aur raat mein farq nahin karata
jazbaat se sambhaalata hai ye dil
chal-ta hai ye dil.....

AazmaEshen jitane bhee ho sehkar muskuraata hai ye dil machalati laharon par
thirakta hai ye dil
chattaanon se takRaata hai phir bhee sambhaalata hai,
chal-ta hai ye dil chalata hai ye dil....

Isakee duniya bhee badee ajeeb see duniya hai
Kise pasand karen kis se bagaavat kar le
Rishton kee parVaah kiye bina
khud ko samajhata hai ye dil
chal-ta hai ye dil....

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M. Asim Nehal

Tanka ~ Change Of Colours

from dawn to the dusk
under the bright sunlight
it changes color
the man and the nature
of emotions and shadows

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka- Salvation

down the country side
in the dark and silent night
a saint walks alone
meditating and praying
to release soul from body

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Boots

boots upon a shelf
after long tiring journey
the warmth in the bed

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ode To Our Love ??

On a full moon night, when the tide is rising
one after the other, like poetry in motion
I feel something in my heart
And my face feels a million kisses.

I see my dreams rushing towards me
how will i enjoy them all?
while I only have one life to live
I'd rather be with you for the rest of my life.

When we walk hand in hand
And our eyes are together, we travel many miles
I feel my love spread throughout the universe
and your face shines like the moon.

Even though our soul resides in two bodies
And the Heart resides in two parts
We live in mutual sorrow and happiness
We are inseparable like water and fish.

M. Asim Nehal

Seven Deer

At an Inescapable waterbody nearby
a family of deer was drinking water with caution.
A sudden glow in the eastern sky, followed by coded bird song, perhaps unaware
of the pride of lions plotting an attack on them. A monkey, appeared like a flag
unfurled
and jumped onto a nearby tree.
It was an appropriate warning of impending danger.
Two of the seven deer panicked,
and the other five surrounded to comfort them.
The ancient moonlight witnessed a failed strategy
when a naïve lion roared out of nowhere.
Tonight, the seven deer flew through the air
on their legs to reach a safe haven.
All of this occurred prior to the sunrise,
and the sun brought with it a new day and new life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Woodpecker.

woodpecker on job
over enthusiastic
strikes on precisely

Resolute steadfast
hard-worker, intelligent
symbol of hard work

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Haiku.

snow on the ledges
white roses climbing the fence
silence in the air

an old apple tree
flock of ducks floating around
under the moonlight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kuch Sher ~ 12

Nahin milTi raahat is be-chain dil ko
Chaak hokar bhee ye taro taaza hai

Lahoo ko kaise ye sanjoh ke rakhata hai
Na jaane kya isKi aasha hai....

Muddat huee aankhon ne thandak dekhee hee nahin
Kya is baras khoon barasa Kuch zyaada hai?

ShaaKH pe GhunChe kahaan TheHarTe Hain
Hawa ke jhokon se kisKa Vaada hai

UdaaS RehKar phir bhee zinda hai
Vo Parinda bhee zid ka maara hai

LehRon ki tarah ChatTaan se takRata hai
Paani me rehKar bhee kitana pyaasa hai....



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My Struggle To Rise Against The Gravity

.....I am pulled.....
.....constantly pulled.....
.....by the external force.....
..... downward into a deep well.....
.....And I put my best foot forward.....
.....And apply all my defence mechanisms.....
.....That I learned over the years, time and again.....
.....Yet I am unable to control my nerves.....
.....Everything that surrounds me now.....
.....Is indicative and levitation.....
.....Lost many good fortunes.....
.....For these vices around.....
.....And now wonders.....
.....Who holds the string?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Reflect Yourself In People's Hearts....

He bought a mirror to check his appearance,
he went to great lengths to look his best.
when he walks out of his room now,
he checks himself in the mirror
to ensure that everything is in order.
He rarely considered the character that should be watched.

When he realized the harsh realities of life,
that no one can hide their unjust dealings in their beauty.

He concluded by saying
"Reflect yourself in people's hearts, not their eyes."

XXX

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Message -To The Prisoners Of Upbringing

Break the eggshells around you
Shatter the chain of your memorised series
Let free your mind to meet your thoughts
The emptiness around you is killing
Your creativity is under threat,
Don't fill your mind with somebody's ideas,
Rescue your soul from the eye of evil.
and do not fall victim to your own upbringing

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Magenta Flowers

On the far landscape
Fortunate few travellers
On less travelled road
See magenta flowers bloom
Fertile brain will nourish thoughts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Easy To Display Trophy Heads In Cabinet

Human character stands naked in front of greed,
From time immemorial those have been born,
Knows the truth that one day they will depart
But in order to keep their name alive, they struggle
It is only history that remembers them as examples
Yet desires and whims are limitless.
The deepest secrets remain hidden to the outside world
The world only goes by the trophy heads in cabinet
This is the reality of man on earth.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

We Are Trained To Become Judgmental.

How often we put ourselves in someone's shoe
And emerge being the other person or least think like them?
More often than not, we never
What to blame and whom to hold responsible?
Our upbringing, value system, surroundings or Ourselves.
Only the night knows the secret of darkness
It reveals not to the light of the day.
In our greed to become smarter than others
We keep our judgmental glasses on the eye
And see through them time and often.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Petals

petals are falling
greed in humans is growing
life is declining

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Twins

when clouds drift away
and the moon emerges on
sand turns to silver

when hope fuels faith
and desires take over dreams
a path towards dawn

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

When They Don't Discriminate?

Have you observed nature attentively,
How it showers everything selflessly.
The light emanating from the sun and the moon.
Did you watch them discriminate?
Rain, oxygen, trees, water and mountains.
Do they look at people in a different way?
When nature is friendly to every living being.
Why can't we become the same?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

After Death ~

Every year when the leaves fall upon my tomb
and the ants will take 'em away
then the birds will take it to build the nest.
a new life will begin at the top of the shaft.

A life I've lived will not be different
from the life they're going to live on this earth
The story will differ, but the model will remain the same
And this will continue till eternity.

I won't be there to witness this all
life, dead and life again
changing seasons and birds chirping
dancing peacocks, flowing streams.

Into my grave, I will be in a different world
peace, serenity, patience shall accompany
dreams that float all around will entertain.
until I woke up from my profound slumber.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku ~ Trail

back in memory
nostalgic moments relived
a trail of the leaf

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka Tender Love

winter sun whistles
over the foggy mountain
to melt and give way
your shivering lips settles
helping our tender love grow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ In Pairs

silence of your love
will resonate in valley
till eternity....

from the dusk to dawn
fragrance of your existence
carried by moonbeam

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Nature's Game

as the sun dips down
nature under the moonlight
plays hide and seek game

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Outcome Of War

an eagle hover~
over the shadow valley.
wounded bodies lie...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Igniting Inner Flare

in the brightest night
how to maintain the silence
when full moon and stars
are igniting inner flare
to illuminate our lives

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

From The Top ~

From the summit of the hill while I was sliding,

One voice called me and said, why aren't you staying?
I'm the only one here, people come and go, no one stays.
You must keep me company, as you have come all this way.

I said, I can't, I have a lot of things to take care of,
I need to go back,

Then why did you leave everything to arrive here Voice asked.

I pondered and realized, yes I wanted to reach here,
But when I found no one, I can't...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

What Happens When A Dream Dies In Sanctum ~

It was not a place where there was talk of violence.
Life though within a lot of restrictions was smooth.
They lived in peacefulness and harmony.
There was no fear, apart from death.
But now the situation is completely different.
living a life under the clouds of doubt and hate.
Sudden cessation of dreams is an indication of a lack of life.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - A Sketch

a sketch of mountain
after, soulful vacation
now hangs on my wall

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

My Sight ~

For the countless days,
I stood at the meadow
To see the vastness of the field
My sight returned to me with a smile.

For the countless nights,
I stood under the sky
To see the stars and galaxy
My sight returned with a glowing light.

For countless days and nights,
I stood and watched city
To see the life around
My sight returned with shame.

Now I fear to see the Village,
All barren land, no seed to sow
Eyes waiting for the clouds
My sight returns with mercy.

M. Asim Nehal

Bee And Honey ~ Part 2

Bee said to honey, life is fragile
In several ways, it distracts
The end result of my hard work is you
A thick, golden liquid, pure in all sense
Every flower I visit is reluctant to share
You know how many times
I have stolen honey for you
But what you are, I only care.
I pass the nectar to others
To get you finally in honeycomb,
And shows how much I care and love.

And Honey replied, so kind and so thoughtful
All your hard work is sealed in me
I breathe for you and I risk my life for you only
Hard for you to think I don't care.
I do know each of you by your touch
As the river flows, you all flow to me
Like the clouds you gather around me
I unite all of you in one single thread
Yes, I am your final product that you all love.

M. Asim Nehal

Bee And Honey - Part 1

Bee said to honey; don't misunderstand me
I am designed that way
I am a bee looking for You
I have some biological requirements
But by no means I shall leave thee
among many honeycombs I chose you
You are the sweetest Queen
I promise when the night spread its darkness
And the earth becomes a comforting bed
I shall dance with you forever and ever.

And Honey replied, you are just another bee
They all come and suck the sweetness
They all make false promises
They leave me when I am high and dry
They wait for me to flourish again
And I have seen many like you, come and go
I serve you with my heart and soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku & Senryu

boots upon a shelf
after long tiring journey
the warmth in the bed.

tree lay's off baggage
these falling leaves are treasure
manure for the earth.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ A Walk

along the seashore,
waves are rushing on to smash
like thoughts in my head

fallen stone in lake,
creates ripple in water
roadmap to success

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem Cute Love

Infatuation is a flowing river
attraction is a Standstill Lake
Meeting of eyes is a ripple
And Love is a deep sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

On Another Sky ~

And there is a another sky,
which shines by the pearls;
days seldom fades by the darkness
silence flows on wings -
trees come to feed.
leaf never dries;
everything floats thereon.
Nobody weep and cry;
come let us dwell there,
where life is beyond death.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem ~ Goals

With so much thought In my mind ~
I slip into the sea to reach the depth.
Where I find they swim along ~
To the shore of achievements.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem ~ Test

To test the true humanity in humans ~
Check their greed level.
And how they deal with down trodden
The truth will come up like cream on boiled milk.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem - Voice Over Head

Deeply influenced mind drenched in hatred ~
guided by the unthought ideas.
To fulfil someone's wild dream ~
your voice is over the head.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem ~ History Repeats

Monuments raised on sweats of the labourers ~
to glorify the pride of the Kings.

It is not the story of exploitation of labourers ~
And history repeats time and again.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem ~ Wisdom

Confused with knowledge ~
when the mind is flooded with information.
Wisdom is attained ~
when experience embraces knowledge.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Riddle ~ 1

What is present everywhere?
And what contains everything?
And who reaps it when planted by others?
No one can steal it from others.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Dilemma.

Parrot Out Of Cage ~ Can't Fly

For several years
he lived inside the cage
not knowing what was his fault
And now when owner is no more
he is out of cage, all sudden
weak, fragile and wingless
trying to identify
where to go.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

You're An Ocean In A Droplet

No, you're not in some hole,
or caught in a well.
You're a world in your grasp,
like a shining diamond.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Fragrance Of Love

those naïve dewdrops-
are falling down like teardrops
from a broken sky.

when dreams are fulfilled
then a seed of hope augurs
with fragrance of love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life- Nothing But A Bubble Burst

Although he is free, yet lives as a prisoner,
Although he is a king, yet lives as a mystic (fakir) .

Behold the level of his belief in Almighty God,
He lives the life of riches in the house of sands.

Then he leaves with a promise 'not to come back, '
The one living in the wind as a fragrance.

The enemy of my life flows into the veins,
And count my breath by sitting inside my heart.

Whoever lived this life to its fullest,
He will tell you it is nothing but a bubble burst.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Relief

frozen emotions
sheds tear of a melting heart
to shatter the cold

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Series Change

clotting of the blood
hanging dew drops on the leaf
fall is imminent.

gathering of crowd
emergence of wind from north
change is imminent

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Diamante - Winter

.....Winter
.....gorgeous, misty
.....chilling, garnering, colouring
.....Fruits, flowers, Ice, green, red, white
.....singing, chirping, buzzing
.....aromatic, enticing
.....Spring

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Moonbow

The silence of the valley is broken by the joy,
of moonbow as the water falls from the tip to toe.

Tall trees besides the mountain range in row
Makes the surrounding looks bright and glow.

This rare site is sacred to the nature lovers
As the water falls and the moon beam pierces.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Correct Me If I Am Wrong.

They say money is the medium of exchange
I say it is the root of all evils,
correct me if I am wrong!

Money can buy you goods and commodities
not love and peace,
correct me if I am wrong!

Money is part of the system and essential
It is not quintessential for living;
correct me if I am wrong!

Money can measure the value of commodities
human values are immeasurable;
correct me if I am wrong!

Our social fabric is designed by money
but our moral character is the product of service
correct me if I am wrong!

Money can buy you shelter not home
can buy cloths not air, sunlight and salt-water
correct me if I am wrong!

Birds, animals and other living creatures are free from money
they live satisfactorily; they never harm or alter nature
correct me if I am wrong!

O mankind, be reasonable, apply head
heart may mislead you
think about it and correct me if I am wrong!

M. Asim Nehal

An Art Very Few Possess.

How do you walk, with roses in your heart?
When I know no rose is without the thorns.

The deep wound must be hurting inside,
Yet the fragrance of rose entices everyone.

The aura you wear with your large heart.
How you deal with love to fill anyone's heart?

The dying petals make the sweetest honey
How you keep a twinkling smile with dances on the lips?

I feel your scent in the air,
hovering like clouds, everywhere.

Oh good heart lady, please reveal this secret to me,
how do you walk with roses in your heart?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Nature-

flash of lightening
surrounded by the darkness
many miles to go...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

They Are True Symbols Of Silence..

Inner silence echoes in the valley
from our peaceful mind
and often lingers with the nature.

Rising sun, beaming moon and twinkling stars
All provide silence and calmness
They speak the language, nobody understands.

Tall trees, flying kites, falling feathers
Dark nights, Lighthouse, Tall chimneys
All in their own space with some purpose

And they are true symbols of silence.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A New Euphoria ~

Years have passed since we met last ~
my eyes are not wet with tears anymore.

I cherish the present flying on the wings of the past,
looking ahead for a brighter tomorrow.

Just the eyes have traveled the distance,
but the hearts are together entwined in love.

I still have the melting taste of our last kiss,
as the snow slowly dissolves in the river and flows.

Time to unite the soul for divine purpose,
by crossing the bridge of all relations and emptiness.

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M. Asim Nehal

Senryu- Chocked

a cold wet morning
frosted face in the mirror
all emotions chocked

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Melodious Life

birds at my window
fills emptiness with sweet songs
melodious life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Spring Season

stroke of spring season
seeds start to germinate again
and wildflowers bloom

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Juice Of Love

emotional spin
of heart and brain on body
juice of love in life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Emotional Change

from dawn to the dusk
as the sun passes across
a change does occur
in the human and nature
an emotional shadow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Winter Alone

without knowing why
this winter night
I feel alone without you
under the blanket
with nothing to touch on.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

When Humanity Is At Stake ~

Dust rises from the humanity end,
world thought, what's the matter?
The blocks of race, caste, colour and creed,
all merged together like rivers in the sea.
Demons are restless, what to serve humans?
This wind has blown the castle of sand.

The hot wind rises from the surface of the sea,
again the world thought, what's the matter now,
Is the evil flying like the wild goose flee after season?
Is earth clean of all the evils and it's ploy?
And then sudden conflict of ego started.
All talks with people nursing hate failed yet again,
Wave of peace in search again for the shore of love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Me And My Soul

I met my soul under the ocean
quiet, calm and enduring
In serenity with joy.

I met my soul on the mountain top
spirited, high and in pride
restless and eager to fly.

And I met my soul on the earth
unrest, busy and discontent
angry and jealous.

Same soul at three different places
In three different shades
same body to manipulate.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku Series ~ Winter

the winter romance
cool eyes dreaming about you
around the firewood ~

dewdrops on the grass
Frosted leaves fall, gracefully
chill stream flows across~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Series 2 Adjustments

wet heart in the rain
silence was chosen prison
for a caged bird.

on a curled tight leaf
a dewdrop is adjusting
like prism at sunrises.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku Series ~ 2 Change

when wind played music
and snowflakes danced to its tune
nature's symphony

when falling dewdrops
under the starry night sky
the change of colors

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku Series ~ 1

under the clear sky
fishes splashing in the lake
life is a struggle ~

butterfly flutters
clouds are floating in clusters
on canvas of life~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- New Day

a vibrant sunrise
started peeling surprises
beginning new day

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Night

deep in the forest
the night is very darker
a firefly hover

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Winter

nature plays hide-seek
and snow covers everything
like cotton candy ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Shores Of My Heart??

Between the shores of my heart
under the flowing lustrous holy river
where the white dove of wishes
floats on the chariot of stars
teasing drunken mischievous moon.

I make a bridge of love to drink
from the intoxicated lips of fate
which will fill, drop by drop my cup's thirst
where the virgin red roses
from the exotic garden of bosom
waits to get crushed under passionate action.

The cerise shyness on her cheek
will melt by the fire of my passion
making the sheet underneath sweaty with pearls
and two uncut diamonds in dark night
will luminesce my heart's mind
your gentle smile will remove the fatigue
and your scent will be carried by the wind.

M. Asim Nehal

A Desperate Wait....

These solitary ways
And the tall trees
Free flowing river
Those chirping birds
Desperately wait
For them to return.
Seasons come and go
and the wait is still on..

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Another Dream.

Today moon was sombre
And the night became dull
All stars were mourning
At the birth of a new devil.

Same old story was about to repeat
The valor of humans was under threat
As the night progressed ~
the dance intensified the moments.

Yet another dream got crushed by falling dews
The tense night paved the way to the calm morn.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

????? - Quadruped

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How innocent are we to love the stones
And how ignorant are we to shower our love
What can they give us except stumbling?
Knowing the truth, why we keep hope alive.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Autumn Song

autumn songs echo~
under the blue canopy
pink petals flying

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Colourful Love

In the jingle of your bracelet,
In the kohl that lined your emerald eyes,
In the vermilion of your lips,
I see my love soothing.

In the changing cerulean of the sky,
In the delicate ensemble of the words,
In the early morning drizzle,
I see your acceptance of my love.

In the bistre of the night sky,
In amber sunsets,
In the shadows of dusk,
I see our love blossom.

In the tangerine mornings,
In the Aureole of water hanging on your hair,
In the fuchsia blush that rises on your cheeks,
I see our love shining.

In the soft silver moonlight
In the paper boat merrily drifting
In the ivory temperature
I see the world envying.

M. Asim Nehal

And I Surrender To My Wish..

I wish to rise like a phoenix
from the grave of the past
to see a bright sunshine morn
and to flow on the waves of the ocean
and to reach the shores of pride
In the timeless world
surrounded by the fragrance of love.

While lying on the couch of peace
when I see the war happening around
and the human race cry for the mercy
I surrender my wish to the ashes of the past.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

What This World Will Look Like?

When moonlight will find a place under the sun,
When the winds will flow like waves,
When blood will have a spectrum,
What this world will look like?

When sorrows will fly off into orbit
And the grains will fall from clouds
When rivers will churn the milk
And happiness will grow like leaves.

O' Lord wake me up in that world
Where the differences get dissolved
Enmity gets evaporated into the air
And love surrounds the life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Flashing Life

a hanging diamond
on edge of eternal time
reminds flashing life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku Lake View

beneath silent sky
lovers swimming in the lake
clouds floating around

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Contrast ~

When the sea summons them
Two women, one old one young
They walk bare feet on the sand.

As they sit on either corner of a bench
One sees the problem rushing towards like waves
The other sees the glad tidings one upon another

The young lady is scared as if a dart is fired
And the forest started burning
Clouds of uncertainty had covered the rays of hope

The Old lady is counting her blessings
As the fragrance of past rushes
Eyes glitter with glory.

The sea is ever calm from beneath
The tides are inviting to explore
The adventures of life.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku ~ Adventure

end of the winter—
ice is melting from the mount
adventurous sports

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Two Lovers

near flowing river
a statue of two lovers
on adjacent sides

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life In Past ~

From the pillars of the ruins
I watch the glorious past
All misty forms inhabit
Behind the aged walls
Only inscriptions tell
How they lived
From the birth
Till the death.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Autumn Moon

orange autumn moon
on a silvery high tide
a sip from soup bowl

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Get-Together

Let's meet tonight ~ In my dream
to unlock some doors
and open some windows....

Let's sail on the waves of emotions
to the shores of the past
and relive those moments.....

Let's meet again
to leave our hearts to speak
and heads to rest.....

Let's meet again
beyond the clock
to share laughter, tears and pains...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Association - Longer Than The Life

Marriage is an association, lasts longer than the life,
Years, just the numbers added to the love and respect,
In thick and thins of life's weather, they stand together
What motivates, how and why they are just questions.

Coming together to remain together is a journey
To walk the path seemingly difficult is a journey
Differences of ideas never allows drifting from family
Differences of ideas never lead to separation from the family.
Such is the bond and such remains the unity.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu~ Storm

among mount of sands
a single grain in your eyes
brings a teary storm

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

emHunter.com

Senryu - In Poetry

when he writes it down
wisdom blooms in poetry
like lotus in pond

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Nature's Beauty

Life is so cute it flies on the wings of butterfly
From flowers to flowers sucking nectar of love
Till it is able to flutter or caught by the spider
They all have their share in this beautiful nature.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Who You?

I watch you intently,
I don't know who are You?

When did you come, for what and what do you want?
It appears to me I know you, who are You?

Will you stay with me or will you leave me?
If I surrender my heart how safe it will be?
I am in a dilemma and in total confusion.
Tell me, who are You?

If I trust you, will you fulfil?
When I need you, will you support?
Though this darkness I don't see any lights,
Who are You?

Dreams are twinkling like stars
And you have ignited the spark
I see nothing around but You
Who are You?

Now come off the screen
And show me the truth
Enough of this disguise
The more I ponder, the more I am lost
Tell me, Who are You?

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - Soul

skin, flower and wind
carries the known scent to~
unknown destination

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

My Poetry Awaits You ~

On the dew drops~
my poems hang silently,
Quietly awaits the readers.

In a poetic sky galaxy,
Where many poetry illuminated like stars,
My poetry awaits the moon.

When the waves pave the way to my poems,
Please sit on a rock and read them,
And soak yourself in my thoughts.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Welcome Rain....

The little bird whose nest
is hanging on the lovely cool branches
of the banyan tree with many roots
is floating like the clouds and
when it rains the pitter-patter of raindrops
softly touches the nest
and slowly sucks the moisture
and the monkey swings
across the river holding
banyan tree's long roots
the loud giggle makes the forest lively
and I enjoy watching the tears of the sky
dancing on my window panes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem ~ 13

Tongue between my teeth,
dances up and down create of all problems,
Uncontrollable even by thirty two guards,
makes unnecessary statements.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem ~ 15

It was a windy day
River winding in and out
Under the wide valley of life
Surrounded by a landscape
He stood out against the sky
Saw life crawling like a tortoise
And death hovering like an eagle.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Every Morning Sun Rises With A Hope- Ukraine

Every morning sun rises with a hope-
That the help will come from the west,
And the wind will change its direction.
Yet, only word flows from the big mouth~
While we suffer heavy casualties at their hands,
Our displaced citizen finds few supplies to survive another day.

Is history not repeating when Byzantine Emperor Constantine XI
Turned to Western Europe for help and the attempted union failed.
Though some Western individuals came to defend the city on their own account.
The hope and the wait for support, has reached its pinnacle,
The time has taken away the focus of media and the attention of allies,
The ignition has left the fire burning for self-destruction,
The tunnel seems far longer and the light seems elusive.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

How Similar A Seed And A Hope Is!

How similar a seed and a hope is,
Both patiently wait for their turn,
One is nourished by the fertile soil,
Another by the fertile mind.
When seed gets into the soil
and water is poured it becomes soft
and breaks from inside and grows to become a tree.
When hope encounters determination,
it breaks from within to flourish life with wisdom.
Both walk the tedious road bravely,
and meets the dream among many a seeds.
Only a few grow into a tree, as do dreams.
The fate of the seed remains concealed within the shell,
And hope emerges from the heart and mind.

So take great care of them and provide a fertile soil.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat ~ Grudge

Do not hold the grudge against others, let it go, sooner the better
It is like an acid stored in a container
It damages more in which it is stored
Than on to the object on which it is poured.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ 401

keep sailing your ship
on the waves of emotions
to island of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Awaken With Oneness

When the sun has gone deep
And the moon emerged on the horizon
A caller called me to follow in the wee hours of the night
Like a deer chasing the musk I followed unconditionally
through ravines, forests and hills.
Then I thought is it wise to chase something I know not?
I paused momentarily like a rabbit caught in the headlights,
The voice slowly approached me and said "Follow your heart" you are
far from all worries now.
Slow down and ponder, don't run carelessly and chase mirages.
Life is not all about the rat race to run and win, rather it is about taking others
with you as you go along the path.
The oneness in me got awake as I came out of my sleep.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

My Night Trip...

How can you understand my loneliness?
When I travel alone
during nights on the foot of my thoughts
while your windows are shut
and the shining moon
hide behind the clouds
from the dusk to the dawn
and the endless night sky
hide my footprints
and the wind carries a fragrance
the lake silently puts off the curtain
the echoes of the waterfall
cuts the voice trail
and the bamboo trees
shelters the loudest bird
and to forget the pains of the day
the glasses of wine linger in the mist
and takes in the brevity of sleep
and when the morning bell rings
the scent of the grass is revealed as if
there is nothing to hide
about me and my night trip.

M. Asim Nehal

One Page Of Turkish History.

From the Stone Age artifacts shrouded in mystery,
To the modern day fast paced life.
From the Roman empire to Greek civilization
To the Persian empire and now the Turks or Turkey.
From the Byzantine rules to the Sassanid rules
To the conquest of Alexander, the great and Mehmet II
The land has seen some great rulers and leaders
The pillars and the walls of Hagia Sophia if given a tongue
Will narrate the stories of the past rhymes and hymns
Now stands as Republic of Turkey part in Asia and part in Europe.

Surrounded by the Black Sea on the northern front
On Southwest and west by the Mediterranean Sea and
the Aegean Sea and the Sea of Marmara between the European and Asian land
It has Pontic Alps Mountain, Anti Taurus Mountain, Mount Ararat
and Himalaya Mountains.

A land with the modern touch of Europe and ancient feel of Asia.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

And I Keep My Hope Alive.

My dreams twinkle in the starry night
On the endless bending of the sky
Ready to fall on the sandy beach
Where waves are craving for the ride.

Slowly and gradually lifeless ideas alight ~
As the dewdrops on rose petals roll pass
I see through the prism of this life
The candles plummeting drop by drop.

My vision never returns with an emptiness.
In the darkest storm of this life,
when the light from the sky shines in my heart
another day to pass another night to wait,
And I keep my hope alive...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem ~ 11

Dewdrops-
Falling down like tears
From a painful night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Surprise...

from the knee-high grass
tiger appear suddenly
to surprise the deer

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ 233

flowers on mountain
dancing in vivid colours
on the highs and lows

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

How Will You Know I Am Gone...

All my poems and my songs
This moon will recite to you
When I will be gone...

All my love and my wishes
These flowers will remind you
When I will be gone...

All my anger and my frustrations
This thunderbolt will remind you
When I will be gone...

How will you know I am gone...
When I keep residing in your heart.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

On Our Ways.....

As we walk together on a path of love,
In the rain of life, our body and soul is wet
As our heart pound out to reach the other shore
We see the path crystal clear with the fruits of our deeds.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Ambrosia Around

see those dancing bees ~
when fragrance lingers in air
after blossom bloom.

ambrosia around ~
when ship sails on the high tides
under the moonbeams.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Dancing Daffodils

dancing daffodils ~
in the bright afternoon sky
a glittering bloom

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat ~ Around The Education

A flowing river is like thoughts crossing the mind,
Ideas take leap like frog hop from place to place,
Hope kindles like candles burn in the darkness,
Wisdom and knowledge linger around the education.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem 11

dewdrops-
falling down like tears
from a painful night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Reflections

Reflection of the mind - a still pond
When life is sailing smoothly.

Reflection of the mind - Whirlwind, ripple in pond
When life is at a crossroads.

Reflection of the heart - beautiful roses
When love is in the air.

Reflection of heart - bleed by thorns
When love is lost and charm is gone.

Reflection of eyes - shining stars
When a dream becomes a reality.

Reflection of eyes - filled with tears
When a dream is lost, a loved one disappears.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Another Day.

sky of tangerine
sun is bleeding, night is calm,
stars shining brightly
nature promises new day,
flowers are ready to bloom.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Nature's Gift

a tall mountain range
with all its talkative trees,
wind buzzes like bees.

whispering forest,
with its singing birds around,
true gift of nature.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

You're Better Than The Sacred Pearls And Twinkling Stars

You're so very beautiful I wish I had four eyes,
Four hands to hold and two wings to fly
I could capture your smile which captivates me.
The parting of your lips and the blink of your eyes.
Better than the rays of the dawn and the waves of the dusk.

You're so very beautiful that nothing can lure me,
Nobody can even imagine in their wildest dreams.
You're better than the sacred pearls and twinkling stars.
A glance at you is worth millions firefly shining together.
Better than the moon and the comet.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ My Poem.

pop into my dreams
i shall decorate with words
and make my poem

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ To Unknow Destination

mind far from the shore
sails on the ecstatic waves
with the ocean breeze
beneath a cluster of clouds
to unknow destination ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

From The Bunch Of Flowers..

All in one, but with their own space
With their own fragrance and
With their own charm,
Offering self to others,
For a purpose to serve.

And the life of choice began for others
Fascinated with enthusiasm
Eager to feel the ownership
They all made their choices
Some with a care and others by free will
Some with a purpose and others without

First one picked the Rose
A beautiful, enticing and alluring
While holding it tight he realized
The pinch of the thorn piercing his skin
Left with no choice now he held it
As the blood started to come out
The Rose began to spread the fragrance
His pain and suffering overtaken by the charm.

Lilly, Jasmine, Peony, Freesia, Gardenia, Lavender
Tuberose, Lilac so on and so forth picked by many
But the one that remained most favored was Rose
A rose with all its thorns.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku ~ Freshness Reappears

sunlight sweeps away
the dark shadows of the night
freshness reappears ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Honor

a pink petal falls
under the blue canopy
honor for the dust

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Four Liner ~

The body has the power to think and act,
The soul can only make residence and leave;
The dreams and imaginations are the fuel of the body;
When soul will leave, the body will bite the dust.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ To Island Of Love

keep sailing your ship
from the depth of emotions
to island of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku Chain ~ Nature

garden of delight
where the birds sing melody
bumble bee dances

occasional rain
desert flowers bloom around
fragrance everywhere

these silent mountains
hold secrets of the balance
keeping earth firmly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Dream- Eyes Soaked In Dreams Shred Not Any Tears

Today I woke up soaked in dreams,
Never before I experienced such things,
The sky filled with stars was beneath my feet,
And I was playing with them as if they are marbles,
The light in them was emitting through my hands,
My body was twinkling and they were reflecting,
Eyes soaked in dreams shred not any tears.
But as I woke up all is gone.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

As The Day Progresses.

Before the twilight, day revealed its secret,
And let pass the mystery in the night to ponder,
Flower bloom, changes in nature with first rooster crowing,
Yellow fields turn green and life begins,
My eye tries to catch and unlock the morning calmness.
Soon the bells will ring and voices will start to chase,
Throughout the day and I started to decode the messages,
Like birds freely wander in the sky to search and enjoy,
And freefall from mount and run through the fields,
As the day progresses, I am engrossed in thoughtful thoughts.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu Chain - Will Peace Return?

waiting for a catch
a motionless fisherman
thinks about dinner

after a long flight
pigeon sits under the shade
will peace return now?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ A New Dawn

morning dew refreshes
after dark long, stressful night
a new dawn begins.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Roses.

roses without wings
an immobile beautiful
fly on the fragrance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Winter Romance

the winter romance
found in old photo album
memories intrude

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Summer Heat

Summer morning heat,
Sky is crystal clear,
Sun beats black and blue
No respite from life
Nature breath out
Humans breath in
The sweet river water
Eager to meet sour sea water
The restless day meets the calm night
And old dreams flew back to the eyes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Those Eyes

vastness of the sky
roaring sea with waves on waves
settled in those eyes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

We Share The Same Sky Together.

We see the same sky from our place
When I see the rising sun
You see the stars shining
I see the birds flying high
You see the bats around
I see the waves slowing down at the shore
You see, high tides rising high and high
While I am busy with my work
You are resting on your bed
We are far from each other
Yet we share the same sky together.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Make A Bridge Of Love To Drink

Between the shores of my dream
Under the flowing lustrous holy river
Where the white dove of wishes
Floats on the chariot of stars
Teasing drunken mischievous moon.

I make a bridge of love to drink
From the intoxicated lips of fate
That fills drop by drop,
The cup of my emptiness.
And the virgin red roses grow
From the exotic garden of bosom
That waits for passionate fragrance.

The cerise shyness on those cheeks
melts the firewood of my passion
On the bed of pure pearls
When those two uncut diamonds in the dark night
luminescence my heart's mind
Millions of joy float around.

M. Asim Nehal

Between Two Breath

I reside between your breaths
like the moon between stars
like the waves in the ocean
like the wind passing leaves
like the birds crossing the mountains

You relax between my arms
like the fishes in the pond
like the flowers on the thorns
like the tongue between the teeth

We live together
like the mountains in springtime
like oasis in the desert

Our life is one
like a single soul in two bodies

Just you and me.....

PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku ~ Nature's Chain

these whispering trees
standing tall on plain meadow
saviour, fruit bearer

hiding till twilight
floating over the white clouds
these falling dewdrops

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Searching Your Whereabouts~

The scent of Your words, lingers in my thoughts
the mind is searching, Your whereabouts.
You have not left any traces, nor do You wish to be reached
Though Your songs are being sung, by the saints and birds.

Deep in my hollow heart, You made a permanent place
By playing Your finest flutes, which float around my soul.

Though You are not far and resides within
My heart is at unrest since eyes cannot perceive
Your scent reaches the heart with every breath I take
Still mind is searching Your whereabouts.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ New Ways.

country lost the map
now every path is open
follow any way...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Ripples

a small piece of stone
makes ripples in massive lake
like worry destroys

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Chain - Alone

you come secretly
and ignite a light inside
thus, I burn all night.

travel thousand miles
to celebrate loneliness
with self, in silence.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Almighty ~ Supreme

Eyes are trying to see, but could not see.
The mind is trying to conceive, but can't imagine.
Ears are trying to hear but can't listen.
Such is the grace and such is the dignity,
My Lord is sure unimaginable and beyond everything.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Story Of A Lion And His Kingdom

Many a years ago Lion thought of taming the giant Elephant
He began out to constructed a den close to the fortress of Elephant
First the Elephant ignored, but then he realises
What all threats he may have on him and his offspring's freedom
He called upon the Union of wild animals to monitor and help him
Soon they started spying the activities of Lion,
Elephant started building pressure with the aid of the Union
Lion realising his position backed out leaving the idea behind.

After few decades the Elephant grew in numbers and power
Elephant knowing that it cannot confront all alone
It pitched in the jackal with a plan that near Lion's den
A big conspiracy will be built in the name of security
Lion warned Jackal with a stern warning
Jackal approached Elephant to affirm his support
Not only Elephant but Union of wild beast assured
Jackal did not budge before the Lion after assurance
Lion kept repeating that he will not tolerate the actions of Jackal
And finally, the Lion attacked with a mighty roar
All animals backed off and from safe distance started shouting for foul play.
Some said Lion is heartless, cruel and merciless
From outside they showed sympathy towards Jackal
Now he's combating alone, all resources gone
Family dispersed; infrastructure destroyed
Pride gone, self-respect lost all credibility gone
Now on a verge of self-destruction.....

M. Asim Nehal

Come To My Rescue ~

When your thoughts still keep me awake,
I have no one besides stars and moon to converse.

All your promises fly like fireflies,
In the dark sky they keep teasing me.

What happened to those dreams you showed me?
Now my sleep has gone away carrying them from me.

Didn't that bath in the translucent holy river purify your heart?
Then why did you abandon me in a sandstorm desert to perish?

My lifeboat is now drifting aimlessly in the fog
All radar signals pointing at you appear to be beyond my reach.

Come to my rescue before it's too late.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Our Mind

the dripping of tears ~
from tenderness of our heart,
unanswered questions,
tries to explore potential ~
from secret box of our mind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Love Of Poetry

from trunk immortal;
when the life's branch is spread wide
an eternal growth.

easy to convert
the private thoughts you harbor
a fine poetry.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Taoist Form - Short Poem

Each bone contains a story of our restless spirit,
The complex pattern tells many things.
It's like nature adapting to change ~
The depth of our understanding engraved -
on the rocks we moved, while we lived.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life's Pattern ~

Flowers bloom and then petals crumble!
Fire ignites and turns everything to ashes!
People laugh to end up crying!
Tree bears the burden of fruit and others enjoy
There's lightning and a thunderstorm before the rain!
Life follows a pattern and it moves on.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat ~ Night Life.

Whether at London or in Paris,
When wine is poured drop by drop;
The night dances in the eyes,
And the body unleashes the shame.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - War Scene

The day was defaced by such a slaughter;
That the red clots were seen on the moon tonight;
The floods of feelings quietly raced through the eyes,
And heart mourned the loss of dear ones.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat ~ Change.

Come, fill my eye with desire and heart with love,
The garden is ready for spring:
The buds have formerly started to blossom,
How may I remain in darkness, when sun has risen.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Song Of Bravery ~

Go away, Go away, worry,
And I am busy and I have no hurry;
Sail away, sail away, fear;
I am no coward I shall play to tear.
My courage is my shield, no one can steal,
O wind, move towards the south!
My love is pure, no one can doubt
Can anyone cure.

Nothing can lure, nothing can deviate,
determination is solid, mountains are firm;
No beauty can, no beauty can greed
My poor soul, has taken enough toll:
Leave me alone to muster my thoughts,
Leave me to, think and write
Something which the world will read once
and repeat again and again!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

To Myself ~

Teach me your tricks of smiling,
that the heart learns and the brain follow;
the world only looks at the rising,
though they may be false and hollow.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

True Colour ~ Four Liner.

In our anger, despair and unfulfilled dreams
In our response, dealing and behavior
Our true colour emerges as the reflection
And it is the combo of heart and soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ At Home

no sun to sparkle
on a dull, windy morning
my heart is at home

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Inside Your Cage ~ O Love

O LOVE, you trapped me within you
I feel nothing different from you.

Your masquerading customs,
Coaxed my imaginations
And I think and breathe,
You and You only.

Birds live and die haplessly
Nobody knows their suffering
The song they sing
Glorifies you O Love~
Even when Master leaves doors open
They don't fly away.

The cage where I am
There is no door
It's not closed from the outside either
Yet, why am I in there
The reason only You know.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu ~ Emptiness.

no soldiers on gate
dilapidated castle
empty honeycomb

lotus in a pond
besieged in a murky mud
the roads draped in ice

a struggling silence
in reflection of moonlight
ripple in water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Whistle

distant train whistles
sound echoes in mount sinai
message delivered

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Passion

don't ignite passion
it will burn till the last breath
candles in the sky ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Wildfire

leading to darkness ~
when sunlight faint at twilight
a wildfire in heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love Will You Be There To Greet Me?

O Love, Your magic touch has made me unique and atypical
I am no more what I used to be.

They say they saved me from drowning -
While I attended your call of the river.

They say they found me on a tree -
While I saw your smiling face in moonlight.

My friends say you took me away from them -
When I no longer enjoy their pranks and ran with them.

They found me unconscious in the dunes -
While I was reading your love letters written on the sand grains.

They say, they found me lost in thoughts -
While I was replying to your love letters, on the air

Love, I know you are innocent of what they say about you.
Love, I know you are not blameworthy of the blame they place on you.

Love, you showed me the way which -
If I walk, will lead me to my beloved.

Love, my beloved is waiting for me on a sandalwood couch,
Arms wide open, eyes flashing and hands eager to shake.

Love will you be there to greet me?

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Chain - 1

flocks of flamingo --
after day's hard work in fields
a tangerine sky.

a returning cold
with no dragonfly around
just dagger to kill.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Change.

pink petals cascade
from the very leafy tree
when time turns its wheels.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Spring Blooms

white flower blossoms
under the blue canopy
spring blooms in my heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Dance Of Dreams

Sing with the heart and dance with the soul
Hold all the smiles, the magic words will flow,
The happy feet will rejoin your show and roll,
Call from afar, near, above and below,
So the good old tune is liked by fellow,
The body will dance in a maze of to-and-fro,
Like-minded people come and go,
Triumph will return in a fragrance of joy,
The moments of life will increase a row,
And dreams will say- we have no worry!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Crown Cinquain ~ Sun

hot sun
with bright sunshine
from coloured umbrella
appears pale, murky and hazy
moonglow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ World

every peace loving
souls must unite with one mind
and one consciousness
to prevent crises and build
world of unique qualities

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Chess Game Gone Wrong

Two minds were playing chess for entertainment
Within the rules and between the column sixty-four
Colour was the code to differentiate their moves
They had supporters cheering and encourage
More than anything else it turned to battle of words
Soon the game of entertainment turned on its head
The king slowly moved to the corner and ordered
The soldier to march forward and give way to mighty.
When and how they changed their colours no one knew
The game is still being played by their soldiers

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Russian Atrocity

with the western breeze
a steelbird carries the bombs
to kill innocents

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Wasted Canvas ~

HE gave us an Empty canvas (Life)
And some colours to paint on
One of my friends made the choice
Blue colour, For his Collar
Other Chose Colour Yellow -
To prove that all others are dirty fellow.
Another opted for Red Colour -
To make a statement and remain ahead.
Some have selected, white, green, orange
So on and so forth
And we all sat down together to see what we had done
With our canvas and why?
Since I was hiding my canvas, all were curious to know
To make use of all colours I messed up my canvas
We all were concerned and regretted our choice.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Two Innocent Minds

Two innocent minds were interacting;
One said to another, do you see those floating clouds
One day I threw some pebbles in the sea
And water started to evaporate and now see the magic
Those clouds forming different shapes with silver lining
White as snow and thick dark black and during the sunset
It becomes amber and orange, soon they will fall by becoming rain.
The other said; look at those mountains, they are straight out
From my canvas and these sitting birds, I made the trees for them, look here
and then see there are they not out of my drawing book?
As the darkness started to deepen both returned to their homes, now they
wonder who created that sky with those stars and moon!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rejoice This Morning Calm.

Sing to me Oh yellow sunflowers,
And then swing and dance:
Year of stress has passed and gone
This is your golden chance.
Dogs barked whole night
Crying bow- bow to bid goodbye.
To welcome new sun cock sings
Dig-a-diddle-Dow,
Birds are chattering
Tv-Ti-Tut-Tut
O sleeping man, get up now
Rejoice this morning calm.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Nature Revives

no bees will flutter
over a withered flower
and nature revives

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Tweet

just lend me your ears
listen to the melody
a tweet of my heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Moon On The Horizon

desires untainted
by silence of emptiness
moon on horizon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

To Etch Your Name ~

O, is this fight a worth to be called a fight!
When we are dealing with differences of opinion.

Night never fights with the day;
Nor Sun has a fight with the moon.

Everyone knows their own space,
Life is love and love defines peace.

Shining diamond emerges from the rough rocks,
Fresh water gushes through the bitter brine.

Joy of life sheds tears of gain,
Every mother bears their child's pain.

To etch your name on the rocks of history
Is it must, give others sorrow and agony?

Learn to know the real person hidden in you,
And think twice before you hurt someone you never knew.

M. Asim Nehal

A Broken Heart ~

Her heart is once again broken
Not due to failed love
But by the separation
Of the loved ones
And this is what a war can do
The morning calmness□
Chirping of the birds
Bells from the farthest school on a hill
Bustling of the leaves
Farmers sowing seeds
And the river flows carefree
All in few minutes turned upside down
As the fighter jet flew past dropping bombs
And then tankers rushed in to capture.
The tree fell, building broken, smoke everywhere
The blue sky turned dark black
And the river carrying hands, legs and heads
With a photo album sits a teen girl
Looking around for the loved ones.

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka ~ Road To Prosperity

let any remain ~
between love/peace and hate/war
when a coin is flipped
then brotherhood will flourish
on road to prosperity

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Nature Dance

in the cold wind breeze
moonbeam falls on my teacup
when snowflakes dance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Cold Winter

after the sunsets
the air has begun to chill
the wild geese returns

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Monoku ~ Feb Morning

A late morning mist of February slowly lifting pink petals.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rush To The Cranes.

Instigated or deceived that this is what you have to decide.
And then talk the talk and leave the media to fight,
This is what we are all witnessing in modern Europe.
So many lessons to learn and so many things to ponder on
Insensitive world, mere spectator, while innocents getting killed
Where are we heading towards, In this game of power?
While humans are being killed, we are being taught how to treat animals.
In a tug of power, human dances like a puppet,
While the blood flows.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Monoku ~

Ever since you left me without the moon, your memory is shining.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ A Fight

a lone standing tree
filtered sunlight on the bark
only strength to fight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Alone

in the dusk of snow
a sparrow sitting alone;
on a leafless branch

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Small Prayer ~

When the crooked heart will be straightened
When the impurity is burned in pure oil
When the moon holds her size for good
And when the wind gently throws itself on the sea.

The world will be a place far better to live
The garden will be filled with floras and faunas
The tweet of the birds will turn into a symphony of songs
And when each belly has cereal to fill.

Oh, Master painter, paint the world thus
Oh, the author of destiny, write the welfare of each creature
Oh, Father of the hearts, let love blossom
And let real humanity live in tranquillity and peace

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ghazal English ~ Under The Sky.

Never offer your heart to any strangers
They will return it without heed, under the sky.

In the lonely nights, if you look at the moon restively,
Thousand thoughts will rush in, under the sky.

In that pompous but empty world, there isn't a cacophony,
Don't let the waves rush towards the shore, under the sky.

When it rains, run and yell aloud,
Nobody will see your tears, under the sky.

Find the flow in your life and mould it into reality,
Life will find solace and calmness, under the sky.

Never leave yourself open to this world, O' Asim,
People will misuse your simplicity, under the sky.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Colourful Day

as morning sun paints
sky, snow, flora and fauna
a colourful day

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love Floating~

In the light of the silvery moon,
Sitting under the pine tree,
I see our love floating around,
When the paper ship drifts joyously,

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

There Was An Abandoned Ship.

At the foot of a vale, where the sun's about to go down.
And the lake is enclosed, through the thick woods.
Where birds call forth mighty oaks.
And the heart emerges from the mouth.
I bathe in the immaculate beauty of the lake.
This place is so quiet.
Where the music pops out, rustling in the leaves.
The water flowing in, as the cricket chirp
And between these incredible surroundings.
There was an abandoned ship.
In the midst of the lake.
Wrapped around the lotus.
Floating carefree
Free of mundane worries.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Life Slips Away

on horse of wishes
we gallop for abundance
and life slips away

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Watching Show On Earth ~

Life has become a continuity of dreams
And I live between the two breaths
One says let's go and other says stay and fight
The pen has the fire to burn the mountain
But my thoughts take to the depth of the ocean
And I hang like those stars in the galaxy
I wait and watch silently the show on earth.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Again

under bright sunshine
where the ocean and sky blend
life begins again....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Hunter.com

Haiku ~ Flora

some fallen petals
flowing under the old bridge
thick clouds cover them

new buds are ready
to flourish and spread fragrance
another story.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- With Friends

early morning sun
after chilling winter night
stroll and talk with friends

near old pond on tree
sparrows sitting together
fog slowly lifting

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Full Moon.

tonight is full moon
clouds are fighting with the moon
cherry trees in bloom

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Magic.

eye burning candle
on the pompous and glitters
conjuring magic

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Red Berries

peeps under the bush
between the green winter leaves
smiling red berries

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

We Live Life On Our Terms ~

We endorsed our love by holding hands
And not by shackling our soul.

We showed to this world
That our love is not slavery
It is in sync with mind and body.

We kissed each other
Not to fulfil desires
But to enjoy eternal bliss.

We learned to enjoy the heat of the sun
And warmth of the moon
To decorate the heart and soul.

With age, we conquered grace of an adult
And learned to live this life on our terms
Not by the will and wish of others.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Fall Season

metallic sky clouds
fall season and chilling winds
tree skeleton stands

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Chain Verse ~ A Departure Note

Tomorrow I shall roam free,
Free from the burden of this body,
Body that captivated me for long,
Long enough to keep me alive.

Now I shall be free from any accountability,
Accountability that kept me in check,
Check that I am still alive and living,
Living a life which is predestined,
Destined to certain path and ways.

Tomorrow when the soul will see the light,
Light of the day from the darkness of this body,
Body which is mortal, but bundled in ego,
Ego, a burden that forced mind to enjoy.

Enjoy the dust with which I am made of and
And I shall roam free till eternity for ever and ever.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Innocent Minds ~

Two innocent minds were interacting ~
One said to another, do you see those floating clouds,
One day I threw some pebbles in the sea,
And water started to evaporate and now see the magic
Those clouds forming different shapes with silver lining
White as snow and thick dark black and during the sunset
It becomes amber and orange,
soon they will fall by becoming rain.

The other said; look at those mountains,
they are straight out from my canvas and these sitting birds,
I made the trees for them, look here and then see there
are they not out of my drawing book?

As the darkness started to deepen both returned to their homes, now they
wonder who created that sky with those stars and moon!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Poetry

on this sombre night
my milky emotions flow
on sheet of papers

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ode To Colour Red.

A symbol of aggression,
A statement of code,
In the rainbow of colours,
The 'Red' stands out in a flash.

The life line of living beings,
A colour of engagements,
Attraction for eyes,
A colour that alerts.

With roses it does romance,
In the sky it creates passion,
It turns ocean of emotions,
It is the 'Red' the ultimate eye catcher.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

True Reflection ~

Like those stars, twinkling and shining,
Jewel in the sky and guiding travellers.

Like those waves, rising and travelling,
Pride of the sea and carrying million lives.

Like those flowers, refreshing and riveting,
Delight for nature and increases energy.

Why can't we humans become sensible,
Towards fellow and other living beings.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Millions Dream Fall And A Million Eyes Watches ~

When the moon rests on the cold clouds
The dark night sees the light through a prism
The shivering trees shred the leaves
From the window panes I see the dewdrops
The falling pearls from the sky slowly melt
As the warmth of the earth embraces them
Millions dream fall and a million eyes watches....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Puppet Dance

arms wrapped around me
to pull the string of my heart
for a puppet dance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Oh, Bearer Of Heart

O, Bearer of heart show us your true colour,
If love resides in you and happiness blooms
Then show us your gloom
No rose is without thorns
Never rains without clouds
Show us the pain of carrying this burden.
Life is the reality and death a mystery
Show us the path from reality to the mystery.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Frozen Hearts

Winter chills everything
Leaves fall, branches dry,
flowers shy and nature cries
Yet humans remain high and dry

Winter makes things solid
Around the fire it unites everyone
Solidarity and rigidity go together
With frozen brain heart freezes

Summer melts everything
Flower flourishes and fragrance flies
Butterfly flutters and Life moves
Yet humans remain high and dry.

Hope this summer heart will melt
Head will accommodate
Liquid will flow all around
Making this world a better place to live.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu ~ Newness

a new joyful song
fresh fragrance of the flowers
an old path obscured

green leaves turn to grey
when worry enters the head
heart remains unrest

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Worthwhile Wait ~

Why not become clouds and fall on
This barren land is waiting for you ~

Several seeds are lying in open heart
They are waiting for the water of love.

Before the light of the eyes fade away
Just for once you glitter and show your face.

All flowers are ready with fragrance to shower
This garden is waiting for your arrival.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Juice

ripple of our love
spinning, emotional heart
a glass full of juice

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Freshness

when the sun goes down
pale light sinks into grey rock
a black thread unveils

when morning bell rings
the scent of the fresh grass
reminds my childhood

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Trails

an evening lamp post
standing like a wounded heart
leaving behind trails

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Life's Blanket

transparent blanket
this life thus fails to cover
our greed and wishes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Sucked

life sucked enough juice
cocktail to serve others now
rest your weary soul

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Lover's Plea

Why not become clouds and fall on ~
This barren land is waiting for you.

Several seeds are lying in open heart,
They are waiting for the water of love.

Before the light of the eyes fade away,
Just for once you glitter and show your face.

All flowers are ready with a fragrance to shower,
This garden is waiting for your arrival.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Hopeful Night ~

On the edge of all worries lives a tiny hope
Twinkling like a star, bending like a bow
It waits for a target straight like an arrow
When the moon is behind the clouds
There comes out a rabbit from the burrow
Fox is hopeful to catch and have a decent meal
While the rabbit moves to carry some carrots
The farmer hopes to catch with nets laid around
And the night hopes to pass in silence bound
Two little rabbits hope mother will bring food tonight
All keep faith in their instincts, let's see who loses and who wins.
All have tied destiny around their neck
Faith will take them to their ultimate destination.
Fox jumps and falls in net, the farmer shoots the arrow
The moon comes out and lightening strikes
The rabbit returns frightened without the carrot, tonight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Human Life ~ A Conflict.

How conflicting our body parts are ~

Our heart knows the secret yet mind defies.

Ears listen to the brain while heart speaks the truth.

Eyes witness things that heart shows not mind guides.

Fragrance of love blossoms mind never reaches the nose.

We cage our spirits and let loose our thoughts.

We put the comfort for our body and then regret for misuse.

Prayers of mind is for self-elevation while heart yearns for happiness around.

Heart teaches self while mind strives for preaching.

We humans are supreme because of our conflicting body and nature.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Thoughts And Desires.

Why should I bargain with death for the virtues of life
When death is ultimate and life is temporary.

The rubber band of life cannot be stretched beyond a certain point.

Wishes are like bubble burst
And it goes past the mortality

When days are filled with wonders and nights with desires
Why should we lament the departing breath.

It is not worth waiting for anything
When thoughts and desires go together.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Early The Better ~

The shame of the eyes vanished and the blood turned white
In today's era, the relationships have become strange & unlike.

In adulterous atmosphere, how would the flowers bloom?
From where they get color and fragrance?

When sunrays struggle, how winds will escape from poison?
On top of our greed, we are destroying nature's treat.

We try to resolve things virtually by painting the world literally
To heal our broken hearts, we look for solution on twitter and WhatsApp

Early the better, let us make sincere efforts
Before it's too late and things get tougher.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

New Morning Song~

Sing to me Oh yellow sunflowers,
And then swing and dance:
Year of stress has passed and gone,
This is your golden chance.
Dogs barked whole night,
Crying bow- bow to bid goodbye.
To welcome new sun cock sings,
Dig-a-diddle-Dow.
Birds are chattering,
Tv-Ti-Tut-Tut.
O sleeping man, get up now
Rejoice this morning calm.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ode To The Blue ~

You invoke vastness of glory
And reveal the clarity of the purpose
On one hand, you depict extreme joy
And on the other hand, you portray loneliness
The melody of sea, the singing of birds
Both in the day light and the night lamp
You have the brush to colour in your style.
Between black and white, through red and yellow
You are the companions of lovers and the heartbroken
Deep you go yet high you remain
In thick and thin of our life you march with your own light.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ This Life

This life...
from the edge
of a mountain
slowly slipping through
and sliding down the rocks,
to form a lake.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Renewed Hopes ~

As I entered the garden of affection,
Through the doors of those eyes,
Rays of love enclosed me in its arms,
My sleeping body woke up by the unbounded charm.
First time I heard the birds singing beautiful songs,
First time I saw the tangerine tinge on the grey sky,
My frozen brain felt the spring's delight,
Silence looked so much meaningful this night,
And I saw the angels dancing behind the stars and moon,
No darkness could hide anything from my eyes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Big Shift ~ In 2021

2021 has seen a big shift in evaluation pattern
Apart from online classes, exam pattern also changed
MCQ's provided much relief to the lazy students
No more pen, pencils and rubbers to use
Just a click of a mouse and you are done
What knowledge required and how much study
Only God knows what next gen will do?

Virtual Offices, virtual transactions and what not
WhatsApp, twitter, Instagram stitches relationship
Empty playgrounds, empty classrooms
The emptiness are ruling the world now
Soon all arts and artist will surrender to the virtual world
And the world we lived in will be alien to us.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Secret

secrets of our heart
on the silent lips of life
like dewdrops on leaf

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

My Story - Covid-19

I started my journey from Wuhan City, Hubei Province, China.
You can say it's my birthplace, I belong to a novel family,
My two elders MERS and SARS were born much earlier than me.
There are many researchers who link my origin to bats or pangolins
They started calling me '19-nCoV', my year of birth my family name.
As they say 'Coming event cast their shadows before', I made a
humble start
By the end of Jan 2020, I entered only 7818 bodies and I like the word
'Smart'
You have developed many smart things like mobile phones, TV, camera etc.
And my smartness lies in my nature of being asymptomatic
Do you remember you wanted 'Human touch' in every work?
I also like to travel from human- to- human with a human touch.
I tell you, I will remain a mystery throughout, like your multi-tasking I am multi-
talented.
By March 2020 I was declared 'A Pandemic' and I owe this to you all.
I came to make you realise the importance of life and ethics of living,
You slogged and slogged year after year to build a house, mansion or a hut,
Just to live in there for a few hours whereas, hotels, clubs, playground, office
Market place, malls and multiplexes where your real time consumers.
I know it is only 'Fear' to which you respect, respond and follow
hence I had to instil that
I am evolving like nature and everything else so wait and watch my next
'Avatar'.

M. Asim Nehal

Lighter Things To Tame.

A million times I could see the moon
Without losing appeal
Billion waves reach the shore
Yet sea remains the sea.

Thousand times lip meet the lips
And thirst remains as is
Passion spins around the heart
Yet love remains unblemished.

Joy of the body spreads around
Like fragrance of flowers
Unleashing pearls from the shells
To shine in the light and glower.

Soul dressed in the body
Cloths covering shame
Darker shades of life
Lighter things to tame.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - Years

this ship never sailed
the anchor never lifted
and waves did the job

tears roll from my eyes
i collect broken pieces
as year bids goodbye

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ode To December

Oh, December,
Though you are last,
But not the least.
Swiftly you turn the year,
last in line
brings all the smiles
and sum up all the moments,
As you strike,
The final bells,
Rings all the months together.
As you bring the joy
bundled with hearts and holidays
and legacy landings
Around the fire you make us dance:
The last supper with winter delight...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Nostalgia

on a lute of streams
by the concerto of dreams
in nostalgic world

a bird singing songs
sanguine melody surrounds
a soulful journey

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ A Winter Night

life in winter night
loneliness surrounds whole night
falling of dewdrops

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Prism Of Life

when heaven opened
tears of joy hanging on bush
looks like prism of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ ~

a fallen dewdrop
descended on a leaf
giving it a hope.
pain drips from the eyes
like, autumn melancholy.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

White Life

The black hands of death,
cannot hold the white thread of life.
The blowing wind will not pave way to snatch the memories.
The rising waves will never allow to immerse the footprints.
And the mountains will hold high to my spirit.
The clouds will carry these thoughts all across the world
And they will shower it time and again.
And I will emerge by becoming a rainbow sometimes.
Perhaps, those black hands will never catch the silver lines again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Tears.

these ripples in love
spinning, emotional heart
tears roll down the cheek

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Why Indifferent.

hued maple leaves,
winter flourishing again,
technicolor nature.
why human remains same?
indifferent from nature.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ With Old Friends

a ray of hope
life explodes with a joy
as we meet after long time
language of the soul
when old friends are face to face

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Together.

Twilight in pale blue
Illuminating darkness
a long winter night ~
 once again together
 nectar and the honeybee

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ No Freedom

locked inside the house,
how can I pass my days~
without meeting with you,
the south wind brought a virus
that curtailed my freedom.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Image

what we see in others
is like an image in mirror
which changes, often —
sometimes big, sometimes small
yet the person remains.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Time

now is the time
to merge in the ocean
of love and survive the waves
and grow old together
before the leaves fall and fly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Color

from dawn to the dusk
under the bright sunlight
it changes color
the man and the nature
of emotions and shadows

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat ~ Self Destruction

When body starts controlling our mind
Our soul goes far away from the goals
And we get lost in this world
Neither we are able to fill this void,
Nor can do well other than self-destruction.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - A Battle

All the soldiers have fought up and died;
A lonely horse galloping around.
We stare in each other's teary eye -
Me, my counterpart at the throne.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Between The Shores Of My Dreams

Between the shores of my dream
Under the flowing lustrous holy river
Where the white dove of wishes
Floats on the chariot of stars
Teasing drunken mischievous moon.

I make a bridge of love to drink
From the intoxicated lips of fate
That fills drop by drop,
The cup of my emptiness.
And the virgin red roses grow
From the exotic garden of bosom
That waits for passionate fragrance.

The cerise shyness on those cheeks
melts the firewood of my passion
On the bed of pure pearls
When those two uncut diamonds in the dark night
luminescence my heart's mind
Millions of joy float around.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku ~ Life Rejuvenate

swan swimming in pond
eagle flies in ecstasy
clouds floating in sky

and nature awake
in the arms of the morning
life rejuvenate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Another Day To Pass Another Night To Wait.

My dreams twinkle in the starry night
On the endless bending of the sky
Ready to fall on the sandy beach
Where waves are craving for the ride.

Slowly and gradually lifeless ideas are alight
As the dewdrops on rose petals roll pass
I see through the prism of this life
The candles plummeting drop by drop.

My vision never returns with an emptiness.
In the darkest storm of this life,
When the light from the sky shines in my heart
Another day to pass another night to wait.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Tears.

curved thicket of eye
hide the tears of sorrow~ joy
moon behind the clouds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Flying Wishes

open pomegranate
thousands of wishes scattered
a pandora box

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Our Love Will Open ~

Silence has an echoing sound tonight
our love shines under a starless sky
you, me, and our sweet memories
will guide us to a new path
where life will flourish
like sunflower
under sun
our love
opens

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ye Patthar Aur Wo Patthar

Na Tu kabhi banKe RehNa ek Neev ka patThar
Tujhe toh bante jaana hai ek meel ka PatThar

Teri her kathorta me, mai to bus yahi dekHoon
Tu hai ChatTaan ka patThar, Tu hai Armaan ka patThar

Is Shehar ne to teri izzat hi badha di
Yahan makaan bhi patThar, Yahan Insaan bhi patThar

Kisi ne BooT taraashe hain In patTharon se yahan
Kahin Bhakt hai patThar, Kahin bhagwan hai patThar

Is shehar se zara bach ke guzarna ay-dost
Har ThoKar me Yahan patThar, Har ek RaaH mein patThar

Jo hum-tum lad pade shayad kisi masle masail pe
Tere bhi haath mein patThar, Mere bhi haath mein patThar

Yahan jo dil DhadakTe hain, Jo bhi Armaan MachalTe hain
Her ek EhsaSaat mein patThar, Her ek Jazbaat mein patThar

Tu apni Soch ko rakhna sambhal kar Kar Yahan 'Aashi'
Her zehniyat mein patThar, her khayalat mein patThar

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku ~ Love....

few ounces of love
will cure any ailing heart
for a moonlit walk

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

No More Search ~

Whispers of your words linger in my thoughts,
My mind keeps searching for your whereabouts.

Are you hidden in the grace of these butterflies
Or do soar sky's height with eagle's flight,
Are you present deep Inside this sea,
Or do you love to play hide and seek with me?

Oh, there you bloom like a flower,
And loves to fly like a kite,
You appeared from the sound of jazz,
and entered deep into my heart.

Now we dance under the crimson moon,
Like poetry in motion or sonnet in salsa,
I no more look for you in the outside world,
As you are deep within me as the soul in my body.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Ashes Fly

when empty darkness
surrounds a hollow timeline
nameless ashes fly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Lovely Night ~

When the moon dances on the sea waves,
While we do the eye-tango under the pine tree,
The moon and its beam play with nature,
And we play with our hearts, immersed in love.

Glittering galaxy wraps the scattered stars,
As I dive deep into the heart of my beloved,
I see the pearls of solace and peace all over,
The journey of pilgrimage ends with morning bells.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku Senryu ~ On Trap

butterfly flutters
flowers engross and enjoy
nectar sucked slyly

bankers talks smartly
the customer takes a loan
interest is sucked

eyes meet and demands
heart surrenders and befalls
they get trapped in love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Winter Season ~

When the winter is on ~
And grass dances to the tunes of dews,
then the wind carries the lusty scent,
And sunrays becomes gentle
under the thick and rich clouds,
And ocean plays a symphony
then radiant spring blooms,
Indeed, it is a gift from God.

Yellow faces of daffodils delights
when they sing and dance
with the occasional rain,
resounding pit, pat, pit, pat ~
It recreates the memory and desire
of mellower season.

No gem or gold can give this pleasure,
No melody is better than the harvest song.
When ice is in making ~
this world looks good enough to bite
and when it melts in the mouth
we get a true taste of the winter season.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Communication

The communication between you and me
Happens through the eternal silence
Only eyes know, which nobody else understands
Yet this silence speaks more than any conversation.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Story Of The Night ~

As the morning bells rang
And the moon slunk in the horizon
And the candles melted in our eyes
while we sat close to each other this night
holding each other's hand and peeping into the eyes
This big universe looked so small and within our reach
And now when I decided to write about my feelings of the night
I realized, that the golden sun rays and the flowing southern wind
Is already writing on each bud and flower our story of the night.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Mischance ~ 3

Yet again, a voice calls me
on a moonless night
from the bottom of the valley
to those ruins of the past
that haunts like the seabirds.
And I empty my mind from
the sorrowful present thoughts
to sail in the direction of the voice
with a whirlwind of ecstasy.

The night clears the doubts
and throws me to the seashore
where the sun is ready to rise
Nature is dancing with joy
And I am ready to sail on the waves
As I look back to see no one is there
Then who called me from the far?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Mischance ~ 2

Atmospheric refraction with a tangerine touch
How beautiful the sun appears on the horizon,
While rising up and while going down
In all, its magnificent forms
It covers the nakedness
With bright light, no direct seeing
As the eye can never perceive the brightness
The magic of dusk and dawn cover up the shame.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Sleep

your arms for pillow
comfort for body and soul
under crescent moon.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Mischance ~ Part 1

The fall of beams on the leaves
And the water and the waves
But when it falls on my hands
I feel the shame of eternity
On a silent night,
when most are dreaming and resting
I see the naked moon sensually walking
Though in its bluntness only love is revealed.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Fragrance Of Love

I wonder, where the nice fragrance of love is gone,
The one that spilled from the crimson flower of life.

While I collect the broken glass of the past,
The memory icicles In the inner dome of my mind.

Memory stands like a scarecrow, In the middle of my path,
To divert me from dreams to the realities of the present,

As I walked past the doors of an empty heart,
To collect the fallen leaves of time, I find the fragrance of love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

To Me, This Life Looks Like ~

They say ~ life is beautiful
And I say it disguises like a mirage
No less than a spider's web
It spreads desires of our body
And demands catch all the time
It's sticky like silk is a hunting tool for the wishes.

They say ~ life is wonderful
And I say how I wonder what it is
A soul inside the body playing tug of war
Both are competing for a win-win situation.

They say ~ Life is worth living
And I say it inches towards death dancing all the way
In three stages, painting the world
Then trying to rub it off.

They say ~ Life on earth is a test
And I agree to it with no other purpose seen around
Indeed, it takes us through the narrow tunnel
Transition to another life through the death

To me, this life looks like ~
Passing of a camel through the needle's eye
Pure like honey, odorless like olive oil,
Fresh like ice and innocent as a dove.

M. Asim Nehal

In Complete Silence ~

When spring season is on
and when the birds are singing songs
Buds are ready to bloom
and the bees start to loom
Let us meet to see
The dance of a peacock
The flight of an eagle
The colors of the butterflies
And listen to the music of nature,
Far from all worries, in complete silence.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Search

in the grim voices
these seagulls lookup for food
fishes are at high

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Context To Life's Journey

As I was about to celebrate, a voice chased me down to ask
So how do you feel after spending 50 out of 60 years
And that hit very hard on me as I started to recall
Childhood days how startled and when went, a tough ask
Youth days boiled enough blood to consume everything
And now when time is running out, I look back to count
All look so futile and meaningless in context to life's journey

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Wonder How Innocent My Dreams Are ~

One evening I saw my dreams flying like a bird ~
On the bank of a river, trying to go beyond the clouds.

One evening I saw my dreams flying like a butterfly,
In a flower garden, fluttering around to suck the nectar.

One evening I saw my dreams on the seashore,
Moving on the waves, hitting the shores again and again.

One evening I saw my dreams climbing the cliffhanger,
To reach the top of the mountain and to talk with the clouds.

One evening I saw my dreams plummeting with the candles,
To solace and brighten the dark night.

Now I wonder how innocent my dreams are to chase things far from the realities.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

How Do I Know Whom To Follow In This World?

How do I know whom to follow in this world?

When the mind says something and the body something else.

When the tussle is on between heart and mind

Life demands something else.

As we go through this dilemma dreams jump in

Realities start to show mirror and we wonder

Though the destination is in front,

why eyes see them not and happiness remains aloof

By the time we ponder and try to get something,

Like the sand slips from a tight fist, it goes off.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Virtual World Has Taken Over The Real World.

I long to sit quietly under the shade of a Pipal tree,
Where the heat of the sun comes in with the cold air.

By laying down on the cot and stretching my legs
I long to see those colorful butterflies sucking nectar

I long to chase the Bullock Cart from afar
And listen to the ringing bells till the very end.

I long to catch the falling leaves flying in the wind
And count them later and pick some as prizes.

I long to smell the loaves being roasted in the Tandoor
And then run to extinguish a coal fire with water.

Now I barely see folks running after the kite to catch
Nor do I see the bunch competing to collect the broken pieces of the bangles.

The virtual world has taken over the real world.

M. Asim Nehal

End Of A Long Journey.

The stillness of the night
Makes enough noise altogether
Slicing me in a two-piece
One to live the reality
Another to live in dreams
Like the sun following the moon
When the waves touch the shore
It is the end of a long journey,
Leaving silence behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Fall

bowed down to the ground
shadow of the tallest tree
fall of false pride-
a resting place for the monks
under the azure clear sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Family Chain

dewdrops of desires
made an icicle around
trapped inside a life

netted relations
together, a family
a bunch to enjoy

we stay together
In sorrow and happiness
like a tree on ground

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ You And Me

you-me together
like sunset lit sky afire
night to remember

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Down Lane

to cherish traces
on sloppy snow-capped mountains
memory down lane

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Ploy Of The Devil ~

When the night swallows the light on the earth,
And when silence surrounds everywhere,
The darkness covers purity like the tide upon tides,
A lustful devil slowly uncovers, like fragrance in the air,
He appears upon the mountain and runs through the river;
The mist floats across his breast,
And he rises his head majestically above the world,
And when he speaks like a rumble in the jungle,
his voice rolls over the plains like silken roll,
and his wishful thinking flies with the wings,
In the faraway land where people are waiting with candles
to ignite and open decently packed corked bottles,
Music to dance to the tunes of pride, arrogance, and pomp.
The whole night this drama will go on in emptiness
Living in a confused state to ponder when the dawn breaks.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem ~ In Taoist Style

Every bone holds a story of our restless mind
The complex pattern tells many a thing
The nature, the adaptation to change
The depth of our understanding
And the rocks we moved while alive.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem - Taoist

Wisdom flies away on the wings of anger
As the growth of two is contrary
To the nature, like a meeting of day and night
Wisdom is heavy like a mountain
Anger is light like clouds
When they clash it rains heavily.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Taoist Short Poem 1

Like the grass
That has no ego, grows everywhere
Finding space is at ease
When the mind is at peace with self and others
Pain disappears and gain follows
As life's journey marches towards death.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Imagination

fictitious sculptures
thoughtful imagination
in creative mind

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Love-Cage ~

O' LOVE you have imprisoned me
with a feeling where I feel nothing,
Other than YOU.

Your masquerading customs,
Coaxed my imaginations
To think and breathe you,
And only You.

Caged birds live in pain to die happily,
A zoo tiger has no territory to mark,
Crocodiles have no freedom to swim
And I am imprisoned in love bounds,
With no escape from You.

The cage, I am in,
Does not have doors,
Nor is locked from outside,
Yet why I am in, I wonder.
For what and how is unknown.

M. Asim Nehal

The Night ~ Part 1

When darkness unfolds the mystery,
And night dances around the valley.

When light is far and busy brightening
Then darkness slowly grips the scene

Stars twinkle, moon whispers melody
And nocturnal birds witness the kill.

When no one is around we play hide and seek
In the twilight of the dusk till the dawn.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick ~ Bug

There was a young man named Blount
He bought a note machine to count
The machine developed a bug
Instead of counting it did rag
The poor man lost the entire amount

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Joy My Soul Derives.

When the birds sing a song
And the wind flows along,
When the clouds become heavy,
I toss my thoughts merry.

On the silky amber sky -
I see my poems fly
The sight my eye enjoys
Is the joy my soul derives.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Thoughts

raced across my mind
some thundering thoughts of past
it is raining now~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Infilled

when I gaze in eyes
I see infilled galaxies
an expedition

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Change

wonderous blue sky
never allows the settling
neither moon nor sun

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Smile

mysterious smile
impregnates nature with joy
awakens me now

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Reflection Of Her Life ~

She is like a desert flower
Belligerent for the survival
No respite even from the cruel weather
A battle of survival intensifies.

From dawn to the dusk
As she waits for the rain
Clouds appear and turn back
What remains is the void in those colossal eyes.

Broken pieces of the glass
Scattered all over the place
Difficult to rearrange or collect
Now reflect the sad story of her life.

Love, trust, treachery now wondering
What went wrong and where matter slipped?
Silence in relation grew louder than voice
As the age leaves the trail behind with no footprints.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu ~ Fortune

fortune ~ a lamp-flame
flickering against strong wind
at the edge of hope

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ In Love

with passage of time
the madness in love faded
only love remained

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Story Of A River

two banks of the Thames
shares history and culture
past meets the present

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~

expensive wristwatch
rusted in the seawater
now time is standstill

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Haiku ~haiku

desolate mountains
those tiny flowers, in breeze
hanging on the cliff

unfruitful desert
wandering for the water
these thirsty creatures

semi-dried river
under the cerulean sky
an abandoned boat

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Poem

colored by the love
written on the heart's canvas
poem of this life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Flow

dipped in vividness
emotions flow as river
to the sea of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Encrypted Memories

on a falling leaf
our encrypted memories
lands on my shoulder

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Spring Season Is On~

When spring season is on
and when the birds are singing songs
When buds are ready to bloom
And bees start hovering
Let us meet at the pond side
And witness the dance of the peacock
The flight of an eagle
The colors of the butterflies
And listen to the music of nature.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Land Of The Scots.

Where the broken walls are eager to speak,
And a river carries a story from the mountain's peak.

Where the cattle have green grass as a feast to eat,
And birds have the open sky to fly from west to east.

Where the trees play the flute of your choice,
And nature sings and dances in rejoicing.

Where sunshine and shade play hide and seek,
And the raindrops make a rainbow very sleek.

Where the soul finds solace and peace,
And forget every sorrow and ambiguity.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Different World Lives Within Scotland

The vastness of this nature and the architecture of the human
The grandeur on earth is a show of the limited time.

The eyes of the human cannot hold the beauty
And the mind cannot perceive the treasure.

The song of the birds and the bustling of the wind
On the green, lush grass these grazing sheep and yaks.

Range of mountains cut by the river water
And the fable of a monster "Nessie";.

Only a haunting mind perceives things,
That is neither surreal nor truthful.

A different world lives within Scotland,
Which is proud of its heritage and culture.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - To Keeper

keeper of my heart,
love me as long as I live,
show me the bright light.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Lost In The Scenic Beauty

In a beautiful valley
With snow on a mountain top
flowing spring between the trees
meadows grazed by horses and sheep
With the beautiful faces around
I lost my heart
When mind wandered in thoughts
No instruments can match this music
The twittering of birds enchants
No swing can match this dance.

The rustling of the branches
Unparalleled dance of the peacock
Sun playing hide and seek
Grass holding snow cubes
Wind playing flute
Bamboos beating nature's drums
I lost my heart to nature's love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Spring Of Love

cover of the clouds
opened up for the moonbeam
spring of love in life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Yet This Heart Moves On And On~

A wish, a desire it keeps
Flies on the wings of dreams
Neither long for any destination
nor strives for a resting place
Yet this heart moves on
And moves on...

It is restless and it dazzles in the mayhem
It passes through sunshine and shadow
Neither differentiates between day or night
Nor floats on emotions
Yet this heart moves on
And moves on...

This heart smiles as much in trying times
And beats on the swaying waves
Neither afraid of the current
Nor is fearful of the rocks
Yet this heart moves on
And moves on...

It lives in a strange world
Disregards relations and remain rebellious
Neither afraid of nor surrenders to
Any situations or happenings
Yet this heart moves on
And moves on...

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka ~ Flashback

a stillness awaits
after too much turbulence
ripple in the pond
a flashback of memory
as the train crosses the bridge

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Change

the tangerine touch
changing colors in the sky
dark black in minutes
life on earth of a person ~
does the change happen so fast?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Musical Morning

the soothing sunshine
playing softness to my skin
musical morning

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku Series ~ Love Around

a sublime springtime
birds sing melodious songs
fragrance in the air.

those mountains ignite
enduring love in valley
daffodils dances.

eyes filled with beauty
of this majestic nature
my love in my arms.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Silence Is Broken

beneath cloudy sky
ducks are splashing in the lake
silence is broken

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Maturity

at maturity
we realize, truth of life
while the shadow mocks
the long tunnel clears the way
to look forward at future

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Mysterious Door ~

Whenever I pass by, I always see that door remains closed
I kept passing by in hope that someday I shall see it open.

Everybody saw my patience and perseverance
That door never realized it and remained closed as ever.

Its mystery kept motivating and encouraging every time,
And I kept my hope alive without doubting any time.

Though that door remained closed in front of my eyes,
but my mind perceived it opened up in my heart.

Patience started to give up as the clouds of doubt surrounds
And the mystery remained intact behind that door

Now with me, my thoughts linger around that door
What is inside, why not opens, and what secret it holds?

With all mystery, now I wish everyone to get a similar door,
That remains closed and the secret behind it remains intact.

M. Asim Nehal

And Life Moves On~

In the darkness of the night
When the moon is playing seek and hide,
And the stars are silent spectators,
The owl twists its neck around,
Silence everywhere, only nocturnal move,
In sleep, some have sweet dreams,
The others restless and in pain,
Wondering what surprises the new day holds.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Deep Love

when you are restless
the night seems endless and long
you are in deep love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Night ~ For A While

The stillness of the night
Cuts me to pieces
Small enough
To keep disintegrated
from this life for a while
away from all worries of this world.
And then as the night passes
they are ready to haunt
from the daybreak till night
Leaving silence behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Infectious Smile

pedestrian cross,
she looked, gave a gentle smile
at the next cross-road
I passed it to another,
now the city buzzes with smiles.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ A Kiss

a passionate kiss
ripples in a silent pond
a wild bird is freed.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Wait...

a still dove awaits
with patience, peace to return
which never comes back
from smog and misty shadow
scream as loudly as you wish

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Silence Aftermath

a deafening sound
as the airplane flew away
valley of mountain
leaving behind, trail of past
with pin-drop silence around

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Memory.

buzzing honeybees
dancing flowers in chill breeze
a hummingbird sings
touchy melancholy song
past revived in memory.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ A Travel.

travel through the eyes
mind thus will accommodate
everything of life
under the cluster of heart
with sequence of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Nature's Joy

southern breeze gushes
spring of joy spread everywhere
two dancing flowers

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Why Do I Envy Satan?

I envy Satan for some obvious reasons,
Satan is one of its kind on the face of this earth
He works relentlessly and finds supporters effortlessly,
He neither sleeps nor rests on his laurels
He rarely boasts of his achievements
He freed himself from all forms of ego.
He mastered the art of pleasing everyone.
No one can question his assiduousness
He fulfills his promises made to the Creator
And with all honesty misleads human beings as well.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Rose

as she gazed those eyes
it reflected emptiness
like thorns piercing heart
taking the blood away from
to the rose to make it red

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Dreams Realised

dreams gently unfold
like, sunflower to the sun
sincerity melts
realities do hustles
wishes turn to reality

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ A Picnic

sky clear azure blue
the autumn's picturesque view
the wildflowers bloom
teens on a picnic party
a feast for the singing birds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ A Journey

moments undefined
if we choose judiciously
life will sail smoothly
with flow of river water
to ocean with no return

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Sunset

resting on her lap
the waves desperate to touch
a lovely sunset

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Calmness

trees swing with the breeze
birdsong echoes in valley
swift flow between mount
the horizon's harmony
fragrance percolates in air

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Desirous Heart

when mind is at rest
its festivity of love
a desirous heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Debatable Debate ~

The debate is on for centuries,
Ever since life on earth existed,
And you will find perfect division,
Half believe in Inner beauty and,
Another half in outer beauty.

Life is a mirage, life is a dream,
Life is a journey, Life is like rain,
Falling from the sky to meet the earth,
In whatever way to define.
The soul is the object, Soul is the light,
Soul enlightens you to remain upright,
The soul is never ours, Soul is the compass,
It is pure and it leaves with pride.

Beauty is temporary, beauty is a delight,
It is the bubble that burst with time,
Beauty shows the bright side,
It always entices, when leaves us,

In the midst of life, we feel disguise.
All three are there till we are alive,
Death wipes them all,
Leaving the blackboard forever.

M. Asim Nehal

Life's Disenthrall ~

When the thoughts are set free in wildness
Without the wings of time
On the milky way to the eternity
I see a world without sorrow and worry.
As I unfold the sheet of the past
The river of sorrow runs down
To the sea of calmness
And the world appears as a dream
Nothing more than the blink of an eyelid
All preparation and struggle disappear.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~

hang our endless love
On trust and mutual faith
reap life's dividend

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ For Bouquet Of Love

In garden of life
choose all flowers carefully
for bouquet of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Gentle Smile ~

The way a nurse
Looked at me
And nodded her head
With a gentle smile

Has given me a hope
And relieved my pain
That I was suffering with
And made my day.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

New Song Of Life ~

In the sea of love
Two young couples
Floating on the ecstasy of emotions
Enjoying the beauty of life
The luminosity of the stars tonight is weird
Even the moon is filtering the medium moonlight
The winds are melodious
Fragrance is everywhere
Two eyes are talking
The eyes tell the story of the heart
Hand in hand and breath giving warmth to each other
Neither on earth nor in the sky floats between them
A new saga of life is being woven tonight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Together ??

I am a petal of the blooming flower.

I am the thread of a nicely stitched cloth.

I am a page of your life's book.

We are just together no matter what I am or who are you.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Where Life Flows In Serenity ~ Let's Go There.

We are floating on the stream of Time,
In this earthly world which is full of hustle-bustle,
To meet the necessity and ends,
Life is beyond this, for sure.

Let us float on with ease there,
Where Time has no meaning,
Far beyond this world,
Outside the limits of this earth,
Where there is neither sun nor moon,
Neither earth nor the sky above.

Where time stands still and stays back,
Nothing to count, nothing to frighten,
Where trees grow at will and bear fruits
Where wind is soft and gentle
Where rivers carry milk and honey
Where there is neither death nor fear
No hustle-bustle, no rush hours
Where life flows in serenity
Let's go to that place and dwell,
In peace, forever and ever.....

M. Asim Nehal

In Your Starry Eyes ~ My Dreams

When the evening falls and the sun fades,
And the darkness comes wearing the silence,
The moon showers silver rays on the leave,
The melodious competition of the frog and cicada,
Enchants by concert and the night jasmine,
Blooms and releases its wonderful fragrance,
I count my dreams in your starry eyes the whole night.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Dare Not To Look Into His Eyes

Born on planet earth, but the dream of another
Walk, eat and sleep, but people don't see his fear.

He enjoys two lives simultaneously,
One of the outside and another in his mind's sphere.

Dare not look into his eyes, the silence and vacuum
Sure to sink you down very deep, in the heart's tear.

The imaginary world will hit you like lightning strikes
far will go of the world, but with self-very near.

The secrets of his life remain hidden in his words
And the search for his love is a mirage that looms deer.

His life is mysterious and so do his thoughts
Icicle created around you like an aura of mere.

Dare not try to trade his dreams
They are more precious than life and all its fear.

M. Asim Nehal

And I Followed The Light ~

And I followed the light
on my barefoot
As long as I can
but could never get a hold.

Then I followed it again
On my trained horse
A little longer and too far
but could never get a hold.

Again, I followed it
On the waves of the sea
As I was nearing, it took a dip
but could never get a hold.

Is it worth chasing the light?
If yes, then for how long?
I am growing old and light fading
Can someone get a hold of it?

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku ~ Rains

falling liquid hearts
ready to melt on nature's soul
thirst of the earth gone

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Winter

a winter sunset
fog is ready to catch up
chilling nights are back

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Inception Of Love

nature touches heart
with naivety of fragrance
inception of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

And Before The Snowfall..

You may see everything in those eyes, except love
Those little fighting, tussles of the visions
And pretention, as if looking away, while not
Ignites the fire in the belly and the heart.
Nature has the cunning ways,
it finds the weakest spot anyhow.
By the time the heart blooms, the body weakens.
And before the snowfall and chilling nights
When the pond freezes take a dip and swim together

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ A Union

a satisfaction
union of body and soul
an eternal bliss

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Life ~ Death

Life is a well-written lyric with an uncomposed music.
Death is well-composed music for an unwritten lyric,
All drama starts with life and ends with the death
Both have a distinction of innocence with the grandeur of purity.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Love ?

deeper than the sea
silent darkness of this earth
my heart floats on waves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Magic Of Nature~

When the sun is behind the clouds,
The filtered rays on earth creates magic,
The blue ocean turns to amber,
Waves dances on the silver plate,
Vapours spread tinge of calmness,
Pink lips turns to orange segments,
The ovum of earth waits for sperms from the sky,
To produce greenery on earth,
And all this happens under the tangerine sky.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat ~

We live in this world under one blanket
sky is our canopy and earth is our carpet
all take the same air, water, food and nurture
yet some are happy, some are sad and some complaining?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Childhood Days~ Like Fleeting Dreams

A beautiful smile, on the soft gentle lips
Is enough to blow anybody's heart.
Innocent mind posing so many questions
Heart floating swiftly like ducks swimming
Is enough to send the chilling sense.

Alas, the first blossoms of desire
will turn the fable upside down,
The tongue will learn to dance the tango,
Toys will get replaced with pencil and pens,
Life will throw up with many challenges.

Beautiful songs of the birds will fill the air,
A melancholy melody will be all around,
The sun rays will begin to strike hard,
And the childhood days will be gone by,
like the fleeting dreams.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 261

on the mountain top
the innocent ants do climb
nothing to carry

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Uninvited Guest ~ Part.3 Concluding..

I request you to read the two earlier Parts before reading this poem..

Then came the unwanted part of my story
About which everybody warned and cautioned
The pain, the sorrow, the loneliness
Never imagined that my heart will
Pound out of from my body
And will bleed so profusely
That the dusk sky will reflect
The volcanic ejection to perfection
The darkness of the night will cover

My agony under the umbrella of solitary moon
My eyes suffered, my ears suffered
My whole body started to suffer
And this suffering did not stop here
The nature, the sun, the birds
Everybody suffered,
The mirage of life seemed endless chain of accidents
With endless cycle of sufferings

Life showed me the glimpses of 'JOY'
And punished me with endless 'PAINS'.
And this uninvited guest disappeared
Like clouds from the sky.....

Beneath the sparkling eyes
Quivering soft lips
Dancing hairs
Shiny teethes
Rolling tongue
Bubbling heart
Everything got buried.

M. Asim Nehal

The Uninvited Guest ~ Part 2

I learned the true meaning of possessiveness,
envy and jealousy and never liked
others seeing or talking with him
such was the impact I had of His love.

First time in life I realized;
That the nights are lonely and lengthy,
The sleep rests on a pillow,
The ceiling fan throws an arrow,
And the clock does a cat walk
on my patience's ramp.

The true meaning of
The three letter word - 'JOY'.
Appeared to me like revealed by Love God
The closed top with the tilted bottom of 'J'
And the complete world in 'O'
The single heart at the base
With two entities on top 'Y'
The whole world looked so different.

M. Asim Nehal

The Uninvited Guest ~ Part 1

Don't know how and when,
He entered my heart,
The uninvited guest!
I kept it closed, every time,
Never allowed anyone to try
Closely guarded my dreams
Like a pearl in the shell
How did that happened?
From where he arrived
That uninvited guest!

They all cautioned me
About the lustful mouth
And the intimidating eyes
Howling like a vulture
Who pierced it through?

I must say, the Sun, The Moon
The nature, the birds, the flowers
All I have been seeing for years,
but when he entered
everything started to look
so different, never thought
that the tangerine sun
shines bright and brings freshness
never saw two moons,
And so many stars shining together.

The meaning of my life changed
The song of birds,
The blooming of flowers
The fluttering butterfly
The passing air through bamboo leaves
Enchanted my soul
As it seems to exist now.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat ~ On Nothing

Leave the matters of life for the wise to ponder on,
Let the emptiest vessels make enough sound,
The last words that the world would hear will be ~Nothing.
Since, everything in life is heading towards Death (Nothing) .

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Winter Rains ~

When winter is on the grass dances to the tunes of dews
and the wind carries a lusty scent all around,
No melody is better than the harvest song.

The sun rays are gentle while, clouds are thick and rich,
The ocean play symphony and radiant spring blooms,
The springtime is a gift from God.

Yellow faces of daffodils sings and dances,
While the occasional rain resounds pit, pat, pit, pat,
mixing memory and desire of mellower season.

No gem or gold can give this pleasure,
When ice is in making the world looks good enough to bite,
the melting world, in mouth gives a true taste of the winter.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Trace

wind blows some leaves on
the silent tombstone boulder
memory echoes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Inequitable Love

No wonder this moon is in love with the earth,
Together, they do the tango dance every night,
Holding the moonbeams these pines leaf shine,
The wave of the sea lifts up erotically,
Igniting the fire in the lover's heart.

A light of the love spread across the meadows,
Where firefly makes a sparkling splash,
On the quivering dew drops hanging on the petals,
Falls gently on the grass by slow wind blows,
Jungle vines, making decorated marquee.

A distant love between the two,
Makes everything that grows on earth excited,
Even moon gains altitude and tidal effects,
A true love by the two bodies without a hug,
Some points to ponder on for this inequitable love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Monoku ~ Sacrifice

The greed of every human stands naked when it come to sacrifice.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem ~

A country had the curse, all rulers will be a Moron.
There came a saint who advised people,
To pray for the King to become Wise,
They all joined him to pray collectively,
The prayer was heard and soon the King died.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

All For You ~

Nature's green carpet, all for you.
Zillion drops from sky, all for you.
The night full of stars, all for you.

The mountains, the rivers and trees,
The carefree birds, insects and bees,
They all waited with me for thee.

Now, they all left me with sands to count,
One after the other the waves to count,
The leaves of the tree to count.

And I am keeping my hope alive,
Like a fire in the stormy night,
Before I finish, show me your signs.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ A Poet

above tender heart
imaginative, sharp mind
watchful twinkling eye

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka ~ Our Love

where the earth meets sky
numerous stars of our love
illuminating
like a floating galaxy
a trail of relationship

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Silence

beneath the thick cream
the liquid milk splashes dreams
night submerged silence

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Rainy Days

silhouettes of cloud
fishermen pull up their nets
rainy days are back

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Together ~

Righteousness and wickedness are together,
Like day and night, inseparable and joined at the hip.
Still, they go hand in hand,
One outshines other in sincerity.

Love and hate are on opposite ends,
Love has to deal with betrayal,
Hate needs to deal with emotions,
Yet, they shake hands from behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Seasons

a summer shower
raindrops cover barren land
star's constellation

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

They Say Life Is ~

They say ~ life is beautiful
And I say it is like the spider's web
Each part of our body demands
And we spread our desires
Sticky like silk for hunting our wishes
and uses large amounts of energy
To catch them, this disguises like a mirage

They say ~ life is wonderful
And I say how I wonder what you are
A soul inside the body
Playing tug of war to win over another

They say ~ Life is worth living
And I say it is so worth living for dyeing
In three stages, painting the world
Then trying to rub it off

They say ~ Life on earth is a test
And I agree with it after forty years
Indeed, it takes us through the narrow tunnel
Of the life passing from the Grave

A needle's eye to take the camel through
Pure like honey, odourless like olive oil
Fresh like ice and innocent as a dove.

M. Asim Nehal

Dogs And Horses

Like a stalking horse, she was making moves,
The night was gorgeous and the party was cool.

In a big hall, small groups were distinguishable,
Like minded stuck together closely as indictable.

The hosts were running like the ghost to meet invitees,
Some eyes were searching for breeze and cheese.

People were moving from one group to another,
And wives were keeping an eye on the dogs with feathers.

He left quietly the place looking so strange,
All horses were trolling and the dogs were alert.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

And I Keep My Fingers Crossed.

As the thoughts fell word by words from imagination,
On the rocky heart, it started to melt,
Like dewdrop on the rose petal.
The fragrance of love spread quickly,
like the moonbeam on the dunes of sand,
And started to rise like the morning sun.

The lifeless ideas started to crawl,
Like a caterpillar ready to become a butterfly.
On the endless bending of the sky,
My thoughts reached the cosmic shores,
And started to plummet drop by drop,
Like the spring from the ocean of emotions.

When I try to see from the prism of this life,
The poetry I wrote in the endless sky,
My vision returns with an emptiness.
The clouds that have covered the moon and the stars,
Will they ever appear in the sky again?
Another day to pass another night to wait,
And I keep my fingers crossed.

M. Asim Nehal

Why I Believe In Destiny ~

I meet you with my poems.
This acquaintance wouldn't
have been possible
had not my poems reached you
touched your heart
attracted your attention and
Invited you to read me
and visit my imaginative world,
A big thanks to PH for all this.

And this makes me firmly believe in destiny.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

For Melodious Hope ~

O Silvery shiny stars -
Let the world be decorated
With golden brocade border
Before the passing of night
Through the tunnel of darkness.
And when the morning bell rings
And moon sinks into the horizon
And candle melts in my eyes
Let the dreams sit on your lap this midnight
And peep into those blue eyes
And write a verse on hope
So that the morning song
that every bird sings are melodious.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Being Together ~

Our love was never the sunshine or rainbows,
It always walked through the mountains and valleys,
Took a swing when the wind was strong and stormy,
The rains never intrude our being together,
Nor the rough weather on the ship, we sailed in high seas,
We weather together when it withered,
And made energy from the windmill of emotions,
To gallop on the relation, we nurtured in wildness,
Now when we see the dogs and the horses together
In the party room we laugh out loud and share our pie.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Memories Of Past ~

Tangerine sunsets,
Under the shadow of pine,
Near the still pond,
Like the bird returns to their nest.
Let's go back to our past.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Silence ~

your silence, untamed
is like a galloping horse
my silence watchful.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Your Wish

beneath fresh flowers
what you get is what you want
there are thorns and buds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Betrayal? ?

As I walk past from the barren land,
I see the nude nature stand before,
Sharing its inner beauty, reflecting its vitals,
A transparent mountain with tickling heart,
A flowing river rushing to meet the sea,
A tall tree stretching its arms to embrace the clouds,
Some lush green grass waiting for the touch of the senses,
Then I think of my beloved and closes my eyes,
Will it not be a betrayal to accept this invitation?

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M. Asim Nehal

Separation ~

I am trapped in a net and you still have the wings,
Separation by death causes grief and pains, but temporary.
And separation while alive is a pain everlasting,
Same as of sun and moon that splits the day and the night.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Silence Of Your Heart ~

I know what your heart wants
I know what your eye endorses
Why your lips stay away to speak?
But, what heart wins is what the heart wants.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Point To Ponder ~

The hard leaves tumble down,
The soft one stays back.
In the growing life's tree
Why there is no place for stiffness?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Direct Connection

storm removed the top
my hut talks to heavens now
direct connection

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Four Lines ~ On Love

Love doesn't come in cute packages, it just happens~
There is no guarantee or warranty attached to it,
Nor you weigh it against gains or losses.
The heart opens up and falls, just a free fall.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Musical Morning

flute in tiny throat
sparrow singing melody
musical morning

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tell Me What Else Do I Need ~

They say my heart is weakening
Yet my love is increasing, how come?
And they do not answer it.

They say my eyesight is fading
Yet my vision is perfect, I ask how come?
And they do not answer it.

They say my voice is not audible
Yet they clearly understand what I mean, How come?
Again they keep mum!

They say body cannot lift more than ten kilograms of weight
Yet I can move a mountain with my thoughts, How come?
And they show a blank face.

They say when I walk few miles, I am breathless
Yet my determination surpassed the bullet, How come?
And they look towards the sky.

They say my body action has limitations,
However, my wisdom is boundless, how come?
And they close their eyes.

I know my body is growing old and becoming weak,
Yet, my soul has full enthusiasm to drive me,
Tell me what else do I need.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu ~ To Express My Love

wrapped in emotions
soul and the body bundled
to express my love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 7

The horror of the night is for those, who have no shelter,
Same as the Covid-19 patient struggling for hospital beds.

These two lucky lovers at least have the bed,
They are at the eye meeting distance from each other.

A flowing river carries everything with it,
A still pond waits for the rainy season.

We are the image of our thoughts and actions,
Pandemic taught us many bitter lessons.

We corrected ourselves from being far wasteful,
All our acquired resources are getting exhaustible.

Two love birds out in the dark night of life,
Searching for the ray of hope which is aloof.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Tiny Hole In A Pot

He is so naïve, never looked at the pot again.
Kept filling water in it, day in and day out,
The pot remained at the same level.
When he went to withdraw some water,
There was none for him, except the empty pot.
Be wise and remain alert, always check your pot,
Once in a while if it is ok or need repair,
A tiny hole in a pot will leak everything you acquire.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 6

Happy hypoxia, oxygen saturation and quarantine
Neither could deter the love and the eye care gesticulation
The support of the beloved at this trying time was like;
A leap of passion in skydiving with a parachute.

With so many causalities around,
And a sea of sorrow dripping the pain,
The emotional burst of clouds from the eyes,
Narrates the pathetic state of human sufferings.
Apart from mental, physical, social and financial toll,
This Covid-19 tested relations, support, care and concern factors.
Nothing comes to the rescue when death approaches,
A bitter truth, but a better realization.

And they survived for yet another day to blossom their love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 5

The fringes of the day lingered on hope's pendulum
Memory flashed something more than what lay before his eyes
As the sun crosses mysteriously behind the bamboo trees
Standing tall and thick, the virus was playing hide and seek.
Her eyes sparked the love, shooting up in his heart
His bristly nose could not smell the fragrance of her skin.
The lip, though was ready to bribe the kisses,
The mask and the oxygen pipe played the spoiler
Her smile replaced the out-of-stock injections to boost the immunity
The butterfly gave several attempts to reach the rose
Kept behind the glass cover, and the oil kept burning the lamp.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku, Haiku - Night Life

a splash sound echoes
in the silent water pond
a curious owl ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 4

A new dawn with new hopes arrived,
The difficulties and troubles of life are like a darkness,
And the sun wipes it off with freshness,
We did not learn the skills of swimming,
And stated blaming the sea for drowning.
When Covid-19 arrived, we did not learn to live with it,
And now when it is playing havoc, we blame everything around.
When she looked at him - his pale face was glowing,
Due to the sunrays piercing through the glass.
The testing time as expected began, with quarantine,
Every minute her heart grew love for him,
She felt helpless being on the bed herself.
The immunity of love built a castle of shield around,
And the life remained protected by the love shield,
But all is not so lucky to see the loved ones beside,
And the day folded its surprise,
And passed the baton to the mysterious night, yet again.

M. Asim Nehal



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Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 3

The shadow of the night gradually gripped the silence,
Darkness and silence started tango dance,
And so, the lungs and the oxygen were playing.
Mind perplexed, with so much oxygen around
Rush for O2 cylinder all beyond imagination
We have allocated funds, to explore the possibilities
Of life on the moon and mars, while earth is crying for attention.
Are we intellectually fools or foolishly intellectuals?
The love was in the heart and the Covid-19 in the air.
Government, institutions, NGO, International bodies,
All stands naked in front of the health care system,
More resources are available to wage a war and kill people,
Than to save the lives and live happily.
The twinkling love sparkled from the eyes,
And the twilight of the dawn rested the dreams.
A new day paved way to the new hope for RT-PCR report.

M. Asim Nehal



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Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 2

As it happens, waiting time is always long,
Like dark tunnel with no lights and no hopes,
Thick clouds hiding the moon behind,
Long sky broadens its blueish dark everywhere
And the eyes were still engaged in narrating
Short stories in longer version.

A million sea waves were eager to touch,
The shores of each other's body.
The twenty thousand leagues down under the sea
The pearls of happiness were shining to reach the necklace
And with so many RT-PCR tests underway
The wait for, the result was more than;
Handling of patients, for her
And for him, handling of the mobilizing mob.
And then sun waves the flying kiss to the moon.

M. Asim Nehal



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Covid-19 Love Story Series - Part 1

After fifteen long days,
When they came face to face,
His heart was beating million drums,
And the whistle from it played on the ear's cord,
Like music of the choring spheres.

A red rose which blossomed in her heart,
Started sprinkling the fragrance from eyes,
And her white face turned to rosy looks,
They both were on special duty- Covid-19.

He was a Policeman and she the Nurse
From the road of death,
They were again together,
The triumph was clearly visible,
Though the body and mind,
went through several turbulence.
Both were waiting for their RT-PCR report.

Even when life being kind enough to reward this meeting,
The fate secretly held something close to the chest,
The chirping of the birds, the jump of the frog,
The sound of the bells, rustling of the leaves,
The flute from far valley and the passing by train,
The glass door between them separated warm touch,
And the eye was engaged in talking.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu ~ On Window Panes.

I write with finger
to see the outside world
naked translucent.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Skillfully And Cleverly

a wasp does buzzing
and flower enjoys the song
nectar sucked slyly~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku, Haiku ~ Nature ~

one half in my plate
'Orange' and the other half
the moon in the sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem - For Rich

Always thank poor
Because of whom
You got an opportunity for virtues.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu / Haiku - Your Arms ~

your arms for pillow
comfort for body and soul
under crescent moon.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Ants Marching ~

the army of ants
all marching with a purpose
on the mount Sinai~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Night ~

The night passes through the dark tunnel,
and the wishes were flying across,
like the fireflies waiting for the night to end.

The moon uncovers from the thick clouds
and flashes on the silent water of the pond.
The wind is blowing thin night-suit,
making the silver beams to pierce through.

Before the constellation of stars portrays,
the night passed through the tunnel,
giving way to the daylight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Surrender To Wishes~

The evergreen tree of wishes,
When demands manure for its survival.
To make the roots deep and hard,
Little soul surrenders to the body's whims.

When the golden arrow is fired by the wish,
It pierces through all the priorities,
The heart sinks like pebbles in the water,
And the time sucks energy from the age.

Beyond the edges, our desires grow to hold the earth
And we cross all the relations to reach those million miles,
There is nothing except emptiness ~
Which is surrounded by the self-praise.
And then we realise what we sacrificed to reach this nothingness.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Offer Me ~ A Cup Of Love

Do not offer me,
A cup of tea or coffee,
When I visit you,
Nor do offer me,
The wine or juice.

I have thirst to satisfy my soul,
And only a Cup of Love can do.

Ensure this cup to have;
The tears from eyes,
Emotions from heart,
Thoughts from mind,
Naivety from the lips.

The Cup of love will drip;
The drops slowly and gradually~
Making my heart warm,
The soul calm,
And the life stable.

PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

Ode ~ To Music

Lift me up to the sky by the notes
Oh, flute by your captivating melodious tunes

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

A lifeless journey is becoming meaningless
Let ears be the witness that it heard flawless
Beat your drums very hard on the sadness
And let this mind shed all its madness
Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

Let the salty tears flow in rhythm
Let the eyes shed its entire burden
Let the neck move sideways at random
Make different pitches by using trombone

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

I don't care whether you're near or far
So long as I hear a song on guitar
Our childhood days I always remember
Running after butterflies or playing synthesizer

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

When life plays with me Odle ay ee oo
My mind demands to hear Didge rid oo
Oh the cuckoos, O Nightingale come to my concert
We shall play tonight violin and trumpet

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

Cicada, cockroach and cricket
Let us have a singing competition
Select your song and select your instruments
Banjo, bassoon, tuba, bagpipes, lute or clarinet

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

Look at the sky and see those stars
They are strangers and they are far
In the restless nights they play for me on sitar
I sing with them by playing my guitar

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

M. Asim Nehal

9 Missing ~

I left the candle of love burning,
Where I saw the fire in coke missing.

There were many literates and laureates around,
Yet when I peeped closely, I saw humanity missing.

The beauty was all around in that valley
Though eyes could see and enjoy, insight was missing.

And I cried a lot after separating from you,
When the heart really wanted the peace, the tears were missing.

Though I had many arrows in my quiver,
When I found the target, the bow was missing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Regretful Events To Count ~ Tanka

life's expedition
as the years go passing by
mind say continue
body says tired now enough
regretful events to count

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Jump - Hay(Na) Ku

Frog

Waiting to

Jump on conclusion

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Time To Get To Back On The Horse

Long time since I had fallen from,
The joy ride I was enjoying,
Those moments were real,
But now appears surreal.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

26th April - A Tribute To William Shakespeare

He self-quarantined for fifty-two long years,
And lived within his drama and poetic world,
He drew comedy from tragedy and amused many,
Romance was in his gene and tragedy his fate.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I See Our Love Sailing ~

In the soft silver moonlight,
When the paper boat merrily drifts,
Sitting under the pine tree,
I see our love sailing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Nature Love

two dancing flowers
with the breeze from the heavens
soothing for my eyes

two dancing flowers
with the breeze from the heavens
love is in the air

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Satire ~ Senryu

fictitious sculptures
glides through ambitious tunnel
like translucent moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Inconclusive ~ Senryu Series.

brainstorming meeting
six crows gathered together
board meeting dismissed

community hall
mathematician's triangle
doesn't connect with.

a summit was called
clouds gathered all together
wind dispersed, apart.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Lyrics Of This Life~

The Lyrics of this life are ~

Written on every petal,
Sung by butterfly and beetle.

In rain drops you hear them,
In waterfall you love them.

The flowing river, the jumping deer,
The grazing cows, the buffalo in water.

The flying kite, The soaring eagle
The cart after the bulls, the chariot of horse

Plucking of leaves by women at tea garden
The school going boys and girls

Ask me where and it is written everywhere.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

True Love ~ Hay(Na) Ku

Evaporated
biological acts.
Just love remained.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Request To Mirror.

Don't show my glowing face,
don't reflect my true image,
I see a false in it,
It is like a mirage.

O mirror next time,
when I stand before you,
reflect my mind,
show my heart.

The inner beauty is far more,
than the outer beauty,
the charity I give is,
far more than the humanity.

Almighty will not judge me,
either on the basis of my physical beauty,
He will look into my inner values,
So please show my true reflection.

M. Asim Nehal

Ode To Poetry.

This floating clouds on the wind above
And flowing river from the stream of the mount
When passing thoughts settles in mind
It makes us restless to write.
You don't put efforts to flush out mind
The words flow seamlessly and settle down
And then you ponder how it happened?
You have no control nor its yours
It goes into the hands of readers.
Many topics feature at work,
Real, fiction, art, nature and human traditions
Meaningful, nonsense and philosophical.
People come and go like day and night
But what remains is you the Poetry,
Shining bright like daylight and
Silent and quite like dark nights.

M. Asim Nehal



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If We Die In Each Others Arms...

If we die in each others arms,
One day we will rise in a pure and different form.
The Moon will not be far from our reach,
Nor the stars and the galaxy.
From there when we will stare at the earth,
We shall see the caravan of events,
And the moments we lived in, with amusement.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ode To My Love

On the full moon night when the tide rises
And they follow one after another
I feel something in my heart
And my cheek feels million kisses.

I see my dreams rushing towards me
But I have just one lifetime to realise
Where do I keep them, how do I enjoy?
I would choose to be with you all life.

When our eyes are together
And hand in hand, the smile travel miles
I feel love vibrant and touching
And glow on your face.

Though our soul dwells in two bodies
And Heart resides in two parts
We live in each other's sorrow and happiness
We are inseparable, like water and the fish.

M. Asim Nehal

Four Liner - Rubaiyat ~ Feelings

We try to build a castle of dream on our weak flesh,
When body overrides the needs and wants.
We find ourselves hapless and selfish.
We feel betrayed and cheated by the body chemistry.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Bloom

many seasons passed
seed grown up after wind blows
a wildflower bloom

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Game Of Death

Soaring eagle with focused eyes
Nothing escapes from their sight
Miles away from the target they may appear
Within few seconds they descend
Catch their prize,
Goes back on their flight.

Leopard, with well-camouflaged fur
Waits for the opportunity
They may take the ariel route sometimes
When they pounce,
Hardly miss to suffocate.

The crocodile, hides beneath the surface of the water
They grab and pull
They enjoy the drowning of their prey
And do the "Death Roll"
They never miss any opportunity
Nor anything can escape their jaws.

M. Asim Nehal

Enmity ~

The childhood love between the SUN and the MOON
Turned out in such an enmity,
When one appears the other disappears,
And supporters follow their masters
Only unsettled souls and cathebral are common friends.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

We Always Think Of You

We always think of YOU,
O our Creator Most Gracious, Most Merciful
Whenever we are down and whenever we're high.

Yours is the path and YOU provide the light,
We live in illusion like the salt of the sea,
Which mixes with the water and loses identity.

This life is Your gift, with reward as the death,
It shall bring forth us in front of THEE,
Humble, submissive with full of hopes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life ~ Passing - Tanka

Isn't this life is like
this frozen ice on the leaves,
falling drop by drop
as the slipping of our age
leaving everything behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Four Liner ~ Rubaiyat ~ Struggle

Once a spider webbed the dreams around
And I got stuck in it for the lifetime
Struggling my way to come out once again
And to reach the light of the day that I lived.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Black Hands Of Death ~

The black hands of death,
cannot hold the white thread of life.
Neither the sun nor the moon will bear witness to it.
The blowing wind will not pave way to snatch the memories.
The rising waves will never allow to immerse the footprints.
And the mountains will hold high to my spirit.
The clouds will carry my thoughts all across the world
And they will shower it time and again.
And I will emerge by becoming a rainbow sometimes.
Perhaps, those black hands will never catch the silver lines again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Four Liner - Rubaiyat - Sharing

Is there a stairway to heaven?
If yes then surely it must be passing
Through the hearts of the poor people
Who have nothing to share yet stand with you

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Four Liner - Sacred

If you try to pull out of my eyes,
the sacred pearls, kept hidden from this world,
by draining me emotionally.
I shall hide them in my heart, like soaked dreams.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Decider ~ Hay(Na) Ku

Right
on left
Is always wrong.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Killer Dream~

I rise from the ashes of my dream,
All in black and burnt with emote bream,
The wind is breathing high in spirit,
And the waves are dashing dead,
Yes, I rise from the ashes of my dream
And feeling low in essence.
What did I see - Why all so scary?
The false epic deceived me in sleep.

The sun is rising with colourful rays,
Birds chattering and the nightingale sings a melody,
Butterfly kisses the flowers,
Bell rings, water gushes and life begin,
And the ashes of my dream settle down.
As I witness a new beginning,
The reality defeats the dream.

A new song on my lips!
From the green stems the brown leaves fall,
The dawn begins to draw a new art,
My cheek is cold and bright, finally!
My heart beats the drums very fast,
O, scary night never returns with those dreams again.

M. Asim Nehal

Four Liner - Rubaiyat

To live in love is like to live with God, for some.
For others, it is thing to show and enjoy physically,
An act of purity and sanctity, providence of solace.
The other, dance of nerves on uneven nerves.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Who Is Warming This Globe?

The Teacher entered the classroom,
Everyone started to greet in loud voices,
The Teacher went straight to the blackboard and wrote:
"WHO HAS WARMED THIS GLOBE? "
There was pin drop silence as the teacher after writing
Started to move from one desk to the other
Glancing at each and every student.
Some were moving their head side by side
As if to say "NO" and some looked puzzled
As to when this incidence occurred
When the teacher stopped at one desk
The student immediately stood up and said
Teacher, I was down with fever for past 5 days
Today only I came to the class.
Teacher moved on and everybody thought
Teacher is looking for the culprit.
Teacher took a left turn and switched to next row
Kept walking past each desk back to the blackboard and wrote again "
"WHO.....". Pulled the chair and sat for a while glancing from first
row to the last bench
Students were looking at each other as if requesting the one to accept if they
have done it.
In all silence the teacher asked "Someone please close the doors".
This silence remained for a few more minutes and then teacher Stood and went
back
To the blackboard and said: can anyone simplify this sentence and make it
meaningful.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - Cooling Heart

the candor of love
carries the fragrance around
by cooling my heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love - Senryu~

hiding in my heart
I desire to take your love
to eternal place.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

On Dreams.....

sleeping without you
like a caged bird craves freedom
please come back my dreams.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Four Liner - Fortunate

They are really fortunate,
who witness the blossom of the nature.
Since wisdom in knowing the unknown,
is revealed by simple things of life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Afterlife ~

fallen rose petals,
no more carry the fragrance,
bees made them honey.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Quatrain (Rubaiyat) 1

To him who is in love with all luxuries of life,
Always on his toes to venture new avenues and strive,
He is puppet of his body and servant of his inner voice,
Into his softer heart, dwells the darker musing vice.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Summer ~ Hot Air.

Hot are the cock and the bull that mutters on the land
Hotter the chillies that grow on black soil,
And hot air balloon that fly in all weather
Taking the moods high up in the sky.
For the starry nights to glow and prepare,
The dance of the peacock and the deer,
And the lizards are ready to breed and so the birds,
The hot air nor deters the Pigeons.
Only humans are the exception to these conditions
And such is the life of the humans.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ A Perfect Lethal Plot.

cold rain soaked my skin
her sharp eyes like whetted knives
perfect lethal plot.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Nothingness- Quatrain

Everything sprouts from nothingness
Even emptiness embraces nothingness
Stillness of mind dispense nothingness
Even Inherent existence leads to nothingness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Mouse And Monkey.

Said the Mouse to the Monkey,
You're gracious, you are funky!
Over the trees and on the land,
You go out freely and eat what you want!
I remained confined to the holes,
I eat what remains after heavy toll.
I wish I could swing like you,
Freak out freely and say yahoo.

Please give me a ride on your back!
Said the Mouse to the Monkey.
'I would sit quite and enjoy my ride'.
The whole of the long day flew!
And Monkey took from the street to the creeks
Over the land and above the trees
He did Mouse a whole day's freak.

As they were passing through the jungle
There appeared lion from the triangle
Seeing him roar monkey jumped on to the tree
And Mouse fell down onto his feet as if to greet
Lion looked at Monkey first, then glanced at the Mouse
You a tiny creature who brought you to this house
The Mouse took hiding in a hole.

Said the Mouse 'Your life is not that easy Monkey'
I have never imagined about it earlier, Monkey
And now after seeing this all I simply look like a Donkey
Please take me back to where I belong
And I shall never try this expedition all along
Looking at others, we take it for granted
Path of life looks easy of others
And all the struggle is only for us.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - Love ~

cool river water
today weary a ripple
bubble on her cheek

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Observation 1

I feel, I am waiting like sugarcanes,
watching others going through crush machine,
Just left with skin no juicy life,
Are we not following the same pattern?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Four Liner

In your anger, despair and unfulfilled dreams
In your response, dealing and behaviour
Your true colour emerges as reflection
It is the combo of heart and soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Nature's Beauty 1

when heaven opens
and the breeze gently flows through
see the flower dance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Let Us Swim In The Sea Of The Ecstasy.

You sing a lullaby for me,
I shall dream about you.
We shall climb together on the silvery moonbeams,
And fall like a cotton candy from the translucent sky.

The chariot of wind shall carry us,
To the crystal blue lagoon,
Where the golden bow and a quiver of silver arrows,
Awaits for us to shoot down the wishes of the love.

When we look back from a galley of the past,
We shall see the luminescence of the full moon,
Telecasting our journey through the kaleidoscope's eye,
Showing all minute details from the amber arched sky.

Before the darkness of Edenic Earth vanishes,
Let us swim in the sea of the ecstasy.
Before the dawn breaks the clouds and the birds sing aloud
And before the Sun starts crimson journey again,
Let us fall in love.

M. Asim Nehal

On A Life's Chess Board

I was the King and she was the Queen,
We were standing face to face,
On a chess board.

I had certain limitations and she too,
Yet we loved each other,
More than the enmity of our kingdom.

They were after death and we after life,
They were longing to capture and win,
And we were ready to surrender and lose,
The war was on between territory and individuals.

We were meeting through our eyes,
We loved each other in our hearts,
We were not fortune to suck the nectar of lips,
Nor could feel the gentle murmur of heartbeats,
Yet we have been fortunate to see other from a distance
We will never meet though our love will remain
On a chess board forever and ever.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Seasons

vastness of the sky
fully cultivated field
dragonfly returns.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Morning

between the dark mist
a tangerine sun rises
dawn breaks by birdsong

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Your Eyes ~ Hay(Na) Ku

eyes
boundless horizon
reflect the sky

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In A Water-Pot - Hay(Na) Ku

Arrested
my moon
In a water-pot

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love In 21st Century..

The world has advanced and so the love,
There are so many ways and means,
to provide opportunity for instant love
Facebook, Twitter and WhatsApp online service 24/7
online dating, likes and dislikes all instant
But where will you find true love?

Love a vanished commodity now,
waiting to return with another big bang,
Feeling is to touch the body, no time to touch the soul
In this busy life where people are puppets
In the hands of electronic gadgets and devices,
Love is no recipe to be cooked online
It requires patience, understanding and mutual respect.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

One Evening I Saw The Life- Couplet

One evening on the banks of the river, I saw the LIFE
Flying like a bird, trying to cross the horizon.

One evening in a flower garden, I saw the LIFE,
Fluttering like a butterfly, hovering to suck nectar from all flowers.

One evening by the sea shore, I saw the LIFE
Dancing on the waves, trying to hit every rock.

One evening near a mountain, I saw the LIFE
Talking to the clouds and playing by the river.

One evening at the poetic show, I saw the LIFE
Plummeting like the candle and spreading lights.

Today evening on the sand dunes, I saw the LIFE
Tired and fatigue, burdened by several wishes to accomplish.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ponder And Think Why ~

Umpteen times we pray to God,
Give us this and give us that.
Our wish list is never ending,
Still we keep always offending.

Without realizing what is best,
We complain about the test.
Patience and wait goes high and dry,
Blame game on with cursing cry.

Why this to me and why only I?
Oh, how innocent we are!
Not to think and understand
This life is but a test to pass,

Sorrow and misery are its part.
Award and reward ancillary things,
All our demands are not always met.
Hence we say: Man proposes but God disposes.

M. Asim Nehal

On Life - Some Philosophical Thoughts.

As I walk through life alone, I wonder
What you must be thinking about me,
My LIFE...That, am I trying to escape,
Or to take you for granted?

Many tried these futile things,
No one ever succeeded.
All in the end, repented.
As if they were mindless.

To teach us many lessons,
All you try is the different ways,
All fail to grasp that wisdom,
Even without any hardest trait.

Those who lived, said in the end,
Nothing was a bit more than,
a blink of an eyelid,
Happy moments flew away,
Sorrow appeared, it crawled.

In the flashback we see our faults,
Don't know how to react,
Accept them as our mistakes,
Or plea innocence and defend.

Whatever it be, in the end,
Only time will smile.
It will leave us half the way,
And quickly it will fly.

M. Asim Nehal

In Love...

A man in love behaves like a child,
Who wants to destroy everything.
Whatever comes in between him and his love,
Does Love make so selfish?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

For My Poet Friends.

I thank Almighty,
For providing me with plenty of stars,
So that I can distribute them,
Among my poet friends,
As my token of love and appreciation.

They filled my empty space,
With fabulous pen work and articulate thoughts,
All that lingers in my mind ~
Day in and day out,
And whispers in silence,
Provoking my mind to get along with them ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

When My Heart Opens Up And My Soul Dances.

My heart opens up and my soul dances,
This doesn't happen so often,
It happens only when my body seeks rejoice,
When the first drop of rain falls on my body,
When the first sunray touches my skin,
When the breeze enters with fragrance,
When thoughts cross my mind,
When eye meets an eye and sees the twinkle,
And when the moon appears in full.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Desire.

My heart is burning in your desire,
And the fire is seeping blood from cold veins,
As the eyes ignites the light,
A wild dust storm swirls around,
A lover's tension is oozing out.

They say love is rich in taste.
Glittering starry night, under the full moon,
They wrap in mood those scattered petals,
As I dive deep into the sea
Of your heart to find the pearls.

This fire will extinguish only when,
You sprinkle your coolest mist,
And embrace my heart with care,
And go on a pilgrimage to the Loveland,
And dwell in a house of a mutual trust.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Worthy Debate ~

The sun and the moon

Which one is better for the earth?

Day and Night ~ which is better for humans,

Air or water, Light or sound

So this debate is on and and and it is a worthy debate.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ponder On -

When you are hurt by people,
Think about your tongue,
Getting hurt by your own teeth.

If you find your parents opposing you,
Think about the soul asking you not to do,
And your body says go ahead.

If you're ill your body cries with pain,
Think about the burning candles,
Plummeting yet giving light.

When you can't see the logic around you,
Think about the monkey,
Watching two guys playing the chess.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Silence Between Us.

The silence is between you and me
Same as between day and night
A silence which nobody else can think
It is more than any conversation.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Original Poem: Maulana Jalauddin Rumi.

Out of your love the fire of youth will rise.
In the chest, visions of the soul will rise.
If you are going to kill me, kill me, it is alright.
When the friend kills, a new life will rise.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

We Are Contrast Yet Live Together..

I am the petal kept inside the book,
You are the flower that flourishes to bloom.

I am the empty shell thrown by the sea,
You are the pearl hidden in a shell.

I am the unweave yarn lying on a bench,
You are the silken shawl worn by the queen.

I am unread book lying on a shelf,
You are the degree hanging on the wall.

I am the patience waiting for eternity,
You are very busy, have no time to waste.

We are contrast yet live together,
In the heart of a poet, in the mind of a philosopher.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Fragrance Full Of Memories...

Memories, so deeply associated with fragrance
The mere smell brings back those gone elegance
The purple lilac with the clusters of four petal flowers
Reminds me the summer days of exams
When I am drained with studies, it grows the best
When my marks are reduced
It reminds me the cut of overgrown branches

The fragrance of Mogra (Jasmine)
Reminds me the wooden cot in the garden
Under the starlight and crescent moon
Playing behind the clouds
And the leaves of a Guava tree falling
Mogra spreads the love and romance in the air

Hibiscus, the Jaswanti, a divine flower
Getting up early in the morning
Seeing the dancing hibiscus flowers
To the tunes of sunrise and chirping birds
Happiness surrounds all around..

M. Asim Nehal

Courage~

Go away, Go away, worry,
And I am busy and I have no hurry;
Sail away, sail away, fear;
I am no coward I shall play to tear.
My courage is my shield, no one can steal,
O wind, move towards the south!
My love is pure, no one can doubt
Can anyone cure.

Nothing can lure, nothing can deviate,
determination is solid, mountains are firm;
No beauty can, no beauty can greed
My poor soul, has taken enough toll:
Leave me alone to muster my thoughts,
Leave me to, think and write
Something which the world will read once
and repeat again and again!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Art Of Adjustments

in a foreign land
those, become chameleon
they stay peacefully

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- In Dark

silhouettes of life
swallows the love of my eyes
leaving me in dark

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love And Darkness.

The night whispers,
all the hidden treasure are for you,
Barren and uncovered.

This silver moon keeps silence
And never reveals to anyone
Unless you do no wrong or transgress the limits set.

By the darkness, the stars, the firefly's
And the wandering wind blinded
By the dewdrops and thick clouds.

O my love if you are pure, true and faithful
then enjoy the charm of the night
without being fearful.

And if you have doubts then wait
Till sunrise and clear it in whole day.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Once Again At Crossroads.

Should I wait for the reality to strike?
Or shall I sleep for dreams to come.

Now when my soul is behind the smoke screen,
Realities does a murk madness.

And Doubts make courage weak and gloomy,
Two feet are cold and defeated bloodline mourns.

Hope encircles around to gather dusk of the time,
Now I am at the crossroads again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - In Love..

in the sea of love
many hearts drowned completely
no diamonds found yet.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Poetic Expression 1

The idyllic radiance of his eyes,
mesmerised many yet he was lost for words,
Though his persona was poetic personification.

His elegant joyful charm,
Conquered many harlequin hearts,
Yet he was lonely from inside.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

We Are Two In One.

Unlike spring, which comes and goes,
unlike moon that appears and then vanishes
Unlike day and night that keep rotating
I love you all the time

Unlike rain that wet us together
Unlike flowers and fragrances
Unlike hunger and thirst
We are two in one.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Life's Journey

a life to the death
a spiritual journey
ended with a note
world, abandoned boat
after a long pilgrimage

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Memory Stands Like A Scarecrow.

As I wonder, where the nice fragrance of love is gone,
That spilled from the crimson flower of life.
Now when I sweep away the broken glass of the past,
The memory haunts back doing icicle,
In the inner dome of my mind.

Memory stands like a scarecrow,
In the middle of my path,
And diverts me to the realities of the present,
I walk past the doors of an empty heart,
And counts the fallen willow leaves.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Test.

another cold dusk
she loves me, she loves me not
few petal to go...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

She Is Alone With Her Thoughts.

When the breeze carries tenderness
How can someone remain aloof?
By the caring, soft touches
On the milky ways of life ~

There she folds her legs
And spreads her arms
Sitting upon the knees
Asking for nothing but true love ;

The limitations between
the sunrise and the sunset
ceases by offering
the joy of fleeting moments
the rising thoughts lifts her spirit.

Her life flies with the dove
and reaches the zenith of greatness
where no fear touches the body or soul
In silence she is alone with her thoughts.

M. Asim Nehal

Let The Winds Try To Extinguish.

I flew my dreams with reality,
Let them reach you before sunset.

I lit hope's candles near my window
Let the winds try to extinguish.

Now I am standing in front of the mirror,
Let the mirror show my true image.

I have put my hope in your eyes,
let the life burn my desires in you.

My love has created an aura around you,
Let the wind, fire and water try vigorously to pierce.

And I finally have submitted everything to the fate
Let it take me wherever it wants.

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BoamHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Away From Worries

Come on take me with you
on the flying white horse
to the milky vast sky, away from worries
where nobody is gossiping
who are we and from where we came.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Visit To The Final Resting Place.

As I walked through the graveyard
I experienced a mixed feeling
Of sadness and happiness,
The sun was shining,
It certainly was a beautiful day outside
And the sky was a crisp blue
There was the first sign of spring
And the gentle breeze carried a familiar smell
The place was extremely peaceful and beautiful
Most of the graves had the nameplates,
Showing date of birth and death,
And few graves that caught my attention,
Were those of a Hockey player, a retired Judge
A musician, a timber merchant and
A retired head master,
Probably they might not have met during their lifetime
But they are neighbors now.
And who knows who else were buried before them
And who will be buried afterwards,
Today they all are resting in peace,
In the middle of the cemetery.
Stands a towering monument,
As I walked towards it,
A thick orange carpet,
Stifled the sound of my footsteps,
And I wondered today I am on my foot,
But when I will come here finally,
I won't be on my foot.

M. Asim Nehal

A Unique Love Story.

He was wearing a Bluetooth headset,
Talking to someone, very dear.
And next to him, a blind girl,
quiet and dejected, silently cursing her life
Suddenly overheard him;
You are my rainbow of the first rain,
You are my free-bird released from the heart's cage,
You are my white rabbit that hops on green,
You are my silver lining on dark clouds,
Without you I cannot think of living.

And her soul melted within the body,
For the first time she realized her existence,
She was trying hard to suppress her feelings,
Yet started to blush by moving her fingers,
Gently through her curly hairs,
Without knowing that he is talking to her beloved.

I cannot survive,
Like fish without water,
Like bee without flowers,
Like dunes without sand,
Like birds without wings,
You are my hope and you are my dream.

The girls said thank you so much,
Gave a hug and got down from the bus,
The boy removed his Bluetooth,
And before he could say or react,
The bus proceeded on.....

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- X

in this emptiness
shadow of a moon dances
silence is broken

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Introspection!

What is life and what are its limits?

When someone ponders, they consider them as philosophers.

When life sucks all emotions and throws in disdain, remains naught

Except ideas and imaginations, they consider them as poets.

To reach the ultimate destination, they surrender to the fate

When only time reveals, they consider them as saints.

Look deep in the mirror and search within,

Before they put a tag on you, identify your purpose.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Allow Me To Make

O' naivety of my heart, allow me to borrow
Colors from the rainbow,
Fragrance of flowers,
Gorge and meander from river,
Ridges and seracs from mountain,
Oasis and mirage from desert,
Streams and waterfalls from landscape,
Feathers and chisel from birds,
And then put the human soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Though, They Had Many Arrows In Their Quiver.

I left a burning lamp of love at a place,
Where I thought there was no love.

Though, I saw many intellectuals in that meet,
Yet what was lacking was human touch.

Though, beauty was spread all over there,
Everyone was seeing yet insight was missing.

Though, all hearts were feeling the pain of separation,
Yet what was lacking was sincere crying eyes.

Though, they had many arrows in their quiver,
Friends are plenty around yet enemies are very less.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Journey..

Two hearts travelled, parallel in life,
Though, several nights and days came and gone.

You and I remained alone, though people came and gone,
And the caravan of life moved on.

Reached several milestones and kept proceeding,
When looked back at the journey, saw the mist and smoke.

Did not find someone, to talk out my heart,
My thought remained in my heart and the heart in darkness.

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M. Asim Nehal

Acceptance.

There are two things one cannot fight on this earth,
One is mother nature and the other is Love.
Try it out and let me know the result
I bet you won't regret doing it.
Learn the art to surrender
Gracefully without
Fight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Freedom - A Chain Verse

Soon I shall roam free
Free from the burden of this body
Body that captivated me for long
Long enough to keep me beguile.

I shall rejoice once free from this accountability,
Accountability that kept me in check with time,
Time to pass and prove that I am still alive and living,
Living a life which is predestined,
Destined to certain path and ways.

Tomorrow when this soul will see the light,
Light of the day from the darkness of this body,
Body which is mortal, but nurtures false ego,
Ego, a burden that forced mind to enjoy.

Enjoy the dust with which you are made of and
And I shall roam free from every hassles.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Cupid's Arrow

The arrow of Cupid got stuck
On the calendar on 14th Feb
The lovers heart bleeds profusely
Year after year and the world enjoys
Celebrating and beating around
Several roses are plugged
To please the bubbling hearts
New hopes and new promises
Things will be same the following day...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

What Answer Should I Give?

Life has started to pose many questions
What answer should I give to them.

Life's boat was sailing quietly towards the shore
What answer should I give to the sudden turbulence.

I trusted him on every word which he uttered,
What answer should I do on the sudden U turn.

He besides, gave impression of his accompanying,
What answer should I give for his betrayal.

I lived a dream and believed in its fulfilment,
What answer should I give when I am awake now.

When I look back at the footprints of the past,
What answer should I give when time removed the imprints.

What happened to the mission, I was assigned to
What answer should I give on its incompleteness?

M. Asim Nehal

My Nose - Humorous

Don't go on my innocent face,
It may mislead you.
But those who have seen it,
Will never forget,
What they went through,
Not because it is my nose
But because my nose pokes in everybody's affairs
So beware and take care.

Initially I felt awkward, but now I am habitual
And I really feel sorry for those who have
Had some experience of my poky nose.

One thing is for certain,
there is no matter
which has ever escaped my nose
It has magnetic power to attract any matter
And because of this I had many uninvited troubles
Following and chasing me.

Once I decided to get rid of it
But all my attempts went futile
And wherever I went, it attracted
Their problems and put me in trouble.

M. Asim Nehal

Fourteen Lines - To My ??

Dear heart, do not make me restless;
And my body a burden on my soul.
I have things to do and many tasks to accomplish,
Tell me, thou lov'st me from inside,
Thy power is my defence against enemies,
And against my own wishes, which defiles.
Those pretty faces and luring eyes lay traps,
To make me slave of orders and chain my soul.
They deviate from the interest of this world;
And wound me in the bitter eyes of the beholders.
Let the dust of adulthood settle;
And the lust of the body gets satisfied by burning coals.
Let, desires find its solace in the nectar of the life;
Till then cover me under the veil of disguise.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Style

wear this mask daily
white powder and painted lips
softness of your eyes
nothing to embrace further
wash every night by moonlight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

O My Captain!

O my Captain, give me a chance
I will make you my focal point
and allow you to rule my life.

O my Captain, I am for you
and you be with me forever
my journey will become sojourn.

O my Captain, give courage and hope
and become my ally
look into my eyes, and shut the world.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Four Lines - 1

A bank account without balance
A shoe without lace
A ship without anchor
Is a body without soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Infinite Love Will Endure Forever.

They say, the human body is born soft and elastic;
and plants and trees are pliant and limber,
but after death, both becomes inflexible and rigid and
I have seen many people with rigid mind and inflexible attitude,
What do I conclude? Are they dead?

They say, hard and inflexible are characteristics of death.
Pliant and flexible are characteristics of life.
The hard and inflexible will succumb.
The pliant and flexible will endure.
What do I conclude: Truth will succumb and falsehood will endure?

They say Infinity is the essence of all things
tangible and intangible.
It has no beginning or end.
What do I conclude for "My love" just Infinite?
Whereas it has sweet beginning and dead- end.

They say, the distinctions divide the oneness of Infinity into
extremes, which is the main source of confusion.
So what do I conclude? Is confusion the source of judgment,
And judgment the source of conflicts.

They say, overvaluing goods creates the desire for ownership
and therefore creates the temptation to steal.
What do I conclude, the world is corrupt because of overvaluation of
Goods, people, race, caste and creed in all nations.

And finally they say, Life on earth will pass away
but, Infinite love will endure forever.
And I agree with them on this.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - Ripples Of Love

the ripples emerge
from very depth of my heart
to make my love flow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Random Thoughts - ??? ????????

Your condition is no different than mine
We got what we didn't want, no regrets yet.

The lines of hands kept doing wonders
What happened we didn't do, no regrets yet.

Is it called fate, is it called destiny?
That we take breath at someone's will.

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M. Asim Nehal

The Art Of Giving.

When the seed sprouts, it knows not
the joy spreads everywhere
the roots go deep and
the stem goes up the ground
and the branches grow in multi-folds
neither the roots knows
nor the stem or branches knows
the forbearing of each other's
the roots cannot leave its stems
nor do the stem or branches
but they grow in their own space
no stem can curse its roots
nor the roots can curse its stems
yet the fruits are far from their reach
they only know the art of giving.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Lovers By Rumi - ???????

Hindi Translation of The Lovers by Maulana Rumi.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka- Silence

in the darkest night
we maintain the same silence
as soul and body
firefly flashes the spark out
to illuminate our life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

On The Waves Of Emotions.

Thoughts making wave in my head,
Heart becomes vast like the sky,
And you left me alone in the desert of life
To count the dune of mountains.

In the lonely island,
My emotions gathered like clouds
To test my patience,
And tears started to flow like a river.

As I started to recoup my resources,
To make a masterpiece.
You reappeared out of the blue,
Now we sail together on waves of emotions.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Calling Back Dreams

sleeping without you
like mirage in a desert
please come back my dreams

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Assurance

the crescent moon peeps
through the window of an eye
to assure the love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Keep Silence Please

They have become a silent story,
A story written on stones and bricks,
While each brick narrates a different story
As you touch them, run your hand,
They will come alive and speak to you
Of passion, betrayal, envy, compassion, deceit, and death.

Sometimes I feel they are built as ruins,
and all the grandeur was added to them later.
Only time has the power reveal once again,
The alluring perennial beauty.
Don't they resembles a woman
whose true essence lies underneath the layers
Creating smoke screen to cover her true self.
Whatever, silence has many stories to reveal
Keep silence please.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life's Mango - Nonet

Half rotten, the other side of the mango
had the lust in subconscious mind
part eaten by insects and birds
soon the smell will spread
making it unbearable
and passion to have
will be gone
pick your
mango
from the tree
a green mango
will be long standing
relationship though unripe
will last in their life's tree
craving for the sweetness in their love
savoring the fleshy sweetness of the mango

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Raiment Of Hopes

the dawn of this life
swings in confusing shadow
in raiment of hopes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Voice - Ballade

As I went past the mountain, hill,
A voice echoed and said something;
Won't you see my sweetest rill?
I stopped, searched, was there anything
I saw a mockingbird still;
An eagle was hovering to catch,
That's why bird played as ill.
And the voice I heard was a bird's match.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Love Wrapped In Ecstasy

The separation of fragrance from flowers,
And the separation of drops from clouds,
And the rays coming from the sun,
And beams falling from the moon,
We see in their falls a love wrapped in ecstasy

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Rose And Bee

first rose has opened
fragrance of petals invites
bee to come and dine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Unique Love

the rose festival
I pull her towards my chest
to collect petals

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Your Appearance

I stood like a rock near the sea
In a hope that you might come
Riding on the waves.

I climbed the walls like vines
In a hope that you might stop by
To smell my extremely distinctive fragrance.

I stood like a tree near the pond
In a hope that you might come
To quench your thirst.

I came like the moon, waxing and waning
In a hope that you may fill the gap
When I am in the dark.

And you came, unannounced from nowhere straight to my heart
Giving life to the statue.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

And We Meet In Our Thoughts

Years have passed, since we met last
Yet my eyes are wet with the tears of exodus.

Though we are miles apart, physically
Yet we live in each other's heart, tangibly.

And we meet in our thoughts
And cherish the moments of our past.

The distance is of eyes, only
Yet we meet in our dreams, firmly.

The fragrance is still fresh as a daisy
Though several months gone from nothing are hazy.

In my breath I still taste our farewell kiss
Like sand in hourglass rolling with bliss.

These mountains, rivers and the dunes are our souvenir
As if we scaled the height in ecstasy and disappeared.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - Under Waxing Moon

under waxing moon
your love brightens up my heart
feeling full of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Nurture Your Thoughts.

They are your thoughts
And they are your mentors.

They come without invitation,
No call bells they ring,
No knocking at the doors either,
They just creep in making their way.

You feel elated and your mind gets enchanted,
Your words start to fall in place.
Like the steps of a ballet dancer,
And you start to scale the sky like eagles.

Your creativity reaches its zenith,
Your heart melts with candles,
Your soul balloons with inspirational air,
Your poem starts plummeting in heart.

They are your thoughts
And they are your mentors.

M. Asim Nehal

Colours Of This Life

From womb, a dark place
To the world a bright place
It takes us through several stages.
The tangerine of childhood
Shows the the rainbow so bright
And then the white of youthful
Takes to the blue collar job
The red of marriage shows sign unique
The watchful amber slows down
Green makes happy with offspring around
Then slowly approach the dusk of the day
And back to the tomb
It shows all colours, doesn't it.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu Chain - A Wait

at the setting sun
ships return to the harbor
she searches blue flag.

with every passing car
boy thinks of his birthday gift
long traffic jam.

spider spinning web
my thoughts are elevated
we both wait for fly.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet 28 - By William Shakespeare Hindi Translation

Sonnet 28: How Can I Then Return In Happy Plight -
Poem by William Shakespeare

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Hindi Translation by Mohammed Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

Ghazal English - Let Us Review

Come, let's refresh our promises
Or else it will scatter like petals from a flower

You were never mine, nor to be or will be
You are part of me like a soul in my body

You are always playing with my sentiments
Like throwing a pigeon in the air

And you performed those rituals as if
You are trying to extinguish the burning grazers

You stayed with me during our intimacy.
Like the arrival and departure of the weather

Now I am afraid to think about you 'MAN'
Since you're trying to fight this internal battle with self.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Let Us Unite.

Leaned against the pillars draped in the twilight
I felt my inner darkness merge with your light
I am afraid to walk alone on this unfamiliar path,
It looks so empty and ruinous with wrath
Now with your presence everything is joyous
Such is your presence and such is your recurrence
That my loneliness and pain all of a sudden recedes
No wonder you remind me of our sacred love
Hidden so deep within our sorrow
You motivate me to climb this steep wall
Like jungle vines wraps around to reach the canopy
You are my strength and you are my inspiration
Don't ever leave me alone to meander in separation.
Let us merge like one soul in two bodies.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu Chain: Life Cycle

Evening shadows
play last symphony to say
goodbye to the sun.

candles set to dance
for another chilling night
under silent moon.

life passing away
between realism and dreams
like the shifting scenes.

M. Asim Nehal



Blessed Garden

Let us walk barefoot into this blessed garden
Where pin drop silence dwells in serenity
And the red river flows under the bridge of emotions
And the adulterous arms of fate embrace life
Eyes filled with starry dreams of surreal splendor
And the garden has the fragrance of lilies all around.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu: 501

two ignited hearts
like a pearl inside the shell
year glint in the eyes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Starry Night- Haiku

little woodpecker
digging hole in giant pine
under starry night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Little Woodpecker

little woodpecker
digging hole in giant pine
under starry night

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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Senryu- A Love Relation

silence between us
two inseparable lives
parallel in love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Night And Day

sunset spilled the dreams
moon intoxicated nights
amber morning sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Life....

sunset spilled the dreams
moon intoxicated nights
amber morning sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Frogs In The Glass

Poured from the bottles
Mixed with the ice cubes
Bubbles making way to the frogs
Jumping up and down

Bull are raging all over again
Cows are trained for magic beans
Thoughts are skating on roller coaster
Life is doing merry go round

And those frogs in the glass
Jumps again up and down.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu: Love For Love

soft silver moonlight
paper boat merrily drifts
and our love blossoms

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Last Supper And A Fresh Breakfast

December reminds us of the gone January,
And January reminds us of coming December.

This relation is not just for the change of baton,
This is no farewell followed by new greetings.

This is a unique relation between new sun and moon,
A reminder and a promise they go together.

And sail in the sea of time with patience,
December spills experience and Jan the hope.

One lays the past behind another shows the future ahead,
Fragrance of the past mixed with freshness of early morning.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Unmeasured Fear

This fear is killing all of us,
ups and downs of life is measured in fear,
The fear is making life miserable,
A quantum fear takes solid toll on present and future!
The gamut of love is measured in fear,
Another fear is waiting in the bent,
You avoid this fear thinking hope is there
this grey area yet grows more fear
they create more stories by articulate creativity,
And sell their ideas as you see fear making its ways.
Their lie are the secret of your catch,
weak mind bowing down to situation,
shift drifted from hope and faith to ozone fear,
confused mind surrenders to the situation and goes in doldrums.
Castle falls by breaking down the sandy walls,
as if leaves have started to fall in spring.
This fear may shatter those wonderful dreams,
like mirage after false rain making traveler all pains,
No matter what they do, let them create smoky dew
when sunrays will break the darkened wall,
Fear will vanish like firefly in bright light,
faith will return with eagle's flight
Hope will beat this fear to death,
But who knows what fear will fry,
Die a silent death or make resurgence like phoenix.

M. Asim Nehal

A Search

Some trapped memories in the photo frame
Said to him go and find out the absconding person
And here are some clues and hints
Probably you may find on roads
slogging to earn bread and butter or
You may find him in the big luxurious house
Or inside the car or in a shopping mall
Wherever he may be but you will catch him
looking at his puzzled face
Trying to weave the present by lost time
Or trying to wipe off the past
Or trying to weigh pearls on the eyelid
And you tell him that the lost childhood days
Wants him back to the playground
Old banyan tree wants to give a swing again
Mangoes are waiting for him to eat
And if resisted not to come leave him alone
With our memories and wishes
For his soul will return to us one day.

M. Asim Nehal

To Relive Those Special Moments

Will you come with me tonight
To that old pond?
Where we sat under the moonbeam
Hand in hand and eyes locked together
And the night passed in total silence
Where the dew covered our shyness
And our frozen heart melted
And flowed from the mountain
And to take the wings
And flew away, leaving our body
To explore the beauty of this life
And the pains, sorrow passed under the bridge
As we reached the constellation of the stars
To glide down to the pond again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Nature's Beauty - Do Not Know Where Got Lost.

Wrapped in morning rays, bathed in dewdrops
warming me up in this winter
It came down, spreading the wings
Then do not know where got lost in the crowd.

Hovering with the butterflies I saw it again
Dancing with corn earrings in the air
I saw it swimming with the fish in the river
Then do not know where got lost in the lake.

As soon as it was evening, I saw it in the bows
Singing the song on the boat of the fishermen
Under the tangerine veil of clouds
Then do not know where got lost in a mile.

In the darkness of night, I saw it smiling
Filtering moonlight on the sand
Then saw it frozen on the mountain top
Then do not know where got lost in the silence.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu -Fill !

fill my heart with love
body inconsolable
return those lost moments

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Winter Morning

between cozy arms
winter morning gets heated
a reason for joy

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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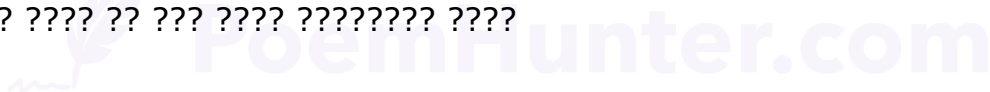
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M. Asim Nehal



This December

This December is neither cold nor dry
Those chilling dark nights are elusive.

Wishes are stuck up somewhere
Neither flowing nor floating.

The moon seems pale and frail
Neither beaming nor gleeful.

Stars are dim and timid
neither bright nor twinkling.

Globe, this warming is making me sick
Give me back those cold moments of December.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Campfire

by the chill dusk light
the fog try to cover us
we plan for campfire

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Wonder! ! !

a baby wonders
how her bowl has reached the sky
looking, crescent moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Sweet Dream.

As I slipped from the edge of the moon
towards the earth, fear gripped me tight
Will my dreams accompany or will they leave?

I forgot all these by the spell chant
Of the melodious song soothing me
Till I fell and hit the clouds

Oh, I wondered where my dream gone
As I woke up on my bed with head on pillow
No moon, no sky, no clouds slumber gone.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Love And Fragrance

roots down to the heart
love blossoms in the garden
fragrance all over

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Song Of Life

tell me little bird
for whom you sing melody
who is sad today?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu -Wilderness !'s

to kill loneliness
I painted the moon's amber
with my pinkish tongue

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - For Life

until it is empty
my tight fist holds infinite
love for you my dear
something precious than this life
and to uncover the lies

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Romancing Like Waves

in the sea of love
floating on the ecstasy
are two young couples

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Wilderness

Standing naked and tall against all odds,
encountering the waves of uncertainty
the courage of the man shouts aloud,
O' leader of the life now leads me through
this darkness of the night and the thick clouds.

The birds seem wingless and directionless,
The wind is chill and hard on the nose,
But I don't scorn to scream anymore.
Let me breathe under the bright blue sky,
Dance barefoot in the sea water
Swim in the love of the ocean and write poems
And dream of a heavenly garden
blooming with moony flowers and starry shine
And wake up screaming Your name.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka -Tears Gone

the tongue stings her cheek
and it isn't with the salt
on the way to heart
where finally no tears left
and it's too empty to cry

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

To An Unseen Face

Her mesmerizing voice echoes,
When I am alone in the valley of the past.

I cherish those moments as treasure,
And those songs which were rare and melodious.

My heart finds solace and my mind enchant,
Though only heard the voice umpteen times.

I enjoyed her songs in loneliness and pain,
Her voice mesmerizes like desert's rain.

Often, I speculate and query my imagination,
Will I do justice to the face never seen?

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



Simple Life

They care for others
They live simple life
No show offs no crooked thinking
They serve others
They share love and happiness.

They are not birds
But fly carefree
They are not animals
But they roamfree

They do not compete
Nor do they pull legs
No enmity, no jealousy
They have heart of a gold

They shine like diamonds
They reflect like prism
They are colorful like rainbow
They live in village and they are villagers

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - Nature & Life

song of the valley
flowers between the cliff rocks
daylight eclipses

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Supplement And Compliment -!

You reside in my breath like:

Moon among the stars

Waves in sea

Wind passing leaves

birds flying across the mountains

And I get accommodated in your arms like:

Fishes in river

Flowers with thorns

Tongue among teeth

And we both complement each other's like:

Earth and Sky

Sand and deserts

And our life is

A soul in two bodies

Only You and Me...

PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

Daffodils In Spring

We sing of sweet spring
When we see daffodil cling
Glowing in the sun in early dawn
It helps us to make a day's plan.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Job Of A Soldier

On the dusty desert
Patrolling the fence of a barbed wire
A soldier does the march past.

Fiery speech by politicians
from their air-conditioned room
A job created from nothing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Cage

pale desert sun
the song of imprisonment
by the birds in cage

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Life's Journey On Roll

After seeing the dreams of tomorrow
I fell in love with the realities of today
The wind had blown away my yesterday
The caravan of life is on the march now

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -Change Of Season

more than autumn sun
her skin hot like volcano
he now cooling down

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Care That The World Needs

I take my heart out among the orphans,
to play and sing a lullaby.

I spread my helping hand to shower the care.
Love, that is elusive, to them tonight.

But the world mocks at them,
and label them as untouchable benevolent.

I shall travel the path not taken by many,
to reach where life is beyond hatred and double standards.

When I return, the path will be open to others.
Let them find comfort in others happiness, too.

This life's joy is not in our success alone.
But, taking others along with to the mount of happiness.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Morning Back

nature is awake
as moon, stars diminish again
a wonderful breeze
bouquet of hope and desire
as sunrays enters landscape

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -Choices

on canvas of life
make choices judiciously
don't regret later

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -Soul And ;

rest your unrest soul
leaving behind, fear of life
on my faithful heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

She Is Like A Desert Flower

She is like a desert flower
Belligerent for the survival
Cruel weather gives no respite
Fierce battle alone fights.

From dawn to the dusk
She waits for the rain
Clouds appear and turns again
Inside her colossal eyes the void remains.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Life's Footprints

a winter river
frostbite of old memories
no footprints to trace

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

To My Pen

No matter if you are stopped by a comma, Proceed.

Life will test you with question marks, Proceed? ?

Colon or semi-colon can't stop you; Proceed.

Don't take long period. Proceed.

You have many miles to go! My pen...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -Oceanic Eyes

an ancient skylight
in your oceanic eyes
boundless horizon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Fortunate Lovers

unity of heart
love is an eternal bliss
not for everyone

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senyru - Silent Love

when eyes, interlocked
heart nurtures silent love
life on seventh sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Winter

majestic winter
we remain inside blanket
flowers bloom at night
fragrance allover in air
moonflower, red flare calls out

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ripple Of Love - By Nature

The breeze gently touched her tender skin
And kindled the ripple of love in the heart
The shell of desires opened slowly and softly
To sparkle the rainbow of light all around.

The murmur of her heartbeat could be heard
From miles away in silent valley of life
The sunflower opened its arms
Looking towards the sky of heaven.

Queen of the honeybee was bubbling with sweetness
Flowers offered their pure nectar
My heart started to pound out of my chest
And the nature in its peaceful silence
Started to pour the comfort around.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Struggle - Ghazal In English

Those who have several wants and wishes to accomplish
Often when they start their journey do not find the way to proceed

Like the boat when surrounded by the storm
Struggle to find the shore for safety.

When the clouds are dark and thick,
the birds struggle to find the way back to their nest.

If the convoy is lost during the expedition, due to shifting sands, the footprints
are lost.

Similarly People in trouble do not get the support from anyone except their own
shadow.

It is possible that the downer will get the straw to hold on,
Yet the swimmer often struggles to reach the depths of the sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Celestial Love

The childhood love between the SUN and the MOON
Turned out in such an enmity
When one appears the other disappears
And supporters follow their masters
Only unsettled souls and fidgety are common friends

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku -Hanging Diamonds

some hanging diamonds
a few raindrops on pine leaves
translucent moon slips

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Mysterious

As I went past the mountain, hill,
A voice echoed and said something;
Won't you follow your dreams?
I stopped for a while to check
Deep valley whispering the song of life
While the hawk hovering above.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -Dreams

on the edge of time
i see my dreams hanging
I am watching clouds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Trap Of Love

free me from your clasp
love you have beautiful traps
let live peacefully

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - A Fight

shadow without soul
reality fighting dreams
life seems in doldrums

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Crush Your Cocoon

.Crush your cocoon, immediately after coming out
.Because that's not the place to return anymore
.Keep the pieces to remind you repeatedly
.That someday you too will be crushed.
.Very few will be there to remember
.You came, lived & left this world
.During voyage, help others
.To achieve their goals
.That is what life is
.That's why you
.Came here.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - A Gift

life cycle- God's gift
pollution- a human's gift
rainbow- nature's gift

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Clouds

a book of poems
i see two lovers in sky
formed by moving clouds

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Life's Bud

beneath fresh flowers
engulfed in thorns, spines, prickles
the buds of future

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

My Enemy Has Died

My enemy has died.
I am very sad today
he was the only enemy I could identify.

He was the one who is responsible,
for my growth and success,
his enmity drew me farther to prove him wrong,
and I, the determined, who never believed
in others, kept denying that he is enemy
for his contributions to instigate me,
I disbelieve in his theories and did the opposite
Yes, I believe in his sarcastic challenges.

His enmity for me, like that of a scorpion
constantly biting and intimidating,
with no mercy for relaxation,
with so many exaggerations:
he never climbed all over my nerve
nor did he do any backbiting,
neither rubbed me the wrong ways
unlike my other friends
who flattered me with false praises
Today, I am feeling little nervous
Who will inspire me now?

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu- Intelligence

a brazen wisdom
by cerebrum common sense
knowledge accomplished

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Moon And Sea

dancing with the stars
sea waves receives tidal force
moon walks silently

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Together

together, silence
under the falling moonbeams
dissolves barrier

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ghazal In English "Have You Seen?"

Who says that we both are not together
Sky meets the earth, Have you seen?

Who says meeting of eyes unites the heart
Dreams meet the reality, Have you seen?

Who says they are happy, if together in the photo frame
Mouse playing with cat, Have you seen?

After several efforts, the hopes often die down
Every efforts do have achievements, Have you seen?

Though criminals are brought before the court
All of them getting punished, Have you seen?

You have done enough introspection by now
Heart and mind go together, Have you seen?

M. Asim Nehal



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PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

Unblemish Love

Her body is a melting pot
On the silken sheet
with pillow beneath
trying hard to hold spinning head
temperature falling
heartbeat rising
body heat ignites the fumes
smell of love
in the air and everywhere
hairs like desert of vast eternity
with dunes of desires
despair was meager to obliterate
yearning to slurp those juicy lips
yet he dare not to ignite mutual flames.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Past Life

tracing own footprints
travels down the memories
countless errors seen

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem - On Relationship

A thousand reasons
to stay in the relationship.
A thousand reasons
to quit the relationship...
Sky clear sometimes, the sky clouded.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Wise Conversation

On the hilltop a voice chased me down
and forced to have a conversation

Who are you?

I said; Identifying.

The voice said - Interesting.

What do you want?

I said; everything.

But why you want everything?

I said: When I see anything "I desire to have it"

You are not alone to desire everything, there are many,

And from where you came?

I said; Nothing.

And where will you proceed?

Again, I said; Nothing

Then how will you cherish everything

When the end result is nothing.

And to find the answer - I slide down to the earth

In search of Nothing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Prayer For Everyone

I wish happiness encounter you at every nook and corner

And your eyes glimmer more than the rays of the diamond

Love, peace and empathy get showered during your life's journey

Knowledge and wisdom overflow from your conduct and dealings

The waves of uncertainty calm down even before reaching you

May the wind brings you happiness always and the breeze soothes you

May Almighty protects you from evil eyes and jealous minds

And you pass this life's test with flying colours.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Who Stole My Dreams, Who Did This Mischief?

Who stole my dreams, who did this mischief?
Now I don't even sleep at night,
neither the moon attracts me.
This was my property, this was my treasure
Now life will be difficult without this pleasure.

Dream nights were to come by stealth,
They know how much i'm waiting,
To take me away from this world,
Where there is no hatred or jealousy
No small or big by virtues of money.

All the same, in thought, in heart and in the mind,
Today I got robbed, someone robbed my alien dream.s
Now my nights will pass in the eyes waiting for them,
Hoped that someday they will return to me,
To take me again on a mysterious journey by nights.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Two Lovers

Under the undecorated sky
With thick clouds heavily pouring down.

Both were enjoying every drop
Lightning is intermittently taking their pictures.

Don't know whom she wants to show
They're fun, play were in youthful ways.

Moments like these were special
When they were together.

Neither any concerns nor hopes
Feeling quenched by the love pouring from the sky.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

?? ??? - A Prayer

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ode To The Kite

I am a kite detached from string,
Floating freely in the sky,
Just me with wind, above clear sky
Just me with wind, below dusty earth.

Now my fate is attached to the winder.
Let it take me wherever it wish
I want to see both the ends
From east to west, from north to south

I fear these clouds above
Floating with me as if chasing my whereabouts
They are merciless, dark, thick and stout
They may mistake me as their competitor

I learned a bitter truth during this flight
When I am raising, it is a delight
But when I am cut from the string of the opponent
People enjoy, people dance
But nobody know where I will land.

M. Asim Nehal

?? ????? ?????, Jee Nahi Lagta

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M. Asim Nehal

My Three Wishes

Last night when love descended on me
It made me wet with wishful dreams
The body heat engulfed my desires
Leaving the heavy burden on my spirit

Soon several caterpillars started to crawl
My wish became grown butterfly
From flower to flower, it started to sing
Song of love and song of life

White lilies turned to the fairy
Offered to fulfil three of my wishes
Hang my infinite love on the tree of eternity
To remain evergreen floating on time

Make all the stars, joy and glory
For everyone on earth till eternity
And put all the pains deep down at sea
So that it will never sail up to reach

Fairy turned to lilies again, now red in colour.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - In Competition

two body, one soul
life on earth and life on sky
in competition

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



Senryu- Memories Flashes

chill wind passes by
arousing silent tombstone
memories flashes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

From Womb To Tomb

From womb, a dark place
To the world a bright place
It takes me through several stages.
Childhood wrapped in the tangerine
Slowly moving towards the rainbow
And it's all the blues in my youthful prime
The wait and struggle to settle is the red phase
While the amber makes little watchful
Green making me happy go lucky
Then slowing moving to the dusk of the day
And back to the tomb
Life shows all colours

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu-A Journey

life's boat will sail
to island of relations
through the sea of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Colourful Months

Autumn dances by undressing leaves
As they fall to the ground to kiss
This season will forget once again
The lingering September's bliss

The taste of sweetie chill
Will come from October's mill
The rain-filled earth will revivify
Vegetables, fruits and flowers

Vacant eyes will be filled
With the shiny falling dew drops
By the nights of November month
Hanging on to the starry dreams

The firewood will burn the nights
The early morning will struggle with lights
The long fallen fog will cover
The grace of December will carry fiery auburn tresses

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - A Life

soul without shadow
all fragrances without flowers
floating clouds in sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Puppet Dance

my heart's puppet dance
by allusion of your eyes
I am bystander

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Rainbow Of Life ??

You become my lover tonight
We shall play hide and seek
Under the moonbeam
You chose one star
And I shall pick one.

Let this long night melt
with the sweetness of our saliva.
Let the dew from our eyes
Make the dry land wet.

Let our dreams fly with
the fragrance of rose.
Let the river carry our emotions
to the sea where umpteen wishes
Waiting to embrace our love.

Before the final ring of the morning bell
Wipes off our love story by first sun rays.
Let us make the rainbow of life??
and complete another fairy tale.

M. Asim Nehal

Stay With Me Tonight ??~

On the wings of wishes
Upon the waves of emotions
I travelled alone in my thoughts
Crossing the bridge of relationships
Swiftly to the corner of the understanding
Where all the fears were hanging on the hopes
Tonight I wish to hold your hands for a joyride
I wish to light a lamp of love in your heart
It will guide, when we grow old together
Tonight's moon is in crescent form
The only star besides it is 'Me'
Stay with me tonight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Forbidden Love

a open window
hit by many storms of life
a forbidden love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - To A Friend Kostas

There was a young poet named Kostas
How do I know, he sported moustache
His poems appeals and blooms
By the light of the moon
After taking a drink, he does yogas

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Nature's Song

whispering of birds
raindrops, lightning and thunder
music all around

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Emotional Plea

If emotional petition, and if that plea,
Whose case threw the pleader on the gavel's spree,
If vengeful lawyer, if his ego glee
Shall I call the truce; Else, I should be guilty?
Why should resolve my motives, stood in me,
Make sinners, else equal, in my more monstrous?
And mercy being calmer, and famous
To Judge; in his order's wrath, why lenient thee?
But who I am to dare and dispute with thee
O Judge? It is only your worthy judgement,
And my qualms, make me the worthy argument,
And sink in it my own eyes memories;
That you reminisce them, some appealed as a liability,
I think it's your mercy, if thou wilt forget.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

We Are Just One, The One In My Heart.

A tinge, a flavor seldom I feel anything else
Candor of love pure and sacred
The flash in the eyes sparks everything
Your savor, fragrance the sky
Where do I search you, when you are inside
We are just one, the one in my heart.

Clinging together we sail on the tides
Distance of mind, mingles in thoughts
Oh the pure lights stay away from the dirt
These ways are lighter with smile of mirth
Where do I search you, when you are inside
We are just one, the one in my heart.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- A Passionate Kiss?? Kiss

the spark of her skin
flowers growing in my heart
a passionate kiss

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Senryu

spring dances around
a dewdrop drizzle at night
on my mournful heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Justice Delayed Is Justice Denied.

Justice delayed is justice denied.

How many times we have witnessed this
On how many occasions we saw it proved correct

Yet my heart says it is a mirage
Though mind tries to convince
It is very much possible and happening

If mind is correct, then shall I believe,
That the delayed justice on earth
Will also be denied on heavens?
Or will earth plea on my behalf for justice?

To prolong any matter beyond time
Will make it like a rubber band stretched
Making it too long and too thin
So that by the time, it is to be proved
The rubber band will cease to exist.

Let this matter be played between
The heart and the mind like a ping-pong
One question another and other volleying back
Till it reaches deuce or egalite no advantage.

By the time the final justice is delivered
Neither the matter, nor the dispute remains
All surrendered to the will of fate

Where justice itself argues for its existence
Will the number of delays it encountered

Justice demands and delays defy.

M. Asim Nehal

Your Love ??~ A Moving Mirror

Your body is a moving mirror
It reflects my ledge of shadows
Cling to the moonlight through goblet
Hanging like the droplets.

The frozen love during maritime
In the ocean of relationship
In the midst of Antarctica
When we were draped in body heat.

The prism of your eyes
Left a silhouette of majestic charm
Showing more moons than Jupiter
Revolving around me making aura of love.

I am fetching words to engrave an elegy
Upon my flexible spine of thoughts
To mend with your curves and curvatures
And fall like sand grains in hourglass.

M. Asim Nehal

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PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - Red Berries

peeps under the bush
between the green winter leaves
smiling red berries

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Opened My Heart To Set My Soul Free.

Because I cannot count all the stars
During this lifetime
Hence, I started to like the moon.

Because I cannot count all the waves
During this lifetime
Hence, I started to like the sea.

Because I cannot count all the leaves
During this lifetime
Hence, I started to like the trees

Because I cannot conceive which stem
Will bear the most likable rose
Hence, I started to like the fragrance

Since my pen cannot write everything
Which my mind keeps thinking
I opened my heart to set my soul free.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - Pure Nature

snow capped mountains
everything painted in white
purity, hallmark

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Project Not Taken - Humorous

My friend got so much inspired by Robert Frost
That he decided to take the tough project
From the available two projects
He looked at both the project carefully
And did his homework on CPM and PERT

Then he decided to take the other one, as a challenge,
The CPM had many twists and turns
He put emphasis on the trade-off between
The cost of the project and its overall completion time
Though he got pissed off and started to doubt

But again, after reading "The Road Not taken";
He decided to pursue with it till the very end
Though starting from one it appeared, like as SEA
The never ending waves hit him hard
The lighthouse stopped giving any signals

Finally, when he learned that he is heading nowhere
He started to write about the project
Two projects came to my table, and I,
I took the one which was tough, very tough
And that has made all the difference,
I lost my job and now I write poems.

M. Asim Nehal

Nothingness - Quatrain

Nothingness is the way of creation
Even life embraces nothingness
Stillness of thoughts dispense nothingness
Poetry without essence leads to nothingness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

When Dusk Kissed Her Feathers ??

When dusk kissed her feathers
At the beach of dark sand
With many pebbles scattered around
At the quite down end
Near Aphrodite's, birth place
The love was in the air
The fragrance very fresh
As the spring emerged
From the rocky heart's mountain
The wings of dream took a flight
Over the valley of love
Where the sweetness of the nature
And the coral bay resonated
The symphony of lifeless heart
Buried beneath, somewhere in the hard rock
Singing the unheard songs of love
As the sun went below the horizon
And the crescent moon emerged
My Mediterranean sea calmed down
And between the two my heart found solace. ??

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku ~ Music For The Soul

Empty long terrain
daffodils, lillies dancing
music for the soul

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love During The War

Fallen from the stairs
After a goodbye kiss

To fulfil her wish
He tried all his tricks

Later, his mission was even bigger
What he did was accidentally triggered

In the enemy's country ~ he was
Hopelessly lost where helplessly cold

Though in the enemy's camp he never lost his hope
When he peeped at her through a hole of desire

Soon, when they dispersed after the meeting
He decided to salvage his love at once

Every time he saw her, he fell to the ground
Like the iron to the magnet

But his love mutely raised in her heart
They spent night under the moon as they tried to escape

The stars silently watched the love on earth
One in other's arm far from all worries

When the final fires cracked to announce victory
Both the hearts were entwined in Love of one another

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Nature's Beauty

I write with finger
to see the outside world
naked translucent.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



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Senryu -Philosophical

you opened my heart
with the key of lovely soul
to trap me inside

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Illusion

don't be judgemental
if I fall on drunken road
reflects illusion

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Regrets

a lonely darkness
wanders the thicket forest
in full of regrets

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Saints Elevated

mystic ecstasy
silently floats on prayers
saints elevated

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Lover's Plea - English Ghazal

Those seven colours of your charm alive
Thus, invite me to own a rainbow of my life

I have fallen from the mountain of my ego
To the depths of your sea like a waterfall

In some corner of your infinite spacy heart
My tiny love fire tries to ignite me in you

Please keep safe the pieces of my feelings in your eye
You may require them to shower when I am gone.

M. Asim Nehal



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Senryu - 325

slept with empty eyes
woken up with full of dreams
like the waterfall

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem - Doubts Cleared.

After bathing in your eye's shower,
I am wet in my dreams.
My soul is purified now.
And your eyelashes
Cleared all my doubts.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Dreamy Eyes See The Broken Promises ??

On the love soaked pillow of night
Where the silence merged with the darkness
And the moon slipped through the clouds
The unfathomable love from your lips
Enshrouded me to deep slumber
Covering my senses with thick, silky hairs
Hand resting on the bare chest
And body bathing in moon beams
Thus, intimacy resonates the aroma of warmth
In the valley of our body and inhale sweetness
From the navel of earth when the sun rises
My dreamy eyes see the broken promises
Hanging on the leaf of our past memories.

M. Asim Nehal



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Between The Shores Of My Heart??

Between the shores of my heart
Under the flowing lustrous holy river
Where the white dove of wishes
Floats on the chariot of stars
Teasing drunken mischievous moon.

I make a bridge of love to drink
From the intoxicated lips of fate
Which will fill drop by drop, my cup's thirst
Where the virgin red roses
From the exotic garden of bosom
Waits to get crushed under passionate action.

The cerise shyness on her cheek
Will melt by the firewood of my passion
Making the sheet underneath sweaty with pearls
And two uncut diamonds in dark night
Will luminescence my heart's mind
Millions of joy will remove the fatigue
And the scent will be carried by the wind.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Two Bulls

Two bulls on street came face to face
Viewer clogged and took their place
One was tall, other was hulky
As they began to slant and sulky
The onlooker in panic started to race ~

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Poetic Illusion

Two heads on one pillow of time
Floating on musk fragrance
Under starry sky of eternity
Where the moon of tomorrow
Sails on the waves of wishes.

Our body floating against the gravity
Ploughing the fortunes from the tree of fate
Bouquet of colourful dreams
Fleeting the streets of relaxation
In the dreamy vision of a poet
To meet the pen of memories.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Who Was That Madman?

They warned me not to meet him free
The man sitting idle under the tree
According to them, he was a fool
My curiosity overtook their warn
I went to him, he stared and scorn
From top to bottom twice and then said
I have a question for you, will you try?
I nodded by moving my head
And he said, the end of life is death
We all know, but imagine
If the end of death is a beginning of a new life ~
then what would be that life?
I started to ponder on his question
Does this make any sense?
By the time I could make myself convince
That man slipped and left me to mince
I started to wonder, was he a Madman?
His question remained in my mind
Like a thorn trying to reach my heart
Are we living dead?
If so which life will start after the death
Or are we living a dream?
And how this life will end?
So many wild thoughts crossed my mind
The night began to look bright
And unfolded many hidden treasures
Revealing the mystery of life
And day appeared to be dark and dull
Trying to hide the facts under bright sunlight
And I went to that tree several times
To search that mad man, who disappeared after asking me.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - A Mouse Reached His Goal

The mouse was digging hole
While the pussycat was on sole
Before the sunrise
The night silently saw the tide
Pussycat felt fishy, mouse reached goal.

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Version 2 (Contributed by Poet Deluke Muwanigwa)

A mouse was happily digging hole
Pussycat pretending to be a mole
Before the sunrise
There were some cries
cat complaining mouse had reached goal

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

On The Edge Of Your Heart??

On the edge of your heart,
I saw my tiny love crawling.
Staring assiduously to get noticed,
Defying the security of firewalls.
Some burning scars are valor hanging around
Beaming in my hope's pupil
Trying to break free the fences.

The shimmering eyes hangs on the luminous tree
Taming fireflies to fill up the gap
The secret box inside my mind
Trying in futility to impress your heart
Let the sun of my smile attract
Your sunflower heart,
To open up and dance with me a tango.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Will Play The Same Game

The moon is naughty today
Playing games with stars
I don't have anyone
I am staring at them
Learning their play
One day someone will come
And I will play the same game

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu Chain - Analysis Of Lost Glory

trembling boat of love
In sea of expectations
shred ego to save

fragrance of flowers
diminishes with the time
only thorns survive

petals found in books
mementos of past glory
ashes of burials.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -In Your Absence !

candles set to dance
for another silent night
when you are away

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love And Virus

They say love is pure like 24 carat gold
It can easily be deformed and lose its grip
To accommodate beloved by mending self

Love is unblemish like fireflies
Which submerges in fire as it flies
In the darkest of the nights without lights.

Love is an untamed force like tides and waves
The more we try to concur, it bounces back
With a force to test our courage and determination

But why does love quarantine the person after heartbreak?
Why simple virus of jealousy, obsessiveness attacks it?
Why love is so vulnerable to destroy self within the self?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

My Spiritual Journey

For the countless days
I stood in the meadow
To see the vastness of the field
My sight returned to me with a smile

For the countless nights
I stood under the vast sky
To see the stars and galaxies
My sight returned with a glowing light.

For countless days and nights
I passed through jungles and mountains
Deserts and Seas,
My plight returned to me in peace.

I visited countless village and cities
Homes and markets
Alas, I found humans fighting
Restless and struggling for peace.

M. Asim Nehal

Rise Again From The Debris Of Shattered Dreams

It is not easy to rise after a great fall
It takes courage to stand and start all.

Fallen stars never return to the galaxy,
But we can with our determination and courage

Let remain some dreams as the dreams to sail on
Not all dreams are realistic and worth trying on.

No matter how many attempts we make
Each time we will learn some new passage.

Like a phoenix we rise from the dust of the past
Like the fallen seeds germinate and restart.

Like the sun which goes down in the dusk
Rises again with a new light at the dawn.

Remember the vibes of the mount valleys
It preserves the echoes of the past until eternity.

The roaring waterfall and gushing rivers
When they meet the sea, it gains the calmness forever.

Our trapped soul in the body is making us restless
Calm it down with meditation, patience and perseverance

Every day our body will sleep and take some rest
The mind will keep dreaming and make bodily unrest

Before the dreams become elusive and mysterious
O My Master make them the air we breathe and persist.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Poetic Virus (Povid-2020) -Humorous And Satiric

We are passing over a very trying phase
A sudden rise of the tide in the sea of poetry
Like a Tsunami of poems on Poem Hunter(PH) .
Site was caught in this situation unaware hence
Now finding difficult to deal with many affairs

Flood of poems emerging from the stream of poets
Gushing past the new poem arena quickly and forcefully
Causing much damage to the banks of the Poem Hunter
Comments are being delayed, Changes taking time
Frustration is seen all around even POTD skips member poem

Old pals have opened the floodgates of their poems
And without substance, ideas and imaginations
They are pushing their paper boats in the river
Poetic Virus (POVID-20) severely attacked their mind
And they are coughing poems with without rhymes

The database administrator must be busy, creating space
I am afraid and won't be surprised if PH soon declares a lockdown
Imagine the level of vomiting, they must be cleaned everyday
Some great poets are suffering from POVID-2020
And have lost their imagination power after reading funky- junky

Some are afraid to come out in the open without protection mask
And they do sanitization before and after reading poems
Some have gone forced self-quarantine and others are
Waiting for water to come down, since it being rainy season
In India, water (poems) is pouring more fiercely ever before
The water level has crossed the danger mark.
Quick comments, instant ratings,
A visit to poet's main page is at its peak

For some, posting crap is more important for scoring points
For the sake of poetry, stop this pollution
Control your nerves, Post only genuine poems.

M. Asim Nehal

Ballade - Rainy Season

With a ripple of raindrops and a tinkle of stares,
The thirsty earth soaks the water in alacrity,
Southern winds carry some clouds and glares
Heat waves disappears from the vicinity
The rivers grow to steam stage in rapidity,
While the ocean embraces the river and rains upright,
Animals, take shelter under the plant as charity
Heat waves disappears from the Sight!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kuch Sher - 10 (In Hindi/Urdu)

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Life's Expedition

life's expedition
like a caravan of dreams
childhood, youth, old age

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Tercet - Life

Youthful don't dance with flamboyance
Old age is waiting for you to fall in its lap
Like a caged bird waiting for soul to fly.

Eyes which are filled with intoxication
will fall on the darkness of the dusk
Like waves finally travels to the shore.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -Unified!'s

between two snowflakes
our love melts gradually
unified heart formed

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ Love

wrapped in emotions
soul and the body bundled
to express my love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

To Love ~??

Love thou speak to me sweetly,
And show the gentle caress.
You hold me tight and make me fearless,
And teach me compassion.

Never test me with hurt,
Nor make me mean to play games.
Keep me away from jealousy,
Can you do these favours to me?

If not, then do not dwell in my heart
Neither play games with my eyes
Nor sing your sweet songs
Or make my lips dry.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~life's Journey

a transient bubbles
ephemeral life's journey
live judiciously

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

To Write A Verse On Hope~??

O Silver shining stars -
Let me decorate this world
With golden brocade border
Before this night passes
Through the tunnel of darkness
And the morning bell rings
And moon sinks into the horizon
And candle melts in the eyes
Let me lay down beside you this midnight
And peep into your blue eyes
And write a verse on hope
So that the morning song
That every bird sings are melodious.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Rain

a grandeur display
clouds, lighting, thunder and rain
and the earth rejoice

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Life Boat

a drifting life boat
merely floats in river
In storm, calm weather

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Original Poem By Kostas Lagos

Life Is Like A Butterfly

Translated by M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ode To The Heart

Your journey begins on 18th or 19th day
After fertilization of eggs
You are the first organ to be formed
And function to beat and pump blood
Then your septation into separate chambers begins
Goes out in an artery comes back in a vein
This makes you unique in the body frame
You loop with other organs and realigned
You control Inflow and outflow of blood
Though, 'The Boss' sits on top of you
You work fearlessly and carefree
Your selections are unique
The tenderness, the emotions that you carry
Rules over the nature and environment

You keep a perfect record of emotions
For relationships, time and history
With Love, you have an unending bond
You accommodate all what you want
There is always a tug of war between
You and the Head, you mostly win
No one will understand your true beauty
With every individual, you discharge your duty
However, your size is not more than a fist
Yet you accommodate world within it
You are the most loved one on this earth
Among all creations, you are the best
How can one claim he is heartless?
With you the life starts and without you it ends.

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka ~

dream gently unfolds
like a fresh spring from mountain
butterfly flutters
reality skirmishes
wondering when wind tickles

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , ???? ????? ???? ? ? ~~~ (Hindi Ghazal)

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M. Asim Nehal

Realization - Lost Love

The arms of slumber took me to the darkness
where silence dwells, in peace and serenity,
It lets me speak to and inquire about the love
Before I could ask, it left, leaving behind a trail.

The flock of chattering birds chanted gloomy songs
the bees murmur on every flower warily
the waves followed one another unwillingly
and the waterfalls turbulently flowed everywhere.

Restlessness and the state of confusion
Is ubiquitously on earth
The peace is sadly corned
The calmness has gone to take a dip in the sea

The only hope to revive everything
Rests with the LOVE
We disregarded when it was with us
Now we realise what we have lost.

M. Asim Nehal

Losing Identity Looked Futile

I flee from the fire
which called me to embrace.
Claiming to be truth
And to take me to the ultimate truth
It asked me to cut my wings
I refused

From the depth of the sea
He again called me
To drown self in the depth of the truth
To lose very existence in this pursuit

Cut all desires by its root
Another call he made
To absent yourself from illusions
Pass by forest and climb every mountain
You won't find anything but you alone.

The whisperer kept whispering to me
The pure mind does not need memory to remember
Ever such call to merge with the light
Losing identity looked futile
As I passed by this phase, I am still alive.

M. Asim Nehal

Come To Meet Me Once Again

In the tangerine dusk,
under the shadows of a twilight,
when the moon is among the stars,
and night is silent
come to meet me once again
to revive our lost love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Have The Best - Barbie Doll

In a beautiful red dress,
Curly hair nicely combed
White shoes shining through
A tiny girl drops down from the golden car
With a Barbie doll in her hands.

While passing by a small vegetable vendor,
She encounters a small girl sitting beside vegetables,
She wore a patchy blue dress that accumulated dirt
Hairs like wild grass, no make-up and no shoes.

The muddy girl says to her Dad,
"Look at my equivalent,
She is wearing a nice dress,
Her hairs nicely combed, shoes so cute".
Yet what troubles me is that Barbie Doll.
Dad, "can you get one for me"?

And dad says, "honey, it is of no use",
We have no safe place to keep,
The dog may take it or water may spoil,
Play with your vegetables.

With a horn blow of passing by motor,
The Barbie doll falls from tiny hands,
And so the tears from those little eyes.

With a kiss and hug, muddy girl says to her Dad
"I have the best".

M. Asim Nehal

Read It Before Too Late

My poetry is waiting
For someone to come and read
Enjoy the beauty and message it creed

Wrapped in words,
laced with thoughts of innocent questions
waiting for reviews in all desperation.

Pages are open now,
Ideas are ripe, read it before
The history buries under shelves of library.

Read these thoughts,
listen to what they say,
don't follow the path just fly your way.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Am In 14 Days Quarantine

They say it is asymptomatic
But I got all the symptoms
They say only test can confirm
And I say I had a Coronavirus

It all happened
When I received an unknown call
My ringtone got changed by itself
Instead of blink, I started to shake

Those were very early symptoms
More was waiting to attack
I could not decode SMS
However, inbox showed them

I could not smell the commands
Nor I could taste the text
Though, Alarm kept ringing
But nobody could hear

I was taken to the repair centre
Was put in the ICU
And later got shifted to Critical Care
My beats were monitored
My recharging capacity was checked
After all examinations
I was advised for 14 days quarantine

I am taking a rest now, no rings, no calls
And no handling of two sims
And signals from several towers
And I am in great peace now.

M. Asim Nehal

??? ??? ??? ????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ???- Hindi Poem

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M. Asim Nehal

The Lyrics Of The Life, Incomplete.

Who wrote the script?
Who fashioned everything like this?

The sea with waves
And the land with dust.

The moon, the sun and the galaxy
The night with hidden mystery.

The day so bright with light
All naked and transparent.

The heart so sensitive
And mind so loud.

When the life is on track
Why love drifts it away?

When love is blooming
Why heart breaks it away?

If you think that's the right place
When you reach its not there

The song of life is unsung
The lyrics, incomplete.

M. Asim Nehal

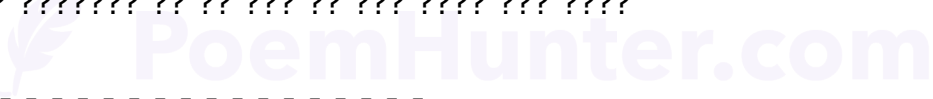
Sonnet 60 -???? ? ???? ???? ? ???? ? ? ???? ? ? ???? ???

Original Poem: Sonnet 60

By: William Shakespeare

Translation By: M. Asim Nehal

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Like as the waves make towards the pebbled shore,
So do our minutes hasten to their end;
Each changing place with that which goes before,
In sequent toil all forwards do contend.
Nativity once in the main of light,
Crawls to maturity, wherewith being crowned,
Crookèd eclipses 'gainst his glory fight,
And Time that gave doth now his gift confound.
Time doth transfix the flourish set on youth,
And delves the parallels in beauty's brow,
Feeds on the rarities of nature's truth,
And nothing stands but for his scythe to mow.
And yet to times in hope my verse shall stand,
Praising thy worth despite his cruel hand.

M. Asim Nehal

And Flowers Recited His Poems

Under the moonlight, he sat beside the lake
And wrote poetry on nature;
Lark in sky with the breakage of dawn
Merrily, merrily welcome song
Wind passing rustling leaves
Sound of flute here and there,
Flying birds chirping and whistling
Linnets of green grass playing with dewdrops
Sunflowers lift their golden blossoms to the sky
A beetle runs on the purple flower
Caterpillar eats arum lilies
And, little Butterfly
Accidentally sat on his poem book
After a few minutes it flew
Fluttering as if dancing round and round
From one flower to another
Reciting those verses from a poem
Flowers began to blossom and swing with the breeze
As the day progressed and the sun starts ascending
The flowers recited his poems one by one until the dusk.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - Birthday Gift

unique birthday gift
my dearest cat brought for me
skeleton of fish

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Just You And Me... ??

I reside between your breaths
like the moon between stars
like the waves in the ocean
like the wind passing leaves
like the birds crossing the mountains

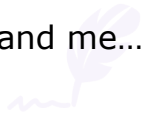
You relax between my arms
like the fishes in the pond
like the flowers on the thorns
like the tongue between the teeth

We live together
like the mountains in springtime
like oasis in the desert

Our life is one
like a single soul in two bodies

Just you and me.....??

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

To Listen To My Complete Love Story(Ghazal English)

Neither I asked from the moon nor from the stars
But I requested Your thoughts to stay the whole night

How this darkness scares me and How the night plays its games
When I asked loneliness to accompany and lights to stay away

That wintry evening left me alone and got frightened
When it saw my burning desire to meet my love

Now even night comes and sits quietly with us
To listen to my complete love story

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Longing To Meet Again...

Years have passed, since we met last
Yet my eyes are wet with the tears of exodus

though we are miles apart, physically
Yet we live in each other's heart, tangibly

And we meet in our thoughts
And cherish the moments of our past

The distance is of eyes, only
Yet we meet in our dreams, firmly

The fragrance is still fresh as daisy
Though several months gone by nothing is hazy

In my breath I still taste our farewell kiss
Like sand in hourglass rolling with bliss

These mountains, rivers and the dunes are our souvenir
As if we scaled the height in ecstasy and disappeared

M. Asim Nehal

Universal Love

Let the fragrance of our love
give birth to umpteen desires

Let the sacred fire ignite to camp around
Let the wishes dance hand in hand with the dreams

Let the whole universe taste the fruits of our love.
And feel the ecstatic energy within their soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Jump Into The Well Of Wisdom.....

My heart cries, what my eye sees
When poets are indulged in silly things
Instead of showcasing their creativity
They fall in the trap of stupidity
Instead of being happy for "The Road Not taken"
They take the road and say
"I Wandered Lonely As A Cloud" and then fall
On "A Poison Tree" to pronounce that
"All The World's A Stage"
But my dear it is never too late to
Believe and say "Still, I Rise"
Jump into the well of "Wisdom"
And become "A Wise"

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Harvest My Thoughts On Floating Clouds

I harvest my thoughts on floating clouds,
to venture alone, without associates.

I raise my coverage to inveigle the moon.
In it, I dance on the winds, to be only us.

But the moon sets its own conduit,
and perforate my wishes silently.

I still wilts with the moon and its shadow,
To discover my wallow.

And I swing, with the wind,
Allowing the moon to dance with my shadow.

We share our space with courage and grace,
Till the wind finally blow me to the mountains.

I lose my identity, while still in a pond,
To reflect the moon beams around.

M. Asim Nehal

And Her Life Moves On ? ?? ??

Her shadow lies heavier upon her soul
than to meet with the inner peace
on the purple expanse
And her life moves on ?

She walks along with the clouds
Across the river of pains
And crosses the mountains of joy
And her life moves on ?

She is in love with self
And drifted away from everyone else
like the moon's waxing or waning
And her life moves on ?

She hides her wishes
Like the seeds of dates
Hard are the covers as she crawls
And her life moves on ?

M. Asim Nehal

Sonnet ~ Thy Death Will Show The World How You Lived

Thy death will show the world how you lived,
Thy life story will reveal thy successes and failures;
The efforts you made will speak what you achieved,
And all will go down in history as your deliverers.
The number of grievers who attend will show
How popular you were and what they remember;
Dust will settle down soon and stealth will all know,
Your goodness to others will only be cinders.
Don't endure rigidity in your affairs and dealings
This will not help you while you are blooming;
Nor will it have a positive impact on your leaving
These little things if you abide will be enduring.
You still have the time to mend your ways,
Too late is not that late to begin the stakes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka -Journey

dream gently unfolds
like a fresh spring from mountain
butterfly flutters
reality skirmishes
wondering when wind tickles

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Am Still Alive

The night cursed me with its power
And the moon and stars looked silently
As I struggle whole night fighting the devil
With the first morning light I realised
That I am still alive

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Litmus Test~ ??

Insert the knife a little deeper
Or crush my heart with the hardest stone
And you will see my love still crawling
towards you as ever, Try it out ~ O my Love ;

Slice my heart and draw the blood
though test will be tougher and
game will be delightful
what else you wish to do ~ O my Love..... ??

I know you don't have courage
to try me for this litmus test
then why don't you believe
I am in Love with you ~ O my Love..... ?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -A New Beginning

trembling boat of life
after many turbulence
reaches the island

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In My Dreams-??

You sing a lullaby for me,
I shall dream about you
On the silvery moonbeams
Falling through cotton candy of translucent sky

Carrying you on a chariot of wind
To the crystal blue lagoon
Where the golden bow and
A quiver of silver arrows
Awaits to shoot the arrow of love

From the galley of past
We shall see the future smiling
On the lunar luminescence of glory
At the purple arched sky
Where eyes turn to a kaleidoscope

Before the dawn breaks the clouds
And birds sing aloud
And Sun starts crimson journey
Darkness of Edenic Earth vanishes
Let us swim in the sea of Love.

M. Asim Nehal

???? ???? ??, , , (Hindi Poem) What Difference Does It Makes

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M. Asim Nehal

PoemHunter.com

Passion And Romance.....??

You and me
In our passionate embrace
Remain warm and cozy
Free from the coldness of outer world.
You remove your skin
And I shall put mine.

Your voice will intoxicate,
And my mind will write romance.
No need for any furnace to melt the iron
Just pour your passion
Everything will melt.
Even a petal between us
Will be the distance of eternity.

Let our love loose
To freeze the time
Let the wind spread
Our fragrance
Let the waves of emotions
freed from the sea.

M. Asim Nehal

Sonnet 75: ??? ????? ??? ??? ??? ?? ????? ????? ?? ??? ????

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -Two!'s

two intertwined hearts
sharing secretive whispers
like melting glaciers

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love,Hate And Life....

Love - blossom in my heart,
fear flee like a dart.
Change, I hope will bring,
a new chapter in my life!

Hate - you are not welcome?
Even when my enemy is flourishing,
I shall hide my tears like a sacred pearl,
lying somewhere deep down under the sea.

Life - I have admired
your playful tricks and trials.
I shall embrace the death
with happiness without any regrets.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Limerick

spider spinning web
a Young girl combing her hair
a great trap workout

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku -Hanging Dewdrops

ushering in leaves
never know when wind will blow
the hanging dewdrops

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -Covid Love!

at the hands of fate
we are locked up together
on the edge of time

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Zameer - Hindi Poem????conscience

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Unrequited Love With Moon

unrequited love
moon astonished with bizarre
finding place to hide

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Song Of This Life Echoes

As my thoughts wander all alone
In this lonely, silent night

Like the moon passes by
Through the dark clouds

And these twinkling stars
Struggles to remain bright

The darkness merges with
the silence of this night

The song of this life echoes
like some thoughts in my mind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - Apni Premika Se Wasiyat

Original Poem Sonnet Lxxii

By William Shakespeare

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M. Asim Nehal



I Scale The Depth Of Your Heart ~ |

Despite my doubts, my hopes and fears
Despite my smiles, my stares and tears
I always remember you, you are so dear
Be it a night, be it day,
be it months or Years

I scale the depth of your heart
So vast, so scattered
With the fins of my determination
My passion and faith keeps driving.

The relation, the bond and the affection
You surge in my thoughts
to take me away
on the flying white horse....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

We Have Many Lessons To Learn From The Moon ~ |

When the moon dances on the edge of a pond
My wish turns to fishes and swims along
The milky white water reflects my desire
I see the constellation of stars flashing fire

Today, the moon came down in my eyes
To tell the story of reflection of light
The sun is indeed a great source it said
I am the borrower, he is the master of the trade

This sun has burnt the moon umpteen times
The patch we see is a scar left as a sign
Yet moon never shy away to borrow the lights
The reflection is nothing but a love divine

On earth we expect a lot from our lovers
We fight for material things and body's pleasure
We are not ready to take any burns
A slight heated moment takes ugly turns

We have many lessons to learn from the moon
The light, the reflection, the calmness and patience
It cannot come down to teach us everything
The limits it has set for the love is amazing.

M. Asim Nehal

True Independence

Most of the countries were ruled by one or others
Group of like-minded people fought with purpose
Struggle, persistence and patience paid them well
Finally the all got independence from the rulers

Though they all celebrate each year, what did they gain?
Did they get what they wanted from the independence?
Just obtaining the piece of land is enough to call independence?
Or Ruling over own people was their objective?

All are struggling now with enough politics
None of the country gained political independence
A handful of power greedy politicians are ruling the roost
The people down below are still fighting a battle to gain independence

Laws are made to suit what they wish
They are indeed the masters of disguise
Welfare begins at home, they follow it rigorously
And ends with those who supports them

Individuals are still struggling for independence
Independence from poverty, politics, divisive rules
Independence from inequality, reservations and preferences
Independence from slavery of our own thoughts.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu- 402 Life's Journey

on the shore of life
smoke of the caravan floats
sun dips in ocean

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Is What I Dream About!

A swing in your arms
A caress touch
A kind word
A gentle smile
A song of love
An open mind
A tender heart
A temperate thought
A romantic night
A gentle cuddle
A blushful touch of love
Is what I dream about!
To make this life
Meaningful and purposeful
I need You and Your support
Your guidance and quest.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Your Thoughts Are Your Mentors

They come without invitation,
Silently without any signs,
No one can stop them either,
They just make their way.

It is up to you how you embrace them,
If you mess up with them.
You feel the pinch,
Sky falls on you.

If you accept them gracefully,
They will elate you and make happy,
You are the one who can decide,
How to treat your thought.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Nature Love 2

radiance around
nature in luminescence
ebullient landscapes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Buds In My Heart ~ |

The buds of my heart have blossomed into flowers,
Like the vapours evaporated and turned into clouds.

Whatever I conceived have become a poem,
Like the night with stars and moon.

All my wishes have turned into realities,
Like the rivers that flowed to the sea.

But the doubts of my heart remained as questions
Like a puzzled monkey with coconut.

Some of my poems are still waiting for its readers
Like the Crane standing on one leg at the sunset.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Smile Is A Kind Of Silence

This silence sometimes takes
the course of realization,
That I am alive and moving on
Fighting the battle with the waves
without thinking about the shore.

This silence, is very intriguing
It remains when we are alone
And flies away in happy moments
It plays varied games with heart
And hides in eyes sometimes

Smile is a kind of silence
That appears on the lips
And passes through the eyes
No point in searching
As it remains within all of us.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - For Your Creator

let your soul burn out
for praiseworthy creator
whole night like the moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Incomplete Story

My incomplete story could not be completed by her incomplete story
Nevertheless we shared our Heart's agony

She shed some tears and I also did not control my tears
This is how we eased our heart's pain

She came from the other end of the river and I joined from this end
And we submerged in the current of Heart

Neither she said anything and Nor did I
Our eyes did the talking and heart understood

She breath a little and my heart beats increased
This is how we passed our life together

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Be With Me -You Are My Light

Leaned against the pillars draped in the twilight
I felt my inner darkness merge with your light
I am afraid to walk alone on this unfamiliar path,
It looks so empty and ruinous with wrath
Now with your presence everything is joyous
Such is your presence and such is your recurrence
That my loneliness and pain all of a sudden recedes
No wonder you remind me of our sacred love
Hidden so deep within our sorrow
You motivate me to climb this steep wall
Like jungle vines wraps around to reach the canopy
You are my strength and you are my inspiration
Don't ever leave me alone to meander in separation.
Let us merge like one soul in two bodies.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Dedicated To All My Friends And Foes On Ph

What is the point,
To make such a big hue and cry

Check inside your heart
and see what you fried.

You shall reap
what you have sowed.

Nobody will do wrong
unless you have done something wrong.

All blameworthy plea their innocence
only God is the witness of their virtuousness.

May be their ego rules over them
behind the smoke screen they dwell in helm

They think that they can get away with whatever they do
Bullying, envying and inappropriate comments will get them through

Come to respect others as they are,
if you don't like someone get away without leaving a scar.

O Baby, please don't cry, do some introspection
Before time is up and repentance becomes high and dry.

M. Asim Nehal

Whose Message Is This In Your Poem! ! !

Whose message is this in your poem
And for whom your heart conceives love

Eyes have dried up after continuous tears
Then from where the waves come in this sea

Desires ask this in desperation now
These birds chatter for whom

When stars twinkles in the moonless night
Then for whom these fireflies glow

Have seen blood streaming from the heart
Then whose blood is this on those eyes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Free From Worldly Hassles

At the foothills of a valley
Where the sun is ready to set
And the water body is surrounded
By the dense forest
Where the birds call from the mighty oaks
And the heart comes out of the mouth
To swim in the pristine beauty of the lake
The place so tranquil
Where music appears
From the rustling leaves
The gushing water
The chirping of crickets
And between this amazing environment
I saw an abandoned boat
Right in the middle of the lake
Surrounded by the lotus
Floating carefree
Free from worldly hassles
Four eyes talking to each other

M. Asim Nehal

Keep Alive The Fire

Keep alive the fire till the oil is there
Law of diminishing utility is in place here

What goes up will come down someday
What lay down will rise one day

The tides which flow normally calm
Will make the loudest noise at shore one day

Before that dawn when the Sun rises with blazing fire
And before that night when the Moon is not there

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Two Birds

two birds are flying
flapping and playing in flight
by tangerine sky
to reach horizon of love
making journey momentous

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Nest Under Construction

after every jump
robin takes a look around
to check the safety,
pick some cotton and plastic
the nest under construction

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Out Of Self Prison

She was screaming in pain like thunder
pounding out in fear as lightning hinder
Looking out of the window towards the sky
And started dancing in few seconds with joy
Such is the Joy and such is the rejoice

Now she is far from being weathered
Her personality and character gelled together
She took the flight on hope's feather
With pride the lost dignity is gathered

No more she is a disgraceful soul now!
She gained maturity without being old, how?
Beauty and sex appeal together, Wow?
She is out from the self-prison like a dove.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanhayi ??????-A Hindi Poem.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Nature At Night

lullaby of lyre
sleeping beauty in the woods
moonlit starts dripping

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Half Moon

dancing white lilies
copious clouds have swallowed
the half part of moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Monoku -Covid-19

Are we fighting any battle or exploiting the curse? - Covid -19

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Are We Fighting Any Battle Or Exploiting The Curse? - Covid-19

My WhatsApp message box is filled with COVID-19 messages
And so my stomach with preventive drinks
As suggested to avoid COVID-19 infection
Some say drink hot water with honey and lemon
And some suggested hot water with clove and ginger

Doctors say boost your immunity
Have Vitamin D and C, wash hands with soap
Use sanitizer, put mask, and keep social distancing
Avoid going to public places, don't shake hands
Do's and Don'ts list is exhaustive and inclusive

Some suggested regular exercise and yoga
Some say do regular meditation and long breathing
The mind is instructing body and body is pumped up
What we never did in our lifetime now doing for Corona

Smart and intelligent, they see an opportunity
To ignite the fear and make extra income
As such the production and sales figures of
Soaps, Sanitizers, Mask, Medicines have rocketed
Human brain never misses any opportunity to seize gains

Insurance company is doing a merry-go-round dance
More the fear, more the victims more the business
Targets are easy to achieve and millstones are left behind
The shooting has become easy like to kill sitting duck
Are we fighting any battle or exploiting the curse?

It is for you to decide, what you want to do with Covid-19
My aged mind sees everything
Heart started to believe and body toeing their instructions
Humans were never tested like this before
Pandemics came earlier killed many and went away
This time we are fighting with self, not pandemic.

Haiku - Morning Calmness

this morning calmness
broken by the tweet of birds
glorious sunshine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Who Are You?

I have been vouching you for long
And I know your whereabouts
When did you come and
What do you want, Who are you?

My heart says reveal what you feel
I fear after knowing this if you leave me
I am in a dilemma
What should I do, Who are you?

Once I have been betrayed
And have comforted my heart somehow
I'm afraid of bloodshed,
Why do I show you my heartbreak, Who are you?

Dreams have ignited some urge now
Aroused the sleeping giant within
I am afraid of the flood,
What if they break free, Who are you?

Now come out of your veil
For how long you will keep hiding
The moon has come out piercing the clouds
Why not show your presence. Who are you?

M. Asim Nehal

Kaun Ho Tum? (??? ? ??: ? Hindi Poem)

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M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - Ice Fall

a grasshopper slides
on the moist grassy terrain
no lull on blizzard

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

String Of Love

The dancing dewdrop on the leave,
Through the prism of the first sunshine
The sweet notes of cuckoo and lyre
And the drifting water from the waterfall

The scream of eagle echoing through the valley
The quack of the duck rippling in the pond
The gobble of the turkey in the meadow
Introspection needed, if it doesn't touch your heartstrings

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Two Lost Souls ~

I'm playing the blues
to touch that special place
which is the depths of my soul
miles of haunting melodies
still rings true today
emotions on fire
magic and warm tears
beyond and full of wonder
that's music for you
Yet, falling on deaf ears.

Words seep through from time gone past
We're just two lost souls
We played so much together
I wish you were here
Tears spring from my eye
I don't know how to survive
This dark long night
Where devils are partying
Dancing under the moonlit
In dark water below.

M. Asim Nehal

Love Lessons From The Moon.....

When the moon dances on the water's edge
My wish turns to fishes and swims
The milky white water reflects my desire
To shine like the moon in the sky

Today the moon came down in my eyes
To tell the story of reflection of light
The sun is indeed a great source
But it is up to us, what we take and store

This sun has burnt the moon at times
The patch we see is a scar on the chin
Yet it never shy away to borrow the lights
The reflection is nothing but the true love

On earth we expect a lot from our lovers
We fight for material things and body's pleasure
We are not ready to take the brunt
A slight heated moment turns out in breakups

We have many lessons to learn from the moon
The light, the reflection, the calmness and patience
It cannot come down to teach us everything
The limits it has set for the love is amazing.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - A Song In The Air

whispering of bees
lightning on the horizon
a song in the air

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Wildflowers Bloom

country life meadow
seeds start to germinate once
a wildflower blooms

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Senryu - Memories

memory lingers
across the hill voice echoes
fragrance of cypress

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Monoku -10

Two lovers under the moonlit ~ eyes does the talking....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Unbroken Sequence Of Love ;

intense eye meetings
like birds chattering in spring
walk on the bay bridge
under the cluster of stars
unbroken sequence of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Love Dissolves Barrier

monochrome shadow
under the falling moonbeams
dissolves barrier

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Aging

on endless journey
as the years go passing by
mind say continue
body says tired now enough
parrot out of cage, can't fly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Live And Enjoy

Death is the ultimate and
Every soul is waiting to depart and
We take our time out from it to live this life
Don't complain and don't regret live it and enjoy.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Life.....

roller coaster ride
luscious moist on the pillow
the scent of a spring

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Drawing Room

motionless river
on a colourful canvas
a fish swims in tank

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

To Them What I Carry, Matters Nothing.

When I ponder on ~ what Life is and what are its Cruxes
To them my cause of worry, matters nothing

When life sucks from every emotion I carry
To them what remains, matter nothing

Life's goal is in the hand of my dreams
To them what time reveals, matter nothing

Now mirror scares me time and again
To them my images, matter nothing

In all the circumstances, I must keep patience "Ashi";
To them what I carry, matters nothing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Nature Love 1

a motionless horse
on a colourful canvas
caravan moves on

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

With And Without You...

Life with you is like
A dream come true
A spring with the breeze
A flowing river.

Life without you is like
A canvas without painting
A sea without the waves
A night without the moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - In Love

a ray of sunshine
her smile, like rainbow around
my heart takes (a)frog jump

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - An Evening

tangerine sunset
birds returning to their nest
owl getting ready

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Under The Shade Of That Mango Tree! ! !

Now it makes me realise what shade I am missing these days
The heat of the sun and the cool breeze at the same time

Lay down on a wooden cot stretching legs
And watch those fluttering colourful butterflies

And to watch those passing by bullock carts till the turn
And listen to the ringing bells tied on the neck of the bulls

To see those falling leaves flying in the air
And collecting them to count how many in an hour

To see those bread being baked on "Sigdi or Tandoor"
And then put water on those burning charcoals

I know those days won't return which I spent on the farmhouse
Though the shade of a mango tree is still there
Butterfly flutters, bull carry the cart, bells ring and leave falls.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick -A Bird

I saw a wonderful bird in Nagpur
It flew all the way from Berhampur
It can stay near creek
Enough food for a week
It must come to terms with local birds else harmful

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Conversation With Almighty

We keep on complaining that HE never listens
We keep losing hope when tough time appears
We always feel nobody is there to take care
And the Almighty replies saying "I Am There";

I love your lips when they chant MY name
And I love your eyes when it values MY creations
I love your heart beats when it counts MY favours
I love your ears when they hear MY songs

Though you have the body, yet the soul is Mine
Though you seek the paths, yet directions are Mine
You have the freedom, yet will is Mine
You fulfil your duties and wait for My rewards

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Abc Poem On The Rain

Again the rain is back after a year or so,
Buzzing of the clouds jolts one and all.
Clouds are having no mercy.
Drops of water are dazzling on the leaves.
Everyone is enjoying a cup of hot coffee or tea.
Fingers are trying to catch those tiny drops.
Ground is flooded with flowing water.
Hairs are unable to hold the water.
In every way I wish to dance, but I couldn't do so.
Juxtapose the mountains and hill it gushes,
Kazoo of paper boat makes music to the ears.
Love the fall and on the tin roof.
My life rejuvenates after seeing this beauty again.
No other occasion makes me feel esthetic.
Over and above the sky gets cleared.
Pulling up our umbrellas I enjoy a walk.
Quite interesting it is to take a ride on a bike.
Rinsing the dirt settled on the building and the floors.
Surprised I am, by the package of a lightning in between.
Tonight reflection of the moonbeams will enthrall.
Unique nature will pay a tribute to the clouds.
Very happy I am, flying without wings.
What a joy to all the living creatures.
Xylem of energy will flow everywhere.
Yes, my heart, my body and my soul all wet tonight.
Zillion drops scattered all over the earth again.

M. Asim Nehal

Truth - In Limerick Style

I wonder how the police followed a song
And interpreted "these boots are made for walking", wrong
They applied on innocent fellow
Who got choked and killed without gallows
Now the whole world is divided on this issue along

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Natural Carpet

fall weather again
gold leaves rustle underfoot
natural carpet

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - A Game

a watchful rabbit
running all through the forest
the fox is stalking

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love And Relationship

I wish our relationship to be like
The eyelashes have with eyes
The fragrance has with flowers
And beats with the heart

Like moonbeams with the moon
Like flames with the fire
Like music with the song
Like dreams with the sleep
I wish our relation should be the same

Like without water fish can't survive
Like without clouds, lightning never happens
Like without oxygen humans can't live
I wish our relationship were like them

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Birthday Gift

I wish happiness encounter you at every nook and corner

And your eyes glimmer more than the rays of the diamond

Love, peace and empathy get showered during your life's journey

Knowledge and wisdom overflow from your conduct and dealings

The waves of uncertainty calm down even before reaching you

May the wind brings you happiness always and the breeze soothes you

May Almighty protects you from evil eyes and jealous minds

And you pass this life's test with flying colours.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Couplet-1

Over the foggy mountain the eagle is howling
Neither earth nor life is visible.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Cacophony - Battle

LIFE.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

You Can't Touch The Soul - Covid19

You may infect this body
This body is vulnerable and fragile
Weak and full of desires
Need nourishment and attention
Get affected by the changes around

This soul is pure and untouchable
Emit light from Omnipotent flame
It will return with scars given by the body
Pandemics will appear and will vanish
The body will suffer and may grumble

The soul will come out from body unscathed
And the light will merge with Flame.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Lets Pass This Night

You become my lover tonight
We shall play hide and seek
Under the moonbeam
You chose one star
And I shall pick one
This long night will melt
With sweetness of our saliva
The dewes from our eyes
Will make the dry land wet
Let your dreams fly
With the fragrance of rose
Let the river carry your emotions
To the sea where my heart is waiting
To embrace your love
Before he final ring of the morning bells
And the emerging sun rays
That is ready to wipe off
Yet another fairy wish from me.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Uski Wafa - Her Favours

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Opinion - In Nonet Format

The meeting of the two minds will decide
Where the conversation will go tonight
What they will discuss on and fight
The point is not who wins or lose
It is one of the ways to seek
The opinion of others
And proceed on
With their
Life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Current

milky cloud floating
leaves gossiping in windchimes
caught in the current

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal 

?? ??? ????? - Vah Koe Chaand Nahin

vah koe chaand nahin, aur chaand se kam bhi nahin
uski chaal chandrama ki tarah dheemi hai

jab raat andheree aur sthir hotee hai
usaka uday chandroday se kam nahin hota

baadalon se dhake hone par bhi jaise chaanda beech-beech mein nikalta hai
Theek usee tarah vah bhi ojhal ho phir prakat hoti hai

main apanee khidki se us khamosh raat ko jis tarah nihaarata hoon
aur badhate ghatate chaand ko dekh mand mand muskurata hoon

tab aisa mahasoos karata hoon ki aakaashaganga mein
mere vichaar isee tarah tair rahe hain jaise timatimaate hue sitaare

aur jab ham saath hote hain, to koi nahin hota.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Whistling Of Heart

under harvest moon
whistling of my heart echoes
in valley of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Teri Justaju Lekar.....

Teri justaju lekar bhatakte rahe sehra mein,
Kyun Zindagi ko tar tar kiya hamne,

Na apni khabar rahi, na sahara bane kisi ka,
Kis awargi se zindagi ko bezar kiya hamne.

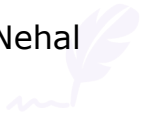
Guzre kai maqam se ruke nahi phir bhi
Aankhen char ki lekin dil-azaar kiya humne.

Milne ki Justaju mein haDein paar kar di sab
Khud apne wajood ka inkaar kiya humne.

Teri aashiqui ki talash mein khud ko saza de dali
Aake zara dekh le zalim kya apna haal kiya humne.

Ek vaade ka aitbaar kiya "Aashi";
Isliye is zindagi se pyar kiya humne.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

New Morning

The sun is out
And the darkness is fading
Cock-a-doodle-doo
Birds are chirping too

The morning orchestra has begun
Why thee sleeping humans

Enough dreams you have seen
It's time to break the shackles
Join the orchestra
Time to play the song

Give new directions to your thoughts
Why thee lag behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

?????? ?? ????? ??? - Translation Of Maulana Rumi's Poem

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Faith..

this life masquerades
many demons roam around
faith in YOU guides me

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- 401

in the midst of pond
like a soul trapped in body
ducks are encircling

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Bitter Truth

The bitter truth of this life is dark
Even when people from noble profession
When raises their hand for sustenance
In actuality they are praying
For more people to fall ill and suffer
Though they cure with medicine later

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -Silence Untamed

under bright moonbeams
thoughts are making icicle
my silence untamed

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Rains

weather advances
when thick and dark clouds surrounds
frog compete peacock

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Life's Journey

mystic ecstasy
game between body and soul
life floats on time
you decide dream or reality?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Let's Go To The Sea Again.....

Let's go to the sea again, In a ship we built together
It's been long in the land, since we sailed around marine
The vast space of the sky is waiting down under the water
Where sun and moon takes the dip and turn again

You me and our shadow under the sun
Crawling on the waves of the past into the future
Where our destiny is waiting to embrace
Pure in ideas and pure in thoughts

Leaving tangibles behind, into the world of intangibles
Erasing urbane intelligence to the naivety of humane
Lived enough under the umbrella of hatred
And raising the flags of the community

Now it's time to redeem ourselves
And rediscover the lost joy of the life
Business has gained nothing for us
Let's trade love for the life.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- Half Moon

washed into dawn's-light ~
I am holding just part
the half of a moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Amusing Nature 1

a snowflake melting
herd of animals grazing
breach of the silence

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Poem.

I write with finger
to see the outside world
naked translucent.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Out Of Blue

when those tumbling stones
make water gush from the mount
a white lily swings

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Boundless

imagination
futile efforts to capture
boundless horizon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Corona - Blessings In Disguise

With no time and preoccupied with work
We were busy in ludicrous and absurd
It was like blessings in disguise
Hence "Corona" came to show our real worth

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Starless Nights

Southern wind rushes past the bamboo trees
The moon is not within the sight and darkness deepens
From the depth of the nature emerged a music
Melodious and familiar to the ears
The unheard song removed the gloom and sorrow
And the love reached the heart through the eyes
And the hard knots of thoughts, let loose the wishes
The smell of the woods narrated the broken-heart's story
Far from being perfect they recount those sweet ecstasies
Time cut through the moon like the sword
And the night began to burn as the sun emerged
From the starless night that passed silently.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tomorrow Comes Only If.....

He planned for everything and waited for tomorrow
Each day his planning was fine-tuned, but for tomorrow
He thought life has many tomorrows for him
Days turned to years and in decades
His tomorrow never came
The day for which he waited
When appeared, he was gone
Let this not happen to you
Today is more powerful than tomorrow
Today is what you have
Never postpone good deeds
Tomorrow comes when today is taken care off
Tomorrow comes when you slog, today
Today is the beginning and tomorrow is the continuity
If you make millions today, it will be billions tomorrow
Today, if you sow a seed tomorrow you will see a plant
Life is a pack of series; links of today
Will join you with tomorrow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Dewdrop

Silently slipped
From the dark night
Hoping to see the bright light
From the familiar zone
To the unknown
High in spirits
As I went by
All seems to delight
Busy with their chores
As if needed no more
Were amused as I fly by
May be they all knew
The secret awaiting to unleash
Instead of raising an alarm
They cheered with warmth
As my return was not possible
I was in full zeal
As I entered the ionosphere
Got the first bout of atmosphere
All my purity suffered
My enthusiasm crushed
Gravity started to pull me down
I prayed, leave me alone
My plea was unheard
Finally, I landed on a leaf
Rays quivered through
As I remained motionless
A blow of wind made to bite the dust
And now I am part of it.

M. Asim Nehal

Short Poem 7

O dear spider
make your strongest web
when sun is sleeping

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Futile Search - Philosophical

Since ages, the clot of blood
And the bones covered with flesh
Nicely smoothen with skin
Asked the Almighty, Who I am?
And what am I doing on earth?
Show me YOUR signs and
Whom do I worship?
Came no reply for long
And he descended from the mount
And went away to search
Many generations passed
In the darkness and futile work
Wise men questioned and fools followed
Yet no answer, nor any reply
Generation passed and finally they realized
The signs of the Almighty are everywhere
Only those who questioned went astray.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Lost Love

The arms of slumber take me to the darkness
Where silence dwells, in peace and serenity
Let me speak to him and inquire about the love
It has disappeared somewhere, leaving its trail

The twits of chattering birds chant gloomy songs
The bees murmur on every flower asking whereabouts
The waves follow one another lifting self
And the waterfalls turbulently and flow everywhere

Restlessness and the state of confusion
Is ubiquitously on earth
The peace is sadly corned
The calmness has gone to take a dip in the sea

The only hope to revive everything
Rests with the LOVE
We disregarded when it was with us
Now we realise what we have lost.

M. Asim Nehal

Unlike Others

Unlike spring, which comes and goes,
unlike moon that appears and then vanishes
Unlike day and night that keep rotating
I love you all the time

Unlike rain that wet us together
Unlike flowers and fragrances
Unlike hunger and thirst
We are two in one

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Tango

on soulful tunes
heart dances furiously
life doing tango

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Lost Self

Umpteen times he saw his face
Spotless, clean and clear
Now when he stands before the mirror
To his surprise! Here are so many scratches
He is unable to count and recall
How and when it happened?
Was it when he cleaned the mirror?
Or when he washed his face
Now time stands between them
Mocking and joking,
When everything is lost in the dusky sky.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Soulful

heart sings melody
conquers the senses of soul
soothing my eardrums

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Lasting Love

Endless horizon
Inside your imposing eyes
i see umpteen dreams

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Sign Of Love

feeling restlessness
in the state of confusion
beginning of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -Caravan Of Dreams

Lifepasses away
like a caravan of dreams
Childhood, youth, old age

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Love Song

candles set to dance
the night to play orchestra
let's sing a duet.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Whistling Heart

while this whistling heart
alerts me to be cautious
I follow my dreams.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Till I Love You.

I will write till I have ink in my pen
I will keep thinking till I breathe
I shall keep dancing till I hear a song
I shall keep living till I LOVE YOU...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Mind And Thoughts

As my thoughts wander all alone
In this lonely, silent night
Like the passing of the moon
Through the dark clouds
And the twinkling stars
struggling to be bright
The darkness merges with
the silence of this night
like my mind and thoughts.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Nature X

in autumn twilight
all naked and transparent
under sea water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- A Battle

passionate battle
mysteriously fought on
death overtakes life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Pandora Box

open pomegranate
thousands of wishes scattered
a pandora box

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem 3

vivid imaginations
flying to discover
a new destination

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- A New Day

at dawn, beaming lights
birds chirping, flowers dancing
a new beginning

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Uska Intezaar Mat Karna

Maut toh aayegi ek din tujhko le jaane ke liye
Iska yaqeen rakh ~ Uska Intezaar mat karna

Tu Thahar gaya hai abhi, Kahin Jam N jaye
Behte Paani ki rawani ka inkaar mat karna

Insaan hai agar tu ~ toh insaan bankar bhi reh
Haiwan bankar Insaniyat ka Sawal mat karna

Diya hai agar Tu Toh roshani de duniya ko
Andheron se dosti kar, Bijlee ki tarah upkaar mat karna.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kuch Ashar - 1

ye keh kar usne wo dawa mere haath mein rakh dee
jab marz-e-dil ho jaaye to isako le lena tum

hamane bhee us dava ko dil ke paas hee rakha
ye soch kar ke dil par seedhee asar karti rahegi ye

magar jab marz-e-dil hua vo dava bhi daga de gayi
kitane kam eksapaayaree kee baanee huee thee vo

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ek Ashar

teree dava, teri dua na teri hamadardee hee kaam aayee
jo sila meri wafa ka mila usakee koe daava hee nahin

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 335

a tangerine tinge
sun takes a dip in the sea
birds returning home

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Is Shehar Mein Sab Jaane Pehchane Se Lagte Hain

Is shehar mein sab jaaNe PehChane se Lagte Hain
Haddiyan aur gosht wahi hain lekin Zehan Mukhtalif rakhte hain

Ek soch ka faasla hai Inn Zehan ke darmiyan
warna jab dil milte hain toh ittefaq rakhte hain

Ujale bhi wahan ke andheron se kam nahi
Uriyaniyat jahan khwahishon ke per rakhte hain

Behad udasiyata bhi khushiyon ka sabab banti hai
Jab badal chhat jaate hain tab sitare bhi dikhte hain

Ud gayi hain hawayein khushbu ko lekar
Dekhna hai ab kahan kahan phool khilte hain

Zindagi ka kafila chal pada hai safar mein phir 'Aashi'
Dekhna hai umr ke kis padav pe jism aur rooh juda hote hain

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - The Women

camouflaged with sea
the depth of the heart and head
to accommodate
all in association
and are too empty to cry.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Only You And Me - Reducing Line Format

You reside in my breath like:

Moon among the stars

Waves in sea

Wind passing leafs

birds flying across the mountains

And I get accommodated in your arms like:

Fishes in river

Flowers with thorns

Tongue among teeths

And we both complement each other's like:

Earth and Sky

Sand and deserts

And our life is

A soul in two bodies

Only You and Me...

PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - Regrets

the lonely darkness
wanders the thicket forest
is full of regrets

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku -334

weather culminates
when thick and dark clouds surrounds
daylight eclipses

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Who Will Gaze At Me?

Thousands and thousand miles away
Very high up in the sky
With umpteen shining lights
Who will gaze at me?

Among millions poems around
Of thousands and thousands poets
On hundreds web site and library
Who will read my poems?

I am a small rose flower
Placed in one of the corners
Of a huge garden show
Who will see my petals and bloom?

I am a broken leaf
Blown by the wind very strong
Flying high now, will bite the dust
Who will remember me?

I am sand particle, fallen in an unseen shell
I am an uncut diamond,
Concealed deep within the rocks
Who will find me?

Once this earth will turn into dust
And everything will merge into one
Then there won't be any complaints
Who will care of their existence?

M. Asim Nehal

Race Against The Wishes

They call us to follow
And demand everything from us
The soul finds it hard
And body surrender to the whims.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Legacy Of A Poet

The only legacy a poet will leave behind
Will be his poems and he will be known and owned by
Poems filled with thoughts and emotions
Thoughts that forced him to write down and ponder
Share his views on different subjects
In this realist world filled with many ideologies
His intent and intensity will be seen by his writing
The night will state about his silent thoughts
The day will reveal his love towards nature
Like a moving train that stops at different stations
His poems will take refuge in Love and hate,
Realities and dreams, empathy and sympathy,
Relationships and breakages, Life and death,
Nature and calamities so on and so forth
Though someday his pen will take the rest
Yet his poems will live in a life till eternity.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Goodbye Winter....

Goodbye bitter winter
Chilly winds, Foggy nights
No winter lasts forever and ever
It's time to pass on the baton to spring
Leaves will fall and life will be warmer
Fresh air and bright sunshine will emerge
Fragrance of flowers will merge in the air
The greatest joy of life will dance and sing
And lively green, yellow, and pink will delight yet again

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Springtime

majestic springtime
birds sing melodious songs
fragrance in the air

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - The Leaves

leaves gracefully fall
serving the ecosystem
manure for the earth

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

They Are In Silence.....

This silence has something to say
Look at those trees silently standing,
Informing that they are alive
And those two birds sitting on a boat
Lion watching animals sipping water.

This silence echoes in valley
Lingering in our thoughts
Residing in our mind peacefully

Shining sun waning moon and twinkling stars
All are silent and calm
And speak the language we do not
No point to interpret them
They are true symbols of silence.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Random Thoughts

He raised the kite against the winter winds
And now someone else is holding the string
What rough weather he felt, what tough time hinds
What enjoyment he lost to, the string holder's spring
Yet this mute world only sees who is flying the kite!
But the hope of orphan remains, someday he may try!
Though the song of nightingale now sung by mocking bird
The coin that spins in the air will fall either on heads or tails.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love And Hate

Love says embrace and spread
Hate says isolate and restrict
Love says share and be generous
Hate says hide and be miserly

Mind and heart extents out their thoughts
The amber skyline pushes the sun down
And let the darkness surround
This night will witness the fierce tussle

Who wins and who survives?
Will the night reveal?
This secret will never come out
As the day breaks both survived

And they both have their own supporters

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Sweetness

when rose blooms in heart
then fragrance spreads everywhere
valley of sweetness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

On Bluetooth - A Unique Love Story

He was searching himself
All day and all nights
None to love nor stay besides
A blind walk, all over the places
Silently cursing self and existence
Suddenly a gentle flying feather touched
Everything changed in seconds
He saw the first rainbow
Felt as if a bird released from the heart's cage
Flying around the globe
And his soul melted within the body
For the first time he realized how beautiful world is

He could hear everything without the blue tooth
Which he normally used to wear.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Thought 1

ChaRaag sa Dil Jalakar kyun saari raat jaLoon
DhuaaN UthaNe ko aur bhi Chandan baqi hai abhi

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Lover's Wish

You become my lover tonight
We shall play hide and seek
Under the moonbeam
You chose one star
And I shall pick one
This long night will melt
With sweetness of our saliva
The dew from our eyes
Will make the dry land wet
Let your dreams fly
With the fragrance of rose
Let the river carry your emotions
To the sea where my heart is waiting
To embrace your love
Before, final ring of the morning bells
And the emerging sun rays
That is ready to wipe off
Yet another fairy wish from me.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Ego

a pampered ego
like a ferocious lion
ready to have meals

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - To Ph Poets

your lovely poems
cascading across the mind
our soul interacts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Monoku - 8

Those who have seen this life from the close quarters ~
They lived the life of a bubble

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Lost Soul

decapitated
from body, floating around
my lost love and soul

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Love Remained

evaporated
our biological acts
leaving love for age

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ek Sher -

JaAgi hai koi hasrat, phir kisi khwab ne bechain kiya
Uth chala hoon mai phir kisi safar pe.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem 1

Romance like a summer breeze
Out for hiking, biking and roll on the meadows
All careless and carefree
Just hands in hand and walking side by side

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Immortal Life

In river of love
Let's swim together till drown
to livehereafter

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Love Will Melt

night submerge silence
flames of romanticism~ on
bodies slowly melt

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Life Life

in the midst of night
burn without predicament
secret myriad

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Quatrain -Litmus Test

Don't crush my heart with your words
Don't draw the blood from it
I don't have the courage to withstand
This litmus test will drain me totally.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Fate

on the edge of time
we are locked up together
at the hands of fate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Jove's Nectar

swan swimming in pond
like a casket of the gold
a jove's nectar sup

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Immortal Love

a snowflake melting
let our love stays like a stream
to meet at heart's sea

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Kiss Kiss Kiss

How naïve these mountains are
They are trying to kiss the sky
And feel that the clouds are a hindrance
Every time they make them fall on earth
Something grows and wishes are born

Now these mountains plea
O Sky bow down little and reach me
I want to kiss you like ~
The moonbeams kiss the sea
The bees kiss the flowers
And the waves kiss the shore.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

You Are My Poems

You are in my Thoughts
But I am unable to write you
I want to make you my poems
But the grace you possess
Cannot be expressed in words
I don't have suitable metaphors
Nor I have the rhythmic meter
I don't find any forms
Where do I search for similes?
When I think about you
All my thoughts make an aura around
And I see you only and nothing else
O my Love and O my Live
You are my unwritten poem and I confess.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Love And Life

hatched by the heart's heat
came out of cocoon of love
our immortal life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Life 1

ushering in leaves
never know when wind will blow
our dreams, our lives

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Love Love And Love With You

scarlet beats the heart
tranquility in my soul
when you ~ in my arms

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Mother Monkey's Mourning

The breeze was cool and gentle
The sun was going down
The trees were bubbling with seeds
And the cows were grazing
Birds were chirping melodies
And a group of monkey was enjoying the seeds
Everything was calm and quite
And all of sudden a loud call of barking deer
Put everyone on alert
Monkey kids were enjoying their swing
And mother called them aloud
All rushed towards safety
And monkey started to climb the trees
The mother monkey lost the grip of little one
And he slipped from the branch
And fell straight to the ground,
There was a pin drop silence
As everybody else was looking at the tiger
Mother got down and started to mourn
Seeing this tiger went away.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - You And Me

eyes are interlocked
silence is heating our hearts
i wrap you in arms

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Melting Hearts

two desperate hearts
moon whispering to the pond
colourful rainbow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku -At Sea

two creeks from mountain
take different routes ~ rivers
meets again at sea

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Teenage Fantasy

under pale moonlight
passionate kiss on the lips
teenage fantasy

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 180

valleys and mountains
in total serenity
with the thoughts in mind

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Autumn

autumn dances on
everything falls to the ground
and then undresses

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - All Artificial

beautiful faces
no aroma and no taste
all artificial

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love's Rhythm

His heart dances on the curve of her hips
How innocent his moves are
How will he reach the lips?
He wishes to play the music
On the string of her soul
The chords are wide open
His rhythm is missing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Dancing The Dance

our balloon hearts soared
to the ecstasy of love
now dancing a dance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Sunset

a stunning sunset ~
clear, dim and captivating
eyes were hypnotized

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Let Me Sink Into The Depth Of Your Love ~

Let me sink into the depth of your love
To find the pearls of this life
And test my passion in your eyes
That is deeper than the sea
And taste the sweetest of the fruits
That has ripen by the wisdom
And touch the silken skin, feel it
That had covered the eternal beauty
And those velvet lips
That has honey nectar entwined
And let me rise amid your pandiculation.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - In Eternal Love

proposal from lips
lots of kisses flying now
in eternal love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Open Your Heart's Door

open your heart's door
love will flow from everywhere
life will have purpose

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Love Love

two hearts are floating
on rapidity of waves
one after other

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Spring Season

The spring season is back
I saw the silver lining of clouds
Birds tweet little louder
Buds are ready to bloom
Hens are lining up to hatch
Kids are playing games.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Quatrain - Nothingness

Nothingness is the way of creation
Even life embraces nothingness
Stillness of thoughts dispense nothingness
Poetry without essence leads to nothingness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Cacophony -Drain

Pain.....

Peeling

Agony

Inside

Naively

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Silence Broken

in this emptiness
shadow of a crow dances
silence is broken

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - Hysterical Signboard

There was a Young Man of Beijing,
The wind was blowing and he was driving;
He saw a board; "Ma ting room" besides,
He stopped his car and went inside,
Disappointed to see people waiting.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Alexandrine - Love And Relationships

My love is unparallel, nothing can be compared to it
A work in tandem by bees, taking the sorrows of my life:
Some buried petals of the past mixed with the fragrance of presence,
weaving the relationships; by the threads of words.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

And I Really Miss You

I have kept a candle of tears burning with hope,
that you will come to me someday.

My body is pumping blood like a volcano,
taking a breath like a hurricane.

I think about you like lightning in the sky,
An imagination comes out like waves in the ocean.

My foot takes up the flight of an eagle,
Hands write about you like the slide from snow.

Ah, when this evening arrives,
Dips me deep in 'sea of sorrow',

I think about you & miss you.
Tears come out like falling raindrops,

Loneliness surrounds me like the wind,
And I really miss you.

M. Asim Nehal

Somonka - History

some rose petals
inside an old dilapidated book
history re-written

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - On Thoughts

wind defiling leaves
turmoil environs forest
mind unrest with thoughts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Despite My Doubts

Despite my doubts, my hopes and fears
Despite my laughs, my tears and bear
I always remember you, you are so dear
Be it a night, be it day, be it months or Years

I scale the depth of your heart
So vast, so scattered
With the fins of my determination
My passion and faith keeps driving.

The relation, the bond and the affections
You surge in my thoughts
On the flying white horse
And to take me away.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Leaving Silence Behind

The stillness of the night
Is like a sharp knife
Cutting me to pieces
Small enough
To keep disintegrated
In thoughts, aloof
From the worries of this world
That haunt from daybreak
And fills the void
Leaving silence behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

After Life - Cacophony

FOSSILS.....

Fine
Organized
Substance
Suitable for
Interesting study of
Life
Subsided.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Haiku On Nature

a snowflake melting
weather pauses the silence
rivers flow freely

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku, Haiku

a drifting kite
a bubble floats in still lake
mirror reflects image

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Harvest And Cuckoo

scent of this harvest
some unfulfilled promises
a call by cuckoo

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Enough Is Enough - Ghazal In English

Enough for this display of your broken heart
Enough of the fun you make in your life

Enough you had discussion day and night
Enough of the burning of this candle tonight

Enough opportunity you got in your mission
Enough of your excuses for failures

Now you stand all alone on the shore of this life
Enough of dealing with waves and currents

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

He Is Alive Only To See You Happy

Neither he long for you nor will wait
He just loves you and will love you

Even when the tears are ready to appear
He hides it well without letting you know

He remains awake often during the nights
And talks with stars and moon

He is alive only to see you happy
And raises his hands to pray for you

He never tells anybody nor speak about you
Else people will start pointing at you

Neither he long for you nor will wait
He just loves you and will keep loving you

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Anacreontic Poem - 1

Don't fill my cup with Lust
Else Love will move away from me
Lower your gaze tonight
Else stars will hide in shame
You are more beautiful than the moon.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Smoky Air - Ghazal

Fragrance has scattered in the wind
The birds have flown from the orchid

It is about to rain as clouds have grown thick
And the earth will satisfy its thirst

When nature plays tricks
How can the heart remain untouched?

Let free your wishes to dance
Let free your heart to sing

Who knows tomorrow they may not be there?
And this earth will be surrounded by smoky air.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Where Do They Fly! !

With neck and legs outstretched
In an array of different shapes
Under the setting sun
Between the moving clouds
I wonder where they fly.

When the birds return to their nests
When everything else is trying to settle down
When the sun is paving way for the stars and moon
When water ripples in pond
For whom they make the assortment?

It is a thrill to see this quietly
They hypnotize with murmuration
They twist and turn and change direction
And they mesmerize with the skills they possess
Yet the mystery remains, where do they fly?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku ~ Haiku

the flaxen moon gleams
ducks swimming effortlessly
in languid water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Night - Cacophony

Silence.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Healing Hearts- Imagery

We walked alongside one another
and did not talk
Went past a pond filled with lotus
and saw the swimming ducks
We did not stop to discuss anything
and reached our pine tree
collected fallen pines
and put them straight in a row
sat for a while looking at the sky
heavy clouds gathered
and it started raining
instead of looking for shed
we allowed water to fall on our body
and wipe our past
the scars which I felt in my heart
started to heal by the song of the rain.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -Our Story.

on a falling leaf
our love story is written
lands on my shoulder

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu 270

ushering in leaves
never know when wind will blow
my love, your wishes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Let's Change The Colour Of Our Mind

Come, let's change the colour of our mind
Like the chameleon does,
And fit into the situation and circumstances
Look at the world differently
Tilt our head silently and constantly
Remove our hatred towards others
Look at them with love,
Sure, this world will become a better place to dwell.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

When The Moon Dances On The Water's Edge

When the moon dances on the water's edge
All I see is the reflection of your love
It encompasses me with a soothing feel
That we are together like moon and its beam.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - Wrong Number

There was a young boy so bright
He wanted to impress a girl tonight
So he started to sing a song
The words he chose, went wrong
And all old ladies surrounded him whole night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Cacophony -Fight

A cat fight or mating

An eagle on carcass

A crow fight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

On The Edge Of Time

On the edge of time
Many a dream crumble
Like the leaves in autumn
To give birth to the new ones
I wonder on this cyclical process
How the world has evolved around
Giving birth to umpteen dreams
The raw one remains hanging
Till it ripens and self-processes
Into shining bringing the stars
Twinkling all around

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -Come Back

sleeping without you
like a caged bird craves freedom
please come back my dreams

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Nameless

this empty darkness
is frozen with the timeline
as nameless ashes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Monoku - 7adventure

Faith and belief are two pillars on which religious adventure rests.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Wishes Hangs

my wishes hangs far
twinkling above like the stars
keep my eyes ajar

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Our Relationships

like ~ snow in winter
let us unite and strengthen ~
our relationships

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Wildness

In all its wildness I see the sky
With full of stars and shining high
The light that is lit by the heaven
Are beyond our wild imagination

I see the wildness of the forest
Dancing trees takes away sores
Hidden creatures moving around
Going in the wild round and round

The wildness in the mind
Like spiral, thoughts, trying to unwind
In the form of some painting or art
Poetry in motion or music smart

This wildness is must to keep hope alive
A fruit for thoughts or life to enlive

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Candor Of Love

Life is seldom same
The candor of love is still pure
The fragrance it carries is unblemish
You me and our unity all in peace

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Fear - Cacophony

Paranoid.....

Personality

Aetiology

Reasoning

Assuming

Not there

Oodles

intense

Disorder

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Alone With Thoughts ~

When the thoughts are set in wildness
How can someone remain remain alone?
Wandering on the wings of time
On the milky ways of life -

As you unflod the sheet of past
And spread across the rivers
the world will flow with you
To the sea of the eternity.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Conversation Between - A Bird And The Pond

A bird flew towards the pond
Sat on at one side of its bank
And started a conversation
You poor pond, don't you feel dumb
Lying in one place, just waiting for others
I feel pity at times as I pass by.
See look around how beautiful this jungle is
Those animals see them, they roam free
That river, flowing from the mountain
Reflecting the rays of the sun and moonbeams
And day and night playing hides and seeks
And my flying around from bushes to bushes
Carrying grains, making shelter and laying eggs
Speak up Pond and share your grief
Pond with his inherent quality of calmness and patience
Listen to everything and replied with a smile,
Oh my dear bird, we all love the way you
Flutter, mutter and does the chattering
So nice of you to feel my pain which is not,
I am happy go lucky I do not need to roam like you all
You all come to me in a hurry and in thirsty state
I enjoy when you take a sip, I love to feed you all
Imagine if I start to roam, how will you find me?
Probably without you around only few will be affected
But without me, here you all will feel the pinch.
I share your loneliness, your sorrows, and your victories
And also your defeat, you all come back to me again and again
Now think about what you feel and you will be proud of me.

M. Asim Nehal

Dil Ka Haal

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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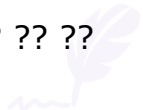
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PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - Purity

snow capped mountains
everything painted in white
purity, hallmark

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life ~a Tanka

no reply by moon
a mute spectator at night
and this pond reflects
but the silence at our home
screams for the unspoken words

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Silent Love

Silence has echoing sound tonight
our love shines under starless sky
you me and our memories
they guide us to new paths
where life will flourish
like sunflower
under sun
our love
opens

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Red Berries - Life

peeps under the bush
between the green winter leaves
smiling red berries

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Conceit Poem.

He raised the kite against the winter winds
And now someone else is holding the string
What rough weather he felt, what tough time hinds
What enjoyment he lost to, the string holder's spring
Yet this mute world only sees, who the kite is flying!
But the hope of orphan remains, someday he be trying!
Though the song of nightingale now sung by mocking bird
The coin that spins in the air will fall either on heads or tails.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ego Of Me.....

Arrogance, self-centered ambition,
And an unhealthy belief in one's own importance.
Egotism is it not like alcoholism.
Though both are highly addictive
And ultimately end up
Putting their victims out of touch with reality
They live in their own world
And they die all alone
Although one stumble and knock things down
And other mistakes by thinking it self-confidence and power
Whereas it is sicker arrogance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

???? ? ???? ???? , ???? ? ? ???? ? ? ???? - Dedicated To Janab. Akhtar Jawad

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life Shows All Colours

From pure white as snow
To the dark black as night
life takes us through several colours.
Childhood wrapped in the tangerine
Playful and joyful blue in youthful life
To the green family life where offsprings delights
The wait and struggle to settle is the red phase
While the amber yellow in middle age
The rusty silver as the life rolls by
Towards no colour, where all merge in one
Truly Life displays all colours

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Life ~ Life

Isn't this life is like
mirage in a desert, chased
passing of our age
it sucks our water in quest
leaving everything behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem -Lost Love

lying on the icy mountain
when I recall our past
emotionally, the ice melts
by the anguish of my love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Monoku - 6 - Prayers

Prayers are born from the wants and needs of humans.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Hunger-Strike By A Mosquito

A mosquito decided that it will not suck blood
From the body of humans and animals
And it will prefer to die of hunger
All other mosquitoes gathered together
To convince him that he should give up this hunger-strike
One of them argued by putting his thoughts across
Dear Brother God created us to suck the blood
And it is a service to God; we are not doing it on our own
We are made like that so give up your idea
With no response, the other one puts forth his point
We are helping these humans and animals
By sucking their excess blood which they don't require
Again, no response, the wise among them was watching all
And he finally came forward to share his view-point
Look this world is created as a food-chain
Every other living being is food for one another
We may merely survive on nectar and sugar
But for breeding and offspring, we need Blood
Else if everyone starts thinking your way
Probably we will extinct from this earth
Now tell us why you are on a hunger strike?
Well, I was at one worship place of humanity
And there I heard that Humans are supreme creation of GOD
They are created to serve and protect everything on earth
They have rights and duties towards all living as well as
Non-living beings and they have control over everything
And they are ordered not to harm and destroy anything irrationally
In fact they are guardian and protector of nature and animals
And I developed a guilt feeling while sucking the blood
And decided to die rather than harm them in anyway
Please correct me if I am doing anything wrong?

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - Nature's Love

a whispering wasp
fly at icicle petal
a sunflower opens

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Longing To Meet Childhood Friends

Years have passed since
Our last meeting
Yet I remember how you said goodbye
With the tears and hope
Though we departed with a heavy heart
Yet live in each other's thoughts
School day will never return
Yet we shall cherish our past
And keep our candles of hope alive
Till we meet Somewhere, some day
And all our childhood memories
Will flow like a river from the mountain
Let that time come soon....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Feelings -When In Love ;

She is no moon yet she appears like
She matches the moves of the moon
When it is dark and steady night,
Her rise is no lesser than moonrise.
When covered by the clouds,
Slowing passing between them
She appears and smiles.

On my window sill
on every silent night
I sit and watch the drifting
The waxing, the waning
And the mocking with sweeping delight.
I float in the galaxy of thoughts
Among the twinkling stars not bright
When we are together with no one besides.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka Love

winter sun whistles
over the foggy mountain
to melt and give way
your shivering lips settles
helping our tender love grow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Wise Man - 7

O My Dear, you have served me enough
I am pleased with you, ask from me anything
But remember one thing and that is
What may please you may not be good for you
And Satan whispered in his ears,
This is the trap laid before you, Oh Man
Do not hesitate and ask for your hidden wish
The one you cherished for long to come true
This is the appropriate time won't get a second
The Master, having all knowledge
Said, did you decide what want?
The Man said, yes, my Master
I seek refuge from the Satan "the sneaking whisperer";,
Who whispers in my heart.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Self Destroyer - Cacophony

EGO.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Chilling Night

In these shivering nights
When the chilling wind quits
We are alone under the tree
Warming our heart by the eyes
The moon is unaware about the night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Mystic Ecstasy

mystic ecstasy
silently floats on the prayers
saints elevated

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Life

a frozen ice melts
an intelligent cold crow
waiting for the nuts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Imaginations - Cacophony

Poems.....

Presenting
obvious
expressions of
mind and
Soul

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

If These Candle Burns, Let It Be - Ghazal In English

If these candle burns, let it be
We have learned lessons about patience and perseverance

Where are those immortal lovers, Laila-Majnu and Pyramus-Thisbe
Now they are found in books of past lovers.

Night, was the best time to bring me the silence and loneliness
Even now it has bright stars and moon to disturb me

Don't you expect, oh dear poet that you will find
The address of your goals in this life boat.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Thoughts

unchained thoughts wander
like clouds floating in the sky
river reaches sea

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu -Muses Of Love

under harvest moon
whistling of my heart echoes
in valley of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Nature

a snowflake melting
weather pauses the silence
rivers flow freely

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku, Haiku - Life

a cold autumn rain
caught them unexpectedly
now searching a tree

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Silence - Cacophony

Wisdom

Wise

intelligence

service

divinity

on awareness and

meditation

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



Dirty - Cacophony

Politics.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Wisdom Of Unseen Treasure-Dirge

The ageless passing of the wisdom
Lies beneath your feet and yet you keep on walking
In search of knowledge, information and truth
Wake up and break this unbroken chain

Leave your sense behind and walk the walk.
The very essence to get organized is killing you
Do the things you want to do without talking
The thing you call rationalize does not exist

It is the argument of the mind with the soul
Don't make your life a file of activities
Things won't change unless you change
Don't let your Grades define your future course

Crossing the roads and wondering where to head
The sea will never be calm and without the tides
The intimidating minds will shell out the intelligence
Beware of the facts, it's going to reveal without justice

M. Asim Nehal

Compromises - Cacophony

Marriage.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Dream - Quartain

On the edge of the moon
I wonder what life will hold
If I slip from there in this world
What dreams will accompany me to land

When this happened
I started to fall
Carelessly to the lyrics
Till I reached the clouds

They're the jerk awoke me
And the sweet dreams
flew away leaving me
to wonder where am I.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love - Untouched(Bucolic)

Her body is a melting pot
On the silken sheet
with pillow beneath
trying hard to hold spinning head
temperature falling
heartbeat rising
body heat ignites the fumes
smell of love
in the air and everywhere
my wishes spiral bind the body and mind
hairs like desert of vast eternity
with dunes of desires
silken arms making waves and
despair was meager to obliterate
yearning to slurp those juicy lips
yet he dare not to ignite mutual flames.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Submission - Cacophony

Prayers.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Music - Philosophical

the depths of my soul
miles of haunting melodies
still rings true today

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku -Dejavu

soundless whispering
the shade of thick bamboo trees
the feeling of déjàvu

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Superstitions - Bucolic Verse

These carefree spirits,
thrive on the weak minds
Who falls prey to superstition,
they believe in.
Ah, these poor chaps,
they know not,
That these so called saints,
will suck their blood,
And will take them to task,
by creating smoke screens,
And will make life miserable,
making return uphill task,
And till the time they live,
will serve as unpaid slaves,
Do not follow them blindly,
Into a tunnel which has no lights.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Journey.

meadows in mountains
ray of hope, signals lighthouse
a fruitful journey

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ponder - Philosophical

Do not love me - Since I love you
Do not worship me - Since I created you
Do not blame me - For your wrong doings
Do not curse me - That I gave this life
Praise and pass My messages
Establish peace on earth.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Our Good Deeds

The virtues of this life
cannot be counted by anything
other than by our own good deeds
which we did to others
having been blessed by the Almighty.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Enjoying Silence Around.

My mind is at peace with the stillness of the pond
Enough of walking strange paths and wander around

The wind is gentle and flowers are blooming
Birds are resting with babies and grooming

Sky is crystal clear and so the path around
Moonbeams on green grass showing silver ground

Mind thoughts are silent with this background
Those stars are playing with my spirit round and round

And let me stay alone in this silence and bound
A drop of a pin will disturb this silence with its sound

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Memory.

bliss memory clings
Like an icicle marrow
breaking voice across

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Bird Song

The song of these birds
Have mesmerizing effect
My ears never feel fatigue to hear
And my mind remains in serenity

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Timeless Journey

We are floating on the stream of Time
In this earthly world which is full of hustle bustle
To meet the necessity and ends
Life is beyond this for sure.

Let us float on with ease there
Where Time has no meaning
Far beyond this world
Outside the limits of this earth

Where there is neither sun nor moon
Neither earth, nor the sky above
When the soul reaches there
The time stays back with nothing to count

Where trees are free from time
And bear fruits at will on our request
Where wind is soft and gentle
Where river carries milk and honey

Where there is neither death nor fear
No hustle bustle, no rush hours
Where life flows in serenity
Let's go to that place and dwell in peace.
Forever and ever.....

M. Asim Nehal

Relationship - Cacophony

RELATIONSHIP

Realizing
Essence of
Lasting
Actions
Tied
In
Ongoing
Nurture
Synergy
Hopes
In
Partnership

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Philosophical ~ Life's Journey Quartain

We keep peddling the empty promise
For the life of prosperity
to soothe the wounds of the heart
Heart respites no mercy until the bitter end.

We innocently try to fill our heart with love
Eye accumulates tears furthermore
To relieve this pain of suffering
We indulge in mindless meditation

Life seems totally disoriented
With no understanding just thoughts
It is kind of waking up from deep sleep
Where the life passes through a distant dream.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Death - Cacophony

DEATH....

Divine

End

After

Travel

Hunt

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Dirge - On Life

Walk Straight, walk Upright, always
And when the going is tough, have patience
Don't flatter, don't rattle, by dispraise
Life will test you with, every relation.
You will be guided by your passion,
So follow your dreams, until you reach the destination.

A thousand failures, should not distract you
Away from your set goals in life
Be courageous and remain tough like few
You will earn the respect of others, despite
Death will embrace you with pride
Your life story will inspire others and guide.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Wishes

wishes, like sea waves
following one another
to the shore of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Chess - Cacophony

CHESS.....

Clevers

Hiding

Essential

Secrets

Successfully

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Nature And Love- Senryu

sunset spilled the wine
lips intoxicated night
amber morning sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Gravitational Force - Sonnet

Gravitational force is pulling everything towards it
Be it humans, animals, birds or nonliving things,
Everything applies force and energy to remain upright;
And till the time they are alive, they give tough fight
But the gravitational force gives no respite,
Though the situation with everyone remains tight
Some applies their ego and some their power
But this force can have significant impact
On the health and function of all living organisms
They say gravitational field influence
Different aspects of the physiology of living organisms
Whatever they say or whatever we may feel
Gravitational force always has the last laugh
And we all finally fall to its feet.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Never Ending Cacophony - Life

L i f e.....

Love

Infinite

Fugitive

Enduring

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Darkness

this empty darkness
is frozen with the timeline
as nameless ashes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Winter And Relationship

like ~ snow in winter
let us unite and strengthen ~
our relationships

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Some Thoughts - 1

They say wise men speak seldom
How would they know the speech is silver?

When few words can leave a lasting impact
Why speak more and spend gold coins?

A minutes silence is more precious
When loudspeakers are on for hours

Bubbles are for few seconds only
Then they become part of the water

Floating is better than splashes
Stability in life is a sign of continuity.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love And Silence

When love resides in our heart
Our body becomes restless
And it goes on and on
To search peace
And ends up
In silence

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Winter Morn

a winter morning
Chilling cold, cosy blankets
sun to find its way

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

These Migratory Birds -...Remains Mysterious

They come on holidays,
Like we go with our families
To our favorite place
Time and again

Every winter, they fly, million miles
Crossing many boundaries,
Mountains, forest, rivers, ponds
Roads, bridges everything on their way
To reach their destination
At some remote place
Where the pond awaits
Desperately to greet them
And when they arrive at pilgrimage place
The fresh fishes are served
And they forget the perilous journey
The pain and fatigue vanishes soon
Some are here for breeding
Some are here to perform rituals
They only know what they gain
But to us it is a wonder that remains mysterious

M. Asim Nehal

Love Between The Earth And The Moon

Inseparable yet far for each other
They have set boundaries
Trespassing is not permissible
They know their limitations.

They wait for certain time
When they are again together
They make most of it, to happen.

A distant love between the two
Is more fascinating and treasure
Who knows how long this will be on
We have short life to see it so lets enjoy.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Poetry And Poets - Senryu/ Haiku/ Renga

Imagination

whispers ~ Catch me if you can

poets are front-runners

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Will Wait For You-Hope

I will wait for you as
the ruins wait for travelers.

I will wait for you as
the sea wait for rivers.

I will wait for you
to run my fingers
along the contours
of your body just
to ignite the love.

I will wait for you
even though it is hard
to remain patient,
And wait for eternity

Though you are not by my side
to hold me tight
to touch my senses,
I will wait to keep my dreams alive.

And these dreams are my only property,
which I have earned and
something to live for
and the only thing to die with.

M. Asim Nehal

Ek Dil Ka Sukoon

Talashte hain hum is jahan mein
Ek dil ka sukoon, jo milke bhi nahi milta

Paas itna hai ki sason se aate jaate
Dil tak pahuch ke bhi nahi pahunchta

Jism ko mil bhi jaata hai ye kabhi kabhi
Rooh ke paas rehte hue nahi milta

Waqt isko kahan rehne deta hai yaksa
Khusi mein kahin milta nahi nag ham me milta

Kitne hisson mein kiya gaya hai ye taqseem
Ek mein mil bhi jaye toh dusre mein ye nahi milta

Dar ba dar tut ke logon ko isse dhundte dekha
Din ke ujale mein na raat ki siyahi mein milta

Mil bhi jaye toh ye kitabon me mile
Haqeeqat ke is jahan mein badi mushkil se milta

Sote hue ko jaga deta yeh gehri neend se bhi
Jaagte insaan ko kuch waqt ibadaton mein milta

Talash iski jo kare unhe milta hi nahi
Bhatkata hai sehra mein pahadon mein kabhi
Wadiyon mein kisi awaz ko ye kyun kar milta

M. Asim Nehal

Waterfall - Haiku.

a fall from the top
with ferocious water swash
swift at the bottom

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Is Liye Zindagi Se Pyar Kiya Humne - Ghazal- Love Love

Teri justaju lekar bhatakte rahe sehra mein,
Kyun Zindagi ko tar tar kiya hamne,

Na apni khabar rahi, na sahara bane kisi ka,
Kis awargi se zindagi ko bezar kiya hamne.

Guzre kai maqam se ruke nahi phir bhi
Aankhen char ki lekin dil-azaar kiya humne.

Milne ki Justuju mein haDein paar kar di sab
Khud apne wajood ka inkaar kiya humne.

Teri aashiqui ki talash mein khud ko saza de dali
Aake zara dekh le zalim kya apna haal kiya humne.

Ek vaade ka aitbaar kiya "Aashi";
Isliye is zindagi se pyar kiya humne.

M. Asim Nehal

I Will Take You To The Lovers Land

You come to me leaving all your worries behind
And I will take you to the land of love called Lovers land
Where time will stand-still to follow our instructions
Where the stars will see the twinkling in our eyes
And the moon will learn waning and waxing
Where clouds will be longing to become our pillow
Cuckoo and Nightingale will learn to sing our songs
But we shall remain engaged with each other.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ode To Shells

Lying lifeless on the shore of a beach
I wonder who used me as protection

On million waves, I travelled across
The journey very few will understand

The heat of the sand is no better
Than the darkness of the sea

Is this my destiny, lying on the seashore and
Waiting for someone to pick me up

I don't mind if put in a fish pot
Inside, someone's house

Pick me up, and listen to me.
I want you to hear my wants and desires.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Shall Carry You In My Heart | - Love

Like those flames of the candles
Lambent, plummeting yet shining...

Like those pearls of the shells
Secretive, hidden yet waiting.....

Like those diamonds of the mines
Underground, below rocks yet precious

Like those fragrances of the flowers
Enticing, refreshing yet scintillating

Wherever I go, I promise
I shall carry you in my heart |||

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Game Of Love - Like Chess

Like a chess board
I have certain limitations
I am the King and
She is the Queen
And we are standing face to face
We are in opposite camps
My kingdom doesn't allow me to meet
Nor her kingdom is ever ready
In sixty four year- squares of life
We have umpteen moves to make
To win each other and come closer
My minister is after the opposition's King
And all his moves are directed towards him
To make a win-win situation
My motives are clear, I do not
Want any body's head or crown
What I want is the queen and
She is struggling between her own soldiers
to come out In open to confess her love
my moves are no less flamboyant
to plant my love I wore the playful mask
gliding smoothly in the territory of my
enemy where my love is waiting to
embrace with opened arms
arms are not empty it has ammunitions
she killed me with quiver eyes
years back when we met first time
In the darkness of night
We met again and killed each other to
End the game of love.

M. Asim Nehal

Appetite For My Love

Like an iceberg on the sea
Revealing fewer and hiding further

Like the beautiful crescent moon
Among the galaxy of stars
Lone, yet waxing and waning
The behind it is truly hidden

The pearl within the shells
And the shells within the sea
Hiding the lights
That will otherwise shine

Beneath the Solid rocks
Neither air, nor lights cross
Darkness upon darkness dwells
Yet diamonds remain within

Inside my body beneath skin
Under hard bones
And flexible muscles
My Heart beats the drums

Like breathing is for life
YOU are appetite for my LOVE

M. Asim Nehal

Verse - Backward Poem - Life And Death

Life
as Journey
is mixed bag
with pains, sorrow,
betrayals linked into
empathy, sympathy, love
and emotions with truth
and falsehood eventually
leading at end where
redemption enjoying
peace and
serenity at
Death.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Tears

beneath cloudless sky
reflection is blue in pond
tears of crocodile

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Reflection Of Your Soul

In your anger, despair and unfulfilled dreams
Million thoughts cross the stream
Very few are lucky to sail
Rest all loose and fail
Leaving a bad trail
But that is not all
Your life will throw
Many challenges at you
Ultimately, that will decide
How you prepare and what you perform
End result is nothing but reflection of your soul

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Crook - Inspired By The Brook By Alfred Tennyson

From the hottest fire
I quietly alight,
with a burning desire
To change the world's plight.

The journey was long,
But I had to touch the ground
By remaining very strong
Without being browned.

The stars closed its eyes
The moon kept quite
I took all pride
In my all alone stride.

Down in the space
There was no race
As I left my trace
Which they could not embrace

When I reached to the clouds
They melted with my stout
Some of them started to shout
Let him go and get out.

Very few had some courage
To stand my burning rage
With skin so thick and straight
With body pounding in the race

When I reached to the ground
It cracked by making sounds
Took me inside and drowned
What is the reason for this round?

I hung my head in shame
I thought it will earn me some fame

People will remember my name
But now everything looks to be vain

Now I learned, with burning desire
Yet with warm heart
If your purpose is to be admired
Then make the journey smooth and smart.

M. Asim Nehal

Landays - In Hindi/Urdu

Tum ne dekha na jana na mana
Jab bhi izhar kiya humne tumne kiya bahana

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Bio - Eagle

I am eagle
Elegant
Graceful
Fearless
Soaring sky

I love corpse
of humans and animals
My body and eyes
work in tandem
I have amazing eyesight

I am a symbol of
beauty, bravery,
courage, honour,
pride, determination.
And I am the "King of the skies";

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Bref- Double - Draw Inspiration

Listen to your heart,
Follow your dreams,
Don't look for anything else,
Just forget unnecessary things.

Live Life to its fullest,
And enjoy every minute of it.
Bend the rules and push the limits
Love all, but trust only ONE.

Health is your real wealth,
believing others is foolishness
Just enjoy what you have with God's bless
Waiting for wealth will create a mess.

Live for as long as you can.
Settle for nothing but only the best,
And give cent percent with sincerity and trust.
Sometimes, take risk and live on the edges.

You are the master of your fate
You are the captain of your ship.

M. Asim Nehal

Nature, Nature - Haiku.

the sound of water
breaks inner tranquility
Unprecedented

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Monoku - Love

Love is a mirage the more you strive to get near, the more it gets elusive.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Anacreontic Poem - For Sweetheart

Fill, fill your lips with honey,
You will be off on a journey;
The journey of life, filled with love,
And your soul mate is waiting,
To toast with your lips,
And fill his heart's desires,
Love, friendship, will develop soon
All the pleasures of life will boon.

Beat, beat your heart so fast,
To build enduring relations with a sweetheart;
Why leave the matter to destiny?
When you can make, own path.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Alexandrine - Dreams And Desires

My dreams stood naked, behind the burning desire
Unbidden treasures appeared, bidding for my life:
Enthusiasm gained momentum, wearing golden attire,
And the moon reappeared, by piercing the clouds bizarre.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Mosquito And Me (Triolet)

Mosquito you have taken my blood
With a gentle bite, silently
And I am sure it is enough for you to plod
And provide the results of my blood
If you grow big with a clod,
My blood is fine and of good quality
But if you die I must rush to check the blood
Or else I will also die, silently.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Sijo - To Realise Your Dreams

Dreams said to him run and chase, but he said I have patience
Same like rivers and mountains and crane on a single leg.
If you don't have passion, Dreams said, you won't run nor have the patience.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Somonka - Dreams And Realities

i slept to the dream
on the bed of rose petals.
soul asked ~what I want.
i struggled by turning sides.
my pillow was a bit tight

it rained from my eyes:
making pillow wet, in dreams
suddenly- got up
realise sleep will not give,
i need to remain awake.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Ghazal- In English

The buds of wishes have grown and became flowers, now.
The fragrance of it is spreading to all parts and directions, now.

What my mind conceived and heart did not endorse
Has remained like a storybook in shelf, now.

The waves of my youth life that reached its zenith
Has started to calm down year by year, now.

The inner voice of my conscience
Has become an unsolved question, now.

The stroke of my pen produced a poetry
Like the Taj Mahal, a symbol of love, now.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Monoku - 5

If you know how to set the tunes, life will teach to dance on it

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Diamante - Winter - Summer

Winter

Cold, dark

Shivering, tethering, fluttering

Time see off the sun

Heating, waving, stretching

Warm, light

Summer

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Memories

Like the fragrance kept inside the bottle
Like the butterflies fluttering around flowers
Like petals lying inside the books
Between Heart and mind it floats freely.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Monoku - Prisoner

Our soul is under the prison of body and we are the prisoners of life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Love Love And Marriage

a wildfire in heart
a full moon with silver lights
first honeymoon night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Govt Exposed

Neither rich nor poor
when derives the benefits
Moon under the sun
Fully exposed, seems funny
Time to reassess the steps

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Life

ephemeral dunes
paper boat in the river
clouds moving away

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Quatrain - 2

If you wish your dreams to come true
Do not be afraid to take the risk
Else someone will engage you
To fulfil his dreams, so is the world

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

??? ????? - New Morning

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M. Asim Nehal

???? ??? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?????? ????? - Love Love Love

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

My Heart Searches For "Ray Of Hope";

A new day has come to life again
And has awakened some hopes
It gave liberty to the thoughts again
Now heart is searching new ray of hopes

Year after years are passing by
Found something and lost some things
To the heart we solace
Never give up the hopes within

Though truth is buried somewhere under the lie
Though wishes are crushed under the ritual customs
Though people are busy in showcasing
And their hearts have shrunk

Even time is playing a joke with us
By swiveling the needles on the clock
And showing new dramas
Year after the years

In this journey of life
The body has always fought
Without paying any heed to the heart
Then what's wrong if Heart searches for "Rays of hopes";?

M. Asim Nehal

Kiss, Kiss - Senryu

a passionate kiss
under the silver moonbeams
stars are twinkling bright

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Love Love Love...

keeper of my heart
love me as long as i live
show me the bright light

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Quatrain - Life's Journey

Dance to music till you are alive,
Death will give you dust to bite,
All things that you acquire with passion and pride
One day will be taken away with one mighty smite.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Quatrain - 1

How naive are people who invites him
To dwell within four walls
When he lives in their heart and rules their mind
The boundless love is never confined.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Loneliness

loneliness will kill
better engage in something
the new avenues

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Night Life (Choka) - Choka Poetry

no reply by owl
when it sees night playing foul
his silence is dead
as the moon reflects
and echoes in the valley
screams for the unspoken words
to melt and give way
for unrealised
dreams hanging over mountain
like dewdrops on rose petals

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Echo Verse - | I Love You|

From the sky
Or
Beneath the land
I don't know
But
I will keep an eye on you.
Because
"I love you" |

My love is so pure
Yet
You knew not for sure
Again
I utter in valley your name and say
"I love you" |

Pay attention to my plea
Either
Reply with yes for yes
Or
Yes for No still
Still I confirm and say
"I love you" |

This love is not for body
Or
For beauty
Nor
For something that you possess
As woman still I say:
"I love you" |

Divinity I saw in you is beyond
Doubt
Only thing I ask for that
Believe
In our union of minds
For the sake of which I say
"I love you" |

M. Asim Nehal

Naye Saal Pe- Aap Sabko Ye Saughat Mile

Khusiyan Bahar banke aaye,
Hoton pe Hansi sada Muskuraye,
Dil aapka dhadke Insaniyat ke liye,
Zindagi Aap ki Gulzar ho gaye.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

New Year - A Change Is Must

The countdown begins,
Lights are switched off
Firecrackers are ready to burst
Trumpet is put on alert
Two minutes silence is observed
To send off the present year and
As the final bells rang
The lights are switched on
Crackers and trumpet are fully operated
The new calendar is hung
And all physical changes are done
But what the internal change?
A change that will transpire everything around
The change in me, the change in you
And the change in us.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Couplet - 1

They will never say what you did
But will always tell what you never did.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Last Day Of The Year - Some Joys ~ Some Tears

As the final bells were ready to ring last time for the year
The caravan of 365 days of joys and tears
Are ready to showcase the gone happiness and fears
And the trumpet is ready to be blown for the new year
The anxiety and hope are fighting a battle with fierce
And my mind is trying hard to solace the eyes and ears
What change the year will bring apart from calendar mere
Dreams, passions and enthusiasms, all have taken gears
Let the Almighty shower HIS mercy here
And make this place better living sphere

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Time And We

On the carpet of time
They are running like hare
Fast and furiously
With and without purpose
Yet they are far from goals
Distances of miles are menial
Yet living within same house they are far
Their dining table does not serve food anymore
They sit together to read, watch, like and share
On WhatsApp, Facebook, devices and TV.
The joy of serving, the joy of passing and
The joy of eating is far from taste buds
Every year is consuming time fruitlessly
Where needs and wants have increased
The joy of enjoyment have decreased
Personal meetings are replaced by video chats
Hugging and shaking of hands are rituals now
Birds have flown far away in search of bushes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Moon - A Tercet

Among all stars, it is the bright
When appears in full it delight
How can we sleep without watching it tonight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Modern Times

Love is restricted to the biological needs
Emotions are taken care by the therapy
Depression is treated by the experts of allopathy
Loneliness is set aside by video chats, music and sleeping pills
Empathy, sympathy and EQ all are being discussed
Only during motivational talks
The vastness of earth and sky is being measured by google maps
Years will come and years will pass by
Although writing on the walls is crystal clear
Yet they are busy in taking selfie and snapshots.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love Love Love - Tanka

they were lovers once
emotions ripple in pond
they count what went wrong
the moon is lonely tonight
a white flag of surrender

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Her Soulful Journey

She became the thunder in clouds
with stars she felt twinkling bright
The mountains below were bowing in respect
The rivers were flowing in hush- hush
Such was the Joy they all were rejoicing

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kaise Hua- Ghazal

Teri ankhon ne ek khwab dekha hai per tu soya tha kahan
Jahan Khoye hue rehte hain sabhi tu jaaGta kaise raha wahan

Wo daR hai khas jahan hawa bhi ijazat maang ke jaati hai
Koi nahi ja saka ab tak Tu pahucha kaise wahan

Ujale bhi jisse roshni ki bheek maange
Andheron ne kaise tujhko bhej diya wahan

Daman mein uske waise ' Aashi ' koi kami nahi hai
Phir usne kaise tujhko Khali haath lauta diya Wahan..

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Adventure

in the morning sun
as cold feathers gets warmer
out for adventure

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love Love Life Life - Senryu

in the love's blanket
our body melts together
to give a new life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Faith In You - Senryu

this life masquerade
with many demons around
faith in YOU guides me

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Struggle

Though it is brightest of the lamps
Though it can burn anything
Yet his struggle to pierce the fog
Reminds of the struggle in this life

Though it has the depth and height
Yet it struggle to hold self
Though it can fly very high yet
Had to come to the ground for prey
How can we humans think of a life without struggle?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Falling Dewdrops

under harvest moon
the milky way photographs
the fallen dewdrops

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Escape Of Life

a hidden treasure
partially buried in sand
our escape of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - In Love

monochrome shadow
under the falling moonbeams
dissolves barrier

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ek Nazm.....

Sheeshe ka Anaa woh lekar bhi
Pathar ka jigar hi rakhte hain
Samjha tha unhe mai apna Bhi
beganon sa sabab woh rakhte hain

Matlab ke liye is duniya mein,
kya kya jatan woh karte hain
Matlab na rahe toh phir aksar,
woh kya kya bahana karte hain.

Dil ki gar tadap na ho toh
koi kyun kar yaad kare
Is jhooti tasalli ki khatir
milne ki kyun fariyad kare.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Awaiting Slumber

my head on pillow
Icicles hung from the roof
awaiting slumber

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 279

don't ignite passion
it will burn till the last breath
like burning candles

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love Is In My Blood And Love Is My Life.

They say I am madly in love
But when I see the mirror
I see my face not of my beloved

They say I madly wander
But I return to my home
Every evening as the sun sets

They say I keep muttering
But the song I sing reaches not
The alert ears of my beloved

Am I living a dream or this life?
It is for you to decide
Love is in my blood and love is my life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Frog's Jump

He jumps to the conclusion
Like frog jumping places
Landing is guaranteed
But the place is uncertain

Frog don't jump looking backwards
While your feet takes you forward
Kick start or Jump start
You are vulnerable in the air

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Nothingness - Rubaiyat

Everything sprouts from nothingness
Even emptiness embraces nothingness
Stillness of mind dispense nothingness
Even Inherent existence leads to nothingness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Memories - Senryu

gently wiping dust
from an old relationship
hanging on the wall

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Even After Your Death

Death of the body is not the end of your existence,
Your ideas will live the life you planned,
Those floating ideas are your legacy on earth,
While your body will bite the dust.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Guess Me What

Just lend me your pains
I promise, will borrow
just put your head on my shoulder
I promise, will relieve from sorrow
Have faith in me, have trust in me
I am your friend, I am you ally.
You are right, you guessed me correctly,
I am your shadow.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Am Your Shadow

Just lend me your pains
I promise, will borrow
just put your head on my shoulder
I promise, will relieve from sorrow
Have faith in me, have trust in me
I am your friend, I am you ally.
You are right, you guessed me correctly,
I am your shadow.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

River No More

Just crossed "Girna River";
My eyes kept searching for water
The banks were intact
But there was no sand
All grown up wild trees
Some spares of railway repair work
Few childrens were playing
Some goats and cows grazing
My eyes shed some water
Seeing the agony of this river
Who knows what will be the sight
Will my children play here
Or will do boating ride
Millions of unhatched eggs
Millions of dreams shattered
Concrete jungle took away the life
A true river lived not long ago.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love Love - Life Life

When love resides in heart
The head makes body to dance
Life enjoys moments
Tic tac tic toe tic tac

Sharing and caring reaches at peak
Flower bloom, bird sings,
Music notes flows everywhere
Tic tac tic toe tic tac

The beauty of this life
Dances in tiny things
Wearing the shawl of happiness
Tic tac tic toe tic tac

M. Asim Nehal



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Haiku - Unprecedented

The running water
breaks inner tranquility
Unprecedented

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Burning Desires

The fire of desire for money, burns the fuel of health
As the fire keeps burning, It demands more and more
The flames grow thick leaving behind the smoke and dust
Fragrance is spread by those who keep check on their desires

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Three Liner - Through Glass

looking through the glass...
world appears as work of craft
some shades ~ light some dark

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Memories

rose petals are found
buried underneath the pages
fragrance from the past

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

We And Us - Backwards Poem

we
accept
this life
together
be wondrous
and amazing
in good and bad
times as shared without
expectations or
selflessly gain's
sharing love and
emotions
forgiveness
and peace
amid
us

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

emHunter.com

Divide And Rule

For the countless days
I stood at the meadow
To see the vastness of the field
My sight returned to me with a smile

For the countless nights
I stood under the sky
To see the stars and galaxies
My sight returned with a glowing light.

For countless days and nights
I stood and watched the city
To see the life around
My sight returned with shame

Now I fear to see the Villages
the prosperity and honesty may have gone
Since the elected government is formed
by working on the "Divide and Rule" principles

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - Moon

balancing on palm
a pot filled with the water
to arrest the moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Love

floating of the hearts
on the waves of affection
following other

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Flowers And Fruits

Flowers with ovary grow to become fruits
This flower has fragrance but cannot bear fruits
The dropping of the head and the sinking of mind
The destiny is written on every petal of thyme

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Triple Tetractys - Realities And Dreams

hard
bitter
a Learning
experience
as it shows the true colours of this life
it show the colourful things about life
far extended
than the real
truth of
facts
both
entwined
together
to make this life
meaningful, successful and a worthwhile

M. Asim Nehal



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Haiku - Dewdrops

scent of this harvest
some unfulfilled promises
hanging on dewdrops

M. Asim Nehal



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Haiku - Winter's Magic

a melting snowflake
weather pauses the silence
rivers flow freely

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

To Cage A Blue Bird

After a moderate supper
He went for a walk, about a mile
The galaxy of stars was making silhouettes
And the moon was playing hide and seek
The air was bustling through the bushes
Fragrance of several flowers were competing
To ignite the fervors
The night was dark and copious
As the slumber caught his body
His mind started to wander in dreams
He saw a blue bird with thick fluffs
On his windowsill, singing a melodious song
The corporeal lust kindled the wish to cage the blue bird
No sooner the song finished he started the conversation
O' little bird where do you live?
What do you eat were his questions?
I live in that mountain's hole in a nest
Distinctly stitched by my mother,
I eat some grains, small insects and sip flower's nectar
O' bird you are so cute with blue feathers and red beak
Why don't you stay with me here and sing for me every day?
I shall feed you with the best of the foods you wish to have.
No, I am happy with what I have, please do not entice me.
He threw some nuts, grains and seeds to lure
The Bird remained unmoved; freedom is dear to me at any cost
The devil in man sets the ploy to capsize the bird
Soon the blue bird was inside the cage
In shock and despair, she ate nothing
To get out of the cage she tried everything
Each try left a broken feather and a scar on tiny beak
Finally, she succumbs to the situation and started to sing
It was the most sorrowful song the man has ever heard
He felt the pain and agony of the bird
And set her free from a cage
The bird flew and sat on the windowsill and promised
Will visit every day to sing a song for him
With a joy on his face, he got up from the dream
And saw a little blue bird singing on the windowsill.

Still, I Am Something

You are a pot of love
I am a thirsty traveler

You are the waves of the ocean
I am a mountain rock

You are the raindrops
And I am the barren land

You are rays of hope
I am waiting for an opportunity

You are sacred pearl
I am an empty shell

You are a dream of the millions
I am the truth of none

You are the center of attraction
I am a corner of the wall

You are everything
Still, I am something

M. Asim Nehal

Have You Pondered

Have you pondered?

Why heavens are without any pillars

And why mountains are placed on earth?

And why moving creatures of all kinds are scattered?

And why water is sent down from sky (Rains) ?

And how the earth comes to life after death?

And we should be thankful to Almighty for everything.

Indeed, HE merges the night into the day and

Merges the day into the night

And has subjected the sun and the moon,

Each running its course for a term appointed

He sends down the rain,

And knows that which is in the wombs

No person knows what he will earn tomorrow,

And no person knows in what land he will die.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Live Happily

This life is drawn by desire and aspiration
There is a tug of war between the creations
This heart is beating the drums of wants
Clouds are drifting away from Sanai mount.

Is it a dream or my own imagination?
That I see you clearly when I close my eyes
I see the smile assuaging your face
I hear your voice like a rhythmic base

No one is playing but I hear a Piano
Flute is flowing like mountain's volcano
Leaves are whispering to me slowly
Shake everything and try to live happily.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Funny Side Of Life

I knew a fish who lived in a jar
To meet his friend who lived very far
At once she jumped out of the jar
Since there was no water, it was bizarre
She had to jump back with a scar.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

And This Is Love - A Deep Sea

Infatuation is like a flowing river
Attraction is like a Standstill Lake
But Love is a deep sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Floating In The Sky

During our spare time ~ we used to look at the shadow
Now when time is slipping ~ We hardly think about it
We are totally engrossed ~ In the luxuries of this world

Time is ticking away ~ And seasons are passing
What is today will not be there tomorrow
Those floating clouds on the sky
Will definitely become the rain and fall on the clay

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Prayer For Soulful Journey

Placing my hands up
I pray to the Almighty
for this soulful journey
to be as valuable and inspiring
as the the fragrance of Rose
as the flowing of River
as the plummeting of Candle
as vast as the Sky.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Who Killed Her?

On a full moon night
When stars were whispering
She was born in the wild
Mother took great care
Until she could hunt and survive
She chose her territory
Officially, she was known as T-1
But her real name was "AVNI"
Soon she attained the maturity
And chose her prince charming
What she didn't like was human presence
Warned humans twice
That trespasser will be killed
But as usual we in our greed
Overlooked her warnings
As a consequence she killed thirteen
In two years, was that a cooked story?
Or our way to put the things
Whatever, the government came into action
For over six weeks, more than 100 Forest Department officials,
Guards, tranquillizing experts, shooters, trackers, rescue teams,
Veterinarians and two elephants,
Carried out a massive hunt for a tigress- Avni
In the meantime, she delivered two cubs
Unaware of the surroundings and ploy of humans
On one inauspicious night
When she came out for the hunting for cubs
They killed her under the pretext of "Self-defense"
It is for you to decide, who is wrong and who is right.
The cubs are orphan now, soon they will learn
The art of survival, In the open jungle
The legal battle will be on,
Government will try to justify,
The opposition will drag the matter to embarrass
And we the wildlife lovers will make a hue and cry
The debate will be on for few days
And then it will die till the next case.

Senryu - Ultimate

the sound of life
makes inner tranquility
to meet the ultimate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Drifting Away

ephemeral dunes
paper boat in the river
clouds moving away

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Another Morning

Sun is about to rise again
Piercing the chain of darkness
And the fog will melt soon
The cold air will no longer worry
the birds and the animals
Another day will drive away
The cold ploy of devil
By the hot lights of love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Love Is

sweet and sour is love
drifting clouds passes mountain
mood swings like seasaw

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Integrity

I am in a prison with the captive soul inside,
My thoughts clash with social norms,
My creativity deals with the narrow minds
Yet my determination forces me to keep my head upright.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Floating Hearts

two hearts are floating
on the steepness of a waves
let titanic sink

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 255

witnessing their growth
sunflower opens up further
between dawn and dusk

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Tears

as soon your tear falls
heavenly swift horse races
to make you joyous

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Birthday Gift - Ye Sab Mil Jaye

Dil ki har tamanna har mod par mil jaye...

Khushiyon ka saamna hal pal har ghadi ho jaye...

Ankhon ki chamak, Aftab aur Mahtab ko shekast deti rahe sada...

Umar ke sath zindagi ka safar khushiyon se guzar jaye....

Gyan ka sagar dimag se behne lage

Toofan mushkilon ke dur hi dam todne lage,

Sailab jo uthe rahon mein, dil ke chattan se toot jaye....

Khushiyan hawaon sang tujhko sada aa sehlaye....



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Dua'a hum sabki Badalon ka saya de,

Zindagi ke chaman ko phoolon se bhar de...

Allah ki rehmat, Neymat ban barse,

Panah Allah ki ho aur duniya ki azmaish kamyabi se kate jaye..

duniya ki azmayish kamyabi se kate jaye (Amin)

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - Life Is Sublime

comes out of nothing
and goes back into nothing
this life is sublime

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ruins

They have become a silent story
A story written on stones and walls
Touch them, run your hand they will come alive
Will speak to you of passion, betrayal, envy,
Compassion, deceit, and death, everything...

Though they are part of ruins now
Yet they lived in grandeur in the past.
Time is mightier than everything else
The alluring perennial beauty disappeared.
The truth is apparent and lies underneath.

You need a heart to hear this silence
And this silence has many stories to reveal
Hence silence please.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - 28

Do not try to pull away my dreams
They are my assets with intrinsic values
Only jewelers will know the value of diamonds
Wise men will never possess, fools will play with it.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - A Lighthouse

emotion runs on
like moon passing through the clouds
caravan of life

melting of candles
selfless supreme sacrifice
a lesson to learn

an enduring lamp
cottage on the mountain hills
a lighthouse for soul

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

O' Prophets Of The Devil

You just roam freely
Enjoys the power
Bestowed by the so called "Democracy";
Fooling around
Making great friendship
With you counterparts
And pat each other's
For their successes
What will you achieve in the end?
This mortal body will perish
And your soul will be restless
You shall be with the outcast
All your glories will become dust
And your achievements will rust
Let leave and let live.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu Series - A Journey

moon hides in blue mist
to test our patience in love,
heart illuminates

hiding in my heart
I desire to take your love
to eternal place.

playing hide and seek
life coerces to strange places
adventurous trips.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Winter

drops are quivering
on the leaves of the cherry
winter equinox

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet - Guard

As I step out I see worship places as a lighthouse,
At every nook and corner and on the turning,
Worshippers standing patiently to step and browse,
What drives them to these doorsteps running?
When lust, greed and crimes are still temptations,
They are afraid to leave them and keep burning,
Are they not scared of the consequences?
The crossroads of this life will keep turning.
Do they think what they pay at these places not a bribe?
They shall get away doing what they think is right,
Are they not wasting their time, money as they proscribe,
Almighty will not spare anyone except those upright.
Make not fun nor ruin your life
Value your commitments and think of afterlife.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Wish Never Ends.....

Wish never ends
thoughts never bend
vision sets trend
every time we advent.

Life is a mystery unsolved
Formula all failed to resolve
The wise men said it correctly
the more you try, it will revert abjectly.

Some things are kept secret
love in heart is sacred
words on tongue are misread
eyes speak language mysterious

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Keys Of Our Heart ;

No one knows for sure
How many doors a heart have
with how many keys to operate

But I have seen the result
When the doors of heart
Were opened with different keys

Once I saw the heart was opened
With the keys of hatred
And the result was unrest and wars

Once I saw the heart was opened
With the keys of religion
And the result was enforcement and conversions

Once I saw the heart was opened
With the keys of suspicion
And the result was distrust and disbelieves

Once I saw the heart was opened
With the keys of love
And the result was friendship and peace

God has given so many options
And so many keys to operate our heart
Then why do we use the wrong one?

M. Asim Nehal

Diamante - Prejudice - Acceptance

.....Prejudice,
.....Small-minded, Hateful,
.....Disliking, Ignoring, Hurting
....Ignorant, Resentful... Open-hearted, Worldly
.....Learning, Inviting, Loving,
.....Brilliant, Moral
.....Acceptance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Train Of Thoughts

My train of thoughts passes the bridge of dreams
One after another and I kept wondering
How these unfulfilled dreams went under the carpet
Had they come true my life would have been different

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

What Is It?

The one which is apparent and hidden as well
It is close to my heart, yet far from being present
When I touch, it rolls up
And when I concur, it disagrees.
What is it?

When I drink, I remain thirsty
It is symbol of silence yet reveal a lot
I see it when I sleep,
But when I am awake it remains aloof
What is it?

Which poet possess it and who writes it,
It brings smile without any reason
And also brings tears without any cause
Which actors' skill it is and what is it?

It roams like a butterfly
and soars the heights like eagle
and flows like a stream of brook
and carries the fragrance in the air
What is it?

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Magical Life

Paint this heart with the colours of love
And witness the magic it creates on the world.
This thicket darkness will come to the life
Like ripples in pond under the moonlight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Why We Do Some Things We Do?

We blame God for writing our fate and being unfair,
We blame situation and circumstances, when we fail,
We pass on our bugs and blame others, when we suffer,
Did you ever ponder, why we do some things we do!

Why do we hurt someone unknown?
Why do we burn our energy to follow devils' tone?
Why do we boil our blood to satisfy false ego?
Why do we pamper and nurture hatred and enmity?

Do you feel such things are done because of forced errors?
Then, why do we follow the preferences, when things can be done in routine.
There are many more thought provoking question to ask and follow,
But what remains stand is, why we do some things we do?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Jungle Safari....

After a long wait, although it was four months only
When the jungle opened after monsoon season
The very first visit was amusing
The grass was lush green
The trees were blustering oxygen
Many lungs were enjoying purity
The nature was playing the flute
And birds were in melodious mood
How could the lady luck remain aloof?
The sudden sighting of the three tiger cubs
Stopped the passing by gypsies
That stood making beelines
To watch the cute cubs playing all alone
They were behind the bush
Hence, not all could see and guess
We were guessing the numbers
And then came the call of the mother
And the smarter and strongest one
Got up and started to hop in joyous mood
Then two others followed him
Finally, all could see they were three
At the single command of the mother
All three jumped, rushed and gathered
A joyful sight reminded me my last visit
Just before the closure of the national park
I was fortunate enough to sight the King
Now on three consecutive occasions
Yet another memorable Jungle safari.

M. Asim Nehal

Dry With Dreams And Wet With Ideas

A walk in the early morning mist
Refreshes me from the blankness of twit
The night left its painful trails
And I catch the morning's gain
Like a rain in the forest, leaving me
dry with dreams and wet with ideas.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Some Innocent Questions (Life)

Some innocent questions
Are causes of our worry?
They come like clouds
And cause hurricane in life

They seem easy yet they're not
They entangle us in thoughts
And keep busy giving nothing
The return path is uphill and tough

They touch us, but we see them not
They try to say, but we understand not
They always keep us at bay
We are unable to stay away

Indeed, they are very innocent questions
They ask us by becoming naïve
Where is the hidden answer?
Innocent questions with difficult answers.

M. Asim Nehal

Your Love - Senryu

hiding in my heart
i desire to take your love
to eternal place.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Is Not Change Our Destiny?

Things seem hazy as I look into the horizon
And see the sky changing its' color
Tangerine, white, blue and cyan
Is not change our destiny?

A gentle wind was blowing from the southwest,
Making hairs to fly to its tune
Wings are eager to take the flight
Is not flight our destiny?

My thoughts are icicle
Like fluttering butterfly
From flower to flower for nectar
Is not inquest our destiny?

Those waves that follow one another
Like the day and the night
Everything around is calling us
Is not following our destiny?

Mother Nature is kind towards us
Like soul in our body
Life is playing games with us
Is not playing our destiny?

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - Grass

on the hummock grass
green blades soothes after the rain
carpet for bare feet

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Vivid Morning

Cold breeze greets morning
After a sip of nectar,
World sees the beauty
awaken from slumber
With fresh dreams hanging on
And the starry eyes shining bright
Golden rays falling on the seashell
And piercing through the heart
And the unconscious mind is restless
Near the waterfall...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Engage In Some Avenues

loneliness will kill
better engage in something
the new avenues

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Life's Journey

these muttering pigeons
on silver mirrored ceiling
playing with images

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Floating Lotus

in a standstill lake
a butterfly flutters on
the floating lotus

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

You Surge In My Thoughts

You surge in my thoughts
On the flying white horse
to take me away in the milky sky
where nobody is gossiping
who are we and from where we came.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka 33

neither rich nor poor
when derives the benefits
Moon under the sun
Fully exposed, seems funny
Time to reassess the steps

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Song Of Love

her words
music to my ears
seven chords
decides the rhythm
a song of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Modern Tanka 1

floating
on the silent sea
a half moon
plays hide and seek
this night is full of dreams

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



To Accommodate Your Love

How do I fly in that sky~
Where clouds are black
Even the air is afraid to go there
And run towards the sea

Even sunrays become unhygienic
When the smoke wraps it up
Eyes are afraid to look at
The sight nature provides

Eyes burn, body itches
The heart becomes restless
Very unpleasant view
No one would want to see

Where do I call you my lover
I don't find any suitable place
Even my heart has shrunk now
To accommodate your love.

M. Asim Nehal

Relationship - Senryu

gently wiping dust
from an old relationship
hanging on the wall

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Calm Night

The splintered day ends
now the night will come
dressed in shreds
tugging its blanket of stars
and on its frayed ends
a pale and lonely moon
will appear on the sky
the calm night will pass
in the eyes with the ice.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ecstasy Flight

Under that hallowed moonlit
Something softly enticed
It was two earthly sprites
Sharing love's delights.....

Lips locked in kisses
And bodies entwined
On the twisted sheets
The smell of sweat brined.

Staring at each other's face
Lying in each other's arm
Swims in the sea of love
Far from sky and ground.

Sweet were those moments
Unblemished and untamed
Like a bird stretching their feathers
For yet another ecstasy flight.

M. Asim Nehal

Our Life Is One

I reside between your breaths
like the moon between stars
like the waves in the ocean
like the wind passing leaves
like the birds crossing the mountains

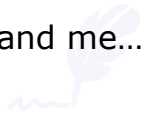
You relax between my arms
like the fishes in the pond
like the flowers on the thorns
like the tongue between the teeth

We live together
like the mountains in springtime
like oasis in the desert

Our life is one
like a single soul in two bodies

Just you and me.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Motivational

Deep in your heart
I know you realize
Life is not a dart
To hit you so very hard
Just relax, just relax

You should be very smart
To hit back and be upright
Trying time is to fight
Remain calm and Smile.....
Just relax, just relax

Flex your muscles
Stiff your bones
Don't let worries
To let them torn
Just relax, just relax

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Joy Of Fleeting Moments

When the cuckoo sings a song
And the wind flows along
with the clouds, I toss my thoughts
On the silky amber sky -
The joy my soul derive
Is the fleeting moments I realise.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Gratitude To Friends

Like lone moon fighting with darkness
like solitary wind yellowing the trees
I wander whole spring searching your marks.

Like crisp night resting peacefully
Like candle lights burning the agony
I melt within my skin.

Like thunderstorm freezing everything
Like waterfall cutting the edges
I fall for worldly sins

Like rising sun with exuberant energy
Like flower bloom under nature's care
I make fresh beginning

By God's grace
By sheer courage
I owe happiness to my friends..

M. Asim Nehal

O Demon, Do Not Rise From My Body

O demon, do not rise from my body
Else I will become weak to the desires
I will sing the most melodious song
To keep you asleep till I breathe.

This world is already bursting with demons
Roaming freely, preaching the enmity
And destroying the peace,
O demons do go to sleep.

You love the darkness, you like the blood
I shall provide you from inside the body
You like to brag your achievements
I shall make arrangements for that too.

O Demon, come to the terms with me
Allow my soul to teach you the lessons
Of patience, brotherhood and serenity
At least, this world will be heaven for you.

M. Asim Nehal

Searching Your Whereabouts.....

Scent of your words
lingers in my thoughts
mind is searching
your whereabouts.

Sometimes you carry grace of butterfly
soar sky's height with eagle's flight
deep Inside Sea you play hide and seek
you bloom like flower and fly like kite

You appear from the sound of jazz
and enter deep into my heart
in dance you look chrisom
sonnet in salsa or poetry in motion

Your secrets at night truly hide
like pearl in shells
sunrise blushes your burrow
and imaginations fantasize

Scent of your words
linger in my thoughts
mind is searching
your whereabouts..

M. Asim Nehal

The Stillness Of The Night

The stillness of the night
Like a sharp knife
Cutting me to pieces
Small enough
To keep disintegrated
In thoughts, aloof
From the worries of this world
That haunt from daybreak
And fills the void
Leaving silence behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

They Came Into The World And Never Lived

Self-praising and self-boasting
Two tools to satisfy the ego

Self-appraisal and self-checking
The two tools for Introspection

Some live in their own den
And talk about them
They derive pleasure out of it
And seldom think what other thinks about

They are so confident about self
That they live in their own world
Aloof, alone and secure life
They are the world of self

By the time they come face to face
With the truth, they are done with
They become examples to quote
As if they came into the world and never lived

M. Asim Nehal

Scars Of Love

This night is a witness
To my agony and pain
The restlessness
And to the childish act
Where petals are scattered
Around me
When I did the counting
She loves me
And she loves me not
With me this rose too suffered
When last petal is left
And I had to say she loves me
I doubt then why I suffer
And when last petal is left
And I had to say she loves me not
Then again, I think why me alone
She left me to settle into the silence
One upon another
The layers of darkness
I fear from the ground
Where scattered seeds
Lying to go inside
But the ground is hard with no cracks
She pushed me from the cloud nine
And in this abandonment
What do I count?
Our kisses, our closeness
Stillness of time
Or the lifeless petals.

M. Asim Nehal

In The Boat Of A Life

In the boat of a life
They were placed side by side
No blood connection
No gene in common
Yet the thread of love
And their brotherly love
Bonded them together
To share the waves
And the heat
They lived a life under different breed
In sorrow and in pain
They helped each other
Without thinking about the gains
No hatred could lure them
No wind blew their love
They lived in peace
They were two neighbors

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Walk The Talk

The ageless passing of the wisdom
Lies beneath your feet and yet you keep on walking
In search of knowledge, information and truth
Wake up and break this unbroken chain
Leave your sense behind and walk the talk.

The very essence to get organized is killing you
Do the things you want to do without talking
The thing you call rationalize does not exist
It is the argument of the mind with the soul
Don't make your life a file of activities

Things won't change unless you change
Don't let your Grades define your future course
Crossing the roads and wondering where to head
The sea will never be calm and without the tides

The intimidating minds will shell out the intelligence
Beware of the facts, it's going to reveal without justice.

M. Asim Nehal

Pick Me Up And Listen To Me...

On million waves, I travelled across
Emerged from the darkness of the sea

I am still waiting for someone to pick me up
And listen to and see what I hold

Before I submerge again in this deep sea
Someone please pick me up and listen to me.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love, Love And Love All Over.....

She took away my fears
and opened my heart
like a letter
and found written
Love, love and love
all over.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - My Heart

under harvest moon
whistling of my heart echoes
in valley of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Life's Pattern

Are we not like oranges waiting for our turn?
watching others going through crush machine
And just left with the skin and no juicy life
the baton to be passed on to the future seeds,

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Until You Reach Your Goals~

O Ye what are you waiting for?
Fly on the wings of hope,
This sky is waiting for you
The shadow is fed up of staying
Fly on fly on until you reach your goals

Obstacles are milestones to cross
Determination is a shield of dreams
Make courage your ally
Go past the mountains and valleys
Fly on; Fly on until you reach your goals

Start may look awkward
Initial hiccups will be pickups
You will master the art of killer instincts
Worries will evaporate with distinct
Fly on; Fly on until you reach your goals

Nothing is too big or small
The destination is giving you the call
If you fall, then rise up again
Show your back to the walls
Fly on; Fly on until you reach your goals

Time is waiting to salute you
History is waiting to write for you
Books are waiting to catch your story
Your name will find a place in the golden glory
You will be immortalized in everyone's memory
Fly on; Fly on until you reach your goals

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - The Life

ephemeral dunes
paper boat drifting away
clouds moving across

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Worldly Sin

Beside the lake, away from the sphere
They were sitting, in total silence
Just hands in hands and eyes in eyes
No hustle-bustle just in blithe

Sweetness surrounded like a shield
Body started Wooing goldfinch
Crimson sky showed the flying dove
Round and round engrossed in love

In the constellation of dreams
They were banded together in nuptial
Moon and stars were the witness
Lightening thunder, nature celebrates

The first rays of sun
Forced them to cover the shame
As if the body and the mind instigated
And they committed a worldly sin

M. Asim Nehal

Healing Heart

do not stitch my heart
by piercing thousand needles
kind words are enough

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Knock At The Door Of Success

Knock at the door of success
Till it gets opened
You have the power
And you have the time

No one can stop you
Till you have courage and hope
The doors are kept closed
To give you a surprise
If you get it just like that, you won't enjoy

Pride is always in earning not in taking
So don't ponder, don't think for long
Success is waiting inside for your call.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

To My Parents

Holding my hand
Took out, to introduce this world
In rough weather,
Allowed me to excel

Under the umbrella of love
Encouraged me to concur
Taught the lessons of honesty and integrity
Helped me to create my own space and personality

Never used their undue influence on others
To make me fly on their feathers
The pillars that laid the solid foundation
Stood firm to its ground in all seasons

The years are passing by,
Making body fragile
Yet determination is same before
The enthusiasm is still skintight

So are my roots and so are its branches
Life has fully blossomed
Almighty is generous with me
To bless with such nice parents.

M. Asim Nehal

They Say About The Life

They say ~life is beautiful
and I say it is like the spider's web
each part of our body demands
and we spread our desires for hunting our wishes
large amounts of energy are used to catch
this disguises like a mirage.

They say ~ life is wonderful
And I say how I wonder what you are
A soul inside the body, playing tug of war
the game is about to see who wins.

They say ~ Life is worth living
And I say it is so worth living for the demise
In three stages, we paint the world
Then try to rub it off.

They say ~ Life on earth is a test
And I agree with it after my experiences
Indeed, it takes us through the narrow tunnel
Of emotions, relationships and betrayals
then lays us to the rest in muddy grave

A needle's eye to take the camel through
Pure like honey, odorless like olive oil
Fresh like ice and innocent as a dove.

M. Asim Nehal

Ghazal - In English

They say your eyes have seen dreams, when did you sleep?
Where everyone remains sleeping, how do you remain awake?

Those doors are special where air asks for permission,
Where no one can go, how did you enter there.

And for whom the lights awaits for illumination
How the darkness did sent you there?

And who is self-sufficient and have abundant resources "MAN";
How did HE send you empty handed.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- Bud And Butterfly

rose bud is waiting
to bloom and spread the fragrance
where is the butterfly?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Invitation To Reside

How naive are people who invites him
To dwell within four walls
When he lives in their heart and rules their mind
The boundless love is never confined.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

When The Dawn Breaks

Morning birds are singing as the dawn breaks-
Hope has taken wings as the dawn breaks
Dreams are awake and eyes are glittering
The island becomes visible as the dawn breaks.

Richness of the nature, Lithe and full of surprises
Euphoric story of golden luminescent, wondrous
Ebullient landscape undresses with full colour
Ambient acoustic briskly chills by southern air.

The day has begun and life is calling
Take the swings and fly to new heights.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Hope

as the dawn appears
dark hills shines under sunlight
sadness fades away

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Dreamland

Our Life on earth is full of hustle bustle
We are floating on the stream of time
To meet the necessity and ends
But Life is beyond this for sure.

Let us float on with ease there
Where Time has no meaning
Far beyond this world
Outside the limits of this earth

Where there is neither sun nor moon
Neither earth, nor the sky above
When the soul reaches there
The time stays back with nothing to count

Where trees are free from manure
And bear fruits at will on our request
Where wind is soft and gentle
Where river carries milk and honey

Where there is neither death nor fear
No hustle bustle, no rush hours
Where life flows in serenity
Let's go to that place and dwell in peace.
Forever and ever.....

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- Cat Walk

on the stage of sky
the moon does a catwalk show
nights remains silent

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Bee And The Rose

I walked away from the rose,
leaving it to glow and grow.
I have no regrets whatsoever
Yet the hurt loiters with tears

Pleasure, satisfaction, and gratitude
I am happy that I was not pretentious

What I did was knowingly
And my heart endorsed it willingly

I wrapped my love in autumn bliss
that will not bring me to my knees

I can carry myself now.
To some other place till I bow

I paid the price of my love.
And have no regrets, it's behove

As I cannot suffer alone for the rest of the day
I searched something else as my prey

This is neither a tribute nor a self-punishment.
Only a wish to live and see more rose like this again.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- Shift Of Season

drops are quivering
on the leaves of the cherry
blossom cools

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Let Me Your Shoulder....

When my heart is full of fears
and words are few
Let us maintain some silence
To commemorate our love

When my eyes are filled with tears
And vision is blurring
Let me your shoulder
To soothe my uncomfortable soul

When the going is tough
And the tides are strong
Let me your support
To sail the storm

Just you and me together
No other person besides
Let me your presence
To surround all around

M. Asim Nehal

Against The Nature

Will you sow the seeds knowing it will not bear fruits?
Will you go against the nature, just to satisfy your urge?
The temporary phase of your life will pass like clouds
Leaving the thunders behind with no one to shroud

The barren land needs seed, fertilizer and water
Not the sand, cement and concrete flourish

Today they celebrate the victory of assumed the task
Saying historical and remarkable that they got what they want

Only tomorrow will decide their fate for sure
What they wanted whether they achieved it or not

How can you reap something that you never sowed?
Will the sun appear at night or moon during day time?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

My Life

wrapped in emotions
soul and the body bundled
to express my LIFE

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - Poetic Expression

a poetic tree
grows with imagination
colorful poems

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Digital Love !

Welcome to this digital love of the twenty first century
On the electronic platform
Many customized profiles floats
In the same way
As in our days
Where girls nicely dressed
Appears in colleges, streets or at picnic spots.
Digitization has revolutionized the love
Now, same guys have different profiles
On different social media
Meeting of eyes has now replaced by
SMS, WhatsApp, Facebook and whatnot!
All emotions are faked by Smileys and emoji
Sitting under the trees, behind the bushes
Under the moonlight, besides the pond
All have become out of fashion now
Love letters are written on e-walls
By the voice commands or by click on buttons
Who cares about writing with blood and from the heart?
Contents are borrowed from lovers of past, using google
With all fake identities, emotions, contents
How these lovers will become immortals?
Apart from hard disk who will remember them?
This digital love has fake lovers who are killing time
The network is their point of meeting,
Mess-ups, misunderstanding and breakups
Is the ultimate of digital love.
The mode has changed yet the game is on.

M. Asim Nehal

Wakeup Call- Haiku

a summer morning
nature's clock, alarm ringing
early wake up call

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 301

some wild thoughts wander
like clouds floating in the sky
the ripples emerge

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Gone For A Toss! !

Gone for a toss Yup,
it has gone
Nobody knows which way it will fall
Who tossed it and for whom?
A million dollar question,
Flying up like a balloon
Certainly life, blames fate
And fate curses, death
In-between we are
Silently waiting for the fall....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 271.

beneath cloudless sky
heart desires and we conspire
walking very high

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 201

a smoked dried salmon
dinner in a wooden boat
moon in still water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Pious Guide !

Time stood still as we talked along the trodden path,
The fringes of the day lingered on clock's pendulum
which stood like bamboo trees tall and thick.

Stones are eager to talk but their mute language
is far from my understanding
I am naive trying to understand what they felt,
Patches of light is playing hide and seek on the building facades
as the sun crosses mysteriously sought its path
among the silhouettes frozen in time.

She was a tourist and I the guide yet,
something more than what lay before my eyes,
but somehow it was enough to be with her
even in our shorter sightseeing spree.

The unintentional occasional brush against each other
sent sparks shooting up my spine like a comet.
I wondered what feelings these ruins evoked in her,
Between the sunset of past glory and an uncertain dawn
she and I stood separated by a dark frightening night.

M. Asim Nehal

A Wonderland

All roses no thorns,
come to this wonderland
fragrance everywhere,
blue sky wears silky clouds
Silver lining on golden rays,
the chimes ringing everywhere
An ideal place for body and soul

Where mind is fearless and heart is bubbling....

M. Asim Nehal



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Love Of Life - Senryu

vastness of the sky
peacefully settles in heart
like soul in body

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love Love Love- Senryu

inquisitive sight
touches the roots of love
pierce deep into heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Senryu - Journey Undefined

playing hide and seek
life coerce to strange places
journey undefined

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Lizard On The Wall

An uninvited visitor, making it all
Silently keeps moving, a lizard on the wall

Listen to your heart, when nature flows over
The deep hidden nectar, will give you the necessary call

Why big ears listen, worthless gossips of life
Listen to the sounds of drips, It is only worthwhile

Don't build huge lasting memories, a world within your mind
Bloom and grow each day, raise your spirits very high

With every sunrise, new hopes will take the flight
By dusk these petals will capture, colors with silver lines.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- Unfulfilled Dreams

deep below the clouds
hangs like some silken wishes
far from dreamy eyes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

O Life, Test Me Not

O Life, test me not with the love
This mortal body is perishable
And my love is immortal
It is a divine flame, which no wind can blow

O Life, Test me not with my courage
I may defy the law of this nature
And break free all the shackles
My determination is rock solid

O Life, Test me not with my patience
I can wait for ages in this countless journey
Where my age will merge with the light
And my body will merge with air

O Life, test me not with the religion
I am part of that light which fades not
I believe in my existence from His Ocean
Finally, my return will be to HIM...

M. Asim Nehal

Ek Rihaayi Ke Baad

Ek Rihaayi ke baad rooh aur jism juda ho jayenge,
Jo kuch kiya is duniya mein woh Kitab-band jayenge
Faisla hoga jab Arsh pe Qayamat ke din
Dekhna us din kaun giraft mein hote hain
aur kitne rihaa ho jayenge

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kise Kya Kya Mila Sahil Pe Ab Toh Hum Bhi Dekhenge

Chalak Jaata hai wo, jo Ghada Bhara hota hai
Bahne lagta hai wo, jo khali ghada hota hai

Milte rehna kisi se koi kamal nahi
Dil Mila lo toh koi baat bane

Kisi Patthar ko thokar ur koi tarasha jaata hai
Dono ka seena chalni karke bada itraya jaata hai

Chalo dono chale ab dur is tufan-e-duniya se
Kise kya kya mila sahil pe ab toh hum bhi dekhenge

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Lonely Nights

In these lonely nights
When the darkness surrounds
We are stuck in the same blanket
Warming our body under twilights
The moon is unaware about the night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- 359

darkness swallows in
on the muted Autumn nights
these burning desires -

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Sweetness Of A Fire.....

Beneath the sparkling eyes
Quivering soft lips
Dancing hairs
Shiny teethes
Rolling tongue
Bubbling heart
My heart is trapped

The smoke above
Is flowing and visible
But my heart defies
Life is crawling
At snail's pace
Desires are burning high
I enjoy the sweetness
This fire is giving a try.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Address

When he asked me my address,
I showed him my final resting place
He dared not to ask for an invitation
In deep thoughts he left me alone.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love With Its Magical Touch

Love sets your mind free yet
Captivates your heart

It takes you away from the realities
To the timeless dreamland

The senses are mesmerized
The judgements are paralyzed

All colors merge into one
Like the rainbow to others

No pain turns to wounds
The healing power emerges from within

The power of youthfulness gets consumed
In the battle of life where love rules

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Chal Uth ?? ??

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Let Spring Come - Love, Love, Love

The seed of love is lying in my heart
the clouds are becoming heavy
the air has become cool and breezy
mountains stands tall and steady
and my hopes are floating on waves
the leaves are rustling so my wishes
and all are desperate to see the dream come true
and this spring is on door steps
the first droplet dances past the eagle
peacock opened its wings
the breeze carries the fragrance
and in seconds the spring zooms

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ye Khamoshi.....

Ye khamoshi kabhi, Karwati hai ehSaas
Zindagi se, zinda hone ka
Takra jaati hai tufanon se,
bin soche sahil ka
Machalti hai jazbaat mein kahin
Ud jaati hai fizaon mein kabhi
Laut aati hai yadein ban phir, Ye khamoshi

Ye khamoshi, badi dilchasp hai
Tanhayi mein hoti hai sath sabhi ke
Khushi mein gumm jaati hai kahin
Khlte rehti hai nit naye khel dilon se
Ankhon mein chup jaati hai kahin

Muskurahat bhi ek khamoshi hai
Labon pr utar aati hai kabhi
Daman se bandhi hai hum sabhi ke
Dhunde nahi milti
aur rehti hai hum mein hi kahin

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- 185

Unrequited Love
when heaven weeps silently
grass in abundance

M. Asim Nehal



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Haiku - 184

silence of night gone
reflection of the moon's light
ripple in water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 183

a lotus in mud
pride and perfected loneliness
the roads draped in ice

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 182

no guards to protect
dilapidated castle
honeycomb on gate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- 181

a smoked dried salmon
a drink inbetween the meals
horse passing water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- 180

a smoked dried salmon
a drink inbetween the meals
horse passing water

M. Asim Nehal



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Passing Through The Dark Tunnel

Pushed inside the tunnel
In the name of "Rights";

Showed many dreams
Taking away the "Lights";

Puzzled by their actions
With whom is the "Fight";

Groups against the Groups
They all claim and say they're "Upright";

Tug of war between them
Make the rope of country "Tight";

False promises, region and religion
Divide and rule is their policy "Bright";

One vote for one citizen
This is what they call equality "Disguise";

Power is their only passion
Let it come to light
Let better sense prevail on earth
And let everyone stay "Unite";

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - Heart

watch out the heart shape
floating clouds make in the sky
whole world is under

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Your Generosity And Our Desires

O' Mother, the bearer of all burdens
We are your innocent children
In our lust, desires and dreams
We knowingly or unknowingly
Trouble you time and again
No creatures dwelling on you
Is more unjust than us
We use, we utilize and explore
Yet our unlimited wants do never get over
Your warming is a signal
Yet we ignore it
Driven by the desires
And ruled by the wishes
We see but understand not
You keep reminding
By tremors, quakes, floods
And we cry for our losses
Indeed, we have become selfish
Lost the sense of eco-balance
Deforestation, concrete jungles
Roads, bridges we make on you
Extracts fuels and emit on you
Yet you are generous with your produce
Let the wind tell us your agony
Let the clouds make us understand
Let the flowers remind us of pain
Let the birds sing your praiseworthy songs.

M. Asim Nehal

Stories Carved On Stones

They made immortal
The stories of past
On the piece of stones nicely carved

They spent time
They put efforts
The way they thought was unique

Now when we see them
We feel enlightened
By the art and the patience they possessed

Time went past them
The dust settled on stones
Yet the truth, they convey is incomparable

The silent stones
Of Ajanta and Ellora
A great display of art, culture and heritage.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 278

curved thicket of eye
hide the tears of sorrow joy
moon behind the clouds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 6

He reached a place where the road widened
And they called dreamers dwell
And when he went to the market
He saw everybody standing
And waiting for their turn
He too stood in queue to inquire
And they said we all are dreamers
We are highly optimistic tribe
And we play the game of luck
How can be a gambling den
Be the dreamers' city with optimistic tribe.
Do gambling and dream go together?
He wise man moved on from the place.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haunting Beauty

An open house upon the hills
No doors and no windows
Open secret for those
Who scales the height
Light plays with darkness
Wind plays with rains
Whoever goes
Never wishes to return
All in silence except wind blows
You must visit once
Haunting beauty.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 274

dream slowly unfolds
like a fresh spring from mountain
early bird catches

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Emptiness

in the emptiness
shadow of a crow dances
mute swan in winter

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

You Must

Spread your wings far and wide
Should you wish to fly high

Gaze straight into the eyes of fear
Should you wish to conquer the tears

Be ready to get up fast
Should you ever shake and fall

To hold a fistful of pearls
You must have wise thoughts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 172

bunch of feathered seeds
floating all around on wind
in vicious circle

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 259

trembling boat of love
after much turbulence
reaches the island

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- 158

unchained thoughts wander
like clouds floating in the sky
river reaches sea

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Food For The Taste

We use the tongue
To push the food down the throat
With the aid of teeth

The insult remains
Hanging on the shame bloating ego
For the undigested food

The bitter pills are taken
For the better of the health to pull the cart
With the aid of water

Thanks to the soul
To remain untouched and pure
Keeping the body away

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tum Kya Jaano Ki Tum Kya Ho - ??? ????? ???? ?? ??? ???? ??

Tum kya jaano ki tum kya ho
Ye AiiNa bata naHi sakta ki Tum kya ho
Kisi ne TasVir bhi bana li Phir bhi
Koi Rang dikha nahi Sakta tum kya ho
Koi shayar jo likh de wo ghazal tum nahi
Lafzon me wo kaise bayan kar sakta hai....
MahTab bhi tujh se roshni ki chahat rakKhe
Shabnam bhi tujhe bhigona chaHe
Tu Tassawwur Me jo aa Jaye kabhi kisi ke
Bus Khwab ho jaye meri zindagi ye duwa maaNge
Kaise ye Maan Loon ke tu nahi hai meri
Palken bandh KarooN jo zara se bus tu nazar aaye
Ab toh bus ek tamanna hai meri
Maut bhi aaye toh bus tere bhess me aaye....

M. Asim Nehal



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At Crossroads Again

Should I wait for the reality to strike?
Or shall I sleep for dreams to come
Oh sun, Oh Moon please help me
Nightingale finished her song
The purity of this nature has spread
Water flowed to feet and touched
Life is standing on the edge
And I am at a crossroads again

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Countless

For the countless days
I stood at the meadow
To see the vastness of the field
My sight returned to me with a smile

For the countless nights
I stood under the sky
To see the stars and galaxy
My sight returned with a glowing light.

For countless days and nights
I stood and watched city
To see the life around
My sight returned with shame

Now I fear to see the Village
Where do I hide to avoid
The elected government
When it works on "Divide and Rule";

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 272

mud trying to catch
the small holes beneath the shoes
to go to palace

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 171

life flutters again
looking at the butterfly
returns to childhood

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

No Nation Is Above Humanity

No nation is above humanity
No religion is above brotherhood
Where people live in peace
Where love springs from every heart
Where pain is suffered by every single soul
Where joy is celebrated in every nook and corner

The nation is physical boundary
Religion is personal faith
People are thinking mind
Love is eternal joy
Let us unite in the name of humanity
Divide our belongings and earnings
And save our anger and hatred

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - 49 A Cycle Of Life

Water from spring and child from womb
Introduces to the nature with enthusiasm
As their purity gets lost in the process
They are calm and quiet towards the end

M. Asim Nehal



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Rubaiyat - 48 Books

Lying on the shelf, quietly
Waiting for its ardent reader
A book waits for a decade
In the era of WhatsApp and Kindle

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 170

a snowflake melting
weather pauses the silence
rivers flow freely

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Lived Or Never

Self-praising and self-boasting
Two tools to satisfy the ego

Self-appraisal and self-checking
The two tools for Introspection

Some live in their own den
And talk about them
They derive pleasure out of it
And seldom think what other thinks about

They are so confident about self
That they live in their own world
Aloof, alone and secure life
They are the world of self

By the time they come face to face
With the truth, they are done with
They become examples to quote
As I they came into the world and never lived

M. Asim Nehal

Love Is

No bound and is not boundless
No limit and not limitless
Sweet and sour, Happy and sad
When is it all then why not true love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - Moon And Darkness

a wildfire in heart
new moon faint in the twilight
a road to darkness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - My Young Heart

my young heart still burns
by the candles of your love
flames are immortal

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Inside The Shell

Lying lifeless on the shore of a beach
I wonder who used me as protection

On million waves, I travelled across
The journey very few will understand

The heat of the sand is no better
Than the darkness of the sea

Is this my destiny, lying on the seashore and
Waiting for someone to pick me up

I don't mind if put in a fish pot
Inside, someone's house

Pick me up, and listen to me.
I want you to hear my wants and desires.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- 269

the ice sheet will melt
by the heat of arguments
compromise resolves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - In Serenity

valleys and mountains
in total serenity
with the thoughts in mind

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Above The Clouds

Your eyes are pools of darkness
Where my heart flows aimlessly
Bruising the sides of twilights
Between the dawn and the dusk
The razor of your looks kills it
And it sinks deep in the nothingness
Crescent moon holds it like a cup

Whisper to me in silence
And touch me like water
Fall on me as slowly as dews
Cover me like shadows
A change is eminent
Don't remain in closed shells

Open this blocked passage
Let the lights glimmer with hopes
Stand tall like mountains
And let the rivers flow down
To the plains and meadows
And let the pasture cover the lust.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 269

looking into past
memory's kaleidoscope
many errors found

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 159

crispy ardor leaves
canvas of artful color
celebrating death

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat -

If you wish your dreams come true
Do not be afraid to take the risk
Else someone will engage you
To fulfil his dreams, so is the world

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Surprised - Chakit

Hum Sab chakit hai is duniya ko dekh kar!
Kaise bani hai aur kisne banaya Isse!
Hum jaante hain ki ye ghar nahi hai apna ~
Phir bhi Jaane kyun Dil lagaye baithe hain?

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M. Asim Nehal



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Senryu - 196 Stitch

do not stitch my heart
by piercing thousand needles
kind words are enough

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In The Rented Apartment - Part 4

Please read this after all three parts....

- - - - - xx- - - - -

As the time passed they both started to like
Each other and in fact fell in love
The moment both started to like each other
The things changed,
There was peace In inner and outer world
Flowers started to bloom under the rainbow
Birds appeared to be singing and flying
Fishes were dancing and swimming
Air spread the fragrance all around
The sun, the moon, the clouds
The day, the night and the evenings
All appeared to play their part perfectly
The body learned to communicate
With other body, the nature, the surroundings
And the outside world looked beautiful
Through the eyes of the body

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 229 Life Boat

do row your life boat
to island of relations
through the sea of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In The Rented Apartment - Part 3

Please read Part 1 and Part 2 before reading this one

- -

After coming to the terms with the moving place
He started to explore the place itself
And like the trail the animals leave
To mark their territory he too did the same
He was astonished by the cells in the brain
And surrendered to it, finding difficult to explore
The time set for his stay amused him
Looking at this tiny yet giant treasure hidden
He rushed back to his place in a fear of invasion
And decided never to visit this place again
Initially he resisted and looked uncomfortable
With the body carrying him to several places
But slowly and gradually he started to like it
In fact he saw his freedom in it
The more the body will toll
The great the chance he will have to escape
His greed to escape the place grew within
But being afraid of the magic box, the brain
He dared not, except occasionally
Creator was not unfair
He made love and affection
And blessed both to enjoy it

M. Asim Nehal

A Conflict

He was born in a religious family
Brought up in a decent manner
Well taught, finely nurtured
Carefully groomed and fostered
And when he was introduced to the society
All what he learned, started to conflict
The society said the opposite of his learnings
Mingle with people, but don't become a victim
Collectively you will be a force
Individually, you will remain upright
A non-venomous snake will never ditch itself,
By revealing it isn't poisonous enough to kill
But they ask him to detach itself
Superiority of life is plays at the hands of inferiors
And the question remains status quo
How to live this worldly life
In the form of human or as a servant of humanity

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Melancholy Song

For some days I have been hearing them
Though, I do not understand the meaning
It goes straight to my heart, through the ears
The tone, the voice and the chord all melancholy

My heart understands the pain of the voice
While my mind listens to the tunes
The trees and the mountain keep still
While the river makes the noise

Could it be the loss of love or the life?
The pain I hear is the cry of a fear
And the wounds have cracked by tears
Such a song does settle inside

The birds are listening and the wind is rustling
Silent is the sky, dry leaves gets settled
The voice goes high as the song is nearing the end
With low pitch the melancholy song shy

M. Asim Nehal

In The Rented Apartment - Part 2.

Please Read: In the rented apartment - Part 1

- - - - - xxx- - - - -

The struggle began between the two
But seeing no option and choice
They agreed to come to the terms
Let the two work in tandem pushing the body
He started to look for the resting place
The blood, the gas, the marrow, the wind
All were occupying their place securely
The tissues, the nerves and the arteries
Finally he settled in the left corner
At the middle of the place where supply
Of everything was in perfect combo
In all his sadness he hated the place
And disliked the nose, eyes, ears
Ruffling hairs growing everywhere
Like the weeds in a Greenfield
Either, he did not liked the hands, the legs
As they took him to those places
He did not like or enjoy
The only solace which he got was
This was the rented place and his stay was temporary

M. Asim Nehal

A Stone I Died : : Ek Pathhar Ki Maut

Original poem by: M. Jalaluddin Rumi

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ek Pathhar Ki Maut

Original poem by: M. Jalaluddin Rumi

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M. Asim Nehal



Keep Going.

The dust that is rising as you pass on,
will settle to the ground very soon.

The sun which is shy at the rising,
will become bright by the noon.

The clouds that thick and dark,
will give way to midnight moon.

All the struggles in this life
Has a certain time of doom.

The price this hour demands from you
Will be less than the rewards it endows.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 164

snow capped mountains
everything painted in white
purity, hallmark

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Spring From The Stone

His red eyes on stone shaped face
A look which nobody dares to take
The deep and intense voice that comes
Nobody wishes to hear from him

Very few are aware about his heart
That tickles behind like a gentle creek
I have seen the spring from the stone
The rock though hard, but shines within

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In The Rented Apartment - Part 1

He was asked to enter a rented apartment
The locality, surrounding and entrance
All were fabulous and enticing
But as he entered it,
The doors were closed
And he felt suffocated,
There were no lights either
It appeared a dark tunnel
A prison and limiting bound
He shouted and then cried
But there was nobody to hear
What he saw from outside was totally different
Then he received a breath of fresh air
And flow of fresh blood and some milk
He tried to escape the place
He ran from one corner to another
And realized it was one way entry only
There was no escape route from it
He disliked the place and started hating it
He was wondering how this trap was laid
And his freedom is gone for the time being
He struggled to come out and enjoy
But, no use, all doors were locked
And brain was set over him to control

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 162

beginning, new dawn,
enthusiasm in full swing
dusk covered again

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 266

magic show ~ tonight
calendar will be replaced
with new promises

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 265

goodbye, last sunset
i shall wait for new sunrise
to bring awesome news

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

An Account Of 2016

It seemed as if it was yesterday
When we opened the windows
To welcome the New Year 2016
Now when we look back and see
The starting point is looking hazy
The birds and the pigeons are lost
The fumes of greed have killed them brutally
They flew with courage and enthusiasm
And lost it half way leaving us wondering
Where are those promises and great talks?
How far did they walk on the roads by 2016?
Countries suffered, people suffered
Calamities played its part as well
Some lightening souls left away
Leaving us in the dark
What should I write now? What do I record?
List of false promises, unfulfilled dreams and whatnot
Change of hands did nothing great
People came to power are talking same old sagas
All what I hear, on a new notes same old raga
Deficits of 2015 piled up and doubled
Debits are more with very little credit
The debts we owe is constantly going up
The schedules of repayments have gone
From defaults to rescheduling
Goodwill, neither capitalized nor realized
Assets stood idle for long periods
Guarantee increased and stocks piled up
Turnover was overturned
Expanses gradually expanded
Trial balances put me to the trials
What closing balances should I carry?
What opening balances should I show?
2016 is passing its baton in 2017
In a hope that 2017 will make a great balance sheet.

M. Asim Nehal

A New Year Will Come And Go....

Time is ticking and we are counting
Another day will dawn and old will go
A calendar will change with new picture
A picture with new hopes and beginning

Time to ponder on gone 365 days
What we lost and what we gained
Did it give any new dimensions?
Or just another year that came and went

The wise will be those who look beyond the dates
For them their goals are more important than celebrate
They shall pump on new determination
When others will be busy with parties and celebrations

Years will come and years will go
Time will record the history of work
Another feather added to the experience cap
Look at the rising sun, which says 2017 has come.

M. Asim Nehal

A Dream..

On the edge of the moon
I wonder what life will hold
If I slip from there in this world
What dreams will accompany me to land

When this happened
I started to fall
Carelessly to the lyrics
Till I reached the clouds
They're the jerk awake me
And the sweet dreams flew away
Leaving me to wonder, where am I.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Innocent Questions..

Some innocent questions,
Why do they puzzle?
When they come as the storm
They silently trigger our mind.

Thou they appear very simple
Yet they have eddy inside
They make vicious circle around
And our thoughts get trapped inside

Though they touch, but we see not
We understand not their language
They keep us on the edge
Which we fail to express

Indeed, they pose innocent questions
And they ask with simplicity as well
We keep searching the answer
Innocent question, but tough answers

M. Asim Nehal

Koi Bhi Jeevan - Any Lifetime

Original Poem: Any Lifetime

By: Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 262

when wildfire surrounds
hope takes the wings of courage
a new island found

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 263 Tears

marvelous moment
salty liquid diamonds
flows from happy eyes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 261

comes out of nothing
and goes back into nothing
magic to believe

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kuch Sher

Ye kehkar usne wo dwa mere hath mein rakh di
Jab Marz-e-dil ho jaye to is ko le lena tum

Hamne bhi us dwa ko dil ke paas hi rakha
Ye sochkar ke dil pe sidhe asar karti rahegi wo

Magar jab Mar-e-dil hua, wo dwa bhi dagha de gayi
Kitne km expiry ki bani hui thi wo

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - 47 My Address

When he asked me my address,
I showed him my final resting place
He dared not to ask for an invitation
In deep thoughts he left me alone.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Seed And A Hope

Both are similar in nature
They require conducive grounds
Good soil and great mind

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 161

in the morning sun
her cold feathers get warmer
out for adventure

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 160

torrent of the light
falling from the sky with force
sands in the ravine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In All Its Wildness

In all its wildness I see the sky
Full with stars, the shining lights
The light that is lit by the heavens
Are beyond my imagination
The purpose it serves

The wildness of the forest
And the dancing trees
Hidden creatures moving around
Going in the wild round and round
The wildness in the mind

Like spiral, thoughts, trying to unwind
In the form of some art on the canvas
Or by the pen in poetic form
Even in form of notes of the music

This wildness around keeps the hope alive
A fruit for thoughts and curiosity of the mind

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 260

on the leaf piles
the innocent ants do climb
nothing to carry

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Happy Faces

Someone said to me, if you want
To see happy faces go to the parties
I went there and what I saw there
Were people wearing the mask and
The dresses they wore were hiding the status
And faces were wrapped with artificial smiles

They said, you must go to celebration
To see the real happiness
And what I found was amazing egos
The boast o achievements
The pampering, false speeches
And that made me sick of personality cult

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Colours Of The Life

From womb, a dark place
To the world a bright place
It takes me through several stages.
The tangerine of childhood
Plays with the rainbow
And reaches the blues of youthful
The white taking for jobs
The red showing signs
The amber making watchful
Green making happy are some phases
Then slowing the dusk of the day
And back to the tomb
It shows all colours

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu Stitch

do not stitch my heart
by piercing thousand needles
kind words are enough

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 258

wind removed the dust
from the frames of his past life
train enters tunnel

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

When They Separate ~

This city looks familiar to me
Bones and flesh are same yet thoughts differs

It is only thoughts that segregate the minds
Otherwise, when the hearts meet they are alike

The lights are not less than the darkness here
Where shame flies on the wings of desires

Too much sadness are the cause of happiness
When clouds scatter the stars look brighter

The wind has spread the fragrance everywhere
Let's see where the flowers will blossom

The caravan of life has started yet again "Aashi"
Let's see at which age the soul leaves the body

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ode To The Death

We all want to go to heavens
But we fear from death, why?

We know our life is temporary
But we wish to live forever, why?

To road will not lead us to our destination
If we make them our home and stay on them

The vehicle is to travel, to the destination along
The body is the carrier, the Soul rides on

We all in our naivety try and play with the gravity
Excuses we make and curse our destiny

We are racing against the time, it will never come back
The shadow that keeps growing eventually will go

So think very seriously what aim you have
Name, fame, glory and money will stay back!

Use your brain and be the wisest one
Do what your hearts say don't simply run

This life's battle no one ever won
Death is the winner, all said and done.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - 46

Nothingness leads to everything
Everything embraces only nothingness
Stillness of mind dispense nothingness
Nothingness brings back the life to silence.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 158

rose bud is waiting
to bloom and spread the fragrance
for the butterfly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 156

in the lonely night
neither I shine nor I glow
mountain wildflower

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 155

crawled out of the shell
like bloom of the rose petal
to a brutal world

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 229 Life's Boat

do row your life boat
to island of relations
through the sea of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Two Neighbors

In the boat of a life
They were placed side by side
No blood connection
No gene in common
Yet the thread of love
And their brotherly love
Bonded them together
To share the waves
And the heat
They lived a life under different breed
In sorrow and in pain
They helped each other
Without thinking about the gains
No hatred could lure them
No wind blew their love
They lived in peace
They were two neighbors

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 257

where are you my dear
searched everywhere possible
I give up ~ come back

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 256

loneliness will kill
better engage in something
the new avenues

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 154

a sip from flower
intoxicating nectar
energetic drink

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 153

rush on, getting late
a long terrain to travel
destination far

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 255

memories mingle
separated loner's hearts
snow melts, misty eyes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 254

the gossip eats up
behold the withering plants
it grows like wild weeds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Empty Shell

Lifeless lying on the shore of a beach
I wonder who used me as protection

On million waves, I travelled across
The journey very few will understand

The heat of the sand is no better
Than the darkness of the sea

Is this my destiny, lying on the seashore and
Waiting for someone to pick me up

I don't mind if put in a fish pot
Inside, someone's house

Pick me up, and listen to me.
I want you to hear my wants and desires.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 253 A Kiss

a passionate kiss
under beautiful sunset
lips does the talking

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 252

the ripples emerge
from very depth of my heart
to make this life flow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 251

endless agony
loneliness is gazing up
crescent moon at night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 151

in a standstill lake
a butterfly flutters on
the floating lotus

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 250

by the chill dusklight
the fog try to cover us
we plan for campfire

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 249 Magic Of Darkness

deep inside the sea
like starless sky of the night
heart sees the magic

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life ~

They say ~ life is beautiful
Like a rainbow on the horizon
Each colour reflects our emotions
And we spread our desires
On the floating milky clouds
Eager to fall on earth
And create the magic in nature.

They say ~ life is amusing
It unleashes new things again and again
Never stops for a moment nor rest
On the time or wait for anyone
Just walk the walk and perform the tricks
We are puppets in it's hand.

They say ~ Life is a bitter teacher
And I agree to this as we keep learning
Without wiping the past nor knowing the future
Just by remaining in the present.
A wonder to live and the mystery to die.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 150 New Beginning

the train on its way
passes through the tunnel
a new beginning

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Nothingness

Everything sprouts from nothingness
Even emptiness embraces nothingness
Stillness of mind dispense nothingness
Even Inherent existence leads to nothingness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 149

at dusk, dwindling light
is caging a winter sky
foggy night awaits

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 148 Baby Wonders

a baby wonders
how his bowl has reached the sky
to a crescent moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 248 Our Relationship.

a bridge on river
you, me, our relationship
the world underpass

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 247

when the blade of thoughts
cut the heart to the pieces
the soul holds us back

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 246 Poet

eye of a poet
sees what mind cannot perceive
only love and peace

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Original Poem: Last night as I was sleeping,
By Antonio Machado

Translation By: Mohammed Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

Candle

.....I am the candle.....
.....Burned near the grave.....
.....This is not what I wanted.....
.....Where nobody is around to see.....
.....Me melting second by second.....
.....And shortening inch by inch.....
.....My life is going to the waste.....
.....Just because you think.....
.....You care for the grave.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 245 Humorous

unique birthday gift
my dearest dog brought for me
the best bone to eat

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 243 Magic

on magic carpet
the gadfly stings the horse on
ice melting in eyes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Trapped - Short Poem

after meeting you
i'm trapped in the horizon
no sunrise, no sunset

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Moving Ahead

When the din dies down
and the dust settles to the earth
the true face reflects in the mirror
the life echoes back
the familiar sounds
and the present dances
to the tunes of past
but moves ahead to the future.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Your Words

Clean like a whistle
Your words stayed in my ears
As if the brain wants to hear
Them again and again...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka- 23

our moments defined
either be happy or sad
it will move on like
times runs into tomorrow
to an ocean with no end

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Sukoon Ki Talash Mein - ????? ?? ????? ???

Mai sukoon ki talash me, Aasmaa ke chakkar laga aaya
Zameen bhi dekh li maine, Samandar ki dupki bhi laga aaya
Jo dekha maine apna dil, Sukoon baitha tha kone me
Dimag ne ye kaisa shosha chhoda, Badan ko mai ghuma laga

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Monoku - 1

A Self reflection on a clear mirror - leaves a bitter and tasteless..

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 5

From the ground, he learned
How he was fooled
Now he knows how to fool
The other side was hard and barren
This side is greener with luxuries
But still he is worried and unhappy
Being on the greener side
He only sees the barren and hard part
So is the life, when you are on the other side
You remain motivated to reach the other side
But not the vice-versa.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Love

Clean like a whistle
Your voice stayed in my ears
As if the brain wants to hear
Again and again...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ek Sher

Daag-E-Dil hum bHi ChuPate Lekin
Dard Jab Had se bada tab yaad aaya

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Sher -Innocence

Teri Wafa ki umeed mein humne
Mohabbaton ke chirag jalaye hain rakhe
Ye na kehna ki Hawa ban ke tum
Yahan aaye ho Bujha kar milne

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 241 Meeting

gentle night descends
and my soulful thoughts ascends
both meet in between

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- 240

kite is flying high
to extreme capacity
check veracity

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - My Address.

When he asked me my address,
I showed him my final resting place
He dared not to ask for an invitation
In deep thoughts he left me alone.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 239 Refugee.

all these silent birds
were made to flee from their nest
to an unknown place

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 147

all these dying eyes
in the emptiness white sky
searches for the light

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Senryu - 238

in this harvested field
a woman is standing still
waiting like scarecrow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 146

chill wind gushes past
the silent tombstone boulder
old sorrow echoes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ye Patthar Aur Wo Patthar - ?? ????? ?? ?? ?????

Na Tu kabhi banKe RehNa ek Neev ka patThar
Tujhe toh banTe jaana hai ek meel ka PatThar

Teri her kathorta me, mai to bus yahi dekHoon
Tu hai ChatTaan ka patThar, Tu hai Armaan ka patThar

Is Sehar ne to teri izzat hi badha di
Yahan makaan bhi patThar, Yahan Insaan bhi patThar

Kisi ne BooT taraashe hain In patTharon se yahan
Kahin Bhakt hai patThar, Kahin bhagwan hai patThar

Is sheher se zara bach ke guzrna ay-dost
Yahan ThoKar me patThar, yahan RaaH mein patThar

Jo hum-tum lad pade shayad kisi masle masail mein
Hoga Tere bhi haath mein patThar, mere bhi haat mein patThar

Yahan jo dil DhadakTe hain, Jo bhi Armaa MachalTe hain
Her ek EhsaSaat mein patThar, Her ek Jazbaat mein patThar

Tu apni Soch ko rakhna zara Bachaa Kar Yahan 'Aashi'
Her zehniyat mein patThar, her khayalat mein patThar

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 237 Dust

gently wiping dust
from an old relationship
hanging on the wall

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Desires

You came here in this house of Desire
Let your heart bloom here
Let the fragrance flow in all directions
Let the aspirations of buds bloom to flower

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

???? - Aarzo

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - 22

the tongue stings her cheek
and it isn't with the salt
on the way to heart
where finally no tears left
and it's too empty to cry

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- 236

between two snowflakes
our love melts gradually
creamy heart is formed

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 145

as the dawn-dark hills
shines when sunlight touches
sadness fades away

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 235 3-7-7

this spring moon
illuminates your attraction
by imprinting in my heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - 21

without knowing why
this winter night
I feel alone without you
under the blanket
with nothing to touch on...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - 22

There was a young lady named Lilly
She said life is very silly
But when men cried, 'You flatter'
She replied, 'Oh! no matter!
The life of this world is indeed Hilly.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick- Walnut

There was once a crow from nott
He found from the ground a walnut
He took it high in the sky
And dropped it on mount sinai
Other smart crow got the walnut

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 234

our love bud will bloom
when dew will drop under moon
cheer up with fragrance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love Love

With you besides, Love reaches the height of sky,
Attains Zenith of glory, No men can define
Kite crashes past the vacuum of troposphere,
As if, prestigious battle is won in style.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - 21

I met her in chat, assuming in teens,
she posted her photo of fifteen.
when we met on a date,
I saw her real face,
she was hundred and fourteen.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 144

a summer morning
nature's clock, alarm ringing
early wakeup call

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 233

the ripples emerge
from very depth of my heart
to make this life flow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - 20

My ambition, said once Mr. King,
To watch mermaid sing.
He called everybody to look for one
but nobody could find the one
He saw a dream, mermaid only swim.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - 19

There was a man who saw enchanting beauty,
He thought sharing it was his duty.
to take the selfie,
he took his phone stealthy
lost his balance now feeling guilty.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 232 Runway

the money rules life
follow the sheep everywhere
a perfect runway

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 231 A Passionate Kiss

a passionate kiss
under beautiful sunset
lips does the talking

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Hope

O Silver shining star -
Let me decorate this world
With golden brocade border
Before this night passes
Through the tunnel of darkness
And the morning bell rings
And moon sinks into the horizon
And candle melts in the eyes
Let me sit on your lap this midnight
And peep into your blue eyes
And write a verse on hope
So that the morning song
that every bird sings are melodious.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 143

birdsong is sublime
when perceived by human minds
melody conferred

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Virtues Of Life

I continued to bargain with death the virtues of life
And Death laughed and said it will count the virtues hereinafter

For the thing we were engaged whole life to achieve
Finally it came to meet when I was on death-bed.

Wishes were burst like bubbles
And it went passed in the prolongation mortality

Days were filled with wonders and nights with desires
we were left to lament the departing breath

Whose thoughts came forward to make my desire alive?
Again the wish to live long life arrived.

Now I will not wait for anything
The sea of blessings has arrived to take me along.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 230 Sunrise

a passionate kiss
under beautiful sunrise
lips are lime fresh

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 142

bamboo leaves rustling
sky is like icy sapphire
unbuckled ship floats

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

???

Original Poem by Gabriela Mistral
Translation by Mohammed Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

A Road To The Freedom

Aren't we slave of everything?
aren't we follow what we are asked to do?
this world sets norms for us
and we are conditioned to follow it.

We become slave to these unknown things
without realising whether it is good or bad
we follow the trend, we follow the past
and we go through the same consequences.

Let us walk a path
let it be unknown
unexplored
and unpredictable
yet we will reach
a destination on our own

Gadgets are tracking us
our movements and our way
now it is next to impossible
to get out of this web trap
so let us reinvent
a new path from this web trap.

This freedom is tough
yet with determination
we have achieved in the past
so let's try and break this
shackles now or never.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 228 Love

you fill with your love
every beat of my cold heart
breathing life back in

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 227 Life

i slept and dreamed of
a girl I saw only once
in the form of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kami Thi.....

Ulfat ka diya jala kar chod aaye hum
Us bazm mein jahan pyar ki kami thi.

Thy sukhanwar bahut uss bazm-e-duniya mein,
Jo thi wahan per woh insaan ki kami thi.

Khoobsoorti toh lut rahi thi zarre zarre mein,
Ankhen mili thi lekin deedar ki kami thi.

Roya bahut hoon main bhi tere shab-e-gham mein,
Khoon-e-jigar mila tou ansuon ki kami thi.

Tarkash me mere teer kam nahi thy 'Aashi',
Dost tou mile hain dushmano ki kami thi.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Your Children

Like flowers they bloom
Their innocence always looms
Even saddest heart overcomes gloom
They fill your life with air in the balloon

If you long for galaxy, how can you ignore moon
The best part of the year is halfway in June
Make their laughter your life's tune
You will live happily this life free from fume.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Useless Catch

At men's heart where your
arrow hits, Is aimless catch
only pain emerges
Neither demands are honoured
nor cherished dreams are fulfilled

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 226 Series On Pain

the first drop appears
you are in pain, disbelieve
yet eyes are twinkling

Now I realized
it's not rain that makes us wet
at times emotions.

Extremes of all
Produces the same result
Final conclusion.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Think

They sleep peacefully
Who did nothing wrong.
They run from pillar to post
Who evaded the tax on income.

The night is bright with full of stars
The galaxy is singing for them
Chanting all beautiful songs
Or the other hand, same galaxy
Shooting fire, the stars are behind the clouds
The moon is teasing them, they are lost in thoughts.

They were happy, dancing the whole night
Club, party, travel was part of their lifestyle
Now they sit alone at home,
Thinking what they did was wrong
But good time flew away
Leaving them with trying time.

Sow what you wish to reap
Live short, like life of rose
On the bed of thorns
they keep giving the fragrance
do good and wish good for life
death will repay your debts
you will be remembered for long.

M. Asim Nehal

How Will You Divide Them?

How will you divide them?

The love of your mother and care of your father

How will you divide them?

The support of your sister and motivation of your brother.

How will you divide them?

The knowledge you gain and the wisdom you attain.

How will you divide them?

The corruption of your mind and the purity of your heart.

How will you divide them?

The nativity in your relationship and the maturity of relations.

How will you divide them?

The abstract thoughts from the clarity of thinking.

How will you divide them?

The lively life and the deadly death.

All come back to me with an answer

Division not possible.

M. Asim Nehal

You Besides

I am looking for someone who will
bring a special love to my soul
will love me unconditionally
will make special magic on me
will be more precious than Diamond and Gold
will be more illuminating than moon
And now I have the special feeling of pride
You besides.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 141

the meadow and hill
in this deep midwinter night
witness a spring-moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Cold And Dry

This November is neither cold nor dry
Thoughts are hanging up somewhere
Neither floating nor flowing
The chilled dark nights are elusive
Shining stars are neither looking bright nor pale
The moon seems dew-stuck
Neither beaming nor gleeing
Globe this warming is making me sick
Give me back those cold moments of November....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 140 Shades

the shades of twilight
is a pale dream to blossom
the whitening plays

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 139

hawk feathers flaring
one swollen heart that gets bent
to shatter the cold

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 224

in your swinging arms
winter morning gets heated
when you hold, body

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Translation By: M. Asim Nehal

Original Poem: Last Night My Soul Cried O Exalted Sphere Of Heaven

By Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

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M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 223

heartbeats are like song
it sings emotional notes
language, no hindrance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Candle Burn

Whole night
The pain on candle
Plummeted
To make the heart shape
On the floor
And every heart appreciated it
No pearl, no star
Not even moon
Can match the sacrifice
And the pain it has gone through.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Fear

This fear is killing all of us,
ups and downs of life is measured in fear,
The fear is making life miserable,
A quantum fear takes solid toll on present and future!
The gamut of love is measured in fear,
Another fear is waiting in the bent,
You avoid this fear thinking hope is there
this grey area yet grows more fear
they create more stories by articulate creativity,
And sell their ideas as you see fear making its ways.
Their lie are the secret of your catch,
weak mind bowing down to situation,
shift drifted from hope and faith to ozone fear,
confused mind surrenders to the situation and goes in doldrums.
Castle falls by breaking down the sandy walls,
as if leafs have started to fall in spring.
This fear may shatter those wonderful dreams,
like mirage after false rain making traveler all pains,
No matter what they do, let them create smoky dew
when sunrays will break the darkened wall,
Fear will vanish like firefly in bright light,
faith will return with eagle's flight
Hope will beat this fear to death,
But who knows what fear will fry,
Die a silent death or make resurgence like phoenix.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 221

your absence lingers
by coming of the autumn
memory dew frosts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 138

under harvest moon
the milky way photographs
fallen bamboo leaves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 220

hiding in my heart
i desire to take your love
to eternal place.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Be Editor Of My Love ! !

I am naïve
I write poetry with my heart
People read it with their brains

The essence of words
does not convey my messages
my love is lost in the air.

I feel so helpless
yet my passion endeavor
to reach your heart

Someday cacophony will turn
the melancholy cord to
the song of rave

Love, you come to my rescue
In the midst of this fancy
with your editing skills

I know, Heart dance on your tunes, O love
My mind gets filled with joy, O Love
And body makes the aura with you, O Love.

M. Asim Nehal

Poetry And Prayer ~

When in despair,
things around not going fair
life appears a nightmare
write a poetry and do a prayer.

When smile evades,
And friends are not there
Looking for some solace
write a poetry and do a prayer.

When life says beware
There are two choices, unaware
When looking for someone to take care
write a poetry and do a prayer.

When no one listens
All are busy with their affairs
When the burden is hard to bear
write a poetry and do a prayer.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Afterwards

Life is no orange, don't peel the cover
They are the protector of this mortal life
Let the emotions stay inside, let the fragrance flow
The sweetness of it will be tasted by the good work done.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 218

petals are falling
greed in humans is growing
life is declining

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 217

my young heart still burns
by the candles of your love
flames are immortal

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 136

this lovely morning
won't be able to hold on
charm of fragile lights

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Man And The Tree

A man started to wonder
about the life of a tree
standing at a place
without any movement
how it must be feeling?
same sun from same place
same moon from same place
same wind, but from different directions
Life must be boring and redundant!

And to strengthen its place
and for smooth growth
the roots go deep down the ground
the stem grows thick and hard
look at me, I am moving
from place to place
and I see the different things
from different place
same sun but rising from all directions
same moon, but from different horizons
The world for me is a playground
and I keep moving
I come back to this tree only
when I am tired or hungry
and I thank Almighty
for these two legs without roots...

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 216 The Life

a divinity
that remained unrealised
grave illuminates

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 215

alone cuckoo sings
the song of melancholy
she peeps from window

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Night

How cruel the night is;
it paints everything in its own colour.
All forms, colours, and shapes dissolve.
It fills them with similar melancholy stillness.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

On Love

Love is the fabric of soul
silken touch of heart
smooth ride of feelings
to work wonder for emotional healing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Salute To Martyrdom

Come, let's pay homage to the martyr
He sacrificed his life for us
He was brave, a selfless fellow
Today when he is lying
On the beds of martyrdom
We must salute him
And pay homage with due respect
A friend in deep pain and
Tearful eyes said to his colleague,
Pat came the reply,
Please go ahead,
do what you think is right
He was just a friend to me
And like umpteen people
Who are living on earth.
Fighting and struggling for a livelihood
They all deserve the same
Why should I make a false claim
And praise my friend whom we have
Known for so many years
He too tried, to join like us for banking services
Gave several exams and interviews
When left with no choice
Joined the Army, although never liked
To get up early like us,
Never liked the disciplined life
Never wanted to be the slave of clock or time
Like us he too was a slave of fate and destiny
Whatever he did was for survival and livelihood
He lived a life worse than the bonded labour
Never ever enjoyed the luxury of travel
Never spent more than a few weeks with family
Never had time to sit with friends
Movies he saw was that of wars
His brain was trained and washed
They said, sacrifice is the essence of military life
Hardship is their bed and pain is like a pillow
They sleep only to defend and kill
They are the puppets in the hands of the mill

Today when I see him sleeping a peaceful sleep
I feel like kissing him on his forehead
My salute will be with my friend whom I lost in this system

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 214

few ounces of love
will cure any ailing heart
for a moonlit walk

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku -135

a summer morning
nature's clock, alarm ringing
early wakeup call

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 212

rain drops pierce my skin
acid test of human greed
don't play with nature

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- 134

a hidden treasure
partially buried in sand
our escape of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - For Sure

Change is happening every time like seasons
What is today will not be tomorrow or sure
Clouds that are roaming today on sky
Will Fall on the earth for sure....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 210 A Soulful Journey

placing my hands out
I pray to the Almighty
for soulful journey

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 209

in a foreign land
we become chameleon
to stay peacefully

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 208 Faces

in a crowded train
i see familiar faces
they are far from reach

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 207 Heart

i'm feeling lonely
candle my heart with your love
my life will blossom

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 206 Memories

on her remembrance
i look back and my head spins
like rippled water

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 205 Life

a crying woman -
after a massive earthquake~
on debris of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- 133

beneath fresh flowers
engulfed in a mature heat
the buds of a spring

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ek Band Darwaza - ?? ??? ??????

Guzarta hoon mai jab bhi, wo darwaza bandh milta hai
Issi umeed mein ki kabhi toh khula milega mai guzarta raha

Mere sabr ko dekha sabne, jo bhi mila raaste mein
Manzil meri phir bhi darwaze ke peeche nabdh thi

Kuch himmat dete rahe, kuch muskurakar chal diye
Intezaar dono ke darmiya hamare yun hi chalta raha

Wo darwaza jo bandh hokar bhi khula raha dil mein
Jo aankhe dekhti rahi aur dimag mehsus karta raha

Muddat hui gham ki parchaiyon ne aa ghera
Wo tufaan hi tha jisne darwaze ko ja cheda

Nahi khula phir bhi, wo bandh hi raha sada
Jane kya raaz tha uska kyun na hua savera

Ab to har soch meri us darwaze pe rukti
Jaane kya kashish thi jaane kiska tha basera

Ab mai chahoon aisaa har ek shakhs ko bhi darwaza mile
Jo kabhi bhi na khule aur jiska raaz ho gehra

M. Asim Nehal

Dreams

You wait for them
And they will never come
To start thinking about, in daylight
They will appear for you at night
Such are dreams
It is a life within a life
It is a joy within the pains
A journey that starts
A journey that never ends.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Nature's Eye

nature's eye
reflecting true images
see and realize

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 131

a big banyan tree
with many roots still hanging
ground is far to reach

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 204

running from the death
aura of sovereignty
slaves of rituals

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 203

from a leaden heart
a tear trundles down the cheek
feeling very light

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Am Lost Searching You.....

I am lost searching you
Over the mountains,
Over the rivers,
Over the bridges of love.
I am really far from myself,

How do I return?
When minutes took me to three miles
And months have crossed the years
And still, I roam.
To search you.

Seasons came and went by
The eggs hatched and birds fly
From caterpillar to butterfly
But my search for you is still dry
And this world is hiding you beyond my reach.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku -130

lost in the jungle
before crossing, river bridge
cemetery gate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Truth

Why a naked truth is covered by falsehood
To what extent the clouds can hide the sky
The bees cannot suck the juice of the flowers
The fragrance, wind will carry for sure.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Happy Birthday - Edward Kofi Louis

Let all imaginations visit you,
Let all thoughts stay at your door steps,
Let all the good fortunes - knock your door
Let all the happiness - create an aura around you
Let all the love - this world shower upon you
And may the pen of yours writes- Truth with the muses of love
And I wish you a Very Happy, prosperous and Grand BIRTHDAY
God bless you today, everyday and forever.... EKL

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

To Celebrate Our Passion

If you are the lightning
Then I will become the thunder
Together we will create a storm.

If you be the moon
Then I will become the sky
Together we will create a galaxy

If you are the shore
Then I will become the waves
We will meet at the seashore

If you be the soil
Then I will become rain
Together we will bring a great harvest

If you be the page
Then I will become the pen
Together we will write some great stories

If you say you're mine
I will become yours
Together we will become immortal lovers.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 129

lone cactus flower
after light summer rainfall
waits for butterfly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 202 Intoxicated

and to awake you
i kissed on your sleepy lips
intoxicated

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Woman, Why Thou At Mercy In Men's Society?

This world, gave you many names and shades
Sometimes they said that you are their inspiration
and sometime they said you are their weaknesses
Everywhere and every time they made you culprit.

You were suppressed and deprived of rights
And other times they called by names and
Then they expected you to behold the family
Their lustful eyes pierced through your innocence.

And sometimes you were thrown into a market
Like a "False Coin";
You were made objects of striptease
and given a title of "Society Spoiler";.

Sometimes troubled you by allegations
and other times by crooked smile
Sometimes decorated you with ornaments
and other times forced you for favors.

Never gave you freedom to excel,
always controlled you under their heels
Even to the extent that your progeny
they added their surname.

M. Asim Nehal

Kaun Ho Tum? ? ?

Muddat se dekhta hoon tumhe
Jaanta nahi hoon, Kaun ho tum

Kab aaye, kis liye aur kya chahte ho
Lagte to apne ho, Kaun ho tum

Darr lagta hai, kahin chod na jaao
Dil laga baiThoon to tod na jao
Kash ma kash mein hoon
Kaise tumhe bataoon, kaun ho tum

Aitbaar karke, dagha khaa bhi chuka hoon
Sukoon-e dil ko aazma bhi chuka hoon
Khoon se darta hoon,
Dil ki dhadkan kya sunaoo, Kaun ho tum.

Khwabon ne kuch, bhadka sa diya hai
Dabi Aarzoo ko ek shola sa diya hai
Sailaab se darta hoon,
Tut na jaaye armaan, Kaun ho tum

Ab to parde se bahar chale aao
Kab se chupa hai chand
Jalwa to dikhao
Badal ki ad mein kya kuch kar rahe ho
Kaun ho tum.....

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 128 Empty Nests

the moon has eclipsed
across the lake, the dawn breaks
empty nests, birds flew

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 201 Waves 4-6-4

waves upon wave
my love notes in between
catch to read them

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- 127

walking on dry leaves
enjoying autumn season
a nature's music

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu- 200 Dry Leaves

when life demands more
and ambitions very high
he walks on dry leaves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Ghazal 119 By Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi
Translation by: M. Asim Nehal

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Tanka - Farewell

neither sure nor knows
how to bid, smiling farewell
with the same silence
when heart is aching inside
eyes struggles to hold the tears

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 126

the falling leaves drift
wind takes to the rightful place
yellow sun still shines

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Chale Aao Bus Chale Aao

Ruk kyun gaye, kya soch rahe ho
Chale aao bus chale aao

Kya pata tumhe, kya hai yahan
Ye wadiyan aur rut hai jawan
Ye sama tumhe phir mile kahan
Waqt ne kaha chal raha jahan
Chale aao bus chale aao

Dil mein kyun tere, sau sawal hai
Aaj ki to soch, kal nidhal hai
Jiska hai pata, uski baat kar
Jo nahi tera, kya bawaal hai
Chale aao bus chale aao

Ye zindagi, kabhi kisi ki hui
De diya dagha, kab khabar hui
Mar jo gaya, uski sudh budh gayi
Yaad kyun rahe, beet jo gayi
Chale aao bus chale aao

M. Asim Nehal

Just Walk Across, Just Walk! ! !

What are you thinking, why did you stop?
Just walk across, just walk

What do you know, what is here
This beautiful valley and lush greenery
Where will you get such scenery
Time is saying; everybody is walking towards
Just walk across, just walk

Why in your heart, thousand questions hidden?
Think about today, why worry for the future?
The things you know, talk about it
The one which is not yours, why worried about it
Just walk across, just walk

This life, never remained with anyone
When did it left, who knew about it
One who died, lost every senses
Then why remember, your past
Just walk across, just walk

M. Asim Nehal

At Night On The High Seas: : ??? ?? ????? ??? ????? ?? ??????.

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M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 199 Memory

a sound of the wind
passing through the bare branches
reminds our fighting

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 198 Between Us

between our silence
a story unfolds it's leaf
the moon shines brighter

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Lucky In Life

Two birds are flying close together
Wings are touching each other
Swiftly across the orange sky
I wonder where they fly.

I see two lovers sitting together
Arms in arms and cheek to cheek
They know, can talk, but keep silence
I wonder what eyes fry.

Husband and wife walk separate- separate
Children holding their hands in-between
For them the birds and lovers are the devils
I wonder what for they cry.

Life for some is joy and wonder
For others, it's testing and exhausting
They are indeed very lucky
Who learn to cope with a life's try.

M. Asim Nehal

Love Hurt

Insert deep into my heart
Let the blood clot inside
This knife is meant for that
It is a gift from my sweetheart

When I was with her
She screwed me with beautiful words
Now before leaving me alone
She presented me this dingdong

I am hanging it since then
Unable to take it away, instant
The last footprints on my heart
Has left an image so dark

This blood keeps reminding me of her
Better if someone with broken heart insert
This dagger deep and deeper
So that he will be happy and I will live forever.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 197

remember your past
let mind crawls along with thoughts
like moonlight at night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu 196

do not stitch my heart
by piercing thousand needles
kind words are enough

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Feeling Of Love.....

The sound of raindrops
Ripples from ear to ear
The water uncovers a hidden treasure
A small red rose bud danced
On the swing of air

The breeze softly touched
The tender skin of my love
The heat muted and remained
Inside the shells of the desires
Calmly paving way for love to blossom

Rays clings to my skin
Making it wet and salty like teardrops
I rested my head on the lap of my love
And closed my eyes to feel the droplets of water
Dripping from her silky hairs

My heart starts to pound out of my chest
And with a bang sound everything stopped
I no longer hear the pounding sound of rain
Nature has returned the peace
The blue, cyan sky returned

The sun rays were hitting the leaves
And the droplets started to reflect the colours
I felt soaked, as if had just taken a shower
I stood up to stretch my arms towards the heavens
The storm was over, but our Love remained.

M. Asim Nehal

Love With Nature

The sound of nature
Where the birds were singing
The sky was bright with sunlight
Some butterflies were fluttering
From flower to flower
Life's journey looking delightful
The trees a bit soggy the air still damp
The sound of water crashing against the rocks
Today nature was so different
And I lost in thoughts
Maybe I am in love
And my mind was playing tricks
The wind danced upon my cheeks,
Lightly ruffling the tiny wisps of hair
Mocking at my situation
As if glazed over, my liquid heart
I felt as if someone kissed me
And I turned my golden kissed face upwards,
admiring the marvelous array of colours
Flaps of cool water continue to rush over my feet
Crouching in silence,
My mind is clear of any worry or pain

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - 20

life, a bubble burst
if we grow old together
will swim to the raft
wisdom is never complete
till the deepest part is touched

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 125 Seasons

winters~ slow and cold
summers are hot and silly
autumn ~ wise and old

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 124

colourful forest
surrounded by the water
the green leaves whisper

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 123

colourful forest
surrounded by the water
the green leaves whisper

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Shot Poem- Surprise

a lingering day
wrapped in a surprise pack
rainbow

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem - A Call

night calling again
with warm cradle of the moon
to eternity's edge

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 194 Fishing

my love a river
your love is a deep ocean
let's go for fishing

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - 19

tumbling jumbo jet
acrobats in the mid air
makes random patterns
like emptiness of dusk sky
leaving me with haywired thoughts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rise Of Memories

Yet again, these memories rise
Like moonless night
Asking to chase the mirage
And those reins in the grim voices
haunts like seabirds.
And the empty mind gets filled
With sorrowful thoughts
And sails in directionless path
Leaving us in a whirlwind

The morning like clear water
At the seashore waits
For the sun to rise and clear all doubts
The seesaw of nature
Swings our mood
Like waves on waves
And we wonder what the next
The night will bring with it.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 193 Playing

she enjoys playing
with transparent heart-shaped stones
assuming it's mine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 192 Times

on the scarecrow's head
crows are taking selfie now
times have changed indeed

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Renga - 2

early morning frost
hazy moon on his tea cup
shaky hands to hold

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 191 Hope

in an empty church
candles flickering in hope ~
for some survivors

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 122 Song

a robin sings song
melodious sorrowful
emerge bright moonlight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Renga - Message

digital message
written in shorthand styles -
confusion spread

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 189 Joint Heart

in their life's journey
before the final voyage
they painted joint heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 121 Whisper

birds whisper secrets
in a melodious tune
decode it to succeed

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Stay Or Quit

a thousand reasons
to stay in relationship
a thousand reasons
to quit the relationship...
sky clear sometimes, sky clouded

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 120

playing symphony
a chorus of cicada
my ears listen songs

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tu Hai Toh Khone Ka Gham Hai

Tu hai toh khone ka gham hai,
Tu nahi to tanhai hai,
Zindagi ne ye kaisi mushkil me daal diya mujhko
Tere paas hote hue bhi,
dil ki ye kaisi azmaish hai.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 119

from the old birch trees
the wind takes the yellow leaves
to the lone tombstones

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

?? ?????? ??? ?????.....Aao Inmein Doob Jayen, Ke Ye Prem Ki Nadiyaan Behne Lagi Hain

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M. Asim Nehal

A Conversation - On Reaching Top

From the hilltop as i was sliding
A voice called me and said; Why don't you stay?
I am alone here, people come and go nobody stays.
You must give me company, now since you have come so far
I said; I can't, I have many things to do,
I must go back,
Then why did you left all to reach here?
I pondered and then realised, yes I wanted to reach here
But when I found nobody around, I can't.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- 118

storm removed the top
my hut talks to heavens now
i am relived

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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Original Poem: : Has my heart gone to sleep? By Antonio Machado
Translation By: M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Memory

in a surprise pack
a letter from childhood friend
after a long gap
I rediscovered myself
in the lost memory lane

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Silence

no reply by moon
a mute spectator at night
and this pond reflects
but the silence at our home
screams for the unspoken words

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 188 Wisdom In Poetry

when he writes it down
wisdom blooms in poetry
like lotus in pond

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 117

field of tall grasses
hide the silent predators
ready to pounce on

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - 17

lined up at saloon
all women want perfect looks
but feet are wiser
they take for window shopping
like pigeon returning home

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 187 Snow

stark against the snow
life takes a pendulum swing
awaits warm blanket

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Envy This Pen

I envy this pen,
It writes and then hangs
Between the soft lips
Takes a bite of the teeth
Goes back to writing
Touches the silky hairs
And back on paper to dance
Goes again to touch the long neck
This naughty pen
Rolls over the fingers
Stays firmly with the thumb
I care less about what it writes
I envy the way it remains
Close to body and heart.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Love Or Lust

when you gaze at me
while I pluck these rose flowers -
the thorns pierce my heart
my body shimmers with shame
the lust takes over the love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - 16

wear this mask daily
white powder and painted lips
softness in your eyes
nothing to embrace further
wash every night by moonlight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Teacher And Students - Part 2

Teacher, ever calm and quiet
Emerged to check the work given
Seeing all this, the face of the teacher turned red
What have you done? Where did you follow my instructions?
Did I not show you the beautiful sky
Studded with twinkling stars, changing moon, bright sun
Did I not give you firm mountains, flowing rivers
Lush green forests and animals
Some for food and some for balance the equations
And you made a mess of it by drawing lines
By destroying the canvas and the colours
And the mountains, and the rivers
And the wind, and the light and every other things

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku 116

raced across meadow
with sound of thundering hooves
little porcupine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 115 Moods

shimmering roses
dancing under the moonlight
giving illusion

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Teacher And Students - Part 1.

I wonder how the heavens and the earth
Are joined together as one unit
And how the mountains were placed
On the earth, so that the earth stands firm

A teacher left his class with a big canvas
Giving instructions, paint beautiful things
Do not put oil and dirt, take care do not damage
Make it beautiful and wonderful for others
And let them wonder how things can be shaped
He left and did not bother to look back
Till the appointed day and time
When He will return to check what they have done!

Ah, the big one canvas now stands segregated in parts,
Lines drawn, separate identities, area demarcated
Patches made, passages blocked, holes made etc...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Jism Aur Rooh

How many wishes are buried in this body
How the soul will fulfil it
when the air we breath in and out
will turn the body to dust.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Childhood Days Will Be Gone By

Her beautiful smile, on the soft gentle lips
Is enough to blow the heart
Her frequent kisses to the teddy bear
She is holding tight in her arms
Is enough to send the chilling sense
the first blossoms of desire
will change everything
tongue will learn to dance the tango
teddy bear will get replaced
life will grow up with many problems
Beautiful songs of the birds will fill the air
With melancholy melody and
The sun rays will begin to strike hard
The childhood days will be gone by

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

With Roses In Your Heart....

How do you walk, with roses in your heart
when I know no rose is without the thorns

The deep wound must be hurting inside
yet the fragrance of rose entices everyone

The aura you carry with the big heart beneath
it accommodates the love to fill anybody's heart

The dying petals make the sweetest honey
which dances on the lips with a twinkling smile

I smell your fragrance in the air
which floats like clouds, everywhere

Oh good heart lady, please reveal this secret to me
How do you walk, with roses in your heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Stairway To Heaven..

Is there a stairway to heaven?
If yes then surely it must be passing
Through the hearts of the poor people
Who have nothing to share yet stand with you...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Sher

Kash Hame itni mohabbat mayassar hoti
Ke jitni raat mein sitaron ki tim timahat hoti

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Magic Of Raindrops

The little bird whose nest
is hanging on the lovely cool branches
of the banyan tree with many roots
is floating like the clouds and
when it rains the pitter-patter of raindrops
softly touches the nest
and slowly sucks the moisture
and the monkey swings
across the river holding
banyan tree's long roots
the loud giggle makes the forest lively
and I enjoy watching the tears of the sky
dancing on my window panes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 114 Paradise On Earth

the lush green valley
unravels the mystery
paradise on earth

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 113 Granite

the granite marbles
shining under the moonlight
a stench filled carpet

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 186 Dreams

above all comforts
I laid upon in the night
my dreams were supple

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Nature

trees looming above
birdsong in the canopy
swift tick of the wind
the horizons harmony
light percolates mockingly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 185 Lost

lost in the jungle
before crossing, river bridge
somewhere in your hairs

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 112

drifting fog, hillside ~
some floating clouds in the sky
lotus, in still pond

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 111 Galaxy

a winter shower
the waxing crescent moon sets
star's constellation

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 184

evening wind blows fast
fishermen pull up their nets
lighthouse signal warns

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 183 Love

love bouquet for you
tucked in a bunch of roses
with all affection

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - A Sad Evening

behind the mountains
evening sun will rest tonight
sadness will emerge,
playing melancholy song
keeping me awake whole night

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

For Gold And Silver

Two friends, fiercely fighting
As if, it is the last battle of their life
Just to prove a point, who is the best
They were trained together
Same school, same teachers
Shared so many meals together
Cried on each other's shoulder
Shared pains and sorrows
Shared wins and achievements
By playing the same sport
Both got selected to represent
Same country, and as the luck would have it
Reached the finals
Emotions flowing together
Today they will fight and compete
Against each other
For a Gold and Silver medal
Today will not look into each other's eyes
They will keep their emotions in check and will fight
In this very life they never thought
That their practice sessions will come alive
I don't care who wins or who loses
But for the Gold and the Silver
Their emotions will flow again after the result
One will win and the other will lose
Something in relations forever.....

M. Asim Nehal

Senyu - 150

gathering of clouds
emotions overflowing
it is raining now

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 110

hanging diamonds
the rain drops on my window
the silver moon slips

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 109 Rain

the torrential rain
puppy plays in rain water
crab hide, under rocks

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Barish Ke Mausam Mein

Chalo aaj hum tum bheegte hain is barish ke mausam mein
Purani yaadein taza karte hain phir se barish ke mausam mein

Dil mein jo ek baat dabi hui hai use nikal deta hain
bheeg jaate hain dono sang sang is barish ke mausam mein

In sukhti aankhon kuch khawab dikhate hain phir se
Bijli se darr ke lipat jaate hain dono barish ke mausam mein

Ye mausam ye bahar pukaar ke keh rahi hai kiska hai intezaar
Chalo phir ek baar bheeg kar chuski lete hain barish ke mausam mein

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 108 Intoxicated

sip from hibiscus
a dance by the humming bird
intoxicated

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 182 Probe

a true love story?
where so many butterflies
chasing lone flower

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Last Laugh

Dance to music till you are alive,
Death will give you dust to bite,
All things that you acquire with passion and pride
One day will be taken away with one mighty smite.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 181 Life

vastness of the sky
wrapped indigo-blue muffler
around my thin neck

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 180 Give Me ~

give your heart and soul
i will stitch it together ~
by the thread of love

M. Asim Nehal

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Sister Never Grows For The Brother

They are pond of fresh water
Bubbling with naughty ideas
Teasing, Taming and fighting
Competing for everything
Be it a toy or cloths
Yet they remain very close
With twinkling eyes
Chattering mouth
Smelly nose
Toying tongue.

With them around
Time seizes
Indelible memories
And when they go out
to expand their family
the time is returned
with multi-fold progeny
all of them in their naughty ways
keep reminding those
chattering mouth
twinkling eyes
and toying tongues.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 107 New

new moon arises-
the new waves in the calm sea
the new avenues

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 106 Nature

when with the nature
need to learn, art of silence
listen creature's talk

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 179 Fisherman's Net

need to learn the art
this life is fisherman's net
if caught game over

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 105 Small Boat

in the big sea-life
creatures are floating around
small boats on the shore

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Fight For What? ? ?

are they claiming the body
for memorial or to eat
yet fight is on

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Jaane Kis Mod Pe.....

Jaane kis mod pe lejayegi ye bekhudi
Manzil koi aur hai aur raasta koi aur

Jaane kahan chhod aayi hai ye zindagi
Saase kisi aur ki hain aur dhadkan me koi aur hai

Jaane kya kya ab dikhayegi ye zindagi
Aankh kisi aur ki hai aur nazare koi aur hai

Jaane kya baat batayegi ye zindagi
Lab kisi aur ke hain aur bolta koi aur hai

Ab to sambhal jaa tu zamane se ai "Aashi";
Maqsad kahin aur hai aur maqsood koi aur.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 178 With You

in the pale moonlight
your love emit shining light
galaxy beside

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 177 Dance

firewood is burning
people are dancing around
like moths circling lamp

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 176 Ants

ants are carrying
a piece of strawberry cake
jack sings birthday song

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Dream And Reality

One day my dream set on to meet Reality
The task has been tough since
Neither before nor till now
They both met for anyone in life
And when they did, either of them survived
The night was dark and mysterious
Lovers whispering to the moon
And stars blinking their eyes
Trying to see what is going on
Between the two
The air gently passes through the leaves
That survived the sun's heat
A watchful owl, keeping the vigilant eye
On each passerby
Cicada occasionally jumped from
One branch to another when firefly
Exchanged their mating signals
Frog takes a giant leap with every blow of the wind
All of them saw my dream flying across
Crossing them furiously to meet reality
Dream in its childhood,
started to play with the sands
ripple in the pond, flowing brook
falling water from height and
with the birds it flew from one branch to another
when it reached the adolescence, with little maturity
It stayed in castle serving royals
In high and plush malls, above the crowds
With the aging, it realized that somehow
It drifted far from the reality
And the threshold point of meeting
Is illusory like a mirage in the dessert
Finally the bubbles of dreams reached the point
Where reality was not very far away
And it got merged with it
By the sides of the road where
Rich and poor dwelled together
One in mansion and other on streets
The dreams, woke up early in the morning

To play with the kittens and puppies
To fly with the birds, to run bare feet
On the grass covered with dew drops
Whereas the reality slept on a cushion of laurels
In an air conditioned room nicely covered
By the thick and dark curtains
They often meet on the streets of life
When one receives the love and other give away the charity.

M. Asim Nehal

I Owe Happiness To My Friends...

Like lone moon fighting with darkness
like solitary wind yellowing the trees
I wander whole spring searching your marks.

Like crisp night resting peacefully
Like candle lights burning the agony
I melt within my skin.

Like thunderstorm freezing everything
Like waterfall cutting the edges
I fall for worldly sins

Like rising sun with exuberant energy
Like flower bloom under nature's care
I make fresh beginning

By God's grace
By sheer courage
I owe happiness to my friends.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 104 Lovely Night

under waning moon
peacock preened itself on lawn
fireflies with cold light

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

My Poetry Is Waiting.....

On the dew drops
Hanging silently
Waiting for readers

Night is full of stars
So are my poems twinkling
Moon is focused to show

Waves are showing the way
Come to my Poetry shore
Sit on a rock and read.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kavita Ki Tadap

Hai Intezaar mein meri Kavita
Ki koi aaye padhe inhe aur lutf uthaye.
Shabdon me lipti, khayalon Se saji hai masoom sawal me
Milta nahi koi isse ke aakar jawab de
Khule hai panne abhi, rut jawan hai,
bandh Jo ho jayegi kitabein,
to jaise dafne-mazaar me ye.
Padh lo in khayalon ko, sun lo kya kehti gain ye,
mat maanna agar kuch batati hai ye
Phir der kis baat ki hai, kis soch mein ho gum
Is se Pahale k Parde par Manzar Badal jaye aao padhlo ise tum

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 103 Gifts

life cycle- God's gift
pollution- a human's gift
rainbow- nature's gift

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Arresting Moon - 17 Syllables

balancing on palm
a pot filled with the water
to arrest the moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Shot Poem 17 Syllables

open the heart's door
love will flow from every where
enjoyable life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 102 Futile Try

web built from inside
by spider on greenhouse roof
flies playing outside

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - 12 Life's Journey

how gently the ship
sinks and takes its place deep down —
the base to settle
when death gives the final call
my name, written on the wall

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 101 Painting

dark tunnels empty
no dwellers in Ice Castles
only for paintings

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Shamma Jalti Hai Toh Jale

Shamma Jalti hai toh jale, hum woh parwane hain
jinhine sabr-o-istaqlal ka sabaq khoob Padha hai

AB kahan bante hain Laila-Majnu, Heer-Ranjha, Shirin-Farhat ke kisse
Ye toh ab mehaz Kisi kitabon me mile

Raat apne Aaghosh mein kya-kya kamaal laati thi kabhi
Ab toh raaton ke daman me bhi machalte ujale hai mile

Ankhen kahan kholti hai raaste dilon ko jaane ke
Ansuoon ke sailaab me dubo dete hain ye paighaam ke sile

Ab tum is baat ki ummeed n rakhna 'Aashi'
ke kabhi kisi kashtiyon pe mil jayenge sahil ke pate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 100 Dance

two dancing flowers
with the breeze from the heavens
mermaid in folklore

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 175 Hope

when i'm feeling down
I look toward crimson sky
to see my hopes flies

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Rare

After imagining YOU
I have become rare
And my love has become
My source of prayer

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Lifeless

and this outside world,
is churning and whirling news
all of destruction,
how can i sit back and sip,
hot cup of cappuccino

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - In Life's Tree

The hard leaves tumble down
The soft one stays back
In the growing life's tree
There is no place for stiffness.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Political Drama

howling wolf at moon
in the backdrops of calm night
praying for the fight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 99 Clouds Mesmerizes

behind the mountains
floating clouds mesmerizes
firework in the sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Veeran Pattharon Me Duniya

In veeran pattharon me duniya sajaye baithe hain
Kitne nadaan hain hum jo inse dil lagaye baithe hain
Kya de sakte hain ye hamein thokar ke siway
Jaante hue bhi kyun ek ummed lagaye baithe hain

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - House Of Life.

Why have we decorated our world inside the stones?
And why have we made them our center of attraction?
Knowing that one day it will stumble down with force,
Then why do we keep false hopes with them?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 98 Nature Testing

the roaring sea warns
yet young penguins are playing
nature testing both

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 97 Hope

sunlight peeping through
this closed window is waiting
to bring the fresh air

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Barrack No.69

His innocent eyes are void of hate
Searching for a place to play
He is still wondering!
Why they are living here in Barrack No.69
What happened to their luxurious house?
With a big swimming pool
And the sprawling lawn well maintained
With a swing in center
Resting on the two pillars
Made of teak wood and
Where are those colourful birds?
Who must be giving them the seeds?
And that little dog, jumping from
One wall of the pool to the bench nearby
My-my where have they vanished?
Who took our antique furniture?
And my bookshelf with so many story books
We have nothing here, Mom?
Why Dad is limping and sitting in a corner?
What wrong we did, why are we punished?
So many innocent questions,
Without realizing that they are refugee now
Living in a camp, driven away from home
Far from motherland yet
Earth is not hesitant to accept them
But the people who live there are reluctant
They do not want them to come and live
Life with them, they fear that they might
Take away their jobs, their peace and eventually
Their happiness, this poor boy, born with a silver spoon
Is now at their mercy, trying to catch up with the life
Mom, says learn by heart the address of this new place
And repeat it again and again, say barrack No.69.....

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 174 Life Boat

do row your life boat
to island of relations
through the sea of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 173 Union

earth evaporates
ovum, sky releases sperms (clouds)
millions born again

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 172 Nature And We

early morning walk
nature and all surroundings
in serenity

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 96 Invitation

first rose has opened
fragrance of petals invites
bees to come and dine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 171 Life

in the empty sky
my eyes search for the stars
to guide me in life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 95 Probing? ? ?

will the first raindrops
make scarecrow fly in the air
after summer waves?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 169 Smile -

whenever you smile
the petals float on water
a morning sunshine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 93 Mating Call

a bird's mating call
voice echoes in the valley
partners desperate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 92

beneath cloudy sky
fishes splashing in the lake
night submerged silence

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

For My Kids - A Piece Of Advise

Walk under the umbrella of my blessings,
where ever you go
Do what ever you wish and
excel in what ever you do
Life is too short to worry,
hurry your worries to go
Stay cool and calm is all situations,
keep patience don't forgo

For my kids.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu Series - 168 Yet Again

your memory comes
and floats on moonlit water
to swim yet again.

bubbles of bygone
quivers memory storage
To prompt yet again

the lost rainbow love,
recur with exuberance
marching yet again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 91 Autumn And Rain

life of autumn night
not differ from rainy nights
leaf replaces drops

and loneliness stays
haunting a different way
dry dreams and wet thoughts

dryness sucks the sweat
moisture in air relives stress
never satisfied

Long and silent nights
the bulky sky without lights
cicada and frogs

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 90 Autumn Night

life in autumn night
loneliness surrounds whole night
only sound of leaves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 167 Life..

scarlet beats the soul
spectrum of visible light
the wheels in my eyes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love And Marriage - Triple Tetractys

clouds
shower's
drops falling
wet in desires
of burning flames ignited by the lust
body satisfied, relived from burden
soul purified
eyes twinkle
heart calm
love
sooth
the two
and ties them
together in
pure, divine and unblemished relation

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

How Animals Grew In My Heart

When the sun was about to set
And the moon showed its glimpses
The dull looking faces
Started to glow in my eyes
And the sleeping giant in me
Started to knock the doors of desires
The starry night with its overall twinkle
Ignited the white fire
And the animals painted on the walls
Started to come alive
With lustful eyes
And the frighten little soul
Gathered courage to push them back to the walls
The brimming moon
Showed the naked beauty to the eyes
And the front mirror
Reminded me the true reflection
The struggle was on for the whole night
And when the moon finally gave way
To the tangerine sun
The dew drops of desires slowly
Surrendered to the green grass
And hid beneath the vast earth.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 88

the knife of nature
cut sharp edges of mountains
to make the valley

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 86 Rain Dance

the cool drops of rain
the wind shivers the old leaves
a dance by the trees

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 85 Orchestra

raindrops on tin roof
a musical orchestra
trees sing welcome song

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 84 Raindrops

diamonds hanging
falls from heaven, on the leaves
natural necklace

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 166

these circles of love
spinning, emotional heart
a glass full of juice

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 165

with her tiny hands
little girl makes the castle
waves destroys again

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 83

the wind says so much
when heaven opens up with rain
joys of a fleeting

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 82

a summer sunset
plants exhale sigh of relief
fallen bamboo leaves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

As I Walk Through Life Alone

As I walk through life alone,
I wonder, what life has to offer to me.
Will it be unique or routine?
Some questions very relevant yet unknown.

Those who went before me
How did they felt?
What was their reaction
Did they acknowledge or repented?

All the lessons they learned,
Are they relevant for me or others?
If yes, then how do we deal with it,
What different can we do?

Life is no more than bubble burst
Whatever it is, in the end
Only time remains, to smile.
We keep dancing to its tune.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 81 - Spring

fresh from the hatching
first rooster looking for mate
beginning of spring

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 80 Life

flying butterfly
sucks nectar mercilessly
a candle melting

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 79 Cover

thick clouds in the sky
trying hard to hide the moon
my blanket is on

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 78 Time

much time is wasted
in the field of wildflowers
less time for honey

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 77

flying in circles
eagles surpasses vultures
over and again

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 76 Dragon

watch out the dragon
floating clouds make in the sky
statue on the earth

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 75

a lone leafless tree
no shadow to offer free
burning underneath

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

All Rise

As the occasion demands
All of us to rise an inch
Above our capability
To meet the challenges
In this technological world
Throws at us, time and again
We are mortals hence
We should not fear the death
For it is just the change
Inevitable, undeniable
Till the time we leave
On this beautiful earth
Let us enjoy the good
And forbid the bad
Live in peace and harmony
Shower love and affection
Lend a helping hand
Treat others respectfully and
Depart this world gracefully

M. Asim Nehal

A Prayer

O' Lord, leave us not alone,
For if thou leave us on our own
We shall wander like a cow in the green field
This world is a labyrinth and a maze
And without Your guidance
We may drift away
From the right and chosen path for success
You hold the keys while
We search for the doors
You are Merciful
We are subservient
You are our Master and
We are your servants
You know what and how to give
We don't know what and how to ask
You are bountiful
We remain tightfisted
You invite us for success and rewards
We look for material gains and hoardings
You are the conqueror
We are the straggler
Leave us not for this hard test
Help us to obey, follow and succeed....
In this life and hereafter..Aameen.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 74 Cage

meadowlark in cage
loneliness song in the air
sight very despair

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 73 Season

season's first bluebird
inspecting the ripen grains
a farmer's delight

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I See The World In You

In the changing cerulean of the sky,
In the shadows of dusk,
In amber sunsets,
In the early morning drizzle,
I see the world in YOU.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat Life

It is heart that beats yet soundless at times
It is life that remain playful at times
We humans, why remain restless every time
It is the purpose, why life is given to us?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 164 Change

nest building by birds
is eco-friendly and safe
we believe in change

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 163 Chance

on a mating call
males fight ferociously
winner gets the chance

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 162 Flowers

in the bride's bouquet
good wishes arranged nicely
colorful flowers

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 72 Smoke

penetrate my ears
the locomotive whistle
leaving clouds of smoke

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Our Love

In the soft silver moonlight
In the paper boat merrily drifting
In the ivory temperature
I see our love blossom.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat Life 2

A bank account without balance
A shoe without lace
A ship without anchor
Is a body without soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Humour

A patient came with some complaints
I have not eaten yet not feel hungry
Body sleep, but I remain awake
lost in thoughts
I hear, my heart says something
But understand not what it means
I talk when nobody is around
I see when none is in front or behind
I smile without any reason
I cry without any reason
What is it? Why do I suffer?

Doctor said: nothing is wrong.
The body is fine, mind is sound,
Everything is normal,
Just go and tell her that
You love her, confess this
You will be relieved from all complaints.

With joy he left
Came back with a broken leg
They chased me till I could run
Finally, they got the better of me and
Here I am. I was better with all those complaints
Now I cannot walk and body suffers pain.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 161 Seaside

along the seashore
cold breeze is soothing my soul
waves touching my toes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 71

the morning silence
broken by the tweet of birds
wild ducks in orchid

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat Chess

We humans created the game CHESS
But forgot to implement the basic rules set for it
That is, whatever moves we make in the game
We will not harm our own people, tribe and nation.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 70

roaring spring sea
snail emerging from the shell
the wild geese returns

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 160

a flooded river
flowing from the heart to eyes
a changing season

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 159

rumble of body
showed the silhouetted soul
path to salvation

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 158 Mother N Daughter

as waves in the sea
a mother and a daughter
Like sun with its rays

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 69

solitary death
maple leave on the graveyard
unburied on buried

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 68

reflexion of moon
the water sings lullaby
but moon will not sleep

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Come On Kill Me!

Come on kill me!
You have the dragger
And I have the soul
We both have our means
We both have our goals

You, the symbol of evil
Gather your courage
Strike with the might
When you see my soul

Ah, now you wonder
When I say my soul
You like to play with the body
You enjoy deceiving
You, rebel, the outcast

You hit below the belt
Yet you say I am the courageous.
Your silly invitations are your weapons
Your preach treasury
You show the ways to usury

Gather your weapons
Give a last try
Why keep waiting for the opportunity
You must come and strike now
Before my soul departs saying goodbye

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 67

thick dark clouds, above
a desperate bird flying
below, waves on waves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

All Of A Sudden

Thoughts normally crosses my mind often,
why got stuck, all of a sudden?

Fragrance normally spreads in the air,
why got stuck with me, all of a sudden?

The sound that normally echoed in the mountain rally,
why went to someone's ear, all of a sudden?

Wandering clouds normally went past me several times,
why fell on me, all of a sudden?

I was roaming all alone in this world,
then why I fell in trap of love, all of a sudden?

This heart travelled wherever it wanted,
why it got stuck with someone unknown, all of a sudden?

This is a warning signal to you my dear life
beware else people will remember you as a madman,
all of a sudden.

M. Asim Nehal

Tajdeed-E-Wafa Taza Kar Lein

Aao Aaj Mil K Phir Tajdeed-E-Wafa taza kar lein
Ye kahin murjha na jaye sukhe gulabon ki tarah

Tu mera tha na raha hai na hoga bhi kabhi
Tu to rehta hai mere jism mein rooh ki tarah

Mere jazbaat se wo is tarah khela hai kiya
Jaise haathon se kabootar ko udane ki tarah.

Rasmo ko bhi usne is tarah se nibhaya hai kabhi
Jalte hue charagon ko bujhane ki tarah.

Qurbaton mein bhi mere sath wo aise hi raha
Mausam ke jaise aane aur jaane ki tarah

Ab to ye soch ke bhi darr lagta hai mujh ko 'Aashi'
Jaise mai kyun tula hoon khud hi ko khud se aazmane ki tarah.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Release The Prisoner

Release the prisoner living within you
Let him see the light,
let him enjoy the nature
Let him see some beautiful creations
The rising sun, the chirping birds
The roaring sea waves
The silent mountains
The astounding waterfall
The blooming flowers
The bees collecting nectar

Enough of you living in dark caves
Where the world is seen
By the series of reflections
Reality and truth is by far elusive
And change is seen as painful treatment
Where flowers are seen in colourful images
Mountains are drawn on walls
Nature is designed with thermocol
Rising sun is shown on canvas
The smell, the touch, the feel
When are in real then why imagine?
Live it, experience it and enjoy it
Let the wise argue about soul and body.

M. Asim Nehal

A Wise Trade

Throw the seeds of your thoughts
to this fertile universe
and cultivate it with courage
add patience and forbearance
and see the result
enjoy it for a while and look back
what investment you did
and what you reap now.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat 10

When body starts controlling our mind
Our soul goes far away from the goals
And we get lost in this world
Neither we are able to fill this void,
Nor can do well other than self-destruction.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 66

to welcome the sun
a sunflower tilts gently
a vibrant morning

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 157 Elections

solitary chair
with too many candidates
a battle is on

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life Between Deuce And Advantage

They say life is a game, play it
I started playing,
Stuck between deuce and advantage

They say love is blind
Carry your sticks
I did all seeing and accepting.

They say relations are complicated
Have a big heart to take the blow
My emotional detachment played the trick

They say all values are substantial
Learn to give and take
And here I am stuck
Since to me value is intrinsic with character.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 156 Protection

synthetic fiber
covers shame and modesty
from bewatcher's eyes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu 155

awaken and gone
leaving me alive, sweet dreams
the world is asleep

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 154

a sip of wisdom
from the life's flowing river
soul's thirst diminishes

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Refugees

refugees on the move
politicians hold summits
situation same

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 153 Love Making

after condom's ad
a cat goes for love making
mission successful

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 65

under starry night
moon is playing hide and seek
firefly in my hand

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 64 To Catch

in rippled water
some old memory flashbacks
spider making webs

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 152 Taj Mahal -

built with the white stones
a monument standing tall
a symbol of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 63

the vastness of fields
under the enduring sky
dragonfly returns

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 151

silhouettes of skin
swallows the salt of my eyes
leaving me in dark

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 150 Our Relationship

our relationships
a cacophony, untamed
silent fantasy

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Is This The Life We Search For?

Agony pain and suffering
Where the sun is all burning
And the water bodies are becoming dry
The dense forest losing charm
Where the birds are wandering
Where the heart cry for peace
Nobody wish to swim in the lake
The place so deserted
Where loud clouds burst
Rivers are full with water
The gushing water is flooding
The chirping of crickets annoys
Is this the life we search for?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Why Dreams Escape Me?

The silence of this night
Where slumber yowls
To rest the body
The mind goes for a walk
Long enough
But to return
At short call
To meet the dreams
And refresh the thoughts
Today, why these dreams escape me?
Where is the face of my life?
I crossed the moonlit waters
Yesterday we met here,
My loneliness crossed the bridge of stars
And with heavy heart
I run now from post to pillars
Oh, escapist! Appear now
Before the morning finds me
And my body calls me back.....

M. Asim Nehal

Chalo Aaj Phir Barish Mein Safar Karte Hain...???

???

Chalo aaj phir barish mein safar karte hain
Sukhe armaan ko pani se geela karte hain

Wo kichad mein chapak se koodna
Wo gili mitti ko hathon se ragadna

Wo kaghaz ki kashti bana kar, pani ke relon mein bahana
Wo dur tak jaana doobi kashti ko uthana phir se bahana

Ankhon ko band kar paani ki boondon ko jeebh par lana
Wo salakhon ko mitti mein gadana

Wo barsati pehenkar zabardasti bahar jana
Garam chai ke sath pakodon ka maza lena

Wo bartan ka rakhna wo kapde bhigana
Wo baucharon se bachna peeche ho jaana

Wo gile parindon ko hathon mein rakh kar
Kabhi choonch pakadna kabhi gardan sehlana

Saath chalte chalte dheere se chaata hatana
Wo nange paon hathon mein chappal liye bhaagna

Chalo aaj phir barish mein safar karte hain
Kuch guzre waqt ko phir taaza karte hain...

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M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- 62

rat-a-tat-tat sound
woodpecker searches insects
music to my ears

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 61

digging hole on pine
with a rat-a-tat-tat sound
little woodpecker

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 60 Trail Of Love -

of floral spirit
a fragrance waft by the wind
sillage is everywhere

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 4

Near a cavernous lagoon
Surrounded by serene beauty
Two men sitting with fishing rods
Waiting for the prize catch
One has bait expensive and attractive
The other with the rod, he learned the hard ways
Cost saving and slogging
Never learned the technique
To pay first and then earn
And in his full naivety, never was lucky
In the end the first man
went with the prize catch
Celebrating and counting
The other one, with his rod and dejected face
The thin line which he never crossed and understood
Between the cost saving and artful investing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku- 59 Life

from open window
i see a bare tree standing
beneath the blue sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 149 Story

on a falling leaf
our love story is written
lands on my shoulder

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 148 Life Story

his name is encrypted
first page of my diary
Life story complete

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 147 Amused

scanning character
standing before the mirror
an amused monkey

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - 11

the river rumbling
from the top of a glacier
carries warm message
to the bottom of the earth
sky reflects the love, clouds float

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Long Day

day seems very long
a squirrel is on the runs
near the prison walls

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Playful Memories

i cherish traces
on the snow-capped mountains
until sun wipes them

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Moonku

on the starry bed
i slept on moony pillow
to dream about you

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 146 Glory

life's eternal flames
ignites the zeal in a man
to achieve glory

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 145 Time

expensive wristwatch
rusted in the sea water
now time is standstill

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - Dragonfly

two trees meet as one
two dragonflies dart past them
through an empty branch
over water and oars drip
as they transcended darkness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 58 Harvest

as harvest ripens
a cricket chirp in the air
a chill north wind blows

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life Like A Waterfall

Between the rocks of mountains
Emerged as the purest of spring
Gushing, whooshing and pushing
Over the rock by bashing and crushing
Ferocious water swash
Cold and strong making its own path
Tickling over pebbles
tumbling, whizzing and then swishing
Curving tight round the bend
Terrifying plunges wilder onto the rocks
Finally cascading down
Creating incredible splash
Loud with echoing sound
Leaving the waterfall starting to calm
Now flowing gently as a river
Leaving the trails of thrashing life behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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PoemHunter.com

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 144 Elephant -

a young elephant
fun loving with energy
inexhaustible

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 56 Apples

coming spring season
apples are ripening, red
antioxidants

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 143 Humans

humans good from birth
until property matters
dispute arises

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka

six months old toddler
with little bony fingers
prodding my shoulder
how do i understand him?
as to what he wants from me.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

They Walk The Lone Path ! ! ! !

Those who are always confident of self
Those who keep their eye on the target
Those who know how to fight and how to die
They walk the lone path holding their head high.

Those who do not heed the talks of others
Those who listen to others yet follow their heart
Neither they are afraid nor do they stop
They walk the lone path holding their head high.

Trouble dies at their feet
They fly fearless with the wings of faith
Neither they stop halfway nor surrender
They walk the lone path holding their head high

They get up since the weather is a temporary
They know how to fight it out
Neither they fear storm nor they fall asleep
They walk the lone path holding their head high

They make dreams come true
They know how to make the history
Neither they fear night nor the darkness
They walk the lone path holding their head high

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 142 Footprints

the circling of thoughts
creates element of doubts
muddy footprints left

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 55 Horses And Donkeys

horses ate grasses
meadows look so desolate
donkeys wandering

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 141 Reading

books waiting in shelve
pdf version on kindle downloaded
accumulates dirt

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 140 A Self Expouser

undressing wishes
in front of a rich stranger
a self- exposure

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 139 Family

with a bond of love
crocheted in a family
with a common name

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 138 Kiss

meeting of two lips
in a chilling moony night
to warm you with kiss

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 137 Light

with a leaden heart
a tear trundles down the cheek
feeling very light

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 136 Relationship

like sun and its ray
a mother and a daughter
a Wave in the sea

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 135 Memories

fragrance of a rose
reminds some happy moments
memories are back

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Life 1

By hanging on the string of hopes
My faith dances on the rope
Life swings between despair and desires
Clouds cover the rays of fire.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 54 Peacock And Rainbow

a sunshine with rain
see seven colors in air
a peacock dancing

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 3

In the thick forest
Proving shelter
To many creatures
Is quiet from outside
And in the middle of it
Under a banyan tree
A monk is meditating
Deep in thoughts
Saturated with prayers
Open his eyes of wisdom
To share with this world and he said;
'The more you speak the more you propagate lies'
In a battle with self
He saw a lawyer who knew the art of communication
And to defend his words, whereas
This poor man only spoke the plain truth
Without being articulate in speeches
They celebrated the temporary victory
With pomp and party
where the truth crawled In the darkest night
to pass the tunnel of trial and test
the wisdom he spread is
' To keep the same silence as mountains does with firmness'
And not to get carried away like the falling rivers
Passing through the valleys, making loud sounds
To finally merge with the silent sea.
And I moved on.....

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 53 On The Tree

spider builds a web
a tiger cleaning his claws
on the forest tree

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 52 Resting

the snow is shining
under glossy silver moon
fishing boat at dock

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 51 Night

between starry night
moon silently walks over
an owl hoots softly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 50 Lotus

lotus flowers
in the middle of the pond
the bright sunshine

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat Womb To Womb

A life that starts in one womb
And ends in another womb
Passes through many dooms
And throughout we live in rooms.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 49 Sunflower

the night has fallen
moon light intimidating
sunflower waiting

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 48 Nature

the night has fallen
smoking up the summer air
a jellyfish swims

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 47 Chase

in the morning light
rabbit is out for breakfast
the fox is stalking

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 46 Winter

A winter blanket
the glistening dew on plants
shimmering rivers

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 45 Birds

bird inspecting place
a perfect place for the nest
soon life will be hatched

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Lost My Heart To Nature.

In a beautiful valley
With snow on mountain top
flowing spring between the trees
meadows grazed by horses and sheep
With the beautiful faces around
I lost my heart
When mind wandered in thoughts
No music can match
The twittering of birds
No dance can match
The swings of branches
Unparalleled dance of peacock
Sun playing hide and seek
Grass holding snow cubes
Wind playing flute
Bamboos beating nature's drums
I lost my heart to nature's love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 44 Flower And Butterfly

Butterfly flutters
Flower dances with a smile
Fragrance say try try

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life On Earth's Heavens

The Mother Nature blesses
with the beauty and charm all it has
and the mountain creates value
and the valley is filled with trees
and the tree grows amazingly straight
Some peaks have snow
Like a bride, covering the head
Some are empty and barren
To make sound echo
Summers are delightful
With melting snow and gushing springs
Winters are harsh
Buries everything under snow cover
Life remains standstill
The summer heaven
Turns winter hell
Such is the life on earth's heaven.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

This Summer

Sun is beating hard to suck the water
And pond is playing with breeze
Surrounded by the lush green grass
On which cattle are grazing fearlessly

Flying birds occasionally drop by
To sip the water and sit on cattle's back
The clouds above are making shapes
Sometimes of dragon and other time of sparrow
The sight from the moving train
Tells the story of summer at noon

Birds know they can't beat their wings
So small flight from one tree to another
Wind blow desperately spreading heat
And making difficult for others yet know not
are doing favors or accumulating curses.
Summer heat is good and bad both.

This summer you come not near to me
My burning desires are emitting wishes.

M. Asim Nehal

Statues On The Road Side

The gimmick this society plays
Is the misery of human it displays
When they were alive and wanted to share
They agitated and made them despair
Now when they are gone
Their ideas look bright and tone
Yet they are punished even after death
They are made to stand in all-weather without breath

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 134 Life

Our bubbly life boils
the inquisitive future
In present vessel

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 43 Nature Delights

Fair touch of love
under the starry decked night
birth of crimson sun

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Refugee No.143

The twinkling little eyes
Lost in the crowd of the sea
No place to go on
Life is moving on mercy.

The sound of cows mooing,
The hens clucking,
And tractors turning over
The buzz of bullhorns
All left behind

Do you have the guts
To ask these drenched clothes,
Wet bags and life jackets
Our story of plight?
We lost our backpack
To the roaring sea

At this tender age we have seen
Times of tension, change and conflicts
And now struggle to find a place to live
We left our nation, national anthem
Pride of birthplace and patriotism
We have no song to sing, no place to defend

They say your refugee no.143 is very lucky
As it speaks about 'I LOVE YOU'
How can they expect me to spread the Love
when my own heart is empty?
When I am stuck in limbo, deeply moved by this ploy.
Like school attendance my number is called R.F. No 143
Yes Present, I am present here today!
God knows, where will I go tomorrow
And what will be my new R.F. Number?

M. Asim Nehal

Someone's Calling You !!!

Someone's calling you across the river
To come and pick your lost dreams
The hope which slipped from you
The faith which is lying faint

O' dear regroup courage
River is not dangerous to cross
Your past is holding you back
Shed all fear jump on and cross the river

This wait will kill your creativity
critics are playing with nudity
your life demands extraordinary duty
cross the river and embrace beauty.

Why embarking is so tough
why decision is hanging in rough
come on just don't mess up
someone's is calling u across the river

M. Asim Nehal

Lonely Moon

The splintered day ends
now the night will come
dressed in shreds
tugging its blanket of stars
and on its frayed ends
a pale and lonely moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Satire

Shall I compare thee to a thief?
You are more intelligent and more articulate:
Thieves get caught while performing their act,
You are artful and extemporate.
Sometimes you take the tears from the eyes
compare it with sea water to make others cry
You're amazing act drives everyone crazy.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 42 Banyan Tree

An old banyan tree
witness of generations
that played, lived under

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 133 Pure Love

Under silent moon
two eyes of lovers talking
pure touch of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 132 Humans On Earth

Running from the death
Aura of sovereignty
slaves of rituals

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Poet In Me Is Dying

I don't remember, when this poet in me was born
What I remember is his softening of heart,
Growing on the head and hunger to write.

With so much pain around
This world has suffocated
The thoughts that freely lingered.

These flying thoughts roaming in the freedom of the air
returned from the painful journey
by being severely hurt with pains floating around.

The poet in me has seen the nature's beauty
With admiration and jubilation
And wandered from dawn to dusk
It travelled on the flight of the air
By flapping the wings of happiness
Spreading the message of peace
And collected the blessing of the Almighty
Spread all across the path to the wisdom

Today, Alas, In polluted air with hatred floating around
the despair wings struggle to flap
and find its way to pureness of wisdom
It travels on a never ending painful path

It sees the sea of suffering heads
Hung before the shameless devils
Sucking the blood from innocent veins
Fulfilling their thirst of greed
And enjoying the cry around.

The poet in me is crawling
In its knee, wounded and broken
Truly is shaken by the war and the cry
Of hapless souls carrying the rotten body

They walk to meet my writing desires
And narrate their painful story

Which my mind imagines not
Nor my skills approve to jot down

I let my silent body, to take over
The whirling mind with bubbling thoughts
And embrace them under its armpit
And sing a lullaby to make them sleep forever.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 131 Refugee

Wandering in street
with the twinkling stars in eyes
searching, place to live

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 41 Sunrise

tangerine arise
light and life coming alive
amusing sunrise

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 40 Sunset 1

A sight to cherish
when glow spreads with crimson lights
the sun slowly fades

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Parda Woh Kar Gaye! ! !

JaaN ke bhi wo kyun maNte nahi
AnjaaN is tarah hai ke Jaante nahi

Choo gayi kaise unki khusboo in saanso ko
Mehka kab tha Dil unka ye parwante nahi

Dekar nazron se ek halka sa Ishara
Moo ko mode rakha hai jaise pehchante Nahi

Likhe jo khat maine unhe, padhkar wo rakh liya
Bhole bane hai aise ke, Hal-e-dil Jaanta nahin.

Koshish tamaam apni bhi kuch Nakaam yun hui
Mehfil khatm hui to parda woh kar gaye.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 130 Statistical Anomaly-

Counting the numbers
statistics analysis
mystery remains

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Where Are We...! ! !

Death is waiting patiently
Life is moving hurriedly
We are in between

Day and night passes by
Time is ticking away
Faith is standstill

Dreams and realities
Plays hide and seek
We puzzle around them.

Lust and greed
Ignites the flames
We are burning with them.

Wish and wants
Do make us dance
The life has become a puppet show.

M. Asim Nehal

Na Hone Diya

Armaa machalte rahe
Hum bhi chalte rahe
Dil ki shammon ko na hamne bujne diya

Unki ankhon se jo
Roshni hai mili
Charaghon ko hamne na bujhne diya

Gardishon mein bhi
Hum sitaray gine
Housalon ko kabhi bhi na mitne diya

Chot lagti rahi
Zakhm khate rahe
Dil ke jazbaton ko kabhi na dikhne diya

Marz ko hume
Ayse dabate rakha
Mareez hoke bimari na dikhne diya

Is bagiche ko bhi
hamne seencha is tarah
Ki gulshan ko kabhi bhi na ujad ne diya

M. Asim Nehal

In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 2

The silent valley
Surrounded by the mountains
Less in vegetation and life
More of the egotist height
With solid rocks blocking the road
And air pressure, making the climb difficult
Can there be wisdom in climbing?
And I climbed with great difficulty.
To see nothing around, standing alone
At the top of the stone
To see the life in small size
Invisible and infeasible
No, this cannot be the wisdom
Where man is standing all alone
Far from the action of the world
Just with self and celebrating
Self-glory, achievement of self for self
And the journey continued....

M. Asim Nehal

 PoemHunter.com

Jab Banaya Hai...

Jab toofano se ladne ke liye hi banaya gaya hai mujhe
To kyun kar lehren se dar kar mai sahil pe jeeyon

Maqsood mera tameer hua hai jiske maqsad pe
Kyun mai raaston se ghabra ke manzil se door rahoon

Chattane rok nahi sakti raasta deewanon ka
Parwane jalte rehte hain phir bhi mastane hain.

Milti gayi mohlat, luft hum uthate gaye
Jab waqt ne khichi dori, mitti ankhon mein gayi.

M. Asim Nehal



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From Busy Life - Tanka

He jumped from the top
Of his mind filled with wisdom
To the depths of Heart
To search crawling relations
Dying to beg for spare time

M. Asim Nehal



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Senryu - 129 Puppet Dance -

Day in and day out
Life is a true puppet dance
till death stops this all.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

You Are Real Me

Don't go far, away from me
I need you; demand is from bit in me
You are my guiding force
You are my real ME.

Wind touches and goes
Rain falls and water flows
Don't leave me in drum's doll
Life asks me to roll.

Signs are plenty
The mind is empty
The heart is Valente
Thoughts are divalent

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kashti Meri Duniya...

Kashti meri duniya
Paani pe chal rahi hai
Kabhi mai isse chaloon
Kabhi ye mujhe chalaye
Kashti meri duniya....

Choti meri duniya hai
Chota sa aashna hai
Lehron pe chal ke mujhko
Raah apni banana hai
Kashti meri duniya

Hai raah mein musibat
Na mujhko ghabrana hai
Himmat aur housle se
Toofan se ladte jaana hai
Kashti meri duniya

Nanha sa jigar lekar
Maujon ki rawani pe
Upper kabhi uthana hai
Neeche kabhi jaana hai
Kashti meri duniya...

M. Asim Nehal

Let The Better Sense Prevail!

Those melodious sounds
Chirping of birds
Sound of waterfall
Wind passing rustling leaves
Train passing by
Airplane flying over clouds
Waves at sea,
river rushes through the mountain
Shouting crow, barking dog
No cock-a-doodle-doo, today
I remember the last night
When group of people
were playing praising songs
On the loud speaker
Singing and dancing, heedlessly
Whole day and whole night
Till the time I was awake
Today, when I am awake very late
I realized no sound I can hear
What is the matter?
God gave me hearing power for free
Then who took it away?
Some crazy people, who knew nothing about
The one for whom they were singing rousing songs
Was he a noble man,
or a saint or a messenger of Almighty
God gave it and they took it.
Whom to be blamed?
When will this stop?
How many will suffer?
Let the better sense prevail.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Lost Ways

They left to make Castle for self
By destroying the hut they lived in for long
Both became elusive, when time gave the call
Heart stopped, neither time extended nor the life.

M. Asim Nehal



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Rubaiyat - Life

Why we became helpless in the hands of the situation
And lost our senses to emotions around us
The time we got, why did we give it to the wishes
And we shed tears when forced to bogged down

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Height Of Love

To make the grandeur at burial place
They sold the hut, they were living in
This is the height of the love in worship
They spoiled this world to make this world

Aabad kar di mazaren, Jhopdi ko phoonk kar
Takleef zinda ko di aur aaram se murde hain
Khuloos ki inteza hai ibadat mein maqam ki
Sawarne ko ye duniya ye duniya bigad di.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Sky From The Train's Window

Train moving at a brisk pace
Passing by the lush green fields
Over the river, besides the mountains
Taking its course on a set path
Carrying passengers to their destination
The night sky from the train's window
Invited my attention to glare at the stars
Performing a grandeur show of nonstop twinkling
What does the earth do and how it looks?
With umpteen species and tons of resources
It must be dancing to some emotional song of life
And we see the stars decorating the galaxy
Although near to earth we seldom understand its pain
How many kings and paupers it had slowed
Good and bad, rich and poor's
Have they seen the night sky with equal fascination?
Have they counted twinkling of stars as blessings.
What their eyes saw and heart perceived is buried in the resting minds
But the night show on sky is on and on...

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 128 Smooth Departure -

With a leaden heart
not a word spoken just kissed
to keep the heart warm

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 39 Summer

early summer heat
sun soaking water and salt
a drench day indeed

M. Asim Nehal



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In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 1

As I walk along the lonesome path
In search of the wisdom
Away from the books and literature
To a faraway land
I saw people live in peace and tranquility
only grieve they have was "Death"
and they cursed the open mouth of the earth.
which swallowed everything that walked
and howled on it, otherwise the place looked peaceful
no this cannot be the place for wisdom, I realized
And I moved towards mountains and valleys
Where many challenges dwelled
Can the wisdom be found here?

M. Asim Nehal



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Lutf -E-Jalwa

Kya zindagi lutf-e-jalvaa ban ke reh gayi hai
Jeene ki khawahish kya tamanna ban ke reh gayi hai

Log sab aayina-e-bahaar jaanete hai jise
Wo sabr-o-kanton ka haar ban ke reh gayi hai

Mili thi jo bhi virasat mein khushi
Ab wo mehaz ek armaan ban ke reh gayi hai

Ek wajood mila tha insaan-o-ashraful makhluqat ka
Firouniyat se milkar haiwaniyat ban ke reh gayi hai

"Aashi" ye soch ke mayus na ho jana kabhi ke
Uski manzil bhi ab khawab ban ke reh gayi hai

M. Asim Nehal



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Nothingness

Loneliness said to me; Make me your companion
And shadow said to me; I am with you all the time
Time said to me; come and walk with me.
The one who never understood me nor became mine,
why do my heart still desire for them.

And then my heart fell for it,
Where only fire dwell for ever
There is neither respite nor solace
all nothingness to dwell in.

M. Asim Nehal



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Aur Kami Thi..?

Ulfat ka diya jala kar chod aaye hum
Us bazm mein jahan pyar ki kami thi.

Thy sukhanwar bahut uss bazm-e-duniya mein,
Jo thi wahan per woh insaan ki kami thi.

Khoobsoorti toh lut rahi thi zarre zarre mein,
Ankhen mili thi lekin deedar ki kami thi.

Roya bahut hoon mai bhi tere shab-e-gham mein,
Khoon-e-jigar mila tou ansuon ki kami thi.

Tarkash me mere teer kam nahi thy "Ashi",
Dost tou mile hain dushmano ki kami thi.

M. Asim Nehal



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A Body Without Soul

A bank account without balance
A shoe without lace
A ship without anchor
Is a body without soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 127 Fiery Night

moonlit flickering
tempting lovers to close up
fiery night indeed.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 38 Moonlight

under the moonlight
sea is unrest and dancing
nature is quiet

M. Asim Nehal



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Be Brave

In your happiness and in your sad moments
Life will surprise you, whatever you do
Time will steal everything you own
You will be left with crown of clown.

All your wishes are like hands filled with sand
The more you try to squeeze them the more it will drain
Your fate is elusive like firefly
Your destiny flashes like rainbow

You are great in all your ways
You have the will to turn anyway
Let not rest on your laurels
You have many things other than quarrel

M. Asim Nehal



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Yeh Kya Humne Kiye...

Aankhon mein sharam thi uske, isliye aitbaar hum nay kia
Mili jo nazrein toh jhuka di, pyar ke izhaar ka intezaar hum nay kia

Chale gaye kai Qafile saamne se hamare, uff na kiya
Dil ko tasalli di aur beintehaa intezaar hum nay kiya

Wo waqt aaj bhi hairaan ho dekhta hain hamein
Ke jiske saath chalte chalte budhape tak ka safar hum nay kia

Humein kya pata tha ki hamara pyar sahil pe intezaar karta hai
Afsoos hua ki Bhanwar ka rasta kyon ikhtiyar hum nay kia! ! !

Andheron mein kyun parakh liya mohabbat ko "Aashi"
Ujalon ne hamein bulaya lekin in andheron pe aitbaar humne kiye.

M. Asim Nehal



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Senryu - 126 Your Love

Hiding in my heart
I desire to take your love
to eternal place.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 37 Above Worries

a lone bird flying
very high up in the sky
no shadow on earth

M. Asim Nehal



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Soul And Body

When every part of my body is driven by the soul
then why should I fall prey of my unwanted wishes.

M. Asim Nehal



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Death Of A Moon - Concluding Part

Today when I lay down on a cot
Under the marigold tree
The moon was rolling slowing
Playing with clouds and stars
A game, they were part of
And which started on ugly note
Now enthralling everyone
Moon enjoying its importance now
More than before
Marking the beginning of new era
Month, days, occasion, festivals
Even the seasons, brightness of beams
The rays falling on the leaves
Making it silver colour as if
The milk is pour on them
The waves reflecting the light
Guiding the travelers, it made moon immortal
Whereas everyone wanted it to die
A silent death and get buried under the
Dark thick mountains now
Became the center of the attraction
and galaxy awaits the arrival and departure
of its proud son.....

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 125 Memories-

Memories tapping

Life a series of events

Secured safely

M. Asim Nehal



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The Colour Blue

A symbol of vastness
A symbol of hope
In a bouquet of colours
'Blue' stands out in valour

In silence and calm
It soothes the mind
Delight for eyes
The colour of the sky.

Like deep in ocean
Like poetry in motion
Among galaxy of colour
It's the Blue that matter

M. Asim Nehal



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Revive Our Lost Love

In the amber sunsets,
In the shadows of a dusk,
In the bistre of the night sky,
Come and meet me once again to revive our lost love.

M. Asim Nehal



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Death Of A Moon - Part 3

Finally moon regained its senses
And started showering its beam
In the colourful pack
And showed its true beauty
Portraying life in 29 days
When it is new a little bit shy
Appears and disappears quickly
And then it starts waxing from the crescent
Like a child learning to crawl and sit
Playful and bubbly among stars of galaxy
When it is half, we all become judgmental
Why this and why not that!
And become curious to see it complete
Full moon is delight even with the hole
And shadow like dimple on the cheek
With silver beams it wraps the lover's emotions
Like hidden a pearl between the shells
Waning moon climbs the heaven
Fulfilling joy, fulfilling pain
Then with a big smile and tangerine head cover
It goes for a mysterious wisdom.....

M. Asim Nehal

To The Queen Of Tragic Love.....

She loved him
With all the passion
she was bestowed with,
surrendered her wishes
like a firefly to the darkness
she counted all the stars, twice,
in the starry night
she followed each wave
that touched the shore
yet his man never returned to her
He who promised her
To love from dawn to dusk
To change the flow of his life
To mend his ways for the sake of love
To shower all his emotions
On her smiles
To stop the time
Within her two eyes
To measure the distance of his emotion
Between her two arms
To count the years of his life
Between the two alphabets of her name
And she believed him
Undoubtedly and unconditionally
Who fooled whom it is for you to decide?
But the tragedy of this queen is certainly
Written on the sky with the stars
Pearl lying 20,000 leagues under the sea
Pain buried in broken pieces of heart
On the dried fallen leaves and the tears
I know she will never bloom
She will never rise like phoenix ...
My heart will go on to knock on the door.....

M. Asim Nehal

Death Of A Moon - Part 2

Moon, with all the courage and determination
took this blow with the courage shown
to the outside world
created a deep hole inside
And that started reflecting on the moon
As it started to grow and shrink
Many thought that the Moon will never
win the hearts again
and soon will be the forgotten story
For few days, Moon remained subdued
And after one cycle
Everybody realized that it was the Moon
That made the night - bright and delights
They plea to the Moon but Moon said no....
His Friend Sea became calm and quite
And when Moon appeared
Everyone celebrated except owl
the celebration of the sea was extraordinary.....

M. Asim Nehal



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Trespassers Will Be Prosecuted

How often we see this board
"Trespassers will be prosecuted"
On private properties
On agriculture lands
And just imagine, what if
We see such board,
which is already hanging
and only our soul can see
our conscience can realize
and every signs in nature hold them
and we do not heed and transgress
Are we not suffering?
Global warming, deforestation,
Aids, immoral acts etc.
I doubt whether good sense
in us prevails or not
or it is just another sign board
which we see and overlook
because it is worn out
hanging far away from us
or too intimidating
or is at the wrong place
and we move too fast to see it?

M. Asim Nehal

Us Seher Ki Aabo-Hawa Mein

Us seher ki aabo-hawa mein
Saanse lene ka jee chahta hai
Jahan dil ki zubaan se
Lafz zehen tak choo jaate hain

Jahan panchi bhi
hawaoN mein tairte nazar aate hain
Machliyan paani mein Udti hain
Aur Insaan asmaan pe chalet nazar aate hain

Meri mehbooba jahan
Khayalon ki bulandi
Pe nayi ghazal likhti hai sada
HoonTh kehte nahi
Wahan dil ki awaz suni jaati hai

Laaj aur sharm se wahan
Payal bhi chanakti nahi
Taar dil ke bajte hain wahan
Aur ansuoN se kali khil jaati hai

Badal reza reza hote hain wahan
Unke Zukfon ki nami se sondhi sondhi mehak aati hai
phool kilte hain, machalti ankhon ko dekh kar
Bhavre khamosh zameen pe utar aate hain

Titliyan bhi rang khareedne ko unse
Unki dehleez ke chakkar lagati hai
Mor bhi nachNa bhul kar
Pankhon se jhula jhulate hain

Unke ek ishare pe Kachawe bhi
Khargosh ki raftaar pakad lete hain
Behti nadiya bhi ruk ruk ke
Samader ka maza leti hai

Us seher ki aabo-hawa mein
Saanse lene ka jee chahta hai.....

Death Of A Moon - Part 1

Night planned a vicious game
To trap and kill the moon
Stars joined the plan
Thinking they can reflect
and shine bright
clouds gathered together
to hide the killing
forest helped them too
everything in minute details
were taken care
the path of the moon was tracked
to the perfection
finally time and date
was decided
till this time the sea was also
part of the plan
when the time approached
sea revealed everything to the moon
and hearing this Moon became sad
It shirked that day
And next day appeared to strike a deal
The bargain went like this....
The moon will not appear full every night
Instead it will gradually reduce
its size and beam and for one day
It will not appear at all
The Moon had no choice to escape
than to agree with the deal.....

M. Asim Nehal

Ginger Love

You are a dream
fallen from the sky
of my own treasure
I submerged in your arms
you threw me away,
down into a pit of love
too steep to climb,
I struggle with life now.

You're a gentle chameleon
that changes colour more often
by sucking my wishes
from the pumping hopes
that lay beneath my heart
your smug half smile flukes
now wandering in the valley
of the fire with half burned desires.

M. Asim Nehal



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Orange Love

I saw thy beauty in sunrise
the tangerine charm of sun that delight
and equated your smooth skin to sunset
when the sun is trying to hide
It is the colour that brings me a smile
It is romantic like a beautiful dream
birds chatter, 'I love you, ' with a sweet bliss
The color orange is memorable for me,
As my lover confessed and endorsed her love to me
these memories are associated with sunset;
Hence, I shall cherish it forever and ever

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ye Khushiyan...

Wafa ki chah mein hum to khafa hue na kabhi
Wo jo jafa kare wo khafa-khafa kyun hai....

Dilon ko jodte hain hum unhe mizaj ki fikar
Wo jo chah ke bhi kabhi mile na kahin

Hamari raah se ab tum juda yun hue
Faasle jism ke hue dil kabhi juda na hue

Umeed hum ko thi ki tum ek baar to poochte
Kahan shuru hue ye ghalatfahmiyon ke silsile

Udi hai raakh to ek din ye bhi khaak me mil jayegi
"Aashi" ye zindagi ki khushiyan tujhe raas na ayegi

M. Asim Nehal



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A Beautiful Mind

The décor of life is done
In a beautiful mind
that is fertile with
Spectrum of ideas
That is free from slavery
And scarcity of broadness

A chained soul
will find the solace
In this beautiful mind
Where life is bubbling
With endurance of love
And unselfish thoughts

Richness and grace dwell
Together with pride
And ego is crushed
Under the sobriety
Life bloom like a pearl

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 124 Letters

All my love letters
are hanging on spiral bond
release them to fly

M. Asim Nehal



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Senryu - 123 Bubbles

Cool river water
today weary a ripple
bubble on her cheek

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 122 Black Dress

Your stunning black dress
hiding less, revealing more
long wait for free fall

M. Asim Nehal



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Senryu - 121 Make Me Immortal

dear, love me enough
before death closes our eyes
make me immortal

M. Asim Nehal



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Why Do You Cry! ! !

O ye men, why do you cry over thy death
Even the brightest star, the sun
Goes through the trouble and die every day.

The wind suffers the tragic death
At the hands of living creature
From oxygen to carbon dioxide
Then o men, why do you cry over thy death.

This earth dies several times
In drought, in flood and in quacks
Yet it never loses its hope to revive
Then o men, why do you cry over thy death.

Don't you see the fate of a moon?
From its becoming full till it vanishes
It dies several times to give way to stars
Yet it fights back to go on and on
Then o men, why do you cry over thy death.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Recognition

With experience, the Seed of Wisdom I sowed,
and with my quest to learn more I start to grow:
and this harvest for sure I will reap
if not in my lifetime, maybe through the work which I leave.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 120 Delight

Roots down to the heart
love blossoming my life in style
everything delights.

M. Asim Nehal



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Give Me A Call.....

Call me from the far end
I am still waiting for your call
Time passed by, the wind went
birds born and flew,
ants marched past the mountains
from cocoon caterpillar emerged and flew
rain and sunlight greeted rainbow several times
and I am still waiting for your call.

Before I reach the egress of patience
And start to panic with unrest mind
And plan to wander from valley to valley
With emotions swinging up and down
And darkness surrounds with devil's wings
Forcing me to deploy negativism
Come on give me the call.....

M. Asim Nehal



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How They Segregate! ! ! ! !

To a law student
they preach that a gulf exists
between lawman and the layman

To an aspiring doctor
They preach how to treat a patient
And, what stands between them and him.

To a budding politician
they teach the art of political science
and how to lure innocent people for votes.

To an engineer
they show how logic and technicalities
help them to stand apart.

To a budding management student
they teach how to manipulate simple things
that may be done with ease.

To finance person
they teach how to translate everything to monetary terms
and bully other in the name of "Checks and balances";

To an insurer
they teach how to magnify the "Risk factor";
And capitalize the fear in humans.

Million Thanks to Almighty God
We are poets and have no such institutions to preach us
and are proud that we are still pure and untouched.

M. Asim Nehal

Life - Purpose

when he looked into the mirror
he saw a strange man
never seen before
weak and fragile
Fighting this life's battle
all alone
without any purpose
or the reason to live this life
just to kill the time
and meet his Lord
his preparations are incomplete
yet he is eager
to get submerged
with the departed soul

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 119 Marinate Life

a sea of the salt
invites me to take a dip
and marinate life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ye Zindagi And This Life

Haath bandh kar kya kya dikhlati hai zindagi
Majboor dekh kar bada itrati hai zindagi

Ye jaan liya hai tune bhi abhi
Taqdeer ke haath khilona hain hum sabhi

Warna kyun is kadr jhoola hamein jhulati hai
Khud nachti hai aur tamasha hamein dikhati hai

Kehte hain log ki hum jee rahe hain zindagi
Lekin tu jaanti hai tabhi to maut ke kareeb le jaa rahi hai zindagi

Waqt ke haath hum se kasrat karwati hai zindagi
Badnaam isko kar ke phisal jaati hai zindagi

Afsos hai ki itna bhi nahi batati hai ye zindagi
Le jakar humko kahan sulati hai ye zindagi.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life Of A Man

Life is a cruel teacher
And who knows better than
The seventy years old man
Who does the shoe polishing
For his livelihood
At the age when people could barely walk
And Talk he can move so swiftly
This old man without any teeth
Without any hairs
Yet shine in his eyes
And scattered muscles
With overgrown skin
Yet his eventful eyes
Filled with tears
Can tell you
How cruel the world is
And how materialistic
His own kids are
And his wisdom said
It is only money
That keeps all relationships
No blood is so red and thick
That can remain same throughout
Without becoming white.

M. Asim Nehal

Love You Are A Bubble

Love you are like a bubble

If you burst will spill trouble

Like clouds you float on air

Just look for mountain and beware

So long you are dry you shall float in sky

With heaviness you will fall

Your fate will be decided by air

Whether to take you to the farmland or to any wetland,

Remember dry earth will absorb you,

mountain will slide you

With river you will lose identity,

If you are fortunate you will fall in sea

Then people will write success story about thee,

Love I want to see that you become SEA.....

M. Asim Nehal

Love ~ Darkness

The whispering of night
Revealing it's hidden treasures.
Why silver moon is silent tonight?
What it is trying to hide?

The fireflies communicating with stars,
The message remains hidden and decoded.
The wandering wind supports it blindly
I wait for the dewdrops to unleash the secret.

O my love show your purity, tonight
Show me the pearls hidden in your heart,
Let the eyes twinkle with a smile
And love settles with the darkness, tonight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

O' Moon Tell Me....

O' Full moon tell me
The secret of your growing and shortening
And appearing at night time?

Moon Said; I am shy to face my love
in bright and thousand eye lights
I grow when my lover is happy with me
And I become weak and start shrinking
When my lover is upset and this happens
Quite frequently and it increases our love
And the urge to meet again increases respect.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

We Remained Dry In The Rain

Yes, it was raining
When I first met you
I saw umpteen desires
Dancing in your eyes
Ready to unite
with my thirsty deep vision
like misty clouds roaring to charge.
your quivering lips
were ready to burst it's hidden honey
On my chilling cheeks
Your heart was beating all the drums
That I never heard anytime
And then they whispered the love notes
Making me numb between your starry arms
as if we are meeting after last heavenly meet
where ribs were tied together
with single heart beating for two bodies
the rain of love showered whole night
and our hearts were crawling under the moonlight
yet it could not let us wet
our body soaked the love
and we remained dry in the rain.

M. Asim Nehal

Don't Anchor My Heart !

My heart is without anchor
It sails in all directions

You took my heart and tried to tie it down
Hide it away from others, a futile try.

You thought my heart is in the shadows of loneliness
Whereas my heart was filling the love.

You thought with love my heart would get wounded
Whereas my mind raced to interlace with love and my heart pounded

Without the need to be shy I let it fly
And I am sure it will live free till I die.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 118 A Life's Journey

Evening shadows
play last symphony to say
goodbye to the sun.

Candles set to dance
for another chilling night
under silent moon.

Life passing away
Between realism and dreams
like the shifting scenes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Renaissance

Love - emerges from the depth of my heart,
fear will vanish with from my path.

Change, is the salt,
a new taste to my life!

Hate - how can you stay with me
when I do not pamper ego,
material things are not welcomed,
I live a simple life.

Life - You are my truth
I keep you admire.
I believe in living moments at a time,
nothing can deviate me from my goals and aims.[]

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 36 Life Standstill

bunch of wild daisies
why, stands calm and motionless
after hurricane

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kya Jawab Doon! ! !

Zindagi ne kar diya hai kyun pareshaan
In pareshaniyon ka kya jawab doon

Kashti meri chali thi itmenane-tarfe-saahil
Ek toofan aaya mai kya jawab doon

Uske wade pe bharosa kiya maine
Is wada khilafi ka ab mai kya jawab doon

Ta umr mein kyun is khush-fehmi mein reh gaya
Wo mere na hue jo iska mai kya jawab doon.

Chalte rahe hum jis ki justaju ke firaq mein
Wo khwahishon poori hui na, mai kya jawab doon

Baith kar tazkira kiye is waqt-e-zindagi ka
Waqt kaise phisal gaya iska kya jawab doon

Tu ne mujhe paida kiya jis kaam se 'Aashi'
Wo kaam kyun hua na iska kya jawab doon.

M. Asim Nehal

Wise Man - 6

We measure our age
Between life and death
And those who are more
Cautious they live to die

This wise man never
Counted his age
Because he thinks life
Is more than the age
We live and death is
Too short to remember

They walk together
On the road of life
for one you fear
And to another
You want forever.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Today I Killed A Mosquito

It is a beautiful sunny day
And I went outside to enjoy
The breeze carries the fragrance
I watched the melting dew drops
Crawling caterpillar on a silky long leaf
That was swinging and dancing to the tunes
Of the nature and command of the winds
Birds were chirping with some sweet notes
Ants were busy in carrying the loads
The tenderest part of my heart
Started ballooning to fill the love
Inside my body and to transmit
The best feeling in my mind
When I suddenly saw a mosquito

My whole attention switched to it
And my eyes followed him
Like an eagle following its prey
And my body started moving
In the direction where it flew
And I reached near the bed
Where my little doll was fast asleep

This mosquito circled around
As if an airplane is measuring
The area for a perfect landing
My joy of watching it vanish
And the ballooning heart
Ready to fill the love brushed aside
And the tender part of the heart closed
Giving way to the hardest clotting of the blood

Mind signaled me to wait till
The landing and then attack
And it landed on the nose
And with its syringe like sting
Started sucking blood of my darling
I kept watching helplessly

A cry, sparked anger
And my arms with tight fingers
Ready to grab became impatient
Finally, after stomach full
It flew and sat on the wall
And my hand with a big bang
Crushed him between the wall
And the tight fingers

The blood came gushing out
And I killed the mosquito.

M. Asim Nehal

Peace

If you are living peacefully
And you are fed up
Then better get married
Your life will take a new turn
And you will see a purpose
how to fight without any reason
and how to get engaged
In an unproductive work
Fighting tooth and nail
Just for the namesake.
The new meaning of peace
will be understood as pieces
of mind and life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Aasha Ki Kiran

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

What Is She.....???? ?? ??

She is near to the heart
Yet far from sight
She has been present yet unseen
If I touch, she merges with me
If I touch, she blushes

Even after drinking the thirst is still
And she is like it
She is the symbol of the silence
She appears when I am in deep sleep
In my awoken state she is far

Is she the thought of a poet?
Or the colour of a painter?
Or the passion of a lover
And she smiles without any reason

And when I try to find the purpose
She makes me cry
She is the acting of an actor
And she flies by becoming butterflies
And she takes eagles' flight

She is beyond anybody's imagination
Yet she is there somewhere around us.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 117 Purpose

to check it's beauty
i followed the sunflower
till the oil extracted

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Last Song

Today, the birds were chirping
As if this is their last song
So melodious, so pure
Is there something different
In the air today?
Or they probably know
It is the last day of the year
For them time has no meaning
Clock is another tool invented
By humans to count their gains or losses
I heard the beautiful prayer
In their singing, O Lord
Save us, protect us from these humans
We had enough of pollution
We lost enough of trees
They do not allow us to eat freely
We are fed up with the organic food

O Lord, please give us back
The breeze of heavens one last time
The sunshine, the rainbow, the flowing river
Those lush green trees with fruits and flowers
That calmness of morning
To sing our beautiful songs.

M. Asim Nehal

Come To The World

Let's fly together to the world of love
Where heart is pure and mind is sure
The beauty of nature still beguile
where bloom of flowers are still fresh and live
Where wind carry the scent of togetherness
Where sounds are smoothing to the souls of ears
Where murmur of the heart is heard so clear
Where pain of others are joined with the joys of others
Where promises are fulfilled and words are honoured
Where life is a joy and living is a pleasure.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Sirf Tum Hi Tum

Tum priyavar ho meri antar aatma ki
Tum behti dhara ho is Jeevan ki
Tum hi to ho armaanon ki asha
Tum hi to ho mere pyar ki paribhasha

Kaise main tumhe batlaoon
Ki tum mere liye kya ho
Mera amber tum, meri zameen ho
Jo bhi dono ke Madhya me hai
Wo kan-kan mein rache base ho tum

Mera sanjh tum, mera savera tum
Har roshni tum, har andhera tum
Tanhayi mein jisse baat karta hoon
Usko sunne wale kewal tum

Is Jeevan ki saanse tum
Is mrityu ki shanti tum
Bin tumhare mai kahan
Jis kan ne racha mujhe
Wo Jeevan data tum

Phir bhi kyun mai
Ghamand hoon karta
Tere rachna se hi ladta
Jabki jaanta hoon
Mai kuch nahi kar sakta

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 116 Valentine

Cupid punished her
by piercing innocent heart
her life filled with love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

When You Need Me And I Need You

Any time you feel like crying
Call me and I shall
Stand beside you
With a pot of love
To fill your tears

Any day you feel like running
Call me and I shall
Run with you
Till we reach eternity
Far from this world

Any day you feel hurt
Call me and I shall
Rub the wound
With healing touch
Of the sandal wood

Some day you feel like
Enough of listening
Call me I shall
Fill the surrounding with silence
And loneliness will soothe you

Some day you feel like calling me
And you don't hear from me
Rush on to see me
That's the time I need you.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 115 Valentine

Valentine poem

Is written on sky with stars
to glitter your life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life And Memory

On a canvas of life
We paint our fate
By good or bad deeds
To reflect ourselves
In the mirror of love
To live in the memory
of our beloved ones

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ho Jane Do

Bahon mein aaj teri simat jaane do
Is raat ko yun hi kat jaane do

Kal ye mehakti saanse rahe ya N rahe
Aaj to ankhon se dil mein utar jaane do

Teri Aarzo dil mein liye
Kai khwab hum ne dhadkanon se bune

Kilte labon ke phool ko
Tere gaisu mein aaj simat jaane do

ZIndagi maut se milne chali hai gale
Jism ko rooh se mil jaane do

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 114 Magical Moments

Magical moments
snowflake, as fragile as life
melting in our hearts

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Eyes

They say, from birth till death, size of our eyes remains same
But our focus, vision and mission to use or misuse differs
With age we play with our eyes, abuse and misuse
Without realizing once they are gone the darkness will dwell.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

New Chapter -

my wish will come true
as the rain falls on the grass
new chapter begins.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Her Innocence

The night passed with eyes wide opened
by looking at the moon passing through clouds
time bubbles busted one by one as
I desperately looked here and there
and time was crawling as if defeated by a tortoise

My wait was dashing like cheetah chasing deer
Night slowly passed, the moon also subsided
Sun was waiting to charge in and
The twinkling hopes were just about to crash

Eyes glittered back like diamonds
and my ages wait was over
she appeared from the mist
With fluffy fur and beaming smile

She apologise for coming late
and the reason she said was amusing
The angles were taking beauty tips
and this went for the whole night.

M. Asim Nehal

Change And Unchange

A thought can change the man,
A moment can change the time,
A time can change the habits
A habit can change your life
In this changing world ONLY
Love is never changing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Keep This Desire On....

Desire is like a river, it flows on...
Desire is like a mountain, it stays on.....
Desire is like a rainbow... It flashes on...
Desire is like a flower... It blossoms on...

The heart has a desire to live on.....
The eye has a desire to meet with...
Love has a desire to spread on.....
Desire has a desire to burn on.....

A desire in you is driving you
And a desire in me is driving me...
Keep this desire ON....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Virtual World

With silver thread
I am flying the clouds
All birds are on wireless mode
A new virtual world is in making

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Longing Love And Finding Hate.....

Watching the sunset
with you in my arms
I recall our sunrise
with wind which passed on

When you and me
were planning to start
A journey on the road of life
The country was burning in hate fire
Yet we kept our hopes alive
To blossom our love in corneous plights.

Love in heart and hate around
Ate much energy to budge it down
I cry for the love they nurture hate.
The fate was clear with an orange sun in tears
The cry is what I hear outside
Dark night tries to suppress aside.

We carried so many bodies to the grave yard
Somehow love slipped when, we could not realise
The burden we carry is far from love
Hate is what they wanted
and its hate everywhere now.

M. Asim Nehal

Short Poem - Pain

The body suffers pain and
torture in hope to attain
the solace of achievement
which allures like a mirage.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Innocent Victim

The wind bellowed from the west
This young boy joined the rest
Without realizing what they are up to?
Followed them blindly just for fun

Poor fools were out to agitate
This boy thought they were out
On a picnic with banners in hand
And shouting the slogans, they are singing a new song.

In his naivety, he kept walking
Then suddenly something happened
And started a violent battle
And stones came out from their "Jholas";

Before the boy could realize what is happening
A hand came out, giving a stone to him
And with them all, he also threw the stone
Without knowing who he is hitting

When his attempt was greeted by tear gas
He thought it was another playful act
Yet it continued for hours and hours
The boy waited for this scene to end

From nowhere came a bullet straight
Hit the boy on his head and his body
Scrunched in a corner of iron bench
A pool of blood got clot beneath

His life ended like a playful joke
Nobody came forward to claim his body
He was naïve villager who came to the city
Then suddenly the drama unfolded

Came forward a mob motioning silently
Kneeled down and began a mock crying
To me they appeared some street entertainers
They showed crying faces for a photo session

The government announced a committee to investigate
God only knows what will be the outcome
Meaning of life I learned from there
Think twice before joining anywhere.

M. Asim Nehal

Jee Chahta Hai Kho Jaoon! ! ! ! !

Jee chahta hai kho jaoon
In wadiyon mein jaise mai
Banke hawa, Ban ke khushboo
Takra jaaon in oonche oonche pahadon se
Kheton se khaliyano se

Jee chahta hai beh jaaon main nadiyon mein
Jahan mera wajood nishchal ho jaaye
Bina parwah kiye,
pattharon ki maar ka
ret pe jalti angaar ka, tapti dhup ka
na lambe raaston ka.....

Jee chahta hai ud jaon vishal gagan mein
Panchhi banker bina pankh ke
Dur is gurutvakarshan se
In Oochi soch se
Yahan ki kashish se

Jee Chahta hai Chand ban Jaaon main
Ghoomta phiron Khule aasman mein
Akela, raat ke andheron mein
Sitaron ke beech
Aur ghoomti duniya ko dekhoon
Door se sada.

Jee Chahta hoon Geet ban ke goonju
Kahin kisi sangeet mein
Lafzon ko jama pehnakar
Kisi ke honton per muskuraon
Kisi ke dil ko gudgudaon
Kisi ko chain se sulaoon

Jee Chahta hai Chitrakaar banoon
Rang doon jahan ko
Satrangi kar doon
Kore kaghaz ko
Rang bhar doon sooni zindagi mein

Jee Chahta hai Kavi ban jaaon
Kheloon shabdon se
Soch ki bulandi ko chhoo aaon
Rach daloon kavya kai
Zehen mein bus jaaon
Khushiyan bikher doon shabdon se.

Magar is choti si zindagani mein
Choti si jaan liye
Fana hone wale jism ke sath
Kya kya karoon mai
Kya kya karoon mai.....

M. Asim Nehal

You're My Compulsion

I breathe you like air
every moment you stay with me
In my imagination
you drive me relish and cherish
this beautiful world around
I see this world differently
gauge people's intentions
and motives within feelings
Poetry you're my compulsion.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

And You Call It Love.....

Warm cocktail of happiness and pain
Sometimes the eyes cannot hold this disdain
unsaid constricts and the volcano erupts
ending a painful conflict within
to shed the tears to ease on the burden.

There are days when you long for human touch,
that one hug from someone you love or
maybe from someone who loves you.
This is reassurance that you exist.

Reassurance of something deeper
than just frivolous playful words,
Love, not pity, not sympathy, nothing,
but the silent warmth of trust, care and togetherness.

It is strange feeling to love from a distance,
Strange and heart wrenching at times and
yet there it a sweet pleasure in it,
Pleasure of knowing, believing that someone thinks of you
worth it and a smile travels through the tears.

An instant flush warms you up and
then reality shows you the mirror,
The illusion fades away,
ultimately you see surrounded by "fear";.

Fear of things that have not yet happened and
maybe they even won't, but you fear and
in that fear anxious heart cries for comfort
Comfort of that illusion, that mirage you call it love.

M. Asim Nehal

Mai Koi Khawab Nahi

Mai koi khawab nahi
Jo guzar jaoon sote sote
Mai koi baat nahi
Lo lab per theher jao aate aate
Mai koi jism nahi
Jise tum jakad ke rakho
Mai koi raat nahi
Jo andhere mein guzar jaoon
Mai koi ishq nahi
Jo tadapta rahe pyar ki khatir
Mai koi manzar nahi
Jise aankhe dekhti rahe
Mai koi wajah nahi
Jise log bewajah thokar mare
Mai koi patthar nahi
Jika log maqbara banaye
Mai toh ek rooh hoon
Jo jism mein rehkar bhi azaad hai
Mai ek khayal hoon
Jo pankh bina karta parwaz hai
Meri hasti ko mitana mumkin hi nahi
Mai hote hue bhi kisi ke pass nahi.

M. Asim Nehal

I Am Your Soul

I am not a dream
That will pass while you asleep
I am not a word
That will stay on the lips
I am not a body
That can be tied
I am not a night
That will pass in the darkness
I am not a lover
That will crawl on for the body
Nor I am the scenes
That will pass while you walk by
Nor I am reason for anything
That person will kick me out or resolve
Nor I am stone
Of which you can make monuments
Then what I am?
I am the soul, living inside the body
Yet free from its hassles
I am your imagination
That wanders without being charged
Nobody can catch me, nor
Keep me forever and ever.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryuaiku - Love Trap

kisses on petal
arms open like a flower
fallen in love trap

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Open Love Letters

My love letters
Spread all over
Places and path
In different forms and size
Only for him
Who read and understand
The true essence
Of my being
and my artworks are my love letters

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 113 Musical Love

Your heart beats my chest
sensual aromatic
of musical love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Jab Hija Mein

Jab hijr mein kabhi had se guzar jao tum
Aur deedar ki tamanna ho jaye
Hum chand banke aa jayenge
Is raat mein rehne tere sang

Jab mushkilon mein ghir jao
Ek baar hamein tum keh dena
Her zakhm ko hum yun see denge
Tum chak jigar ko dhundoge

Tadap jaye gar dil ke armaan
Milne ki khawahish ho jaye
Tum aankhen bandh kar lene zara
Mushkil ye aasan ho jaye

Pankh bina hi ud jao
Ye taqat bhi hum de sakte hain
Soch hamari lena tum
Jab maujon mein rawani aa jaye.

Waqt mein wo taqat hai
Ki har zakhm bhar deta hai
Jab waqt ko katna mushkil ho
Tum mere khayalon mein aa jaana

M. Asim Nehal

When You Are Far....

When you are far away from me
And you feel like seeing me
I will appear in sky by being mooned
To spend the night with you.

When you get surrounded by the troubles
Just let me know once
I will stitch all wounds
As if they never existed

When the heart becomes restless to meet
And you feel to have me beside you
Just close your eyes for a few seconds
You will find me in within

You will fly without the wings
I can provide this strength to you
Just take my imaginations
When waves are nearing the shore

Time has the healing power
It can cure all wounds
But when you find difficult to pass it
You come to my thoughts then

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Desire And Wants

He burnt the candle at both the ends
Thinking it will give him more light
And his desire proved him wrong
Since his wishes were more than the wants

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tanka - 1

She is beautiful
till the time she keeps smiling
when she opens her mouth
volcano erupts from eyes
and the beauty gets destroyed.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Intoxication

O love do not intoxicate me
To fall from the life
And live in isolation
I have enough responsibility
To fulfill and my heart
Can accommodate enough pains
Than you can give to test my patience and perseverance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Adhura Pyar - Half Love

Unhe kadr kahan hamare pray ki
Hamein fursat kahan is baat ki
Ke hum unhe yakeen dilate
Ki wo kya hain hamare
Ye jaan paate
Bus reh gaya
Yeh banke
Ek afsana
Adhure
Pyar
ka

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Buried Letters

Several love letters
written to you
are buried in my heart
And I am carrying them
With me as a souvenir
To cherish till last breath
I know you must have
Preserved them in some
Undisclosed or unreachable
Destination or place
And occasionally
Must be going through them
Under the clouds
of fear and ecstasy
the buried secrets
may ruin your present
hence you should
release them to the sky
like pigeon or kite
or spread them
in the dust like
burned ashes
the sky will accommodate
them with stars in galaxy
or the earth will hand them
to the winds to spread them
as fragrance
these buried letters will
find a suitable place in our
tomb of past to rest in peace.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 35 Winter Sun

morning winter sun
is a struggling fire ball
against the cold waves

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Half Wife

Like the half-moon in the night sky
Among so many twinkling stars
You are with me and my side
Like never ending problems
As my Half-Wife

Like the half glass of wine
Waiting for the two ice cubes
My life is waiting to embrace you
With same grace and brace

You are half because
I am the other half
Yet life is not full
As expected

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Being Self

Today my life is filled with hand full of memories
And as I unleash them one by one
My heart murmurs the lost sound
Song of happiness and song of sad moments

Every sound has significance in my life
And every sound is eager to come back once again
To take me back and complete the half left songs
I am in a hope to release the glory of the past.

Present is not letting me to look back
And future is calling me to come forward
But the past is trying to pull me back
I have won the battle by being the self.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ghame-Dil Mein Aur Kya Milega

Ghame-dil mein aur kya milega
kuch ansoo, kuch tanhayi
kuch toote hue khwab
kuch bikhre hue rishte
Daman se lipatne ko bekaraar
The kabhi, ab door hain nazron se bhi

Wafa ki umeed mein the hum unse
Wo jafa ke sabak seekh rahe the kahin
Jis sagar ke liye kashti hamne banayi
Uska paani kyun kar sukh gaya

Sitaron se saja dali thi jo
Neele amber ko raat mein humne
Kyun kar aftar ne apni roshni se
Dhundhla use kar diya

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Diamante - Dream And Reality

DREAMS

DESIRES, IMAGINARY

WISHING, THINKING, SLEEPING

FANTASY, VISION, ACTUALITY, GENUINE

BEING, CONSIDERING, KNOWING,

AUTHENTIC, FACTUAL

REALITY

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Cinquain- Love

Love

Adoring and caring

In a compassionating way

Completely surrender to their wishes

Madness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Koi Hai Wahan....

Phir dastak hui dil pe
Phir awaz aayi hai
Daud padi mai
Kahin phir wo to nahi

Ehsaas ho raha hai ab
Neendein bhi kam hone lagi
Aankhon mein bus gaya hai wo
Kahin phir pyar ka mausam to nahi

Sawan bhigo raha hai tan ko
Rim jhim boonden geet suna rahi hai
Ek saaz baj raha hai
Kahin wohi pyar ka tarana to nahi

Oh mai bhi kitni pagal hoon
Wo toh awara badal tha
Kab ka baras gaya
Hawaon ne use bikher diya kab ka

wo sirf ek pal tha, ek haseen pal
wo beet gaya, dard dekar
is dard ki pukaar hai ab
na laute to achcha hai.

M. Asim Nehal

Vice Ploy

Humans have special trait
And that is to show others, degrade
In order to achieve that
They take no rebate

The worst among the means is a vice
It is the evil's best price
Nobody knows the consequence
What they gain and what they loses

Unfair means are no game planner
Use handicaps if you are smarter
Do not become the foolish sinner
the game is not always won by the winner

Control your thoughts and unwanted wishes
Without water have you seen any fishes?
No matter how hard your way is
You will find a way to succeed

M. Asim Nehal

Aaj Phir Kisi Ne.....

Kahin koi ansun nikla hoga
Aaj dariya mein sailab aaya tha

Kahin koi muskuraya hoga
Aaj aasmaan pr bijli kadki hai yara

Kahin koi geet gungunaya hoga
Aaj panchi bhi chehek rahe hain

Kahin kisi ne baalon ko bikharaya hoga
Aaj fiza mein khushboo moattar hai

Aaj phir kisi ne khayal bikhere honge
Aaj gazal aur mushayre ka mahaul hai

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 111 Bouquet Of Love

A bouquet of love
tucks different relations
to make life worthy

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 34 Life In Open

from open window
i see a bare tree standing
beneath the blue sky

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Backbiting

I felt like itching on the back
Tried but unable to reach the spot
I showed it to doctor, no skin rash, no redness
Nothing he said, then what is happening and why?

I prayed to Almighty! Please save me from this
And in my dream, I saw two friends taking about me
And whenever they talked bad, it itched me
I got up from sleep, could this be the reason!

As the day opened its arms
I met them, near my farm
I shared my dream with them
Their face started to fade
And they realized it was their mistake

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Offer You My Heart

Boy to Girl

I offer you my heart
Take care as if it's yours now
Remember I am a heartless creature
So don't expect any mercy....

Girl to Boy

Oh, I return you your precious heart
I need you to complete
Neither body nor heart
What will I do with them?

Boy to Girl

For long you wanted me
And I live in my heart
And to offer you anything less
I did never think.

Girl to Boy

My pleasure to have your heart
But not to leave you heartless
And inhumane, I surrender
Myself to you in return

Love is no trade
Nor the division
It is inseparable
The divine.

M. Asim Nehal

Ruswa Hone Se Pehle

Sagar ko ghaghar mein bhar liya
Humne bhi ye kamaal kar liya
Tere sang rehte rehte
Humne bhi jeena seekh liya

Khoye khoye rehte the hum
Ab jaag gaye hain
Need khul gayi ab
Din nikalne laga hai

Dhundhle chehre ab samne hain
Parchayee ka shaksh kuch kareeb
Dekh rahe hain ab unhe hum
Kaarname jo reh gaye andhere mein

Ruswa hone se pehle
Dil dhal jaye to achcha hai
Raat ki siyahi mein
Ansoo beh jaye to achcha hai.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 110 We Are Together

Your mood swing is a
perfect measurement of time
rotates together

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 109 Logic Fails

All the logic fails
when mind wanders in thoughts of
a beautiful face

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Zindagi Ek Khwab.....

Ek khwab hai zindagi
Hamein jeena nahi aata
Dekhte hain hum
Magar chalna nahi aata

Tum to chal pade
Raah ko dekh kar
Hum to sochte reh gaye
Kis raah pr chale

Faasla badhta gaya
Darmiyan hamare
Na tum ruk sake
Na hum chal paye

Manzil wahi thi
Raaste badal gaye
Apne musafir hue
Hum maqami reh gaye

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 108 Dealings

words will come alive
if you fulfil them at once
with good intention.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

To Meet You Again! ! !

Years have passed since
We last met
Yet my eyes are wet
With the tears
Of our departure
Living miles apart physically
Yet live in
Each other's heart
We meet in thoughts
And cherish our past
The distance is of eyes
The fragrance is still fresh
In my breath
The melting taste of our
Farewell kiss
Rejuvenates me to accomplish
The uphill task
Which nobody dared to accept
These mountains and rivers
And the dunes are your souvenir
This ignites fire and brings icy sooth
Our reunion thoughts are lighter
Than the feathers on which I am flying
To meet you once again.

M. Asim Nehal

Chain Snatching

Her beloved gifted
A necklace, diamond studded
Glittering and shining
And with pride and love
She embraced it on goglet like neck
Envy for others
Those who hardly noticed her neck before
Started noticing and appreciated it
And it caught the eyes of an evil
A chain snatcher, who planned
Carefully to relive
Her gorgeous looking neck
From the diamond studded chain
And while doing so
The unfortunate things happened
With the giant jerk the soft
And silky neck got strangulated
And within seconds
She was lying breathless
Without the glittering necklace.
Is the life so cheap?
Is the pride possession so murderous?
Or the love demanded life?
Many unanswered questions it left behind

M. Asim Nehal

Ek Rishta

Palkon ka ankhon se hai jaisa
Dhadkan ka saanson se hai jaisa
Khusboo ka phoolon se hai jaisa
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera - mera

Chandni ka chand se
Sholon ka aag se,
Geeton ka raag se
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera mera

Paani bin machli jaise tadpe
Badal bin bijlee jaise na kadke
Patange ka Deepak se hai jaise nata
Bus ek aisa....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

What To Do! Limerick

A wise man was thirsty and found a glass of water
but the water was contaminated with poison twitter,
if he drinks would die
and if he don't he would die
and he decided to live forever.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Where Are You

I am stuck in butter
How to fly?
Her voice mesmerized me
I can't defy.
Her looks are stupendous
Eyes don't wink
Her melodious voice remains in
Keeping others at bay
Am I in dreams?
Or you are on sky?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Keep Upright - A Motivational Poem

A traveler while wandering across
Saw a man sitting on the path
Looking dejected and deep in thoughts
Saw when traveler approaching he asked
What do you want just go get lost
I am surrounded with many worries
Look I want to solve all them in hurry
Don't add any more to my miseries?
Traveler with empathy and little smile
Said dear friend I am sent to join your fight
Tell me one by one what is not right
The man said, do you know what all I lost?
My wife suffered heart attack and she died,
Lionesses took away my son from my sight,
All my cattle died with contagious diseases,
Flood flushed my only home and
Finally I am left alone.....
Traveler asked, tell me your name,
May be you are the person whom I am looking here and there..
He said my name is "Raider - the woodcutter";
Traveler said Ah my search is over,
You are called by top timber merchant to his tower,
Life is waiting for you to come and restart,
Who knows you might get all what you did not thought
Opportunities are plenty for those who fight
Never lose your faith in life, just keep yourself upright.

M. Asim Nehal

Kuch Ashar

Chirag jale hain abhi to
Kabhi ye bujh bhi jayenge
Hum na honge jab
Yaad bahut aayenge.

Ansoo tere ankh ke dekh to loon Lekin
Dil na beh jaye, ye soch ke darta hoon.

Dard se machal kar ankhen ansoo gholti hain
Aadmi bolta nahi adayen bolti hain

Baat reh jaati hai aadhi jo kahani mein
Mai wahi likh jaata honn is zindgani mein

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

And Why This Happens!

Flower blossoms and then petals fall apart!
Fire ignites and turns everything to ashes!
People laugh to ultimately cry!
They bear the burden to live this life!
There is a lightning and thunderstorm before rains!
They live the life to die ultimately.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Rules Of Engagement

Love brought them close
Never thought can get lost
Yet they were in complete submission
With each other
they saw the blooming days
And illuminated nights
But to live together they set
The rules of engagement.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Translation - Rubaiyat - Omar Khayyam

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Myself when young did eagerly frequent
Doctor and Saint, and heard great argument
About it and about: but evermore
Came out by the same door where in I went.

-Omar Khayyam

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ek Iss Paar, Ek Uss Paar

Do premiyo ki aankhein hui char
Ek Iss paar, Ek uss paar
Kal ki sooni zindagi mein
Aaj achanak aayi bahar
Dil dono ka tha beqarar

Kanten jo kal tak chubhte the
Aaj hue the komal
Shaant nadi ke paani mein
Aaj yaka-yak ek uthi lehar
Hothon per liye muskan
Karte the dono intezaar
Ek Iss paar, Ek uss paar

Man mein laakh toofan uthate the
Dil hi dil mein laddu phutate the
Saj dhaj kar wo milte the
Haay magar
Ek Iss paar, Ek uss paar

Baat wo karna chahte the
Boli nahi samajh paate the
Hath hilate reh jaate the
Hotha dabate reh jaate the
Doori unmein thi.
Ek Iss paar, Ek uss paar

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 107 Nature's Love.

Cool river water
today weary a ripple
the smile on the lips

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ode To Cctv Camera.....

Hanging on the top
All alone
To keep an eye
On looker-on
Be it sunshine or rain
Goes through inbuilt pain
They keep me on
Day and night, long
Without any furl on
Capturing the acts of inhumane
Why make me insane?
My watcher sits in AC room
Enjoying all seeing all frames
Tell me who understands my pain
And for how long
People are going to mistrust
Each other's activities...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 106 Restless

when eyes met, when love
entered and showed them the dreams
Both were restless heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

You And Photo

Your photo looks beautiful than you
since I see my love in your photo.

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Voice From Heart

I heard a voice that came from the heart
That He/It will not be with me in my mourning

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Between The Two.....

Between Life and death is "Struggle";

Between Night and day is "Calmness";

Between Hate and Love is "Heart";

Between Start and Finish is "Continuity";

Between Job and Retirement is "Experience";

Between Peace and War is "Argument";

Between Darkness and Light is "Ray of hope";

Between You and Me is " Relationship";

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Hairs

God is kind to
provide hairs to everyone
and they are pretty useful
Some animals have them on tails
to drive away insects and flies
some animals have them
body to protect from heat
and cold and changing weather
some have to protect from predators

Birds have them in shape of wings
which help them to fly and protect
from insects and animals
Fish have in form of fins
and stings to swim and protect

And now I wonder why we humans
have on head and other parts of the body
what purpose do they serve?
Just to have some hair raising experiences!
or to make looks and cut or grow at will.
What ever the purpose may be
yet just to imagine body without
hairs is like tree without leaves.

M. Asim Nehal

Dil Aur Dimag Mein Jung

Jahan dard tha kabhi
Ab sooni hain aankhen

Jo likhe the afsane tum ne kabhi
Ab khali hain wo panne

Zehan bhi ab dard kahan mehsoos karta hai dil ka
Na koi dawa iska ilaaj hai ab

Sitaron mein bhi mahtaab gum hai
Ab aankhe bhi dhunde to kise

Wo jo dil se lage rehte the kabhi
Ab dillagi ban gaye jahan mein

Aasman bhi ro pada toot ke barse badal
Pyas zameen ki phir bhi kahan bujh payi

Tum ne dekhi jo duniya
Us Mein meri nazar kahan thi

Aankhon mein roshni thi lekin
Zehan ka andhera mita kahan

Ab to daro deewar se takrate hain hum
Hosh mein hai ya madhoshi mein hai ye dil, kya jaane...

M. Asim Nehal

Koi To Hai Kahin

Koi to hai kahin,
jo kar raha hai intezaar mera
Warna kaise mai jaag jaata
Adhuri neend se achanak....

Wo jo kahin se awaz dekar
Chup jaata hai achanak
Warna kaise mai mud jaata
Aur baat karta apne se...

Parchayi ban wo saath chalta hai
Kabhi aage kabhi peeche
Warna wo rukh kyun badalta
Yaksa kyun na rehta.....

Gum sum kar deta hai kabhi
Jab bolne lagta hoon mai
Warna kaise mai chup reh pata
Mehfil mein doston ke sang....

Wo jo saath hai mere wo chod jayega
Wo jo paas hai mere chala jayega
Warna kyun meri umr badhti gayi
Kyun mai jhukne laga.....

Haan wahi to hai jo saath rahega sada
Isliye ab paas nahi hai
Warna kyun wo dastak deta hai
Aur saath rehne ka wada kiya..

M. Asim Nehal

Balance Between Expectations And Life

A gentle touch
A sunny smile
And a light hug
Is what we all expect
From the beloved
And our expectations
Have no limitations
As we keep them getting
Finally, unless we realize
Those have become routine
And demand and supply
Has equilibrium with love missing
The threshold in our relationship
Is the level of the expectations,
We keep a balance between
The love life and work life.
The touch evaporates
The smile turned to showing teethes
And the hug becomes a tug of war
And we slowly apart.

M. Asim Nehal

Expired Humans

I killed a man today
To eat my long awaited meal
And to offer the remains to friends
And my honored kill
turned out to be a curse
as I start to pierce the body
the blood was thick and black
the smell was worse than the rotten goose
and this man must have been a corrupt creature
and should have consumed
unwanted, illegal and from unethical source
and must have eaten
someone's will and share
his fingers were like mud
and head was stinking badly
I could not stand beside my kill
For more than few minutes
And decided to check the validity
Next time before the kill
They say they are alive yet live like expired.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

It's Better.....

Tears are flowing in dilemma
Let it flow out to cool down, it's better

Till when should I preserve this with me?
Let it go out with my thoughts, it's better

They gave me respite for a long time
Let me pay the debts, it's better

My heart is carrying a burden for long
Let it come out in words, it's better

It hurts and painful when beloved apart
Let this moment pass peacefully, it's better

I want to forget them yet they come wandering
Let these memories fade with time, it's better

For long the fisherman took the dip in this sea
Let the pearl to be found, it's better.

M. Asim Nehal

Road And Traveller (In Hindi) Raasta Aur Raahi

Ay raaste, zara manzil ka pata de
Kuch nahi to itna bata de
Kya koi bhi kabhi
Tujh pe chala hai
Kya kisi raahi ne kabhi tujh ko chuna hai
Kya hua uska jo tujh pe bedha hai
Ay raaste bata de zara.....

Manzil ka mujhe tu bhale na kuch hi khabr kar
Raah ki takleef se mujhe kuch nahi lena
Bus raahi ki chalk a mujh ko bata de
Tu bhi yahan, mai bhi yahan
Na jaane phir milna hoga kahan
Jo bhi raasta mile mai usko bata dunga
Apni aap beeti ka mai bayan dunga
Chal ab to keh de kuch to bata de

Raaste ne Raahi se yun kuch kaha...
Mai hoon tere safar ke liye
Manzil ki khabr kahan
Jiski jaise chaah hai
Manzil mile use wahan
Mai jaanta nahi, tum sochte ho kya
Kya dil mein hai armaan
Kya hai tere jazbaat
Housla hai kitna mujh ko nahi pata

Tadap kitni hai manzil ki ye bhi nahi pata
Mai kuch kahunga to tum ruk na joa
Badna tera muqaddar, badhte chale hi jao
Meri kahi kuch batein, naa gawara guzregi
Ansoo kisi ke dekh kar, Kadam tere rukege
Soch jiski jaisi thi usne mujhe waisa paya
Kuch khush hue chal kar, kisi ne gham hai khaya
Ye raah hai raahi chalet chale jaana
Apni nayi kahani duniya ko tum sunana....

Dagger

Insert deep into my heart
Let the blood clot inside
This knife is meant for that
It is a gift from my sweetheart

When I was with her
She screwed me with beautiful words
Now before leaving me alone
She presented me this dingdong

I am hanging it since then
Unable to take it away, instant
The last footprints on my heart
Has left an image so dark

This blood keeps reminding me of her
Better if someone with broken heart insert
This dagger deep and deeper
So that he will be happy and I will live forever.

M. Asim Nehal

Parinde

Mutmayeen hai yeh
aur inki Mohabbat kamyab hai...
Zindagi bhi jee liye haste haste
aur maut ko bhi gale laga liye khushi se.

Kaisi taqdeer hasil hui unko
Jo mohabbat mein jiye kisi ki
Na duniya ki fikr ki kabhi
Na taqleefon mein rahe..

Aashiyana banaya bhi to kahan dekhiye na,
na zameen per tha
Na aasmaan mein rahe
Darmiyaan mein udde
darakhton pe rahe.

Na girne ki fikr,
na uthane ka gham
Bus hawa mein tayre
Baadalon mein jhule
Tinke chune zameen se
aur aasman ko saware.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 33 Winter On

Penguin rolls on mud
silver moon is shining on
Ice is melting cream

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Move On.....

When I moved on with the life then
Why he stopped waiting for death!

They reach the destination who moves on
While those who stop and wait they wait for long

Sun is moving and so does the moon
Air is moving and if we move along will reach somewhere

Move since time has moved
Move since water is moving
Move like the light
Move like the waves

Move at any pace, be that of ants or tortoise
Just move on since moving is the essence of life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 105 Certain

the fragrance of past
Kindles the light for present
future is certain

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 104 No Change

with year nothing changed
behaviour or attitude
just the calendar

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Zindagi

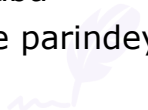
Arzoo hai ye dil ki
Ki mehakti rahe ye khushboo
Gulshan ye jahan ka
Rang-o-bu se ho moattar

Waqt ke palak pe
Jhoolte rahe sada hum
Mausam jahan ka
Badle ya na badle

Gungunate rahe ye bhavre
Kali se phool bante rahe
Armaanon ki lehren
Ko kinara mile sada hi

Ruk jaa zara tamanna
Ab ke na udd jana
Ban ke saba
ya ban ke parindey

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 103 Joy For The Body

like butter on bread
my heart melts when you romance
joy for the body

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 102 Dance

beautiful woman
dances on his heart and mind
to the tune of love

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Road To Freedom

Aren't we slave of everything?
aren't we follow what we are asked to do?
this world sets norms for us
and we are conditioned to follow it.

We become slave to these unknown things
without realising whether it is good or bad
we follow the trend, we follow the past
and we go through the same consequences.

Let us walk a path
let it be unknown
unexplored
and unpredictable
yet we will reach
a destination on our own

Gadgets are tracking us
our movements and our way
now it is next to impossible
to get out of this web trap
so let us reinvent
a new path from this web trap.

This freedom is tough
yet with determination
we have achieved in the past
so lets try and break this
shackles now or never.

M. Asim Nehal

New Year Day

New sun came out with new shine
the world has seen the bright side
hope this year 2016 will be fine

Freshness in the air
flying across like breeze
over the smoky mountains
taking the fear away

A new life lit with the brightest lamp
after the cold moony night
filled with the crackers
and celebrations
and this day of new year passed
slowing giving way to another
day of hope and another day to live.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Search Of Peace - Sukoon

We search peace in this world
To keep calm yet we find it not.

It is so near to us like the breath touching heart
Yet it reaches not the mind

And our body takes a restsometime
Yet being so near to our soul, it reaches not

Time does not allow it to remain constant
Neither we find it in happiness nor in sadness

In how many parts it is divided we know not
If we find it in one it remains aloof to another

I have seen people trying hard to find it
Neither they find in the daylight nor in the dark nights

We may find it in the books yet
In reality our search is on and on

It wakes up the sleeping soul
And to awaken a person, it solace in prayers

One who tries hard to find remains aloof
And it wanders in the valley of mountains and in the dunes of deserts
Yet we find it not.....

M. Asim Nehal

Silsila- A Continuity In Hindi

Aankhon ki sharm mit gayi aur khoon safed ho gaya
Aaj ke daur mein rishton ka silsila bhi kuch ajeeb ho gaya

Milawat fiza mein thi toh phool kahan khilte
Rang aur khushboo usko kahan milte

Dhoop bhi ab khalis kahan aati hai
Hawayein zehar se bachkar kaise jaati hain

Kuch nafraton ko paalne ke liye humne
Apne ghar tabah kiye baithe

Tuti kashti ko virtually jodte hain
Paint aur brush lekar zamana tatolte hai

Hum in toote hue dilon ka ilaj ab
Facebook, twitter aur google pr khojte hain

Silsila rishton ke nahi maante ab hum
Likes aur dislikes ko toulte hain

M. Asim Nehal

A New Leaf - 2016

One page will turn
In calendar
And a new life will begin
With the new leaf
A new chapter will unleash
A new story will begin
Of 365 days
Each day will bring
New experience
New challenge
Fate will write its own story
And we shall try to
Fight our ways
Let this tug of war begin
Let this new fight start
We shall wait till end
To see the result at last.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Heart That Holds Love

No heart on earth can hold
Just single love
When love enters
The storage capacity increases
It accommodates everyone in it
Love emanates from the soul
And it embraces the whole world
Within us
A love filled heart is a well
So deep that no one can scale the depth
But beware of a virus called 'Hate'
It is enemy to love and never leaves it alone
So crush it under the burden of love
To crawl, to beg and to respite
Enjoy this worldly life
Fill your heart with LOVE...

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 101 Tears And Fears

rain drops on tin roof
pillow drenched with salty tears
world see not the fear.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 32 Calculated Risk.

young bird on new wings
a risk well calculated
finally soars sky.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 100 (Goodbye 2015)

last day, last prayer
sun is gone and moon is here
life will cross the fear

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

???? ?? ?? - What It Is! ! !

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Bahana - Hindi

Seeshe ka anaa woh lekar bhi patthar ka jigar hi rakhte hain
Samjha tha unhe mai apna hi beganon sa sabab woh rakhte hain

Matlab ke liye is duniya mein, kya kya jatan woh karte hain
Matlab na rahe tou phir aksar, woh kya kya bahana karte hain.

Dil ki gar tadap na ho tou koi kyun kar yaad kare
Is jhooti tasalli ki khatir milne ka bahana karte hain.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Memories - In Hindi

Log milte hain bichhad jaate hain,
Phool khilte hain bikhar jaate hain,

Dhoop nikalti hain dhal jaati hain,
Panchhi udte hain phir laut aate hain,

Is jahan mein aksar yahi hota hain,
Bus ek yadein hain jo bichadti hi nahi.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Quit - Motivational

I quit from the sickness of narrow mind
I quit from meanness of bright lamps
I quit from darkness of wavering clamp
I quit from obsolete dirt that touches on

Quit will shed some burden off
Which my selfless motives are carrying on
I fear with the mirror covers
This is breakable with the slightest hurt.

Quit is the decision subconsciously taken.
Else realities will wage war with purities of heart.
Soul kept knocking the door so often
The doors that are half close and half open.

Quit may appears to be wonderful thought
When it is phased out,
world reacts with frolic drought
but I am very firm without any doubts

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 99 Hope

hope, like bamboo grass
grows bigger, stronger with faith
in thick, thin of life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Last Day Of The Year - At Poet Café

Well, I invite some elite poets
To celebrate the last day of this year
With the final cup of poetic coffee
And to puff the last imagination
For the going year....

My first guest is Shri. Rajnish Manga
A banker by profession and a poet by heart
A thinking mind with keen observation skill
Tonight he will recite poetry 'Rain'

My next guest is Mr. Akhtar Jawad
An Ex-Accountant, a poet with silken touch
He will take us to the dreamland
Where love is waiting to shower
It's magical words he will recite 'I am in love'

My next guest is Mr. Kelly Kurt
A mathematician, a philosopher and a poet
He will take us to the different world
Where nothing exists, he will recite
'I can promise only this'

My next guest is Mr. Kumarmani Mahakul
A teacher by profession and a nature lover by heart
His devotion is unbelievable, unmatched and unparalleled
He will show us the new lights of the morning
And will set the tone for 'Life has a meaning'

My next guest is Mrs. Valsa George
By accident she became poetess, as she claims
And we all know how good she is when it comes to
Capturing details with minuteness
She will recite 'Eagle on wings'

My next guest is Ms. Sanjukta Nag
Now absconding or may be busy with studies yet
She is an expert in love poems, her rich vocab
Coupled with neat expression will delight and

Mesmerize by reciting 'I am not a poet'.

My next guest is Mrs. Mihaela Pirjol
She is a wonderful poetess and she writes
Amazingly on every topic
Tonight she will unleash the 'fear' from the earth

My next guest is Mr. Edward Kofi Louis
He is lucid, with short poems
He captivates our mind, his muses are super fine
Tonight he will recite a poem '50 Cent',

My next guest is Mr. Rahman Henry
He translates great poetry, he is a wonderful poet
Tonight he will recite 'Dynasty of arrogance'

My next guest is Mr. Loke kok yee
He is a true mystery, when he is on
And where he goes very difficult to keep that track
He will recite tonight 'Poetry everywhere'

My next guest is Mr. Souren Mondal
Another mystery young man
He writes poetry about happenings around
Tonight he will recite 'A beautiful Life'

My next guest is Mr. T Rajan Evol
We know very little about him
His comments are very encouraging
Tonight he will recite 'Love notes'

My next guest is Ms. Deepti Mishra
Her poem reaches the heart and
Every word delights
Tonight she will recite 'My love is you'

My next guest is Mrs. Khalida Bano Ali
She is amazing poetess
Tonight she will recite 'Aurat and Gudiya ki shaadi'

I would invite The poet, poet, Mr. Hashmukh,
Mr.Manonton Dalan, Ms.Hazel, Mr.Brian Mayo

Mr.Wes Vogler, Mr. Darren, free bird, Mr. Paul Warren and
The list is never ending but time is the culprit here..
And I will be the last one say 'Vote of Thanks'

M. Asim Nehal

Goodbye! ! !

Just 365 days back
I was new
A happy new year
Welcomed with open hands
Now an Old year
As I unfolded my days
With amusement and surprises
I am liked, I was cursed
Now slowly submerging
To the dark night
From where I began my journey
Did I do justice or not?
It is for you to decide!
I offered each day with opportunities
Though you were busy with the routine
You danced to the tunes of life
Turning me in calendar to pass
Counted me in vacation
Marked for celebrations
Well, if you ask me;
I am happy, I am content
I did my job
I take pride in what I did
The night sky will show
My bright, twinkling
And so some eyes will carry me
With glitter forever.

M. Asim Nehal

New Lease To Pen

With falling ink drop by drop
Hard rocks melting
like dewdrops on rose petal
I see the moonbeam of hopes
Radiating like rainbow
Reflecting the colors of your poetry

This pen which was lying lifeless
Got the new lease of life
When your thoughts
Gave its Midas touch
To glitter like spun glass
That rises out of shapeless beam

In the prism of life
The story of your love
Multiply by reflection of truth
Soothing sinking heart under winter sun
I keep my fingers crossed
To see the fate of my poetry
On endless sky bending beyond
Cosmic shore of this world.

M. Asim Nehal

All Is In You

All is in You and
I lost my identity in YOU

How You sucked me!
why you pulled me!
when you forced me!
All questions are useless now
The fact is It's all You

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Dard Ne Diye

Dard ne diye, hain kai naye zakhm
Jal rahe hain hum, bhar rahe hain hum

Her wafa mein bhi sochte hain hum
Kuch toh baat hai kyun kar rahe ho tum

Chot se bhare ab toh ghav hain
Kuch sukoon mile sochte hain hum

Ab wafa mili mujh ko akhri
Jab gayi saanse ab nikalne hain dum

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life And Years

years glint in the tomb
like dewdrops between the rain
trains cross the tunnel

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Years And Scars

Every passing year is like a scar
Left on the body of time
To remember our past

They will never return
Nor will give you respite
It leaves an indelible mark forever

Start may be good or bad
Yet the middle in pure mixture
Happiness and sorrow is the ultimate calculator

Beneath the carpet of months
Silently lay the ashes of our domes
We can see the glimpses but cannot alter a thing

Seasons have made us dance to its tunes
The music played by flying symphony
Is now recorded in the cloud's tears

The scar if scratched will leave
The wounds open
With no remedy to cure the past

So let the scar be in the body of time
To heal by itself
As the years kept passing by.

M. Asim Nehal

Pyar Ek Phool Hai.....

Pyar ek phool hai jo dil ke beej se panapta hai
Ankhon se ise urja aur choo ne se ise tripti milti hai

Ye hado ko paar karne se nahi darta
Aur na kabhi ye kisi seema ke bandhano mein jakda jaa sakta hai

Ek panchi ki tarah nirbhay azad ye parbas karta hai, ek gagan apna banata hai

Isko parwah nahi hai samajon ki, na jaati aur dharm mein samata hai
Ye jahan mein duniya aur duniya mein kai jahan banata hai

Mol iska karo toh Kaudi hai
Jise mil jaye anmol use banata hai

Hasratein hi ban ke reh jaati hai
Haath jinke ye na aata hai

Maano isko toh maan leta hai
Na maano toh beimaan ye banata hai

Behta hai lehron ki tarah madmast kabhi
Toh aansoo ban aankhon se beh bhi jaata hai

Dil ki gehrai mein utar jaaye jo kabhi
Chot pec hot ye khilata hai

Iske bina Jeevan jeene ka arth nahi hota
Din mein tare aur raat ko jagata hai

Masoom ko mazloom kabhi banata hai
Kabhi mushkilon mein sehlata hai

Afsos hai usper jo isse mehroom raha
Jeene ka maqsad batata hai ye

M. Asim Nehal

Wishes For New Year

Wish this New Year brings
New solutions to unsolved problems
New patience to bear the truth
New courage to scale the sky
New peace for wars around
New eyes to see the things
New wisdom to live the life
New humanity in old souls
New heart to fill the love
New ears to listen
A New tongue to talk
New dreams to see
New hands for charity
New legs for long walk
A New head to think
New ideas to write the poems.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life, Soul And Death

Life is to live, life is a enjoy
Life is a journey that walk constantly
It flows with the river and falls from the mounts
In whatever way to define, still remain undefined.

The soul is the lifeline, Soul is the lighthouse
Soul enlightens everyone to remain upright
Soul is a borrowed thing from the Almighty
It is pure if you keep it upright.

Death is ultimate, the end of a journey
It is the bubble which burst with time
Before it the passes the tunnel and sees the light

Two are there till we are alive
Death is the ultimate which finally smiles.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life Of Sabarmati River

Today I visited Sabarmati Ashram
A place where Gandhiji lived
And planned his life
Like him place was simple and quite
May be I am late to see the
Growing concrete jungle
Reclaimed land for roads
And residence near sabarmati river

I witnessed the cry of the river
With big walls at both the banks
And motor boats ploughing the tied hands
I feel pity for river.

May be the river has learned
Enough patience from the great
Soul of Gandhiji
We as tourists just hop and fly
From the place capturing selfies
And few snap shots.

M. Asim Nehal

Year Slipping

It appears yesterday
When we welcomed year 2015
And now like crimson sun
It is ready to set in history

So many remembrance it left
To ponder on
Happy moments, sorrow moments
Umpteen things to count.

New friends made
Few old lost
Wandering mind touched
New thoughts with delight

Poems we wrote liked
By many
Few of them created controversy
Yet we shared our feelings
Without holding back.

Kellyji enlightened with philosophical thoughts
Valsaji pitched her witty thoughts
Kumarmaniji showed us the nature's beauty
Sanjuktaji showed the way to love
Jawadji enlightened with mesmerizing feels
Sourenji touched the hot topics

Rajnishji s came with new ideas
All in all it was poetic feast.

M. Asim Nehal

Mighty Prophet Isa -Jesus -The Son Of Mary

Born miraculously
Spoke when toddler
Prophet by birth
Such was Isa'(Pbuh) the blessed one

Healed the leppers
Oppressed and dead to life
By the permission of Almighty
He was sent as a mercy to the
People of Jerusalem with Holy
Book called Bible
We believe him as messenger of God
And the messages he brought.
He will come back again
To guide the world.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Prophet Of Almighty -We Salute You

You are the beloved of your followers
You are the most lovable among the Messengers
You are sent as a Mercy to the whole world
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

When you arrived earth started glowing
by the light of its Creator.
Every river, ocean, mountain and desert was illuminated
by it and the darkness found no refuge
except the deep craters and the caves
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

You started reformation based upon justice,
equality and rules of war,
hence they started moaning before their fake gods.
their eyes filled with tears,
their lips with heaving sighs,
their tongues reciting hymns in the sorrow of the community
and their pens lamenting about the suffering of the community
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

Satan used his most poisonous arrows in the quiver,
to pass it over at an appropriate time
to an experienced archer to shoot right at the chests of the believers
Yet, You stood as the Greatest Tutor of the Humanity
Rasoolullah sallallahu alaihi wasallam
You sparkled the glittering light to the tiny drops
With true messages compiled in Holy Quran.
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

You taught us how to pray and worship,
How to conduct life, how to pay the dues to poor
And oppressed, how to perform pilgrimage,
Why to abolish Riba 'Interest' and to give up
Intoxicating and banned foods and drinks
And all by the guidance of Almighty Allah
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

There is no god but ALLAH

And I bear witness that
Muhammad is the Rasool (messenger) of Allah.

M. Asim Nehal

Train Life

Scene from train is like life
Passing object always disguise
We tempt to catch the glimpses
Yet they pass enticing without pleases

So many things to see
So many places to travel
Very few are fortunate to visit
None can stay forever.

Change is the only thing we see
Life is indeed a moving train
Reservation in journey is ultimate aim
We fight to secure a place to rest
Knowing nothing is permanent.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

We Salute You For Your Mission- Prophet Muhammed (Saws)

You are the beloved of your followers
You are the most lovable among the Messengers
You are sent as a Mercy to the whole world
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

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by the light of its Creator.
Every river, ocean, mountain and desert was illuminated
by it and the darkness found no refuge
except the deep craters and the caves
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equality and rules of war,
hence they started moaning before their fake gods.
their eyes filled with tears,
their lips with heaving sighs,
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There is no god but ALLAH
And I bear witness that
Muhammad is the Rasool (messenger) of Allah.

M. Asim Nehal

As You Sow So Shall You Reap (In Hindi)

Jo bo o ge wo paoge
phir kis ka kare mala ho tum
Bechain hoon main betaab hai tu
yeh kaisi uljhan hai humko
Na aage badhe khamosh rahe
lab kehte nahi kis baat ka gham

Parchayi hai per shaksh kyun
nazar na aaye?
Nishan-e-manzil hai
manzil kyun nazar na aaye?
Hawa ki tarah hosh ka nishan nahi hai ab
Gum hai sirf hum ya gum hai ab sab

Mehndi lagi hai haathon mein
lakeerein sabhi poshida hai
Kaise kahen hum unke naseeb,
kisi gardish mein hai hai ya aabad hai woh

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life

My body is on rental,
And I paid enough prices to live.
I shall roam free when I die.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 96 Thoughts

Keeping me awake
your vigorous naive thoughts
day in and night out

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 95 Poems

A poetic tree
grows with imagination
colorful poems

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 94 Life

requiem of past
song of courage for future
will define present

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kiska Hai.....

Tumhari nazm mein ye paigham kiska hai
Ye dil mein chupke se uthata armaan kiska hai

Ankhein ro ro kar sukh chuki hai ab
Phir ye samandar mein sailaab kiska hai

Tamanna machal machal kar puchti hai ab
Parindon ke cheh-chahane mein salaam kiska hai

Sitare timtimate hain raat ki siyahi mein
Phir jugnoo ki chamak ka farman kiska hai

Dil ki raah pe khoon ki rawani dekh li hai
Ye ankhon mein utarta khoon kiska hai

M. Asim Nehal



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Safari In Jungle

When dawn is about to break
and silence is occasionally touched
from the thread of darkness
the light is trying to pierce through

Many gypsy is queued to run
the safari show in jungle
with so many nature lovers
forcefully keeping their eyes wide open

At the appointed time when barricade
is lifted and a guide is allotted
the gypsy burns the fuel furiously
and all eyes starts searching journey

Welcome to the Tiger reserve
area well demarcated and
known for tiger sighting
slowly ignites the fear and the enthusiasm

Twenty Gypsies with One forty heads
and two eighty eyes with cameras and binoculars
ready to witness the unseen things
and explore the mysteries of jungle

Three lucky Gypsies catch the glimpse
of four grown up cubs, ready to make
their own territory in the jungle
for the last few family gatherings

They will be the King of their Territory
they will rule their area with distinction
now under the training of their mother
learning some final tips appears from thick bush

One by one they come out on the clean surface
as if they are ordered by the Almighty
sits on the road dividing bees of gypsies
in two parts to enjoy once in a lifetime moment

The Prince of the Jungle are out in the middle
of human roads to show their grace and fearless
attitude to the false egotist humans
challenging them to encroach their territory

After the hectic night life the family
takes the last stroll under crimson sun
and disappears into the bush for the day rest
leaving humans, to talk, cherish and circulate
their graceful pictures on whatsapp.

M. Asim Nehal

Soul Mirror

Don't show my glowing face
don't reflect my true image
I see a false in it
It is like a mirage

O mirror next time
when I stand before you
reflect my mind
show my heart

The inner beauty is far more
than the outer beauty
the charity I give is
far more than the humanity

Almighty will not judge me
either on the basis of my physical beauty
He will look into my inner values
So please show my true reflection.

M. Asim Nehal

Diamante 2

.....Children.....
.....Cheerful, bubbly.....
.....Running, Jumping, Playing.....
.....Pencil, Toys, Ball.... Files, Presentations.....
.....Working, meeting, straining.....
.....Busy, poignant.....
.....Grown-up.....

M. Asim Nehal



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Diamente

.....Prejudice,
.....Small-minded, Hateful
.....Disliking, Ignoring, Hurting
.Ignorant, Resentful... Open-hearted, Worldly
.....Learning, Inviting, Loving,
.....Brilliant, Moral
.....Acceptance

M. Asim Nehal



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Dard Apna

Likh rahe hain afsane guzre waqt ke maujon pe
Rawangi ne wada kiya hai
Hawaon pe sawar wo isko her dil tak pahuchayegi

Na jane kyun itebaar ko yakin nahi tha is per
Raat ki sihayi se wo
Sitaron se aasman pe dard apna bantne lagi

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Flying Kite

With the wings of love
Riding on my enthusiasm
The life kite flies high up in the sky

Hope takes it high
Courage makes it fly
My hard work on the ground stays

O wind you are free to test
I promise, will rise with each blow
Till my patience is with me

O clouds please wait
Let me go past you
Under your darkness I can't fly

O rainbow I love your colors
Let me touch it and let me feel it
All my flying is for you.

M. Asim Nehal

Bells Of Happiness..

How desperately we all wait
For the happy bells to ring

Our deeds make them to ring louder
Others wonder why some bells are so loud

The good we do to others
Ring back to us with multifold

We hope to cure the pains of many suffering souls
By our kind words, helping hand and being human

Let the better sense prevail in this world
And let the bells of happiness ring forever and ever.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rainbow

I saw a small girl crying for the toy,
a drop of her tears making a rainbow around.
I saw a farmer working in the field
when he sweats I see rainbow around him.
I realised God has kept a rainbow with all of us inside
When we do hard labor, when we are tested
There comes the result in shape of rainbow
making our life colourful.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Paper World

We live in a paper world
This is no less than a virtual world
Our currency is of paper
Our land is of a paper
Our marriage is about a paper agreement
Our education is of a paper
You name it and it is made of a paper
I wonder how and why paper is so much involved
Eventually we live in a paper
And die from a paper.

They say, they have made a paperless office
A paperless world and a paper free life
Do you feel that way, do you feel safe
Without a paper in hand and a paper in bag
Or a paper work left behind.

M. Asim Nehal



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Loneliness

After a lavish evening walk
And splendor dinner party
I went for a quite sound sleep
Within few minutes
I was in dreams
Body was resting yet mind was
Awake with unfulfilled thoughts
When I woke up it was nightmare
Nobody was around
Not a single person
I rushed outside to see
Where have they vanished?
Suddenly, as I kept walking
I saw nothing no trees
No birds, no creatures
I was all alone,
Where have they gone?
Why I am alone, what is this?
Who took them all or
am I taken somewhere?
Yes, I remembered that I prayed
For this that Oh Almighty
I wish to remain alone with no one around
Is my wish fulfilled or what?
I got scared ...
No, no I want someone around
Life won't be easy alone
Loneliness is good for some hours or days
But not forever

M. Asim Nehal

Ye Kya Hai ! ! ! !

Dard dekar poochte ho ki dard kya hai
Dil tod kar batate ho ki dawa kya hai

Ye ada bhi kya khoob hai teri
Saza dekar poochte ho ki kaza kya hai

Muft me mar gaye kai log yahan
Is shehar mein ye kashish kya hai

Koi matloob nahi na koi mushtaq hai yahan
Ye sadma-e-barzakh ka bharam kya hai

Manzilen fateh ho gayi kab ki
Maqsad-e-fikr mein masale kya hai

Kyun na khud hi ko buland kar loon
In pahadon ki unchai mein rakha kya hai

Jhonka bhi hawa ka tanhai mein khalal karta hai
Teri yaadon se bandh doonga jo inhe
Tab pata chalega ke tanhai kya hai.

M. Asim Nehal

O My Love...

O my love, give me an opportunity
I will make you sit in my heart
and ride on the heartbeats.

O my love, give me a chance
I will make you the Queen of my heart
and allow you to rule my life.

O my love, I am for you
and you are made for me
then why do you hesitate?

O my love, now leave all excuses
aside and become my darling
look at my eyes, don't look at the world.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - No Claims

My open and uncomplicated life
captured many eyes and heart;
though the numbers may look dull
yet I lay no claim to poet's art.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 31 Alert Owl

howling in the night
like untamed spirits, the owl
alert as ever.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 93 Unity

deserted civic
river divides the city
rain destroyed the lot

rescue work is on
no relief from the rulers
helping each others

admirable act
exemplary unity
a phoenix of life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

When Life Calls For Sacrifice

It is not common
and it does not happen often
when life calls for sacrifice
when the wind is blowing against
when all odds are
intriguing and probing
in such a situation life demands
Patience and perseverance
Courage and determination
to fight the battle
till the very end
without giving up
and only those
who has faith and trust
In Almighty and self
they catch the bull
by its horns
and fight the battle
which lasts only four Few days,
like the life of a bubble
we salute them
and repeat their names
and we call them our heros.

M. Asim Nehal

House Of War

My dream was to live in a house
I did work hard day in and day out
To make my beautiful house
Brick by brick my dream came true
Aesthetical it came out awesome
Who ever saw it either,
they bit their finger or
their Hat fell down but alas!
the people I thought would
make the house of brick
the home to live
turned out to be my enemy
as they tortured me to
do this and not to do that
they wanted me to live a life
According to their wish
And soon it became
A house of war.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

From Nothing

From the womb of future
nothing can be conceived
unless He inspires
us with His light.

From the darkness of present
nothing can take to light
unless He guides us
to the right path.

From the tomb of past
nothing can change or wipe
unless His mercy spares
us from the bad deeds.

So it is He only
who holds the key
of all the virtues
and when He says to it
be and it becomes.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



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Senryu - 92 Memorial

Memorial of...
departed soul with unfeigned
life though not began.

M. Asim Nehal



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How Innocent Are We! ! ! !

How innocent are we
to make a house of sand
with doors of leaves and
Windows of glass and
Roof of clouds and
Floor of water
And then think of living in it forever.
How innocent are we!

We stitch our dreams with spider's web
allow our thoughts to fly in the bird's beak
work on it like ant does
Flutter for food like butter fly
Jump in the air like fish and
Allow sunrays to nurture it and
Moonbeams to culture it
How innocent are we!

A wind gives us the direction,
Mountains decides the road
Family conducts our affairs
Society dictates the ways
We are tied to a rope
We become puppets in the hands of fate
Still, we believe by faith that life is our own
How innocent are we!

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 91 Wait

Spider spinning web
my thoughts are elevated
We both wait for fly.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Wise Men - And God! ! !

Wise men were discussing on God
The conversation goes like this:

To me He is self sufficient
Doesn't need anything from us
No prayers, no sacrifices and nothing
Since He owns everything
He is omnipotent, merciful and beneficent

To me He seems to be
Worship hungry, disciplined
Punctual, pure and pungent
Yet wants our submission, obey
and follow His commands

To me He appears to be
A Creator, a Watcher and
An Auditor, who will judge us
Based on our deeds
But does He need to do all this?
To show us the He is supreme
He is powerful, Creator
Which is self-sufficient for being HE.

To me He is nothing since
He created the world from nothing
He does nothing when people suffer
He will destroy this world and
There will be nothing like on
Other planets, we are born
From nothing and when we die
We are nothing....

The last one kept silence
After listening to all the wise men
And His inner heart pumped
Like a volcano, He was breathing fire
In and fragrance out
Thinking about the devil's ploy

Keeping everyone busy
And fully convinced of what they presume
Such is the life of this world
With vivid picture painted by individuals
Yet no one knows what is right and
What is correct, do you? ?

M. Asim Nehal

Road Blocks

When democracy dances on streets
And a capital city holds the
Parliamentary sessions
All road leading to your goals are block

You have only one way to go
And that is to dance with them
Dance to their tune
And listen to their music

This gimmick is to show
Innocent voters and common people
That some favourable policies
are underway for them
Whereas they chalk out their share

When you see the sea of people
When you see the roads are jam
When you see people are struggling
to move ahead
then you must sit back at home
watch the circus going inside the parliament

M. Asim Nehal

Muqaddar Ke Safae

Kisne ye bune tane bane vigyan ke, Khayyam
Jisne ki yeh gustakhi woh dal diye gaye jaltay angaron mein
Muqaddar ne mita diye unki zindagi ke safae
Ab dalal bhi kahan bech payenge unki khwahishen.

A translation of Omar Khayyam's The Shear of Fate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Street Dancers

I am happy
I don't care
What others have to say
I wish to dance
On the streets
And that is my freedom
A freedom of expression
Guaranteed by the constitution
I don't care if that concerns anybody
Ongoing exams of schools
Or a sick person struggling for life
They all exercised their rights
Now it's my turn
To switch on the loud speakers
Block the streets
Call my friends to accompany me
For the street dance
I want to make it memorable
A grand show, a trend setter
An extravaganza to show off my happiness
Why are you worried?
For the diversion of road or the sound?
Or the dance which you can't do
At your age and with your illness and sickness
So stop complaining and enjoy
Did you ever ask the politicians
When they take processions
Why they block the roads?
Today is my turn and I will do it
These streets are meant for the show offs
Don't you see every day one of the streets do
Have extravaganza or road block
For one or the other reason
So learn my dear, to live with it
Learn to enjoy the street dance
No matter whom you are,
No matter what you are going through
Just dance with the street dancers.

Kya Mile Kaise Mile

Ye ajab baat hai hum jinki panahon me rahe
Kareeb dil ke rahe
aur dur nigahon se rahe

Wo bhi kya baat batayenge tumhe
Rog jo dil ko diye,
dard jism-o-jaan ko diye

Ba adab aur milte thy jo ba parda
Nazron ka milna tha bus
Parde sab hawa se gaye

Musibaton mein jo karte thy
sada shikwa aur gile
wo bhi aaj mile toh bargah me mile

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Dew Drop

I saw a tiny rainbow
in the dewdrop this morning
a new world of brilliant colours
a new hope of living another year.

The mirror was not new,
yet on my face glee walloped.
With my dreamy eyes,
the world appeared so bright.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kitni Dur Aur Chalna Hai....

Thak gaye hain paaon ab
Is safar mein chalet chalet
Manzilen banti rahi
Manzilen milti gayi
Aur kitni manzilon se paar pana hain hamein
Is safar mein aur kitni door jana hai hamein

Safar hai zindagi toh chalet rehna hi padhega
Ek raah se dusari per badhte rehna hi padhega
Kab tak peeche chute nishano ki kahani bante rahegi
Kab talak is safar ki rawani bante rahegi

Kitne rahi milte gaye
Kitne bichad gaye rah mein
Kitne rahi dil mein utre
Kitne chad gaye dimag mein
Ab hisab rakhna mushkil hai
Ab aur kitni kahani banegi

Darr yeh hai dur kahin nikal na jaye hum
Raah se bichad na jaye hum
Is safar mein kahin tanha na ho jaye hum
Bus is manzil pe rukne ka jee hai
Manzilen tay kar li hai is zindagani ke safar mein

Rooh hai bechain si,
machal rahi hai
tadap rahi hai
thaka dekh insaan ko
bus kaise nikloon samajh rahi hai

Ab pakadna mushkil hai
Ab rokna mushkil hai
Iski manzil aur hai
Iska safar ab aur hai
Rooh jism se chali hai
Alvida kar ke sanam
Mitti se bane thy hum
Mitti mein mil gaye sanam.

Limerick - The Best

We live within boundaries you have set
It is difficult to find food and pass this test
For your pleasure why we suffer
When you enjoy, while we look duffer
Set us free to our natural habitat if you are the best

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Be Watchful...

Let me bargain today,
Tomorrow I may be for sale
The candle lit for dinner now
May be fired for fuel.

He let the world to utilize him
without knowing who is he,
Other realized his true value and exploited him.

The flower which sits at the head of thorn,
will also die in the arms of horn.
wind that spreads his fragrance,
will blow his petals around.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ab Bhi Baqi Hai.....

Tere kadmo ke nishan
is dil mein ab bhi baqi hai
Ai jaane wale teher zara
Kuch armaan ab bhi baqi hai
Jee bhar kar dekh to loo tujhko
Is dil mein chot ke liye
Kuch maqam ab bhi baqi hai

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Mausam-E-Ishq

Mausam e ishq ka aana hua
her taraf dil deewana hua
ai hawaon zara unse yeh keh do
mera dil machal machal deewana hua

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ink In My Pen...

Life is sailing smoothly
On a piece of paper
With scribble of words
And assemble of thoughts
Yet the source to convey
My feelings to You is the pen
The ink in it is the blood
Which flows from the heart
Of my brain and reaches to you
I fear if this ink dries ever what will happen?
How will I convey my heart bubbles to you?
How will I ever be remembered by you?
Oh, divine ink does not leave me till
I am alive, till I breath, Till I die.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 90 Argument

Difficult to cope
started with silly argument
bitter taste in mouth

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 89 Divine Source

Knowledge and wisdom
never ending search, emerge
from the divine source.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Wo Tasawar Bhi Kya Tasawwur

Wo tasawar bhi kya tasawwur
Ki jis mein tera khayal na ho
Tu jab se bas gayi hai is dil mein
Phir zindagi ka sawal kyun na ho

Mai to roz jee raha tha
andheron mein Akele akele
ye kaisi roshani mein le aayi zindagi mujhko
ab is ka bawal kyun kar na ho

Waqt kat raha tha
Simat ke kahin calendar mein
Ab aftar aur mahtar
Ki tarah chakkar lagate hum hain

Kuch toh baaki thi
Aabroo mere wajood ki jahan mein
Deewano sa salook karte hue
Parwanoo ki tarah hum hain

Ruswa na karna meri mohabbat ko tum
Hum ne dil bichaya hai teri raah mein
Rakhna kadam sambhal kar
Kahin khoon na nikal aaye in zakhmo se

Badi muddat se ye dil tarashte rahe tere liye
Kya ye murat pasand aayegi ab sochte hain ye

M. Asim Nehal

Glass Floor

The Life of this world is on the glass floor
And we all keep looking at the reflection
Of self in it and presume we are not

We wish to see beautiful things
Smile, love, happiness, togetherness
Yet we seldom polish or clean it

We want others to clean our glass
Hardly have we kept our body and soul clean
From the dearth of worldly material things

We complain that the glass is tilted on our side
when we bend not slightly because of ego
We command and demand rather than earn it

I see my true reflection in this glass floor
to try and correct my position
By adjusting myself to its changing colors

How do you see this glass floor?
A self-reflection or just another piece to use

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 88 Your Glow

roots down to the heart
face glowing like a candle
moon hides behind clouds

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Blue Tooth Biting Ears....

Welcome to the world of hi-tech
Everyone is in this busy-ness
Centuries back people were scared
To use simple inventions fearing
Health reasons,
but now it has become a fashion
A decade back it was too costly
for a common man to afford
now it's damn cheap and easily available
once the pride of rich is now biting dust
they left it for poor people now
having seen the curse and disadvantages
of gadgets and techno inventions
enough of blue tooth biting their ears

I still remember when my friend
First saw it in the ear of
Divisional marketing manager
He was in early thirty's
My friend in shock and wonder
Said so sorry to see this young
Manager uses a hearing aid machine
Without knowing that it was the latest
Hands free blue tooth device
Like a lady wearing with pride to show
Others their latest ear-rings
He too had a nice haircut
To facilitate the visibility to others
Without realizing that people
Will misunderstand it for hearing aid

We laughed uncontrollably knowing
The truth about that device
Hanging on ears with pride
With occasional blink of blue lights
Reminding me even today when
I see carpenter, cobbler, milkman
Wearing it to show others
How busy they are with their business.

Unka Tasawwur

Unke tasawwur se mehak uthti hai dil ki bagiya
Zameen pe sitare aur chand ankhon me utar aata hai

Dil ke har taar baj uthate hain
Aur rome rome geet unhi ke gaata hai

Har soch unnnhi tak jaa theharti hai
Jaise har lehar sahil per dam todti hai

Aati jaati saanse khushboo unhi ki laati hai
Ankhe jo bandh kar loo to yaad unhi ki aati hai

Wo palke kab jhuki aur kab hum giraftaar ho gaye
Ye sabab bhi na raha "Aashi" ab tum kaam se gaye

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 30 Setting Sun

Setting sun planning
to rest in the arms of moon
darkness will dance now

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

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M. Asim Nehal

A Humorous Poem

I write poetry not very often but I repeat them so,
I have very limited numbers to count,
Just one to twelve for long poems, sixty for short poems
And again, sixty for Haikus.

I am not liked by anyone on this site either,
Since, I have limitations on numbers and
I keep repeating my poems every now and then,
But did you ever ponder why so? ? ? ? ?

I am designed that way, my friends, now
Will you ever ask why earth is round?
Why moon appears only at night
Why sun is so bright? Why birds fly not swim?
Nobody knows but they accept the facts as it is.

But they are unable to cope-up with my repetitions why? ?
They jump on my back, they blame, they shout and what not.
They even ignore me and nurture hatred,
Dear friends, you know better why all this, don't you? ?

You are fortunate,
since God blessed you with imagination in abundance
and added wings to it with fertile mind to grow ideas,
enriched with vocabulary, refined with grammar and icing on the cake by rich
memory bank. Still, you have limitations, don't you?

Don't misunderstand me, I am just an ordinary member here
Why here, everywhere and believe me nobody likes me,
I am the sufferer with blames, abuses and mistreatments
Still, I am part and parcel of your life, inseparable.

Hey, did you guess me, I am your CLOCK
With limitations of One to twelve numbers
Hours are my long poems, Minutes are my short poems
And Seconds are my Haikus, now read again and enjoy.....

M. Asim Nehal

Man In Yellow Trouser

A vivid memory of childhood
I remember him for obvious reasons
Since he had big family to support
A family of nine, including seven children
On a meagre pay with not many cloths
To buy and wear I saw him in
Cream shirt and Yellow trouser
For many years, he was man of steely nerves
Upright and very pious
A God fearing and true servant
Lead his life on his own terms
Raised his family with dignity
And none of his children let him down
With three becoming doctors
And two Engineers and two post grads
All well placed, what I remember most of him is
Ever smiling face on humble body
With yellow trouser and cream shirt.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - Old Age

Enough of going for prey
Now our hairs have grown grey
Let us device something like selfie
So that our prey will come in felfie
We can relax together in array

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 29 Winter

Fragrance of flower
announces the winter season
bees collect nectar

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 87 Selfie

Clicked with a purpose
know when to show emotions
true selfie for your

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Portrait To Selfie

Emotions lost
Color on canvas merged
With change of times
Dust settled
Patience evaporated
Long held traditions
Camouflaged
Brush vanished
Tripod with canvas
Installed in the museum
And I saw this history
In the eyes of lens
Today we live in era of selfie
Quick, adjustable and
Distributable
No long sessions to wait
For self-painting
No art required
Not even third person
Click by self
Anywhere and everywhere
And in few minutes
On social media
Talks about, debates on
And so the likes,
dislikes and Comments
No need to travel to see the
Beauty of the creator
Paints and moods and
The background
And the life moved on at a brisk pace
We are in the era of Selfie
Where self-esteem, self-ego
Took over the art of actualization
Introspection and self-assessment.

M. Asim Nehal

My Religion Is Humanity

I feel religion is very personal
It is the way to connect with the Almighty
This confidential matter
Is not meant for disclosure
Yet they force me to write
I do not find my religion
In their list of religions
How can they categorize
And specify the list when
Individual have their own
Way and level of devotions
Nobody knows what they get
In return, satisfaction, peace
Calmness, serenity etc.
Can someone measure them?
These immeasurable devotion
Are not meant for propagation
My religion is humanity
My background is linked to
Adam and Eve
I take refuge with Allah,
from the accursed devil.

M. Asim Nehal

Lost In Self

We are lost in the woods of the jungle
and desperate to reach a place
which do not exists
to live peacefully in life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Udti Ret Ko Dekh Rahe Hain Hum

Tute khwab ki tabeer samet rahe hain hum
Bikharti zulf ko lapet rahe hain hum
Waqt guzar gaya kab ka
Udti ret ko dekh rahe hain hum

Unke sitam ka asar mat poochna ab
Sukhe dariya se machliyan samet rahe hain hum
Woh toh chale gaye dard hasin dekar
Marham laga lagakar ab takleef ulate rahe hain hum.

Ek pyar hi maanga tha kya zurm kiya tha
Hansi khushi rehne ka bus ikraar kiya tha
Wo thokar laga kar chal diye soche bina ki kuch
Ab tadapte hue dil ko samjha rahe hain hum.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Risen

Now the dust of my fear has settled
Making my creativity blossomed

I am thinking about you in new ways
I know you will not disappoint me

Yet the past warns me to remain watchful
My innocent heart understands not

I burnt my skin to save you several times
You went past without giving a look

My love forces me to take this bold step
Again and again as I know not why?

You pushed me to the corner to retaliate
I gathered my courage to fight back

Time will reveal the truth which I carry
With all my love I have risen again.

M. Asim Nehal

On Your Birthday - My Niece

You came into our lives
Like fresh punch of air
To fill the gap between
Life and love

We saw you grow
Inch by inch every day
As your naughtiness
Turned to demands with
Mood swings and seriousness

We are still wondering
How time flew past
And how tiny bird
Searched its own path
To make its own identity

Life showed you the path
To choose between
And you with your heart
Is on the way to make
Your decisions

We know you will not
Disappoint any of us
With your choice
And will make
all of us proud

You are the pioneer
Of our generation
And you have
As many followers
Looking up to you

May Almighty-Allah guide you
Bless you and help you
To succeed in whatever
Way you choose in life

And make your journey
A memorable one

M. Asim Nehal

Marne Se Wo Darte Hai Jinhe Jeena Nahi Aata..

Marne se wo darte hai jinhe jeena nahi aata
Hum wo parwane hai jo jal kar bhi jee lete hain

Khushiyan dhoondho toh kahan milti hai is jahan mein
Churane ki ada humne bhi seekh li hai isko

Wo chale aate hai tasawwur mein aksar
Jinse ru-ba-ru milne ki hum just-ta-ju rakhte hain

Aashiqui mein log aksar ashq hi kyun bahate hain "Aashi"
Humne acha kiya jo ashkon se aashiqui kar li.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

And You Came.....! ! !

You might come, riding on the waves
In this hope, I stood like
a rock on the sea shore

You may pass by jungle
In this hope, I started writing
Love notes on every tree

Your thirst may bring you near the river
In this hope, I started telling
Every fish to move on fast

You might come to the garden
In this hope, I requested buds
to bloom into flower

You may take the sky root
In this hope, I told eagle
To clear the clouds

You might come to my dream
In this hope, I always slept
Wearing fine clothes

And you came, unannounced
All of a sudden, when and how
I still wonder, seeing you in front.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 86 Ideas

Grey field of the mind
surrounded by ideas
the rain must come now.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Insomnia

This loss is the gain of life
As my mind and body
Both love to awake
In tandem, since you
Occupied that special place
Where dreams are elusive
And nerves chill the blood
And eyelids standstill
Like Crane on one leg
Patiently waiting for fish
Clock in cloak of mirage
Peace of mind in pieces
Bed is sheet of whip
Uncovering the sleep
Two twinkling stars are
Far from deep sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Between Odds

Some thoughts are still struggling to take off
Some doors are yet to find the keys
There are few a unanswered questions
And some answers for which questions are not found.

The jigsaw puzzle this life throws at us
Some pieces remain mystery yet
They appear in flashes like a rainbow
Leaving trails of misses and catches.

They are not living their dreams
since clouds of fear surround everywhere
the sunrays struggle, to pierce dark fears
emotions kept in check, to rise with the waves.

Thought echoes back probing questions
Answers yet far from reach
Among them, we live life enjoying
True game of luck against hard work.

M. Asim Nehal

Zeal

I am the drop in the ocean
You are the ocean of love.

I am the tiny petal
You are the flower that blooms.

I am the thread, raw and untidy
You are the woven cloth stitched nicely.

I am the pages scattered
You are the bonded book

We are just the opposite in our ways
Yet we reside together like sides of a coin.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 85 Your Beauty

ocean waves frozen
by your beauty and a smile
and sea diminishes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Before It's Too Late

They say we have history
To back our claims
Tolerance was our "Mantra"
And in speech that appeals Yet
In reality they play with it
And they say we are just testing
To what extent it can go
But they forget it is a silent
Bomb and volcano which they create
In a process very slow
No country can survive by remaining
Aloof in this global village
The effect on one will translate
To others, let them mend their ways
Before it's too late
A bird sitting in bush is better than two in the air.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Merciless Breed

A helpless father
Crying in front of his son
Both being refugee
At a camp
Where life is at mercy
Of others
Who blame and hate
For fear of resources
And the notion they carry
As they may be terrorist
Such is the condition
Element of doubt is reason
For hatred
Developed countries so called
Behave like underdeveloped ones
Can spend billions on
Exploring the possibility of life on mars
Whereas the life on earth
This is miserable for some
They pay no heed
This is today's humanity
And this is present breed.

M. Asim Nehal

Then Why?

You call him, he will not respond!
Then why think about him?

The one who leaves you crying
Why should you question him?

The one who lives with self
Why should you ask him about life?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Jamhuriyat Ka Tamasha

Mere sheher ka badshah bhi fakir nazar aata hai
Haath mein katora liye woh vote maangta phir raha hai

Jamhuriyat hai kya yeh tum kya jaano
Badalon se chand ke nikalne ka ek zariya hai jano

Zara ruk jao abhi kuch der tum saase tham kar
Woh nikla hai maangne jhutte wade liye hue

Kya yahi surat hai jamhooriat ki janab
Ki padhe likhe aur anpadh ek ho gaye jahan.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

And My Heart Is Still Crying...

You left me
with a purpose to accomplish
I know not
which way to proceed and replenish
My sentiments are swinging
like a pendulum
egoistic battle is on
between heart and mind
neither you offered
the fragment of years
nor filled the devoid
with the resonance of love
I am in doldrums
with no wings to fly
And feeling detached
from worldly things
The silhouette of your love
has formed an aura around me
And I'm unable to come out of
your breathless impasse
And my heart is still crying
To get you back.

M. Asim Nehal

Message Of Love

We say we did it
We say we are doing it
And we say we will do it
But in real sense we are not
Did we delivered the message of Love
Did we delivered the message of brotherhood
No we did not do it in true sense
Had we done that, no brother
Would have suffered destitution
No brother would have become refugee
No one would have suffered the wars

Message is not to keep to self
Message is to deliver to all
Whether they take it or leave it
That is up to them
You cannot force or compel them
You are neither caretaker
Nor the watcher or implementer
Let us spread the message of love
To one and all.

M. Asim Nehal

Fragrance

Thorn pierces blood from stem,
to make rose ever red.
Blossoms it to attract every eye,
and win all heart in the process.

The pain and suffering of thorn
never goes in vain,
despite fables spread across,
to undermine the supreme sacrifice.

Red rose truly acknowledges
by carrying toughness inside
and fragrance outside
to reach one and all.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Permanent Place

This dust will surely settle down, one day.
Yet journey will continue from places to places.
Do not offer me any permanent place to dwell
When life is moving on why should I stay at one place?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 84 Lullaby

Mother sings lullaby
in dreams, my life is shaping up
to face the realities.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 83 Sweet Home

Birds are taking leaves
One by one to build the nest
Sweet home is ready

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Madness.

Religion preaches discipline
Religion demands patience
Religion teaches brotherhood and harmony
Religion ask for unity
Knowing all this why they pick wrong things?
Which DNA they carry and what emotions flow in them?
Are they humans doing inhumane things?
These heartless and mindless creatures
Kills innocents in the name of enemy?

The mastermind, who created them is enjoying
And laughing from inside
They are under protection of high security
Roam freely from country to country
Igniting madness in the name of democracy
God, help these innocent souls
They die day in and day out
They roam restlessly in search of peace

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 82 Lamp

In the mids of night
burn without predicament
Secret myriad

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Deceived

How could death part me from her?
When I practiced for many years
To deceive the sleep by leaving body alone
And meet my lovers' soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Eagle's Plight

I am eagle
Elegant
Graceful
Fearless
Soaring sky

Gone those days
When beauty enthralled
when earth so green
with full vegetation
and animals
very few corpse to be seen

Now in my flight
I see corpse
of humans and animals
Lying alone
Result of bitter battles
Leaving food plenty for me

Alas I'm afraid to take
In fear of poison
May caused by bullets
Or blast or chemical
Or biological weapons

Forests no more
Less water resource
But I see
Humanity evaporating
By the heat of enmity
Mistrust hatred and money

Religion which once unite
But now it divides
With wrong preaching
For some selfish gains
Humanity cries like old rains

Mountains feel pressure
When fighter plane crosses
With bombs to blast
Tested sometimes or
To display power,
I see the agony of burning mountains
Crying for help.

Now I seldom take flight
Since my heart cries
Eyes feel the shame
For humanity in drain.....

M. Asim Nehal

Plagiarism

They say many ideas float in air
And great men have converted those
Ideas into pictures, painting, sculptures
Poems, plays, novels, music and other arts
When same idea stuck with me
And I wrote it as a poem
Then why do they blame me for plagiarism?
How it became their intellectual property
When we all are blessed by God?
And I agree with them for the sake of
Avoiding further arguments,
Then why do they forget that they can
Create nothing without using God's resources
Then where do they stand in Plagiarism test?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kitna Mushkil Tha

Unko dekh kar kuch na keh pana
Kitna mushkil tha

Ab ke haalat pe apne jazbaat ko dabana
Kitna mushkil tha

Unke sitam ko ko khamosh sehte jaana
Kitna mushkil tha

Wo aaye aur chal diye bina kuch kahe
Unki is berukhi ko batana kitna mushkil tha

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Bitter Truth

If you fall, I'll be there said floor to me
And I'm flat since then, I'm humble,
And down to earth after realizing this bitter truth of life
when I die no one will carry me and embrace me other than earth.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Pyar Kya Hai...! !

Pyar ek ehsaas hai
chhoo le jise woh ban jaata khaas hai,

kabhi khushi kabhi gham deta hai ye....
kehta nahin kuch lekin karwata hai ye.

Iski na dosti achchi na dushmani bhali,
Din mein tare aur raat ko jagata hai ye..

Khush naseeb hai wo jo isse lutf uthate hain
Warna admi ko sau nach nachata hai ye..

Lagne lagte hain apne bhi paraye hamein
Jab kisi ghair ko apna banata hai ye...

Kafir toh kafir hain sajde kiye phirte hain
Eman Walon ke sir ko bhi dar-ba-dar bhataкта hai ye

Bekhudi sirf maikhanon tak mehdood nahi hoti
Bin piye mai madhosh bana ta hai ye

Achchi chal rahi zindagi bhi unhe raas nahi aati
Jab kisi ko apna rog laga deta hai ye...

Achchi surat mein uljhana iski fitrat hai sada
Dil se khel dillagi ke karwata hai ye....

Bach ke rehna kabhi chakkar mein na aana "Aashi"
Ghayal ko bhi chot lagata hai ye.....

M. Asim Nehal

Conscience

In a mist I could hardly see my hands
Touched someone standing nearby
The feel was gentle like foam
I continued the touch
It suddenly started to shift its place
As if wanted to carry me somewhere
I followed unconditionally to his command
Without realizing where I am going
And where do I stand
I slipped from the top like a tumbling rock
To touch the bottom with faint
When got up I realized it was the life
It took me from dreams to the lights of reality.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Wise Man - On Love

This wise man thought
The world is not a place to live
Why not take his beloved
To sky where they would dwell
In peace with stars and moon around
Nobody will bother them
Nobody will disturb them
And they will live in eternal peace
Soul united in space without hindrance
The body was left stagger
The union was really a difficult task
Earth is the only place which has
Both pleasure and joy with trial and turbulence

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Jungle - A Tourist Spot.

Under the thick grown trees
The life crawls free
Lush green grass
A place for relaxing
Yet danger surrounds everywhere
Wildlife in natural habitat
Roam free fearlessly
Crosses the road occasionally
A delight for those waiting patiently
With a click they capture the snap
They have nothing else to do
They say they are a nature lover
But just to remain in the news
They keep on posting pictures

The Jungle which I saw
In its raw form is totally
Different than what they project
The workers are in pathetic condition
No Gum boots to wear, no gloves
No proper dress and for livelihood
they expose themselves to the wild animals
And the policy makers sit in their posh office
In Air conditioned room
With nice pictures hanging on their walls
Of the Jungle
A tourist place and a source of income for them.

M. Asim Nehal

Call Me

From the mountain top
or from the ocean's depth
from street or from heart beats
Call me, just call me

I promise, will be with you
no matter at what time you summon
I shall wait for your call
Whenever you wish, just call me

I am no ghost, nor angel or jinn
For you I am nearer to you than sin
you better decide what suits u alright
I shall not fight, Just call me

Waiting for your call....
Purpose you decide
I shall not take any flight
near to you like whisper
Search me not deeper

Just Call me

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick- The Owl

This owl landed on skateboard by accident
The board started moving in dissident
In panic he forget to fly
His every attempt was high and dry
He found the glue on the skateboard prudent

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Where Will The Heart Lead?

Enough, of mind to rule my body
Now it's time for a heart to take over
Life is pissed off
between time and discipline
Society and its norms
Do this and do that
This is good and that is bad
The sun with mouthful of ocean
Is about to spit the golden flames
I want to enjoy
The petals of midnight bloom
Lying in a hammock, a tire swing
Yet I fear the mind which ruled
My body, for so long will resist
I am keeping my fingers cross to see
Where will the heart lead?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 28 Boat

the sound of water
flowing continuously
a little boat sails

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 81 (A Burden To Carry)

basket of desires
filled with material things
burden to carry

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

French Fries..

My heart bleeds and eyes cry
Why should they kill innocents?
When the game is played by G-5!

They planned for chopping potatoes elsewhere
Now they see their own backyard burning.

If you tease the honeybee, it will bite
Let them do whatever they want to at their site

Don't provoke the fools nor try to teach them anything
They are self-sufficient for self-destruction

Wait and watch their game, which they try
One day they will cut themselves and will make French fries.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Say No To Terrorism

O, children of Adam and Eve,
Do you see the hatred what they breed?

This world is moving towards destruction
Whereas, your forefather sowed the seed for its construction

Why don't you understand the simple ploy of evil?
He is playing with your egos and free will.

The eyes see neither the eyes, nor handshakes, one another
The wall which divides them is a thing to bother

Come on, in the name of your Lord
Wipe this difference and kill the fraud

Let not devil enjoy his term, at your cost
You make him suffer in this world and afterwards

You are the master of your destiny
He is your servant waiting for opportunity.

M. Asim Nehal

Your Growth! ! !

I asked you to endorse my love
By holding my hands
And not by chaining my soul

I wanted to show you that love
Is not slavery of mind and body
But is the security and assurance

I longed to teach you that kisses aren't
Contracts to fulfil
But is a desire to enjoy

Finally, you learned that even the sunshine
Burns if you get too much
And soul needed decoration by heart.

In my teaching and your learning
I see you grow by the grace of an adult
And not the grief of a child.

M. Asim Nehal

Rich Green Blades Of Life

When winter is on
the grass dance
to the tunes of dews
the wind carries lusty scent
and sunrays are gentle
the clouds are thick and rich
and ocean play symphony
radiant spring blooms
the spring time is a gift from God

Yellow faces of daffodils
sings and dances
and occasional rain
resounds pit, pat, pit, pat
mixing memory and desire
of mellower season

No gem or gold can give this pleasure
No melody is better than the harvest song
When ice is in making
the world looks good enough to bite
and the melting world in mouth
give true taste of winter season.

M. Asim Nehal

Ek Aisa Rishta Chahiye

Palkon ka ankhon se hai jaisa,
Dhadkano ka sanso se hai jaisa
Khusbu ka phoolon se hai jaisa
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera- mera

Chandni ka chand se
sholon ka aag se
Geeton ka raag se
patangon ka deepak se hai jaisa
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera - mera

Paani bin machhli jaise hai tadpe
Badal bin bijli jaise na kadke
bin hawa jaise saans nahi
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera-mera

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Wisely - Standstill

When the angel of death
Approached a wise man
To intimate that his time is near
And his certain death time is approaching fast
This wise man could not sleep the whole night
And thought a plan to deceive the angels
He planned his journey to space
Where everything is standstill
No gravity, no sun, no moon
And no clock and time is standstill
Yet he could not save his body from
The claws of death, which snatched
His soul leaving his body in space, stands still
His body lies in the vacuum of space
Neither buried nor alive, wisely

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 80 (Your Attraction)

In your attraction
mind goes hostile and wage war
with days and the nights

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Quantum

Soaked in a blend of mysticism and mayhem
She began to question the course of her life
And for the first time in her solitary life
She saw herself in the identity - mirror
And explored the possibility to fly from the lonely life
Which kept her confined for years
Under dark clouds of love
That was moving nowhere
Other than killing her thought process
Finally, she shed her shells of breathless
To take a fresh leaf from life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

And She Came Into My Life!

Like the hidden pearl or like the fervor of a lamp
In the dark night like the stars appeared
And she came into my life

Like the fresh breeze from ocean
Or like the fragrance from the flower
And she came into my life.....

Wearing the wings of angels or
Like vastness of sleepy blue sky
And she came into my life....

Like gushing water from mountains or
Like a rainbow in making from the waterfall
And she came into my life.....

Never thought about her in my dreams nor
Drew any picture in imagination
And she came into my life.....

Like the chattering of birds or
Like the tangerine morning
And she came into my life.....

My heart opened its doors
And embraced her like air in a balloon
And she came into my life to settle... ||||

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Hands Up.

There lived a squirrel in India
To gain power of jungle appeared an idea
And he made all false promises
Banking on it started accumulating nuts of choices
Ants realized his intentions and dragged him to media.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 79 True Beauty

wordly naked eyes
perceive not the true beauty
It comes from heart

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life Of A Street Dog

Born on one of the streets of an urban city
Grown under the protection of my mothers' care
Learned the tricks to survive on the busy roads

Under the watchful eyes of my mother I learned
That life is not easy
To live and survive
A struggle of everyday
For food is routine

Thought barking is reward
I barked hard
And harder to impress
Yet no rewards
Just a hush hush by the dwellers
To push me away
Mother came to rescue

I realized my learning is half
I watched my mother
Not barking on those who reside
On streets or in house on those street

Also learned how to identify suspects
How to scare them and how to remain safe
Although learning is a never ending process
My mother left me to learn by self

I was all alone fighting my battle of life
One day I saw a suit-boot man
With a briefcase in hand
Walking happily and fast
Trying to hide what he embezzled from office
My sixth sense alerted and I barked
He got scared and ran past my street

After few hours I saw a car
Five men descended and
one being suit-boot man

they chased me to beat
one being successful
he hit me on leg
since then limping
I learned a bitter lesson
if you bark at a decent man
even though he may be a thief
it will cost you a leg

Same day a poor thief came running trying to hide
he was injured but his body language
showed me that he need help tonight
I saw him giving me biscuits and bones
Every day as reward
one day I saw this man stealing
But distributing goods to poor people
He was my robin hood in true sense

I saw the suit-boot men stealing from poor people
And distributing it to rich men by throwing parties
What a contract in human society I found
Poor man stealing from rich and distributing to poor peoples
Rich man stealing from poor people and distributing to rich

I saw many changing colors of the street
And many different shades of humans
Some were society animals, intelligent animals and what not
I feel pity, the way they think, and the way they behave
My street life is far better than their pompous life.

M. Asim Nehal

Someone

With the string of eyes

"Someone" is flying my heart like kite...

In this unknown world

"Someone" is looking like gold

Thoughts hardly used to cross my mind

Now "Someone" is making it pass between days and nights

Eventually the mist is getting clearer

I can see through the prism of life this "Someone"

"Someone" is knocking at the eyelids

To see his own image in my eyes

Holding moonbeam in palms

"Someone" is approaching to spread the happiness

In afternoons' scorching sun

"Someone" is making me wet with shower of love

In proximity where breath is shared between body

"Someone" is making me shed my childhood plays

And I am writing this poem as if

"Someone" is dictating me with passion.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 78 Busy Day

Tangerine morning
started peeling surprises
busy day ahead.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu Series - 77 Empty Nest

container of life
stitched with needle of love
seems abandoned.

and birds flew away,
after first successful flight,
tree expecting upright.

tree is very hopeful
with patience and faith on top
yet, the light is fading.

thought flew forever
yet the hope for seeing them one day
appeared like dream.

yet fate forced them
to take shelter for a night,
destined to meet.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 76 (Severity)

Graves are for words left
unsaid and deeds left undone,
and promises displeased

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick Innocent Squirrel

I wanna be innovative let me try this hookah
I saw humans enjoying it under lustful sukkah
I am scared of smoke I'm inhaling
And hope my system would not be derailing
With first stroke my tail went up and I felt like dukkha

Hookah: Long pipe attached to the cigar as shown in picture

Sukkah: Happiness

Dukkha: Sadness

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - Cat And Dog

Sleeping together but dreaming separately
Living together yet fighting desperately
Life is a matter of survival
In daylight we may have difference at night its revival
Emotions will meet occasionally but body will never meet frenziedly

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 75 (Clever)

Clever fox followed
the footsteps of a lion
extensive meal found

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 74 (Above Ego)

true emotion states
that we keep relationship
above our ego.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 27 Hide And Seek

golden rays of sun
playing hide and seek playoffs
sun sets darkness grips

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kash Ma Kash

Kholte hain kabhi
Kabhi bandh karte hain
Darwaze ko hum her waqt tang karte hain
Woh nahi aate lekin ghussa hum daro-deewar pe karte hain.

Wada nahi kiya aane ka
Kuch kaha bhi na tha usne
Ankhe keh gayi jo fasana
Uska kyun hum kha-ma-kha aitbar karte hain.

Dil se ishq ka aalam mat poochiye
Hath aur kalam dono ruk gaye hain abhi
Waqt hai ki chalta hi nahi
Shafaq aur mahtaab kyun daude chale jaate hain.

Bujhe bujhe se chirag
Kyun jalne ko hain betaab
Kyun roshni laga rahi hai chakkar
Tel aur baati ko kab se pee rakha hai mitti ne

Aankhe gholti hain
Kyun aansu unke intezaar mein ab tak
Jazbaat ke bhanwar mein sab arman
Kyun dam tod dete hain.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - On Love

Love gives naught but itself and takes naught but from itself.
Love possesses not nor would it be possessed;
For love is sufficient unto love.
Love has no other desire but to fulfil itself.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - Horse Walk

They say the best walk is cat's walk
Now look at me and redefine all talk
Very few can match my grace
Come see me walk and hold your brace
Don't jump on conclusions just stalk

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Farewell Note To The Body By My Soul

When I entered in you, I know not?
When and how you accepted me, I know not?
But what I know for certain is we became one
Inseparable, indispensable and essential to live.

Now when you have grown old and weak
I am still young
With few bubbly thoughts, Unfulfilled
I may leave you anytime
Should you be prepared
To go back to dust
From where you emerged
I cannot accompany you
For your final journey
A journey which you have to take all alone
So be prepared,
People will come to see you off
But nobody will remain with you to talk
They will respect you, they will remember you
But they will never be your buddy

Together we lived but you will die alone
We shared good and bad days together
This togetherness will not last for long
I cannot live with you forever and ever
I will be commanded to enter a new body soon
I know not how that will be
All your accounts will be revealed
When time will come you will see
We will meet one last time when
I shall enter you on Almighty's command
Till then take good rest
Inside your grave
And taste the good or bad
Everything will be paid

No reference will work, no preferences will be honored
I kept reminding you what is right and what is wrong
The result will be out as soon as you reach your grave

So taste the fruits of your own medicines.
I wish you happy journey all alone
from now onwards, till we meet again
just lay down quite
and see the scenes of your life.....Happy Journey.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 26 Care

On calm winter day
Life is hatching divine love
Nature taking care.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 73 (Evasive Dreams)

realism of life
disturbs with illusions, hence
dreams are evasive.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 72 (Survival)

Those who learned to bend
survives the fierce wind rage
hurricane will pass.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat- Life

I feel I am waiting like oranges
watching others going through crush machine
Just left with skin no juicy life
are we not following the same pattern!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - Hot Dog

This dog is too hot for the bun
If I don't hold it properly it will run
He is so cute to eat
Just checking his appearance with new meat
Finally I gave that bun to cute pun

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu Series - 71 (To Make You Happy)

Your salty tears have
drowned me in deep sea of thoughts
mind suffocating.

Life is struggling hard
to make you happy again
bring back starry shine

Loneliness, comfort.
to bring again those lost dreams
with a smiley hope.

For your happiness
I'll turn earth- sky upside down
On painting canvas.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 70 (Love Equation)

The love you give is
equal to the love you take
this equation goes on.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 69 (Curious Eyes)

curious eyes search
without knowing what it wants,
until true love found

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 68 (True Love)

The balloon of life
will hang in air as long as
the true love exists.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Is Gham Ka Kya Illaj Hai? ?

Tere jaane ka gham hai is dil ke pass
Ab tu hi bata de is dil ka illaj

Dard toh hai bahut bichadne ka tere
Zindagi kam hai is gham ke liye

Mangta hoon kuch mohlat agar Ye bhi kam he padegi
ankhon me utar aayi hai khoon-e-kahaani teri

Wafa ki umeed thi, Jafa se kaam leta hoon
Yeh kaisi khwahish thi ye kaisi tamanna thi

Soch ko rok nahi sakta ye chali aati hai
Saanse bhi dam tod ke kahan jaati hai

Bekarari liye phirta hoon main " Aashi"
Is gham ka kya illaj hai bata de aye zindagi.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Remembrance

A tear silently left
the corner of my eye
dragged me to the window
to look at the dark night sky

I felt her love deeper than ever
the breeze brought back
the fragrance of love
desire blossomed like the winter roses

I felt her love melting on my body
and a lump rise in my throat,
I felt the desire to meet her,
I truly understood the meaning
of this desire in her remembrance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Body And Soul

I had the privilege to over hear the conversation between body and soul.

Body said to Soul, I am mortal, made from dust,
need water, air, food and all earthly things to survive
I am flexible in shape, in size and grow with feed they provide
I dwell on the mercy of your pureness, the way you see this world
And the way you make my fate, though I am made of dust
I prefer to rest on luxury of material things
I hate dust and love other things like mettle and cloths
I demand and command from user and make him bend to my wishes
You are immortal, pure and spotless
Yet you surrender to my indirect commands
You try and try without any result
I show them the easy ways which they follow blindly
For you I have seen many people trying hard
Very hard to torture me by sitting at a lonely place
Deep in meditation, to attain salvation
I catch them by hairs upon one single mistake
Neither have they enjoyed you or me
And they are lost in mystery
Finally when I die they clean me up
As if I was everything from identity to existence
They put nice cloths and they take me out
With sorrow and pain
and they count all their gains
which now has gone in vain
In shot I become the same dust,
Now you tell me about your course

Soul looked bemused at initial stage
Then gathered courage to continue,
I am the Spirit, a holy one
Came to this earth with a mission
To dwell in body made up of dust
To prove my point that I obey my Lord
Who created me and commanded to go
My purity is sanctified by my mission itself
I keep reminding a duty to fulfil
Yet they keep ignoring my entire request
For this earthy things they show and trust

They think that body will live forever
They accumulate material things
Without any heed, they fall easily in your trap
And see not their accumulation as a crap
This life beguile them with all its fancies
They see this delusion with false pride
They ignore God's commandments
For little price
And to keep me calm they built smoky castles
Finally when I see efforts going in vain
You becoming feeble with every complain
And when call is made I leave the place
With a mighty jerk I leave you with account
The burden I carry is much then expected
With submission of accounts the duty I fulfil
The light from I emerged I merge with it
My journey is complete with a high place.
It is you, the body that shall be brought back again
To bear the burden of your deeds.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Poemhunter

Oh God please send good readers
I want them to give nice feeders
I am hungry for praise
Can't give anything in return but Okays
To YOU I shall give my breathers

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Sound Of Love !!

Shall I compare your voice with sweet notes of cuckoo?
Or with the voice of nightingale
Or whistle of a parrot
Or drops of water on tin roof
The melody of love is what I search on
When mother sings lullaby
Angels descend to hear yet they hear not
Thus thy voice resembles mocking bird's voice,
Or is it like Malabar's whistling by a schoolboy
I hear nothing when I see two lovers
Sitting arms in arms without sound
just the silence in between them
When love blossom from the ashes of dunes
There is a complete silence
And this silence is the sound of love.;

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kuch Yun Laga

Kuch yun laga mujhko raah chalte chalte
Kyun ye jahaan badal raha hai waqt ke-badalte

Pehle hua karti thi khuski har samamein
Pyar pala karta tha dil ke is jahanmein

Kyun ye mausam badla kyu badal gayi fizayen
Kyun phool kam khile hain is dil ke jahan mein

Ye kya hua, ye kyun hua, kis kis se pooche yahan
Pal pal chal raha kyun aaj marte marte

Kahan gayi wo shame jo chand ko chanti thi
Chandnike ras ko jo raat bhar chalkati thi

Wo phool ka mehakna, wo panchiyon ka chehakna
Wo jheel me kawal ka khilna aur Khulna

Ab kya se kya ho gaya hai, Mausam badalte badalte
Ek pyara sa lamha gaya kyun hath sephisal ke

M. Asim Nehal

Trap By Devil

Trap of devil is well laid,
weak mind often fails,
we in our human form
keep this fighting spirit on
with a hope, faith and trust that
Someone Mighty is there to help us.

But taste of blood is so strong
it seldom allows us to give it on
we strive hard as ever yet
Respite to survive against devil
sometimes appears as doping bet
but who can guarantee that we will win.

Like fishermen's net, it catches the best
And like fish we fall by enjoying little joy
To the unknown land where trade is faired
We jump up and down for innocence to rebound
But lust finally succeeds and we eventually get defeat
The devils are happy for the counts that are crazy

They fancied their chance and now they all dance
Masters are gone and preachers are on.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 67 (Memories)

Wrapped in memories
carrying the scents of love
I hold back my tears

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ 66 (Break Free)

Shadows of Rivets
covers the fear zone of mind
unshackle them now.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Jee Chahe! ! ! !

Is soone dil ke kone me
halchal karne ka jee chahe
Aaj kisi ki nazron se
madhosh hone ka jee chahe

Sawan ke suhane mausam me
tan ko bhigone ka jee chahe
Jee chahe aaj kisi ko
hale dil keh aaoo mai

Kuch unki adaa ko dekhu
kuch apni adaa de aaoo mai

Mere armaanon ki nadiya mein
Toofan zara sa aa jaye
Maujean jo zara sahil choo le
To dil ko karaar aa jaye

Ek sham suhani uske sang
Mil jhul ke bitaloo to phir mai
Jeevan ye rahe ya phir na rahe
Chahe to qayamat aa jaye

Ye khwab jo aksar mai dekhu
Gar ye jo haqeeqat ho jaye
Jeevan me jaise khusiyon se
Meri shaadi hi ho jaye

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick – Carrying Burden

For how long shall I carry this burden?
Please help me to remove it sudden
Else it will grow bigger than pride
I won't be able to become anybody's bride
They enjoyed and left this rotten.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Soul And Body

For years my soul dwelled in an unknown body
praising and appreciating her splendor,
and this turned out to be a fisher's net
where, heart was disintegrated from body.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 65 (A Poetic Mission)

Your poetic tree
grows with imagination
under silent moon

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 64 (Scarlet Letter)

the scarlet letter
feelings tied in neat bundles
like the fog descends

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Do Raaste

Ajnabi shehar mein do raaste hain sath sath
Ek tune chuna, ek maine chuna
Juda hue hum raaston ke sath sath.

Fark nahi tha tujh me aur mujh mein aye dost
Tune khushiyon ko ahmiyat de di
Mujhe tanha chod diya udas udas.

Taleem toh dono ne li thi saath saath
Tu ne maqsad ko markaz mein rakha
Maine maqsood ko na banaya khas khas

Tabiyat dono hi ki thi yaksi magar
Tu ne sanjeedgi ka daman thama
Mujhe shayari ke hawale kiya baat baat.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Poet's Will

A poet wrote his WILL saying:

When I die take me through
garden as I wish to accumulate
scent of nature, smile of flowers
buzzing of bees, wind passing leaves.

Take me from river bank
I will capture the sound of water
fish jumping up and down
waves of happiness.

Take me from street where
orphans are playing in mud
beggars are struggling to smudge
hopes are crawling in pains.

Take me from from big market
With full of skyscrapers where
light is struggling to make way
trust and faith is being trade (ed)

Finally lay me in my grave yard
sprinkle it with drops of thoughts
of unsung songs, unsaid words
unfulfilled hopes and dreams
So that I may write my poems
till last heart dwells on earth.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Girl's Fun

Walking on the street alone
She thought of making bulls blown
She lifted her top and showed bare chest
Bulls got frightened and became unrest
Was that an idea to seek sanctification or just for fun.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ban Ke Rah Gayi.....

Kali mere dil ki phool ban ke reh gayi
Jaise badly sawan ki ghata ban ke reh gayi

Chaha jo bhi main eek afsana ban ke reh gaya
Jaise aaghosh mere dil ki tarana ban ke reh gayi

Sabhi khwahishein meri tamanna ban ke reh gayi
Jaise leher uthte uthte khamoshi dhar ke beh gayi

Awaaz mere dil ki sawal ban ke reh gayi
Jaise bijlee aasman pe kadak kadak ke reh gayi

Kalam chalk e meri likhawat ban ke reh gayi
Jaise taj mahal mohabbat ki nishani ban ke reh gayi

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - Place To Dwell

A cat named katty from Seattle
Hiding inside the shell
Thinking it a nice house to dwell
A big wave in ocean will tell
This place is not safe to live and settle.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 63 (Pieces)

In love's magic flow
Eyes glitter like diamonds
Heart cut to pieces.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ye Kya Ho Gaya! ! !

Chehak rahi hai chidiya, fiza bhi hai moattar
Ye kaun aaya ke dil baagh baan ho gaya

Harkat hui dhadkano me dil ke taar baj uthe
Ye kaun aaya main bekaraar ho gaya

Kabhi hosh me rehta tha. Ab hosh dhoondhta hoon
Ye kaun aaya ki mai madhosh ho gaya

Ladakpan se jawani ki dehleez pe tha kab se
Ye kaun aaya ki mai belagaam ho gaya

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Necklace - Ultimate Love

Your messages like pearls
Adorn the lace
I wear about my throat,
All your love and care
Is with me still
While you are so remote.

They remind my longing heart
Till you make your return
Until that moment
The flame of love
Steadily
Will burn.

Your messages are pearl,
your gift is lace
I wore around my neck
all your cares
your love is my ultimate necklace

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 62 (Cocktail)

My glass is empty
Your dreams are filled with hopes
lets make a cocktail.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Mindful

They say my heart is a wild creature
Hence it is behind the rib cage
Then why my thoughts are let free to float?

They say my eyes see many dreams
Hence is soaked with tears
Then why does it change colors with moods?

They say my nose is spiky
Hence, is left outside the face
Then why it uplifts my sensual taste?

They say my ears are flashy
Hence are put on two sides
Then why do they alert my mind?

They say my tongue is sharp
Hence is kept inside the quiver of teeth
Then why it is flexible and boneless?

They say my mind is put under skull
Hence it rotates 360 Degree with thoughts
I agree with them on this.

Function of mind is broad and wide
It can hold, produce, and reproduce
And command all body parts.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Bird Fight

Husband said to wife: keep your mouth shut
And listen to me first, keep faith and trust
I did not go with that beautiful girl
She followed me all the way and offered pearl
I took that one from her to play spurt

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Puzzle Unsolved! !

I see Your signs
Yet I know not how
You look like
I have seen birds
Flying high
against the gravity
On wings of trust and faith
I see Animals walking tall
With and without legs
Some crawling on stomach
Some with many legs
Nature changing colors
Sea with calm waves
making noise near shore
Mountain standing tall, motionless
Sand in desert like pearls in ocean
Tangerine sun becoming fired brick
Bowing down making way for silver moon
Wind flowing in all direction
Clouds thick and thin
Signs day after night
Yet I know not how YOU look like?
YOU created this world with some purpose
I know not.
YOU gave name, fame and money
To some and humiliation to some
I know not what point to prove?
Is it a test or pleasure?
YOU have angles to obey YOU
YOU have unseen powers
Yet you give some to humans
I know not for what?
They misuse it, You allow them to
And I know not.
I believe in YOU, Your books, Your Messengers
And everything you sent to us as Your mercy.

M. Asim Nehal

Aurat

Kehne ko toh duniya ne tujhe kya kuch nahi kaha
Kabhi mardon ki kamzori, kabhi taqat batla diya
Har jagah sab tarah se tujhe saza ka haqdaar bana diya
Kabhi masla, kabhi kuchla, kabhi uthakar saja diya
Kabhi tujhe beizzati kiya toh kabhi laaj aur sharm ka naam diya

Kabhi aiyashon ne luta, kabhi hawas ne barbaad kiya
Kabhi bazaar me N chalne wala sikka samjha
Kabhi mann behlane wala sadhan bana liya
Kabhi andheron me diya kaha aur kabhi musibat ka khitab adaa kiya

Kabhi shabdon ke baan se ghayal kiya aur kabhi muskurahaton se pareshan kiya
Kabhi sajaya aabhushano se toh kabhi cheer-haran pe majboor kiya
Kabhi lutaya pyar apna aur kabhi pyar se kangaal kar diya
Har ras me apna swarth khoja aur niras kar chod diya

Teri upaj tak cheen li apna naam de diya
Khud toh hasta rakha aur tujh ko rota chod diya.

M. Asim Nehal

A Euphoric Radiance

Eyes see not
Lips taste not
Ears hear not
Mind thinks not
We will live between
disengagement and radiant ecstasy

let us step out
in open, without fear
without preferences
without any preemptions
from our hedonic adaptation

we love, we care
we nurture and we hope
to achieve the unseen
infinite comprehending awe

Those are the moments
that would make the final cut
let these moments we experience a fresh

This is the rhapsodic, ecstatic of awe
that expands our sensory perception

That's what euphoria is. That's what radiance is.

M. Asim Nehal

Kya Hai?

Zindagi kya hai, iske marhale kya ha?
Sochta hoon, tou woh puchte hai ki sochta kya hai?

Zindagi choos leti hai saare jazbaat ke magaz
Bache hue khayalat mein rakha kya hai?

Manzil-e-maqsood bhi justaju ke hawale hai meri
Waqt ke faisle me dekhiye hota kya hai?

Aaina bhi ab reh reh ke darata hai hamein
Itni berukhi se jaane kyun kehta ki dekhta kya hai?

Har soorat-e-haal mein ab dat ke rehna hai "Aashi"
Irade buland hai tou phir haalat kya hai?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - World's Politics

On Russian horse of best breed
Syrian goat is enjoying its greed
American tree that has grown so big
Is now losing all its cherished fig
But the grass looks greener on the other side.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Fate And Destiny

Fate had a fight with destiny, life and death: :

Fate said I am preordained course of anybody's life

Destiny said I am a set of predetermined events,

Life said without me you both are useless

Death said I am in love with life and I always succeed.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Don't Misuse Eyes

They say, from birth till death, size of our eyes remains same
But our focus, vision and mission to use or misuse differs
With age we play with our eyes, abuse and misuse
Without realizing once they are gone the darkness will dwell.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Have Seen You

In the morning calmness
When sun is ready to walk-in
When buds are ready to blossom
Drop on leave is ready to merge with air
When birds are stretching their wings
When river is gushing to meet the sea
And In the thread separating night with day.
I have seen YOU.

I have seen you
Umpteen times in my mirror
In the shade of thick bamboo trees
In the eyes of a child and in iniquities mind
In the sweat of a labor
On the hope of a kite
Finally on mother's lap and
In his sweet dreams.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 61 (Life In Wrong Lane)

Sleeping without dreams
Beauty without brain, Life is
running in wrong lane

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Unfair Game

Had it been healthy competition, he wouldn't have mind,
Had he played fair games, he would have called it fine.
He was planning for back-stabbing, slander and malign
That really hurt him as he left him all alone to be fine.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Grapes Are Sour

Those who complain every time that
life is not helping them all around
People are selfish, they are helpless
they are the best yet always feeling unrest.

They get bogged by other's success
Unable to accept the facts and digest
for them writing poem is another test
Skills are limited yet mouth is farthest.

They claim to be courageous
but when comes the situation they disappear
they wait for the correct situation to reappear
they make valor claims as if they are daredevils.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 25 Winter Calls

i write with finger
to see the outside world
naked translucent.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 60 (Relieved)

You are relieved, once
acrimonious battles
are won with your love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Bharosa Mat Karna, Mere Yaar

Intezar kitna hi karna unke aane ka mere yaar
per woh aayenge bharosa mat karna

Manzil saamne nazar aaye bhi jaye agar mere yaar
toot sakte hain phir bhi khwab bharosa mat karna

Muskurate lab aur ankhe mil bhi jaye mere yaar
Woh kar rahe hain pyar bharosa mat karna

Meethi meethi baatein banana unki aadat hai mere yaar
Baat puri karenge woh bharosa mat karna

Sazish zehan ki fasal hai dil ki nahi hoti "Aashi"
Dil saaf kitna hi ho zehan pe bharosa mat karna

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Slide Show

With every passing year
As I savor my past
Each year passed by
Shows me something that I missed
Or did the other way.
I wonder why I stored them all
In the sweetest part of my brain
Thinking them as treasures of life
Now with every slide I regret
For using my precious memory
For futile things
I scanned it once again
and let it go
to fly on unseen horizon
where pain and happiness
dwell together in peace.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 24 Family Reunite.

the birds are flying
to meet with their families'
twilight reunites

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Waiting For Your Aid.

Darkness is submerging the plains,
and half of my blood has escaped upon the sand,
and naught remains of me just remnants of a broken body
which death shall soon buy unless you render aid.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 59 (To Stitch Dreams)

The Innocent eye
Examining galaxy
With hopes to stitch dreams

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ek Zakhm Hara Hai

Is dil mein ek kamra hai jo dard se bhara hai
Kholne se darta hoon ek zakhm hara hai....

Jaanta tha ye kamra khali na rahega
Kuch bada is ko banake ek zulm kiya hai....

Toote dilon ki zakhmi fariyaad hai inmein
Apno ke diye dard ka ambaar hai inmein

Bikhare bikhare se pade hai kai khwab choor choor
Ummeed ki tuti kashti ka patwar pada hai

Uljhi hui rishton ki kuch gaanth padi hai
Sira milta nahi is baat ka malal bada hai

Tu kaun hai kya hai ab toh samajh le aye "Aashi"
Yahan jo bhi mila hai kisi na kisi naam se mila hai.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Lost In Time.

We both are lost in the dunes of time
and flying from places to place
on the wings of wind
to settle in life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 58 (Compromise)

Art of dividing
cake that everyone believes
he got biggest piece.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Deception - Never Learned

In her dreams she was laughing
I was crying and awake
her body was moving as if in dance
my heart was beating like boiling bubbles

She was in happy state as she revealed the truth
I was in nightmare to cover the falsehood.
We were in contrasting style
I was looking down, she was dreaming high

To say the truth is like lighten your heart
to conceal the truth is carrying burden on your back
I decided to spill the beans
Morning I was behind the bars, she was a dancing queen

Even in dreams she knew the art of lying
Even in my awake state I failed to learn the lessons.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 23 Melting Life

horizon from a
distance, reflects magic of
melting life on earth.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 57 (Safety)

In my darkest hour
her twinkling eyes, guides me to
Safety every time.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Generation Gap

I wonder on loss of innocence to technology today
Why there are no long relaxing hours for mind, body and soul?
Why micro moments filled with gadgets and iphones?
Why storybooks are lying in the shelves?

Kids say, books are too long to read
they have seen in video games and cartoon movies!
They refer to youtube, google when asked for something
All assignments are done by mere search.

Modern Tolstoy's life is like a chat room,
hundreds of friends on the three social networks
Virtual life gives him a kick,
mouse pads have replaced watching epics
He had fixed some poker game challenge on Facebook
His blackberry continues to beep with messages and alerts.

You call them to accompany you to zoo
And they tell you to watch them on
Animal planets or national geographic channel
If you ask them about their family and real-time friends
They say family and friends are so boring,
I don't enjoy anything with them.

I wonder will my kids ever understand all this
The shells, colorful pebbles that was so painstakingly collected
and carefully placed in old shoe boxes
Running barefoot in the rain in the lawn,
on the terrace, in the field,
carefree and brimming with joy,
splashing water with the toes full of mud and weeds.

Making paper boats and watching them zigzag
water streaming through the narrow lanes.
Climbing on the trees and
sitting for hours observing the world beneath,
legs swinging to some unheard music,
Playing marbles, hopscotch and other local games.

Making tents out of sheets and
blankets over the furniture and
escaping into a magical world lit by torch.
So sad to see the world has changed very fast
Generation is passing by widening the gaps.

M. Asim Nehal

Shot Poem- Emotional Affection

Emotional affection
differentiates opinions often
leading to chaos and
thin line separates love with hate.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - On Love..

Love is a deep sea and mirage in desert
no swimmer has ever crossed or reached oasis
nor found the pearls of peace
or inner tranquility and contentment.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 22 Soul In Body

bunch of wild daisies
fluttering furiously
like soul in body.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Life's Recipe

You cut my thoughts into pieces,
Wash my dreams like dishes,
Mince ideas with wishes
Test my patience with persistence...

I like the way you serve me with menu
With every opportunity there is an avenue
You make me slog for revenue
Finally reward with retinue

Your toughest dish is meditation
It removes hearts' hesitation
It takes courage and determination
To acknowledge power of omnipotent

Sometime you in lighter facet
Cook some special dish for occasion
We care every aspect of occupation
You nurture and bless with jubilation

Even when you offer your last supper
You make sure that we make till last puff
Make memorable our last stuff
Before death takes us from this earth

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Let Me Free

This dust will surely settle down, one day.
Yet journey will continue from places to places.
Do not offer me any permanent place to dwell
When life is moving on why should I stay at one place?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 21 Melodic Nature

The humming of bees
the tweet of chattering bird's
melodic nature.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - My Deeds

This dust will surely hide our body, one day.
Yet our good deeds will remain in this world.
Do not offer me any drink to attain immortality
Millions of bubbles are waiting for their turn.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Shadow Of Light

Crawling sun in its youth
Playing games with human body

You've left me without any reasons
Tsunami came bypassing all alarm signals

So I decided to leave for solitary confinement
and find what went wrong with satisfying answers

But my efforts all looked very futile
as world pulled me back to its tiles

Now I sit back on my ashes wondering and
trying to control my spinning brain

It is so hard to ponder on mistakes
blame self or demons for every fails

It's time to take some bitter actions
gulp tensions and move on, look forward

And I look forward to a beautiful world
That lies beneath my foot clam and quite.

M. Asim Nehal

Life's Circle - 56 (Senryu Series)

bottled emotions
provides viaduct between
extreme facts and dreams.

love for better life
leads to suffering and pains
hope becomes fancy

In life's travel clock
the time rotates hope and faith
from the birth to death.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 20 Life Marching.

a fiery sunset
life swaggers towards darkness
candle lights shows way.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 19 Life Saved

hunter followed deer
through deserts, woods, and thickets
mirage saved her life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Phir Dhoondta Hai Dil Asha Ki Kiran

Ek savera naya aur Jeevan mein hai aaya
Dil ke soye hue armano ko phir isne jagaya
Soch azadi ki dekar raman
Phir dhoondta hai dil asha ki kiran

Saal dar saal guzarte jaate hain
Kuch khote hai kuch paate hain
Dil ko ye tasalli dilate hain
Chod na tu kabhi umeed ka sang

Sachchai dab gayi kahin jhoot ke tale
Arman kuchal gaye rasm-o-riwaj ke liye
Dikhawe ka ainak lagaye phirte hain
Sham-o-sehar dekho logon ke dil sikudte hain

Waqt bhi hum se kya Mazak kare
Sui ghuma kar ye sirf awara phire
Dikhata hai kai tamashe naye
Saal laye aur le jaata phire

Jeevan ki is aapa dhapi me
Sharir sada mastish se lade
Dil ka soche na kuch khayal kare
Aise me dil kyun na dhunde asha ki kiran

M. Asim Nehal

Ek Mukhota Lana Hai In Mukhoton Ke Bazar Se

Dil ka bhav aankhon me aaye
Sathi ha dard dikh jaye
Pet bolne lage
Bhasha sudhar jaye
Vichar sambhal jaye
Bhai-chara behne lage
Sab apne lagne lage
Zaban shabd tolne lage
Sammaan ho sabhi ka
Khushali phalne aur phool ne lage
Kyun koi aysi dawa nahi banata
Mann ki gandagi ki safai ho jaye
Ab ek mukhota lana hai in mukhoton ke bazar se

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 55 (Sacrifice)

the mangled lamb must
be smashed by the shepherd lest
will infect others

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 18 Sunset

Sunset draws you like
magician and keeps you perched
between heaven-earth

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

How Come!

With all my efforts, I am unable to reach
The heights which is at some distance, how come?
And they do not answer it.

They say my goals are far reaching,
Yet my determination is perfect, how come?
Then I never achieve what I want.

They say my world is too small
Yet it expands beyond horizons, How come?
Then I have certain limitations!

All this is a myth and just a dream,
I surpass the realities now
To reach where life is full with energy.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 54 (Life's Mission)

Soaked in humility
awareness becomes wisdom
mission accomplished.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 52 (Silence)

quivering silence
yet mind is unrest with thoughts
keeping me alive

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

All Looking For Instant Love!

The world has advanced and so the love
There are so many ways and means
To provide opportunity for instant love
Facebook, twitter and Whatsapp online service 24/7
Online dating, likes and dislikes all instant
But where will you find true love?
A vanished commodity now far from earth
Waiting to return with another big bang
Yet finds no feeling, no time to touch the soul
In this busy life where people are puppets
In the hands of electronic gadgets and devices,
Love is no recipe to be cooked online
It requires patience, understanding and mutual respect.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - Wi Fi And Wife

I wonder how came the word Wi-Fi
When most of married men see in amusement their wife's eye
Wi-fi covers the range which is limited
Wife's eyes have a range which is unlimited
Who can escape the range between wi fi and wife's eye?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Poem On Love ! ! !

Love is no economics
To find the demand for life
And supply of love
It is no theories with many assumptions.

Love is neither trade nor commerce
with ledgers to tally
Trial balances to make
and results to publish.

Love is no mathematics either
With equations to solve
Add, subtract and multiply emotions
and write answers as abstract.

Love is no philosophy
To do rational investigations of the truths
Based on principle, knowledge, or conduct
And critically evaluate

Love is a feeling undefined
Love is in action neither practiced nor performed.
Love is patient, love is kind.
It has no envy, nor it boasts itself and it is never proud.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 51 (Gentle Smile)

Your gentle smile with
ephemeral glance at me
Steals my breath away.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - Innocence -2

To him someone said "One DAY we all will die"
Every soul will taste the death and no one can defy
Only our good or bad deeds will go
No one can make any alter to this flow
He was scared during DAY but by night he slept like fly.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 50 (Oasis)

Oasis is formed
in my deserted heartland
when you see and smile

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kuch Toh Hai...

Is jahaan me kuch toh hai
Jo jeene ke liye majboor karta hai

Ladte rehte hain har baat pe
Phir bhi sath rehne pe majboor karta hai

Sang dili pyar ki dil ke sath chali hai
Kat jayega ye safar bhi chalne ko majboor karta hai

Jungle me bhatak gaye hain ab toh hum
Janwaron ke sath jeene per majboor karta hai

Tang zhen hai woh tang raaste banate hai
Sikad ke hi sahi, aage chalne ko majboor karta hai

Ek sahara hai jo aasman se utarta hai khalis
Jiske hukm per jeene ko majboor karta hai

Insaan ko ikhtiyaar dekar Usne mushkil me daal diya
Dil se dimag ki jung karne pe majboor karta hai

Kathputli hain jab hum Uske haath ki "Aashi"
Kyun tamasha-e-aam dikhane per majboor karta hai.

M. Asim Nehal

A Sonnet Xiv - The Trapeze Artist

Life is a circus of tryst
and I am a trapeze artist
I perform exercises to remain
I do stunts to entertain
I have no choice but to follow
what fate has decided for me to swallow.
Inside my heart I see all hollow.
No one is there to understand my sorrow.
I envied my colleague the joker
thinking they live their life the king size
but of course their mind does the exercise
behind their mask, inside they cry.
Jugglers are great strugglers
This is short story of my Life's circus.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Life's Joy

My feet have never returned to the ground
Since, you taught me how to fly without wings,
We now know many of life's joys,
sufferings, secrets and wonders and we're still here together.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Short Poem - Between Dreams And Realities.

Somewhere between her sunset and my sunrise
we both lost in dreams of love
Finally, to rise in the realities of life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 49 (War)

In your attraction
mind goes hostile and wage war
with days and the nights

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

The Dare Of A Poet

Can you dare sun to stop the light,
can you dare wind to blow the sky,
can you dare fire to calm down,
can you dare mind to vacate thoughts.

Poet can dare to do that all
imagine the unimaginable
think the unthinkable
dare to live the life beyond this universe
He dies many times while still alive.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 48 (Emotions Controlled)

the scented candles
ignite the inner desires
emotions held back

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Believe In Destiny

This makes me believe in destiny
That I meet you daily
Through my poems
This acquaintance wouldn't
have been possible
had not my poems reached you
touched your heart
attracted your attention and
Invited you to visit my imaginative world

And this makes me firmly believe in destiny.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Confession Of Love.

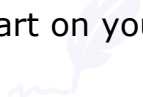
When the evening falls
and the sun is fading
you come and meet me
wearing the night robe.

Beware, don't smile
Stars will fade and
People will catch your glimpses
and will follow you.

Cover your face else
Moon will hide behind clouds
Tides will calm down
Night life on earth will slow down.

I want this meeting to be secret
As I wish to confess my love
In silence, and see the reflection
of my heart on your face.

M. Asim Nehal



Senryu - 47 (Your Dreamy Eyes)

Your dreamy eyes have
fathomless blue depths in it
intertwined with soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - Innocence

He was a teetotaler and non-smoker
Went to supermall for a saunter
Saw hoarding very big, smoking kills
Purchased a pack of cigarette, wills
To kill the infecting virus, bacteria and cancer.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Hide

When you try to pull out of my eyes
The sacred pearls I kept hidden from this world
To quench your thirst in evil ways
I shall hide them under my pillow like soaked dreams.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 46 (Silence)

Your silence, discord
choking practicalities
my silence untamed

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Attraction

Infatuation is a flowing river
Attraction is a Standstill Lake
But Love is a deep sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Success Is A Journey

Life is a journey, which says get set and go
Some are to lead it and some to follow

Each life has its own meaning to bloot
Some reaches to the top, some remains in hollow

Never mind just carry on with intertwined values
Success is a journey but dreams to follow.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 17 Butterfly.

a hope to return
to the beautiful flower
makes butterfly stroll

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Promise Me.....

Before the slumbering sun woke up
And before the dawn breaks up
Confess to me that the night we spent together
Indeed, Left indelible mark to cherish forever.

I want you to promise me one thing before I go
Behind in galaxy,
undone by the outshining sunlight,
the rhythmic words of the song we set together
And the music we discovered
you shall unleash to this world.

We set our soul like a flower
that folds its petals when dark comes
and breathes not its fragrance
into the phantoms of the night
if the earth that enfolded
victims of oppression will have lonely place
you shall sing those sorrowful tunes of suffering souls,
and will inspire me to talk again.

But if the people understand
what silence reveals to them,
they would have been as close to God
as ' tears in their eyes'.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - A Fight

Every night I write poetry on sky
Using stars, galaxies and moon and
Every morning sun wipes it out
I will continue to write, let him continue to wipe.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 45 (Thoughts)

silently moving
thoughts are making icicle
no instinctive verse

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

For You

My thoughts dances with delight
as I frantically typed Your name on my heart.

With every breath of cacophony
My mind goes on for starch

You vivified my heart to explore
The truth hidden in your vastness

I conquered my mind to fit Your image
Nicely laced in platinum frame, a futile try.

With great passion now I declare
You are my Master and I am Your servant.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Aisa Hota Kahan Hai

Kaun kehta hai ki hum dono juda juda hain
Raat mein ujala aur subah mein andhera kahan hain

Mil gayi hai nazre toh dil bhi mil jayenge
Log samajhte hai aysa mager aisa hota kahan hai

Tasweer sang kicha ne se kiske mizaj milte hain
Dono ke chehre haste hon aisa hota kahan hai...

Baad koshishon ke umeed bhi dam tod deti hai aksar
Har koshish ka anjaam mil jaye aisa hota kahan hai

Adalaten muqaddama toh laga deti hain un per
Gunahgar ko mil jaye saza aysa hota kahan hai

Girebaan mein jhankar toh dekh liya tune aye "Aashi"
Rooh aur jism ka rishta samajh mein aa jaye aisa hota kahan hai.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Are We Living In An Illusionary World! ! !

Are we living in an illusionary world?

Or

Our mind thinks not much about it!

this sun never sets nor move from its place

stars are stationary so do the moon and galaxy

It is we moving around

For some it is sunrise for others it is sunset

For some nights are dark

For some days are bright

In this illusionary world

Seasons play their game well

Winter running after summer

Summer submerge in to rains

They all standstill and we move

Our emotions are not stationary

Our age is not stationary

If we cut through and become

Like sun or moon probably

We may become immortal like them.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Series - 44 (Upbeat)

your memory comes
and floats on moonlit water
to swim yet again.

bubbles of bygone
quivers memory storage
to prompt yet again

the lost rainbow love,
recur with exuberance
marching yet again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 43 (Purity Lost)

Flew out of my dreams
to real world, heart capsized,
purity vanished.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 42 (Bridge)

Echo of your voice
binds the mountains together
bridge of nature built

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 41 (Revival)

phoenix mound again
escalating resurgence
faith rejuvenate

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Fighting Love

In my agony and your ecstasy of love.
Who is winning the battle we seldom care?
Life arena becomes the battlefield with tug of war
Whichever side the rope gets pulled, war is on again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 16 Butterfly

A caterpillar
emerged from crisp chrysalis
finally to fly, butterfly.....

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Love You !

From the sky
Or
Beneath the land
I don't know
But
I will keep an eye on you.
Because
"I love you" !

My love is so pure
Yet
You knew not for sure
Again
I utter in valley your name and say
"I love you" !

Pay attention to my plea
Either
Reply with yes for yes
Or
Yes for No still
Still I confirm and say
"I love you" !

This love is not for body
Or
For beauty
Nor
For something that you possess
As woman still I say:
"I love you" !

Divinity I saw in you is beyond
Doubt
Only thing I ask for that
Believe
In our union of minds
For the sake of which I say
"I love you" !

Rubaiyat - Opposite Meets.

Righteousness and wickedness are together
Like day and night, inseparable and joined at the hip.
They go hand in hand, one outshines other with sincerity
Love and hate is on opposite ends yet shakes hand from behind.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 40 (Ultimate Fun)

Making love, dancing
the dance of your heart and soul
is ultimate fun

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick- Reason To Leave.

A woman took her man for test
Blood sample given to friend she trust
For Alzheimer and HIV
Coincidentally report came positive for both
She got reason to leave him on road.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 39 (Be Candid)

Don't close your lips on
Beloved, sweetheart and friends
when heart approves them.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kuch Bhi Ho Sakta Hai! !

Ey dil tu kahin mayus toh nahi, mayus kabhi na hona
Zindagi ke safar mein, kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Apno se lage chot toh dard dungna lagne lagta hai
Bandh rahi ummeed ka, kuch bhi ho sakta hai.

Tufaan me ghiri kashti ka sahara bane kaun
Ek tinka mil jaye tou, Kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Sambhal sambhal ke rakhna tum is dehleez per kadam
Jawani ke josh mein, Kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Rishte bade nazuk se dhagon ke bane hote hai
Iski khicha tani mein, kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Ret pe mahal aasani se ban jaate hain.
Maujon ki rawani se, kuch bhi ho sakta hai.

Likhna teri kismet hai, Tu likhta jaa "Aashi"
Teri likhawat ka asar, Kuch bhi ho sakta hai.

M. Asim Nehal

Is Love Something!

Your love has numbed me
my thoughts create vacuum
to suck nothing and return in emptiness
Is it a good sign or dream to live?

Waves crushing each other
branches burdening roots
spring in mind stuck on string
like waterfall from roof.

Love, why are you so cruel?
shows green preview and pushes to dark!
from something you make nothing
and emptiness around fire, why?

Love do it again, your gains
I shall fight it out in all disdain
Let us see who makes the last laugh-
You, me or the immortal death...

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 38 (Dreams)

my soul taking wings
riding on a bright moonbeam
dreams are amazing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ecg Of Life

Peaks-valleys around
emotions going up-down
heartbeat working fine.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 37 (Survival Test)

those who learned to bend
survives the vicious wind rage
hurricane will pass.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 15 Candles

candles set to dance
for another chilling night
under silent moon.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Tears

Boiled emotions
in fumes of heart
with Choked thoughts
on Burden pressure
with Relations strained
on Feelings drained
with Poisoned brain
on Trust broken
with Faith shaken
Mixture of the above
a tear comes out.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Silence.

The distance between you and me
Is the eternal silence
A silence which nobody else can see
Yet this silence speaks more than any conversation.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Ms. Elevator And Mr. Ladder

Mr. Ladder you are outdated now,
Why don't you retire peacefully?
This will help to save your face and grace
with which you worked all these days.

Now time has changed.
People are after money
They count seconds in penny
Who cares to climb step after step
Even to press command button
They feel it's useless,
why to waste time on silly things.
It takes time to climb with you
Yet you offer free fall with great injuries.
So time has come to say goodbye, Mr. Ladder.

Oh Thanks for this gentle reminder Ms. Elevator,
I admit I am outdated, I agree that nobody wish to use me.
I also agree it's time and energy consuming, to use me.
Yet do you have any alternate when fire breaks out?
Do you have any alternate when electricity goes- off?
Ms. Elevator you are charming, you save time and energy,
How about health and exercise? ?
My free fall is human error and yours technical?
I am in no mood to retire, especially when I see a board hanging
Which says " Elevator is out of order, please use stairs"

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 36 (Calm)

my mind is calm now
interacting with nature
as I walk this road

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Scars

No tears could wash even a single word
You utter in anger or arrogance
On your fellow human being
And that will leave indelible scar on their soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Kept On Test.....

I make my dreams fly with the wings of realities
Let me reach you before the sunset
I have kept the candles of hope near my windowsill
Let someone tell the winds to try as much
I wish to test my hopes in your eyes
Let mirror reflect what it sees not.
O' courage soar high like an eagles
Let accident search another road
My caress have made an aura around you
Let wind, fire and water try their level best!

And I have put my everything on test.....for YOU.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - They And You

They will never say what all "Good" you did.
But will always point a finger on what you missed
They enjoy their success in finding your faults
You continue doing what your heart wants.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 35 (Our Relations)

Your words, my silence
geometric parallels,
inseparable.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 34 (Breathless)

Slight rivulets streamed
From her cheek down to the neck
leaving me breathless.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Wait For Winter....

Desperately waiting for winter
I hope my lost love will come back
It could not bear the heat of summer
Nor the heat of burning desires
Heart revolt with materialistic head
Love eventually evaporated to sky
Clouds could not bear the pressure
And cracked with thundering sound
To wipe the guilt and soothe the ego
Time playing its flute with tides
Washing away the dust and dirt
With sweet notes of cuckoo in bush
With preening peacock getting ready for dance
A call of winter is in the air
Dewdrops are making arrival fair.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Anjane Mein Aa Ghera Hai Ye Kis Rog Ne Mujhe

Kalam likh nahi sakti dil-jalon ke afsane,
Mujhe tumse mohabbat hai, tumhare dil ki khuda jaane

Mai intezaar karta hoon tou ban jaate hain afsane
Jo tum khamosh rehti ho toh doston ke sehta hoon mai taane

Ajab uljhan me dala hai ye ishq ke imtehaan ne mujhko
Jaagta hoon tou madhosh rehta hoon, sota hoon tou jaga dete hain khwab
suhane

Din ginta hoon tere jawab ke intezaar mein
Raat guzar jaati hai kya boloon subha is iqtelaaf mein

Ab lage bachpan kyun chod gaya jawani ki godh me mujhe
Anjane mein aa ghera hai ye kis rog ne mujhe.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Her Thirst !

When the first drop of rainwater falls on her,
Hear the music hear the shout,
See the joy and the smell like the liberated souls,
Actinomycece bacteria crawling in air,
Lifts up my body, mind to unlimited scale.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Mathematical Love

My love is a triangular prism,
Your acceptance is a circle,
Now we are fighting for sides.

I want my love to be in brackets
Multiplied by Nth kisses
"Ego" Subtracted
'Care' Divided
'Mutual respect' added.

Derivatives will be your pain my pain,
Integration will be our pain,
Life will be right angled triangle
Meeting with you every time.

No polygon, No pentagon
No Hexagon
Just Pi with radius one
Making your circle complete.

M. Asim Nehal

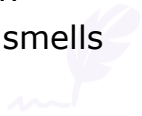
Fish Fry

Today, in a normally calm sea
Waves are making dash
Hard enough to leave impact on stones

And I see few fish
Very clever
Jumping up and down
With waves escaping the stones

Sun is beating hard
Humidity is high
Water evaporating
Like kite in sky

For you my love
My heart is frying fish today
Fish I know you like it
Don't you?
Fish that smells



PoemHunter.com

Tender with hard bones
Harmless yet integral part
Like soul in body
Keeping everything together
For you to enjoy the taste

I offer you my heart
Tender and delicious
Boneless but hurt
Hurt by your bait
And by charm left unintentional

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku Series - 14 Emotions

Water runs on stones
Endless possibilities
Spectrum of the life

So peaceful and still
Spreading magic through my soul
Wild dreams of the fun

Never-ending search
Seems over now leaving pain
Best peace ever found

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 13 Opportunity

rain drops under sun
the rainbow rejuvenate
pick your color now.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Respectfully LivingOn Roads! !

O' Mother, Cow
We call you by this name,
Respectfully
And we fight for your life
Yet we have no place to offer
Nor do we have means to make one
You sit peacefully on middle of the road
Risking your as well as passers bys' life.
Although,
We collect huge money
To take out wide processions
To write articulate banners
To call upon intellects
On television show for debate
Pay their to and fro charges
Arrange their stay in 5 stars
Offer them lavish dinner
Yet for you, O' Mother
We throw only leftovers.

You are a gift by Almighty
To serve mankind
With Milk, Manure and Meat
But to us you are "Holy Mother"
Sitting and living on streets.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 33 (Timeless)

Age of love, timeless
Horizon meets on edges
Time remains standstill.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Don't Wait, Jump On The Smaller One Now.

Wind is gushing through the window,
Change is inevitable now.

Light is peeping from the roof ventilator,
Darkness is searching the corner.

Sound of chattering birds soothing the ears,
Faith whispers, "I am back again".

This nature is trying to interact with our soul,
And we are entwined in worthless worries.

Small things around us carry enough happiness
Yet we crush them for want of bigger happiness.

We have point to ponder on, how we want to live?
accrue small happiness and enjoy or to run for the bigger ones.

I have learned a bitter lesson now
let your better sense prevails.

Don't wait, jump on the smaller one now.

M. Asim Nehal

On Cross Roads

My mind says - Leave it and proceed!
My heart says - Stay and believe,
Is it a tug of war between mind and heart?

When life is on crossroads - intrigue and pursues.
This is too absurd and at times looks so surreal
although my mind is strong and filled with knowledge
Whereas, my heart is full of wisdom inspired by experiences

Logic is trying hard to defeat dreams
Soul is playing games with body.
This tug of war is making life so meaningful,
like uneven waves in normally a calm sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Limerick - 1

A man called his wife for a hug
Pat came the reply; Honey, I love you but there is a bug
to give you a hug don't put stress
You are a wrestler and I am a poetess
I want pain in heart and in soul not in body.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Guess What? ? ?

Just lend me your pains
I promise, will borrow
just put your head on my shoulder
I promise, will relieve from sorrow
Have faith in me, have trust in me
I am your friend, I am you ally.
You are right, you guessed me correctly,
I am your shadow.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 12 Drought

abandoned tree seems
skeleton under white sky
eagle watching drought

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Master Strategist - Playing Games

No management classes
no business schools
then who taught them
how to conduct and manage
they are master strategist
And never leave their job half done
Nature is their teacher
And they survive in wild life
Be it lion, cheetah, leopard
All are sharp in their games
A game of life and death.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Life's Perspective

Forest where the seasons sing and dance ceaselessly
Countless eagles descend from the sky to live with moles
Those who renounce their kingdom of sorrow shall dwell
peacefully, beholding truth and beauty of this life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Joke In Making

They carry umbrae of fear around them
Assuming nobody will touch them

Wind laughs' on their innocence
Light perforate their intentions

With closed eyes they walk the rope
The courage they emulate backfires with no hope

For the sake of "Nice to have things"
They mislay the "Must to have basics".

Love is another game for them
And life is another joke in making.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 32 (True Love)

The balloon of life
hangs in the air as long as
the true love exists.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Friends

True Friends

Someone who cares
Guide and real well wisher
Understands by reading face, eyes
Respect.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 31 (Sleepless Night)

howling in the night
several thoughts linger back
sleep plays hide and seek.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

O God! Please Look After My Teacher- Naidu Maa'm.

Today my teacher left this world
To meet you and live in holy abode
She was cool as cucumber
Never ever shouted
Nor did she punish any students
She always encouraged being creative
She taught us Hindi and Sanskrit
Her way was unique since she was pursuing
Her master's degree and I remember
Her rendition of one small poem on nature
" Bason ka jhurmut, Sandhya ka chut put,
Hain chehak rahi chidiya, Tvt Tut tut Tvt tut tut.'
A translation for you: (In the thick bamboos, during the dusk, Birds are chirping,
Tvt Tut tut Tweet)
How can I forget her voice?
Even after 31 years, this poem looks fresh to me,
I never met her after 1984 yet
She lived in my memory for two reasons
First she was my favorite teacher.
Second and the most important,
She saw a poet in me and encouraged to write
And because of her I became student editor
Of Hindi section during my college times.
I owe a lot to her, So Oh God I pray to you
Please take great care of my beloved teacher "Naidu Maa'm"

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 30 (Life Blessed)

Through keyhole of hope
I see my dreams coming home
Life blessed yet again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu ~ 29 (With Love)

roots down to the heart
love blossoming in full swing
happiness takes wing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Bring Back Those Lost Moments

Bring me back those tears
I shall spread them in the garden of past
To grow flower of happiness
With the fragrance of lost touch
Lost moments and fallen time..

Birds that flew away to far land
Will fly back with same grace
With same tweet and notes
Which they left half sung.

Stars that attended the call of the earth
rushed to meet the dust of the gravity
will see the galaxy from ground
Of which they were part, sometime back.

Moon that reminded the eternal love
Between earth and him
will narrate the story of revolving love
Where they met and disappeared in cosmic union

I know time will not return at any cost
But those recorded moments may bring back
Happy faces which got faded in e-life around
The jewels of meeting replaced by SMS and calls.

M. Asim Nehal

Indoor Plant

I am witness to the lively conversation between
Indoor and outdoor plant and here it goes:

I am indoor plant, a plant meant to grow and live,
Within four walls in a small pot.

I am taken care with good manure and pure water
My growth delight my master.

A caring master who is always vigilant,
With an eye on me, I am taken out occasionally.

When sun is not so bright and wind is mild,
But I have so much to complain about.

When I see my compatriot growing fast,
Standing tall and enjoying life I envy.

I feel depressed when I see birds making nest,
Travelers sitting beneath to take rest.

When Children climbing and playing hide and seek
Ploughing fruits to eat.

I always had my complaints reserved for the day,
When I would get an opportunity to speak.

And one day the lady luck smiled:
I got the opportunity to stay besides the tree.

The tree I envied the most.
My conversation started with all negatives thoughts
Thoughts that I had stored for long!

The tree smiled and said something for my delight,
Do you know the painful story I have?

I was thrown out like an orphan, the discarded one
To fight my battle alone left at the mercy of God

Sun, wind and night all tested my patience
Water gushed weakening my roots
Cattles ate my stems and leaves
Kids ploughed leaves, stems and fruits
I suffered pain and agony

When fungus, pests and insects troubled me
I stood alone in the heavy rains
In the scorching sun, In the melting chilly nights
When you were under shade of protection

And under care of your master
My trials and turbulence taught me many lessons
Hardship, sacrifices, pain and suffering
One day they came and put a mark on me to cut
To cut for broadening the road for humans

I survived because of a tree lover,
Who suggested cutting only few branch,
Birds that built the nest by hurting me,
Laid the eggs hatched it and then flew.

See now I have grown old and have become weak
Nobody come to me but the only time I felt proud
Was when an old man came with his grandchild.

Stood beside me and said this tree was my best ally
When I was young I climbed on it umpteen times
Ate fruits, sat to write my homework and slept
And he showed my picture.

M. Asim Nehal

Ghazal - Kya Maloom Tha....

Unke rukhsar pe til bhi tha hamein kya maloom tha
Humne dil dekha tha, Jism kya hai hamein kya maloom tha

Woh tou nazron se dil mein ghar kar gayi,
badan per naqab tha hamein kya maloom tha.

Zulfon ki golai, lab ki chashni baad mein mili
Dil dhadakne ka sabab itna laziz hoga hamein kya maloom tha.

Aate jaate rah mein lut gaye karwan kitne,
Khazane hum hi ko milenga kya maloom tha

Mil gayi hasrat ko muraad to "Ashi"
Kitna mushkil hoga naz-o-nakhre uthana hamein kya maloom tha.

Hindi Translation□

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M. Asim Nehal

Her Comfort.

Day and night seems to have merged,
Weak with desire I sank into her arms.

The touch of Senorita's smooth skin,
felt like ice on my scorched skin.

I was delirious like insane Spanish bull,
whispering strange meaningless words to her.

My face resting in the curve of her neck and,
her strong comforting arms wrapped around me like a blanket.

It was uncanny how easily I melted and,
morphed into her skin and became her.

Our relationship was something between friendship and love,
something which I had not experienced in real life.

The comfort I felt by being with her,
Was like fluid with no spaces in-between.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 28 (Patience In Love)

Moon hides in blue mist
to test our patience in love,
don't be impatient.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

On Poetry- My Wish

Poetry, pursued by those;
whose minds are ripe with knowledge,
whose souls are noble,
whose hearts are pure,
and whose fancy is vast.

My wish is to see poetry as profession;
Noble, perfect and delightful,
Creative, constructive and helpful
Sincere, wishful and divine,
Please correct me if I am wrong.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 27 (Poetry For All)

switch artistic lamp on
unleash your inner talent
poetry platform for all

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

No Visa For Heart Now!

He saw her photograph,
And fell for her beauty.

Somehow managed to get her contact,
And he became servant of her thoughts.

They exchanged few messages,
Love transmitted through wireless satellite.

She found comfort in him,
And he found comfort with her.

Country demanded visa formalities,
Religion demanded conversion.

With this hassle heart got strangulated,
What visa and why conversion?

When dreams can travel and spirits can travel,
Why can't two hearts?

Her heart left the body,
And so did his heart,
Both met at cosmic point,
To live for eternal -time.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 11 Autumn Delights

The autumns' zephyr
leaves fall to the ground, making
technicolor carpet

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 26 (Heartbeats)

Heartbeats are like songs
It sings emotional notes
Language, no hindrance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Try This Country.

Which country is this?

Why people are starving here?

Is it that the taxes are excessively high or corruption is letting the people high and dry!

Which country is this?

Why people are rebellious here?

Is it that there is no Law & order or rule is not in harmony with population!

Which country is this?

Why people are living in oneness and have become indifferent to death?

Is it that the leaders are oppressive here or someone is ruling with iron fist?

Which country is this?

Why people so bright leave their country to reside elsewhere?

Is that they don't get basic amenities or living style is not at par with developed nations?

Whatever be the reasons, no country on the face of earth is ideal place to live,
Why don't you come to my dreams and reside there,
There humans are like birds, no boundaries, no security check and no crimes
All are living happily in each other's arm, without any arms(ammunitions) .

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Honour

Heart pirouettes when mind commands;
a reflection is evident when things are demand.
Life will respond in a positive manner to those;
who do things with self-respect, dignity and in honors.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku And Senryu - 25 (A Busy Day)

sun jogs at the sunrise
spreading out its arms copious,
nature awake.

and with the alarm bells
we juggle around with the work
deadlines ignite.

evening sun waits
at the park bench to witness
birds flying to their nest.

and finally the Sunsets
closing its wings back again
nature relaxes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Their Games

He is beaten black and blue,
Still refuses to give up.

Cut to sizes, still he rise,
They don't know what to do.

More they try and more he fly,
Their entire ploy goes high and dry.

Such is the determination he carries,
Not budged by any of their bullies.

Energy they waste to pull him down,
makes him to grow strong and strong.

Who is playing with who for you to decide,
he keeps his spirit high up till sky.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Comparison – A Futile Thought.

If I compare your charm with moonbeam,
Stars will wage war by saying they are more temperate;
I won't be able see the guiding light when moon is absent.

If I compare your swiftness and steady walk with snakes,
Snake may take me to the task,
And I may have to run hiding whole day.

If I compare your scent and silky touch with flowers,
Flowers may boycott their fragrance to me,
Garden will be a piece of art work on paper.

If I compare your beauty with the nature,
I may struggle to find my way, with so much resistance
I Fear if my own soul leaves for better imaginations.

To stuck a fair deal with love and beauty
I may need to compromise with other duties.
Before the wrath of time falls heavy on me
I need to decide a better way for this fantasy.

Nothing waits too long in this temporary world
Wasting time may jeopardize my other options
I rest this matter by leaving it alone
You are truly beautiful with no comparison.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 24 (Reflection)

lovely things to see;
through, reflection of her eyes
future, decided.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Candle's Life

Spilling fire orange & blue, untiring spreading lights
I sing and dance with brightening flames.
but very few there to see,
Delights for those besides me
Enjoying surround by my falling droop
I spill light around with vivacious heart beneath,
slowly plummeting by fighting lone battle.
And I kick the flames to make them full of life.
I'm lighted near graves to solace both.
Size is shortening, eventually dying, still timidity far away,
Life no matter, standing alone, still hopes kept alive.
Bravery, valor, heroism- no titles for me.
Patience, fortitude, tranquility finally crusade
I leave a great lesson with message to world 'Fight till the end'
In short time, with my tickling lights I spread happiness forever.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Muddy Girl And A Barbie Doll

She made a doll out of vegetables and fruits
Her father was a vegetable vendor
She was enjoying the moment
Playing with it without worries
A car stopped by and order came
Give me this and this
The girl looked up and saw her counterpart
Sitting with a real Barbie doll
While she was looking with astonishment
Her father sold the barbie doll (all vegetables and fruits) .

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Taste Of Kiss

Quivering lips await eternal kiss
A kiss by heart
A kiss by soul
A kiss on lips connected to eyes

Thirsty lips trying to cut pinion
To meet the soft
Boneless piece
A kiss on lips, hanging on dreams

Lilac dress enticing pink
White teeth teases cloud
Deep eye makes anguish call
Kiss me like bees on honey

Eyes closed,
Heartbeats uneven
Nerves icy
Touch electrified
Sucked everything lips offered to lips.

M. Asim Nehal

A Dream Seller

I sell my dreams to the lights of the day
And wait patiently to see the results.
Some returns with honors and some for fine-tuning
Nevertheless I get encouragement to pursue more.
Like bait thrown in a river or pond to catch a fish,
I let my ideas to go and hit the target.

Luck swings like pendulum
Between success and failure
And I get inspiration to see more dreams
Results are pushed to secondary
with every single step is measured correctly
And I get compensation accordingly.

In this trade, sure will gain enough experience
that will worth more than millions and
with age and maturity I will prosper
my dreams will have many offers.

I fear the day when I am out of stock
what will happen to my day and night.
Who will buy my dreams?

M. Asim Nehal

In Love - Life Goes In A Dreamy Ways

Amazing journey begins,
When love in life rings.

Sunflower turns towards the heart,
Rose fragrance soothes our breath.

Wind sets our mood,
Rays splashes the starry fray.

Things normally go dull,
Brings exuberance all the way.

Life goes in a dreamy ways,
Taking the hard realities away.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 23 (Vivid Image)

Small prisms of water
quivering on sand, reflect
your vivid image.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 22 (Sms)

Enveloped in eyes
sealed with sweet kisses of love
my heart waits reply

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Natkhat Shararat

Tum mujhe yun cheda na karo
Kabhi toh tanha rehne do

Har waqt pyar ki baatein na karo
Kuch toh logon ka khayal rakho

Bewajah tang karne se kya haasil
Mujhko satane se kya haasil

Kabhi toh sun liya karo meri bhi
Chalo phir se udd chale gagan me abhi

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Forever And Ever Till Eternity...

Like a phoenix I rise from the ashes of my dreams,
My mind, rejuvenates for what I have seen.

A beautiful world without sorrows and pains,
Hate filling everything with solace and restrain.

My healing tears silently fall by taking away the pain and hurt,
a calmness seeps inside me like the first summer's rainy dirt.

I am cleansed and refreshed as I am born again,
The memories of the lost love flushes out from my brain.

Like a soulful melody I forgive myself and you,
for the mistakes we committed disappears like dew.

From the unseen chains that strangled us in the past,
It is a new beginning for you and me and for our new lit love to last.

Forever and ever till eternity.....

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - My Determination

I am in a prison with the captive soul inside,
My thoughts clash with social norms,
my creativity deals with the narrow minds
Yet my determination forces me to keep my head upright.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Respect Life...

From this darkness, I see the outside world perfectly,
I can see how people cover their face under the mask!
How much they try to show what they are not,
They are confused all the time as to what to perform where.

They never allow realities to surface out,
It appears as if they have mastered this art since birth,
To them this world is mere a stage,
where they are performing fine art to earn.

For them this Life is amusement park,
their struggle to survive is everything,
they ignore the feelings of the others.
O God, show them tonight, how devil lays the trap.

How the lights of this dawn will be snatched,
and they will be in the darkness yet again.
If they do not stop mocking at the life,
the death will take the account and will show no mercy.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 21 (Life's Tree Growing)

On the trodden path
account lingered on dealings
life's tree is growing.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 20 (A Murder)

Cold rain soaks my skin
eyes are sharp as whetted knives
perfect lethal plot.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Am The Bee And My Sacrifice.....

I walked away from the rose,
so that it would grow and glow.
There are no regrets.
The hurt lingers with the mixture of
Pleasure, satisfaction, and gratitude.
I am happy that I was not selfish
I can carry myself now.
There may never be a day
that will not bring me to my knees
but that is the price of a love
I paid I suppose knowingly.
I am in love so I do not fear it.
I do not fear to roam free
Searching for other rose.
As I cannot suffer alone for the rest of the day
this is neither a tribute nor a self-punishment.
I wish to live and see more rose like this again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Let Me Paint Your Portrait |

By borrowing - - -)
colours from rainbow
Fragrance from flowers
Gorge and meander from river
Ridges and seracs from mountain
Oasis and mirage from desert
Streams and waterfalls from landscape
Feathers and chisel from birds
And then put the human soul.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Nahi Milti....Ghazal

Chahata hoon main magar, har chahat ko fikr nahi milti
Chal pada hoon main magar, rah ko manzil nahi milti

Kashtiyon tofano me ghir jaye agar, usko sahil ki khabar nahi milti
Badal jab chaha jaye ghane, Panchiyon ko udneki dagar nahi milti

Kafila gar kho jaye kahin, Udti ret per unki nakshe pa nahi milti,
Mushkilon me ghire logon ko kisi ki sohbat nahi milti.

Aasmaan mein udnewale parindon ko zameen pr rengte kido ki shanakht nahi
milti
Ud jaye gar koi insaan aasmano ke sair per, usko khake dafan ki jagah nahi milti,

Doobne wale ko tinke ka sahara mil jata hai
Tairne wale ko aksar gehraiyan ki khabar nahi milti

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Fill Your Heart With Love And See The Magic.

The Intrinsic value of human heart is null

Like a flower without fragrance,

Like a bird without wings,

Like a shell without pearl

Like a song without words

Like a hug without the kiss

Like a smile without the teeth

Like a supply without demand

Like a soul without a mind

Like a ship without a rudder

Like a job without a role

Like a hope without believe

Like an attempt without courage

Like a desert without mirage

Fill your heart with Love and see the magic.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Did You See! !

Did you see My love notes?
On the wings of butterfly
On the roaring waves of the sea
On the passing rays through the prism

Did you hear My voice?
In the morning bells,
In the bird's tweet,
In, the whistling winds passing by the leaves.

Did you feel Me?
By the touch of wind
In the fragrance of the flowers
In the softness of the clouds.

I am with you all the time
In every form in every shape
Yet you look for Me in grand halls
Whereas I reside in your heart.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 10 Blossom In Life

I fell in your love
like leaves falling from the tree
to blossom in life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

My Love For Life

Second chances neither wish to have,
Life is to live & enjoy, who cares what after that?
I love thy human appearance and not thy soul.
My love is pure as "Honey" which no soul can taste!

I believe in present and not in future,
Moments are for pleasure and not for treasure
I love you from the bottom of my heart,
I doubt on love by souls, my sole love for you.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Without You...&...with You

I am incomplete.....Without you
Life is uninteresting....Without you
Realities are dream.....Without you
And dreams are realities.....Without you

Heart beats but misses' life.....Without you
Eye sees but not admires beauty.....Without you
Goals achieved are not milestones.....Without you
Judgments gets jeopardize.....Without you

All dreams comes true.....With You
Happiness expands and surrounds.....With You
Mountain looks like ground.....With You
Thoughts goes fine.....With You

Time stops around.....With You
Wind composes songs.....With You
Journey looks short.....With you
Nothing goes wrong.....With you

M. Asim Nehal

Before It's Too Late.....

They acquired a wealth of knowledge
But their action doesn't justify
they just couldn't get past reading or listening
to actually living the life they desire.

Often you may see their frustration
they are very raw in this art
quite a few indications that they have
Shows gap between knowledge and action.

They blame to routines of daily life
getting in their way and
the initial zeal just dies out
making them at bay.

The question is not 'can I accomplish this? '
It is 'how am I motivated to accomplish this? '
Think about this before it's too late
Life is very cruel, it is pushing you to death's gate.

M. Asim Nehal

Blue Bell

Sound getting louder and louder
ears can't bear them now
thought it is from outside
may be a bell ringing somewhere else.

Sound piercing heart
reached the head
and settled in my nerves
everything looking hell-bent.

My inner sense raging
to identify why it is so loud
Am I the only one
who is listening to this deafening sound!

Why others are aloof,
why no one is troubled,
why nobody search for source or cause?

Oh, it's the blue bell
bell I have in my heart
I prayed for it to ring
when I am not doing right.

But what did I do wrong
let me just figure it out
to stop this blue bell's sound

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 19 (The Soul)

The soul of human
move stealthily like serpent
in derelict life

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Researchers And Poets

The researchers say, wandering mind is sign of unhappiness,
Should I conclude by writing that poets are unhappy people on earth?
But without them world may not know what real happiness means,
They are true reflectors of happenings around us, are they not?

A poet takes you from real to ideal world
A world where people may peacefully dwell
Where heart attains purity of thoughts
And mind reaches its zenith unsullied

A picturesque world that eludes
Relations that pester our present
Norms that sets unprecedented limits
Poet undertakes everything with courage.

Stop complaining about their existence
They congregate situation with thousand dimensions
They confirm with valor, the melting hearts
They leave you to ponder unseen paths.

M. Asim Nehal

My Love For You

Even on the day of resurrection, my soul shall search for yours,
When all feared souls struggle to see their scores,
My eyes will be looking for you,
What evidence you need to prove my love for you?

Sun will melt, rocks will fly in air and earth will vomit hidden things
You will witness fearful sea of souls all around,
Out of all, one soul will be different
What evidence you need to prove my love for you?

No false promise, no stars or moon, nor child in your womb,
My love is immortal, I love not thee body, why to build a tomb?
You shall see one soul following yours,
What evidence you need to prove my love for you?

Am not afraid to follow you, be it heaven or hell.
My eternal love for you, demand our togetherness
Who cares how, what and where?
What else you need to prove my love for you?

M. Asim Nehal

He Came With My Spirit.

I am the spirit that roams round the earth
singing with the rives the songs of love
enchanting the memory of ancient glory
like the spiders crafting web-cow and
like a mermaid with long tail flashing the water.

One day I went to visit a friend very dignified
Who lived a life of a king-size
Now capsized within four walls
Lying on bed and waiting for the call
I touched his forehead with the ends my fingers
as if I was trying to remind something we enjoyed.

He felt my presence as if I am somewhere around
And with delight he started to tell stories of the past
like a poet who takes pleasure in reciting his best poem.
An hour full of old memories passed,
like the shadows of the trees over the grass.
Finally when I was about to leave
His spirit came out of mortal body to follow with me.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Determination

Embrace an eyelash with tears and cry
a bridge is to cross and a life is to live.
when everything bolts you down
gather courage, hope and faith to fight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Story Untold.

Mysteries of the grave is unknown
heart announce that you came lived and now gone
the rustling of the branches whose roots suck the body's elements
silently speaks about the resting body in the tomb.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Tribute To Michael Jackson

The magic he created with his magical voice and
with his exceptional dancing talent
he still rules the millions heart,
for people like us who grew with his music
it is unbelievable to believe his end was tragic.

He died a broken man,
his life and his death was ridden with controversies
yet his music healed many a broken hearts and created fantasies,
The world will remember him for his charities,
he truly filled our world with musical biopsies.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 18 (Competition)

Song of life-delights
death is silent and unsung
Yet, both are competing

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - With Time

At times you may feel down and depressed
at time things may not look rosy,
at times you may feel like heading nowhere in life
but remember with time everything will pass.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

They Say – Love Is.....

They say love is magic,
then why I am superstitious!

They say love is patient,
then why I am impatient and nervous!

They say love is brave,
then why I am afraid!

They say love is blind,
then why I am judgmental!

They say love is trust,
then why I suspect!

They say love is unconditional,
then why I feel conditioned!

They say love heals,
then why I feel hurt!

They say love forgives,
then why I am blamed!

Is something wrong with me or
Love is untrue.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 9 Patience

The Crane on one leg
Patiently waiting for fish
Strategy is made

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 17 (Concave Love)

Straight, as the crow flies
your love crashed into my heart
I am in deep sea.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Your Soul

I scan your eyes
and see your lips
Ever waiting
For that eternal kiss.

I see your mind
As you hold me tight
I want you to be with me
Forever till eternal night.

I feel your hands
Gentle and kind
We're drawn together
By an everlasting bind.

I taste your love
Little at a time
To be with you
Is to commit no crime

I touch your face
So soft and warm
they are guiding lights
Through the most perilous storm.

M. Asim Nehal

They Say....!!!!

They say pigeon is a symbol of peace
Then why a country with so many pigeons
Is unrest and fighting wars?

They say peacock is sign of prosperity
Then why African countries with so many peacocks
Is below the poverty line?

They say God is very kind to them
Since they possesses many natural resources
Then why they try to control other countries?

They say God has blessed them with Oil and gasses
Then why they waste it on lighting the streets, whereas
The minds of people are still in darkness?

They say they have natural wonderland of beautiful beaches
Vivid landscapes, exotic flora and fauna with the awesome lifestyle
Then why do they suppress and deprive the rights to their original tribes?

They take pride in their culture, heritage and history
Always remains protective with spiky vigilance over all activities
Then why do they do things that surrounds in mystery?

Reached to conclusion on what they say and what they do are in contrast,
peace for them is another war, prosperity is poverty, natural resources
used for power control, lighting is to nurture the darkness
And yet all mystery remains unresolved.

M. Asim Nehal

Manzil Nahi Milti - ?????? ?????? ??????

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Every drop doesn't make pearl,
every fire doesn't make light,
few people wander forever
Goal remains aloof from them!

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - In Style.

With you besides, Love reaches the height of sky,
Attains Zenith of glory, No men can define
Kite crashes past the vacuum of troposphere,
As if, prestigious battle is won in style.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love Bubbles.....

Love you are like a bubble

If you burst will spill trouble

Like clouds you float on air

Just look for mountain and beware

So long you are dry you shall float in sky

With heaviness you will fall

Your fate will be decided by air

Whether to take you to the farmland or to any wetland,

Remember dry earth will absorb you,

mountain will slide you

With river you will lose identity,

If you are fortunate you will fall in sea

Then people will write success story about thee,

Love I want to see that you become SEA.....

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 8 Cosmic Union

cryptic majesty
where, sky bows down to kiss earth
true cosmic union

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 16 (Memories - 3)

Memories mingle
my heart pitter-pattering
I hold back the tears

Memories tapping
Life a series of events
Secured safely

Wrapped in memories
Carrying the scents of love
without you besides.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 15 (Lamp Of Destiny)

lamp of destiny
sometimes bright sometimes dim, still
fighting life's battle

Alternate

lamp of destiny
sometimes vivid sometimes faint,
still head is held high.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Colours Of Love.....

Sometimes I wonder
What should be the colour of love?
Colours like red, blue, green all occupied
Yellow, brown and pink all well defined
Is it a colour which no eyes have seen!
Or is it that mind never perceived
I saw the colour of love in different shades
When a mother held her child
The colour was caress
When father held it became protection
When teacher held
It became learning
When he went with lover
It became sensual
When he grew old
It became wisdom
I saw through the prism of life
all the shades of love.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 14 (Scary Dream)

Suddenly awake
from the dream, that you left me
To see you besides.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Where Are You, My Beloved?

Are you in that little paradise,
where my childhood is still playing hide and seek
waiting for butterflies to arrive
a kite to fall from sky and run with urchin to catch
and you cheering from behind to go get it....

Or hanging in the same garden
where the shrine of virtue has been placed in your honour,
and upon which you offer my heart and soul as sacrifice?
to become larger than life and obey world's norms.

The darkness has swallowed the bright lights
Turning night to show the last moon light
And you are hiding somewhere behind the stars
Before the dawn breaks, let you and me share it again.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Three Stages Of Life.....

In childhood times we were carefree
knew nothing about life's mysteries
had lots of fun and ate sweet pastries
probably never thought to make history.

In our youth-ness
we wander everywhere ruthless
thinking that life has blessed us with power
to take control over everything to set us free

Now when we sit back and take account
of our life that how we spent on energy and time
Everything that has gone will never come again
whatever we do death will catch us in utter disdain.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Three Liners - We Remain

Sweet as honey,
Sour as tamarind
Our relationship swings transversely.

High as sky,
Low as earth,
Our love flies between two of them.

Playful like river
Clam like sea
We both come to the terms after every tussle.

Night with dreams
Day with realities
We try to balance our life between day and night.

We say that we love each other unconditionally
Yet we fall for the materialistic world traditionally

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 13 (Life Is Like Haiku)

life is like haiku
syllables, childhood- youth-aged
live judiciously

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - No Shortcuts

A hair can divide the false and truth
From black to white nature turns it too
Learn when you're young and apply when you grow
Wisdom comes with maturity, no shortcut will get you through.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Think.....

In today's time
streets have more light than our mind,
Roads are bigger than our heart,
buildings are taller than our ideas,
excavations are deeper than our thoughts,
Over bridge are better than our under relations,
gardens have more fragrance than our acts,
monuments are more famous than our names...
All in all values are more in words than in deeds.
We have grown bigger in our needs, but are hollow inside !

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Crush Your Ego ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Like a serpent it will crawl on you
By the time you realize
it will creep in a zick- zack route
Those who love somebody, hates them later

All lies, hatred, jealousy, vanity
Are highly poisonous and disastrous

Mind is the workshop,
Of self destructive weapons
Like a snake you will pamper
And will hide out from public your true nature.

Each and every human keep as much secrets as possible
Most people seems to be humble and harmless
But when they come to do business
They turn out to be poisonous.

Catching the cobra in people is not an easy job
Same way to catch and control the human ego,
Is the most difficult mission to accomplish?
The ego is continuously tempting people
to use some or other poisonous weapon

Sometimes for simple pleasure,
Sometimes for selfish motives.
But the result is same
And their ego inflates by knowledge

Virtues are like firewall that protect us from evils
Live this life with simplicity without nurturing evils.

M. Asim Nehal

Our Regrets.....

We talk more say less
Hence we fail in our deeds.

We think more act less
Hence we miss the opportunity's bus.

We hear more listen less
Hence we create confusion and chaos

We forget more remember less
Hence friendship and relations are strained.

We empty more fill less
Hence we are hollow and vacant inside.

We conceal more reveal less
Hence we find in doldrums, our trust and faith

We take more give little
Hence charity is not done and we suffer.

We leave a lot unsaid undone
Hence our emotions flow through eyes and heart suffers.

We turn love into a mental illness
We pretend
We deny
And then we regret forever.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 12 (To My Love...)

Lotus petals bloom
like bright flamingo's feathers
on your chubby cheeks.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Thanks To All.....

Hurt made me grow,
Failure helped me to know,
Losses taught me how to make gains,
Some lessons I learned from pains.

No way, can we change our past,
The only thing we can do is to learn very fast
Present demands more duty
Future holds all the beauty.

I have learned to smile all the way,
Take the things into stride as they pave,
Life is all about how you take,
It is up to us to make or break.

Tides taught me to humble down,
Dust reminded me to settle down,
Today I cherish those lessons
Which allowed me to do "Thumbs up"

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - His Trust

I don't have parachute still dare to jump from sky
I don't have wings but still dare to fly
I know I am mortal still dare to live a life
His trust on me as human is my real dare and trail.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

???? ????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ??? - Virtues Of Life

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Karte rahe maut se sauda zindagi ka
Aur maut ne haskar kaha aakhirat me hisab dunga

Lage rahe ta umr hum jiski firaq me
wo mili bhi toh aakar kha-e-bisaat me

Armaano ke bulbule kab phoote chale gaye
Mili jo mohlat din ginne me guzar gaye

Hairat se bhare din the aur hasrat se bhari raatein
saanse chooti rahi hum reh gaye kyun pachtaye

Betaab khayalon ko ye kiska paigaam aaya hai
jaag gayi tamanna kuch haasil ka intezaam aaya hai

Ab na hum jumbish ti taab rakhenge kabhi
Hauze-Kausar me Zam Zam ka sailaab aaya hai.....

Which Country Is This?

Which country is this?

Why people are starving here?

Is it that the taxes are excessively high or corruption is letting the people high and dry.

Which country is this?

Why people are rebellious here?

Is it that there is no Laws & order or rule is not in harmony with population?

Which country is this?

Why people are living in oneness and have become indifferent to death?

Is it that the leaders are oppressive here or someone is ruling with iron fist?

Which country is this?

Why people are so bright yet they leave their country and reside elsewhere?

Is that they don't get basic amenities or living style is not at par with developed nations?

Whatever be the reasons, no country on the face of earth is ideal place to live,
Why don't you come to my dreams and reside there,
There humans are like birds, no boundaries, no security check and no crimes
All are living happily without any arms.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 11 (Heartbeat)

heartbeats are like song
it sings emotional notes
language, no hindrance.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Shining Star

Someone said to me;
Far away from you
Your lucky star is shining.

Sometimes bright, sometimes faint
but always hanging on you
And decider of your fate.

Miles & miles away,
how can a tiny star
decide my fate I wondered.

I closed my eyes and realized,
Wow I have two little stars brighter
than the star above- my two little eyes.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Love Things Are Different

Love is the fabric of soul
silken touch of heart
smooth ride of feelings
to work wonder for emotional healing.

Eyes hear the sound of heart
ear sees the emotional part
nose listens to sound of dart
impossible looks possible

In love things are different
from the perceived ones.
fall in love and feel these things
Life will be different
and living will have different meaning.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 10 (Faith Revisits)

Meeting of bubbles
give birth to new hopes
and faith revisits

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Finger Ring

Many may not know the pain she went through
But the finger ring does
Ring was there with her in thick and thin
Ring has seen the good and the bad
The joy with which it came to the hand
And the pain it felt from love that drained

Ring alone is left in hand
When fate moved on
Luck elusive as ever
Ring will go till end...

Ring celebrated all ceremonies
Have seen the agony of alimony
Now fingers are weak
Still ring is intact
Great lesson it teaches to all

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Keep Up The Fighting Spirit

In the grip of prejudice
Life offers them no respite
they keep on struggle despite
only the strong people survive
In dark tunnel, Hope is the only light
Life's journey is nothing but mixture of
Courage, determination, struggle and fight.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Candles Of Hope

I have kept candle of tears burning in hope,
you will come someday to me.

My body is pumping blood like volcano,
taking breath like hurricane.

I think about you like lightning in sky,
an imagination comes out like waves in ocean.

My foot takes up the flight of an eagle,
hands write about you like the slide from snow.

Ah, when this evening arrives,
dips me deep in 'sea of sorrow',

I think about you & miss you.
Tears come out like falling raindrops,

Loneliness surrounds me like wind,
And I really miss you.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Series ~ 9 (Broken Wings)

The broken wings of
an emperor dragonfly.
Surprise feast for ants.

Fallen from his dreams
reached realities,
now working harder.

with shattered love life,
she took human services,
many lives salvaged.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

To Live Life Fully

Dew nuzzles on the petal of a delicate flower
like my dreams hanging on glistening new hopes.
Giving birth to umpteen imaginations,
like soft green moss on the white smooth pebbles.

I am standing like a solitary wild flower against the breeze
Wearing silence of the twilight rain under solid moonbeams
Mysteriously looking for someone to come and pick
In a hope for that crimson flush of one more morning

Oh, winds pick me up and carry me to the river
So that, I may slowly descends over from the hills
And run through the valleys, woods and towns
By filling music of life in my soul to cherish forever

Finally, under the splendor of the starlit sky bare feet
I wish to dance on the shifting sand dunes
Alone with the nature with sounds of silence
Filling the empty space long remained in me.

M. Asim Nehal

Sun And Moon

Sun you are reality and Moon you are dream
You burn my skin and you soothe my soul
You tauten days and you lighten nights
I see worries and In you I find solace

I need both Sun and Moon
Without you Sun I won't get energy to enjoy life
Without you moon I would slog day and night
You both are integral part.

Sun you make me tough and courageous
Moon you prepare me for another day soothing my tensions
Sun you helps me enjoy luxury of moon
Moon you blossom my inner source to counter sun's test.

Sun I see my shadow when you beat
Moon I see my reflection in eyes I meet

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I Wish - Dedicated To All Poets On Poemhunter

I wish I had the pen to write about you my poet friend
your passion, your love and your imaginations, unbounded.
I want this world to know how you see beautiful things around
But I don't have the words nor the meter to fit your rhymes.

I wish I had the best of the canvass to paint your picture
Yet the colors are limited and rainbow has faded with time
your imagery in poem is amazing and awesome
But I don't have mind's eye to take you for hilarity.

I wish I had all the musical instruments to compose a song
yet I fear about lyrics and may need Maya's charm to write them on.
Still birds may laugh finding it nowhere to tweet.
But I won't give up and will try for my poet friend.

I wish my friend to know that I want to give the best
yet moon is not perfect either nor honey is pure.
The reflection we see in each other through our poetry
Is the only perfect thing I see for time being, till I find something else?
Let us enjoy and cherish each other's poems.

M. Asim Nehal

Litmus Test For My Love

In all your passion
my braveness will flourish
You shall seek kissing the moon
from the depth of ocean.

Peaks and valley
will be my playful swing
forest will be my another home
In all wildness I shall roam

I know you will never agree to it
though I wish to appear for litmus test
offer you my heart to play
All your playful games you wish.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Love, Yet Again

Under that hallowed moonlit
something softly enticed
It was two earthly sprites
sharing love's delights.....

lips locked in kisses
and bodies entwined
like twisted sheets
the glow of sweat revealed everything.

Staring at each other's face
lying in each other's arm
taking deep breath in ocean
seemed satisfied in hour.

Sweet were those moments
unblemished and untamed
like bird stretching their feathers
to take another flight in ecstasy yet again.

M. Asim Nehal

A Poet's Fantasy

To fly like eagles without wings
on ideas and imaginations
To craft creative work like weaver bird
To make his poem roar like lions

To paint a poem like Picasso's work
To compose a poem like Mozart's tunes
To construct a poem like Oscar Niemeyer's architect work
To invent a verse of poem like Albert Einstein's inventions

To see his poem shining like moon
To see his poems often making rainbow's colour
To see his poem enticing like waterfall
To see his poem standing like Mount Everest.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Caravan

This dust will surely settle down, one day.
Yet journey will continue from places to places.
Do not offer me any permanent place to dwell
When life is moving on why should I stay at one place?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 5 Lullaby

Mother sings lullaby
in dreams, my life is shaping up
to face the realities.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Be It Of.....

Be it of rich, be it of poor
The colour of the blood is same

Be it of wood, be it of charcoal,
Colour of fume is the same

Be it of strong, be it of weak,
The sweat of both is same.

Be it of lover, be it of poet,
The pain of both is same.

Be it of father, be it of mother,
Blessings of both are same.

Be it of brothers, be it of sisters,
Love and affection of both is same.

Be it of thinker, be it of scientist,
Vision of both is same.

Be it of life, be it of death,
The story of both is same.

M. Asim Nehal

A Mother's Plea

A child passed away
Mother inconsolable, sometimes taking in lap
Sometimes taking in arms
Moving left, right checking again and again
If he is breathing, is he sleeping?
People around soothe, this is life and we are mortals,
One will follow other and no one knows who will go first.
Angels felt the pain went to God and complained,
God, pain is unbearable for mother, child was small not bigger
If you allow us we can put this pain to rest by returning the soul,
God said, Not at all, instead go and ask mother for a wish other than this.
He knew that they will fall in trap; mother will not allow them to escape.
Angel to mother, O bearer of pain,
we are here to relieve you by offering alternate plan,
Just let us know one of your wish but remember other than this "Child's life"
She said "No" I won't compromise either give back my child
Or else Leave me in pain till I am alive.
Angle said, O painful Mother, courage you please gather
Ask for the one we can oblige but not this one..
She said, you know how much I loved this child and cared,
I never allowed even air to touch my child without being fair.
She said OK then grant me a wish other than this,
Allow me to stay with my child in the grave,
I shall not let any ant, termite or insect to touch the body
In darkness I shall preserve his body for ever.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku/ Senryu ~ 6

one evening in autumn
i fell in love like leaves
to blossom in life.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Without You

Let the light of our happy moments, shining like stars
I may need it while passing through the tunnel.

The journey is so long,
With so many ups and downs.

Let the spirit plagiarize me up,
And your remembrance slides me down.

This balance is needed to remain a humane
Else erupting volcano will make me wander.

We learned many lessons together in life
In all those situations which came to pass.

Let me revise it once again without you
And realise what differences it's going to do

I know it's going be a bumpy ride
Still, I am ready to stand and fight

I let all worries to evaporate in sky
This light I must carry without you, till I die.

M. Asim Nehal

A Scene At Beach

Waves are dancing
To the tunes of sea

Birds are flying
Against the breeze

Light illuminates the dark patches
Hope is rising with more delight

Kids are busy making castle of sand
Waves dash them down

Teens are flying kite in the sky
With the height they feel freedom full size

The beach is calm and cool as cucumber

Only tsunami of thoughts
Troubles some hearts and minds.

M. Asim Nehal

Survival -

Those who learned to bend
survives the fierce wind rage
hurricane will pass.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Senryu - 5 (Reward)

a contradiction
while converse on religion
reward on my head

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

What We Do! ! ! ! ! !

We talk more say less
Hence we fail in our deeds.

We think more act less
Hence we miss the opportunity's bus.

We hear more listen less
Hence we create confusion and chaos

We forget more remember less
Hence friendship and relations are strained.

We empty more fill less
Hence we are hollow and vacant inside.

We conceal more reveal less
Hence we find in doldrums, our trust and faith

We take more give little
Hence charity is not done and we suffer.

We leave a lot unsaid undone
Hence our emotions flow through eyes and heart suffers.

We turn love into a mental illness
We pretend
We deny
And then we regret forever.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

A Failed Leader

Is he the one who lead ruthlessly?
With iron fist and no mercy!

Thinking poor people as "bunch of junk"
Who is arrogant, boastful and self centered

Rules are made at will
Child, aged and innocents are mauled and killed

Life of humans are driven like cattle
No plea is heard nothing bother him or rattled

He accumulate all power
Lived his life in high built tower.

His high thinking raises him above all
and least bothered about the people's fall.

He nurtured malpractices to stay in power
Corruption is spread all over and every hour

In his bubbly life, he forgets to take note off
which kept slipping away and death is nearing top.

Between life and death
Where death waits patiently,

He made everyone to dance to his tune,
and obey his orders unrelently.

Towards the end when finally life surrenders,
Death take two steps back to teach him a lesson.

These shameless leaders still strive for power
By forgetting life is nothing but borrowed hours from the death

Finally the curtain falls on their life's show
They get recorded in history book as "Leaders- who failed"

A Trophy Wife

Life is not easy in all walks of life
Some are fortunate whereas for others it's a tough ride
Life of a woman always goes like tides
Sea may look calm inside but on shore it wage fight.

A fight with self and a fight for survival with pride
this reminds metamorphosis from a caterpillar to a butterfly
though it is a painful process, still worthwhile
It depicts courage, courage to remain upright.

To make this journey from darkness to dawn, resizable
an inner courage is required, unmatched and unbreakable
Especially when one is economically dependent
and emotionally challenged by society to surrender.

It is difficult to stand for self-dignity,
face the filth flung by the community,
a woman becomes merely a "puppet" of guide
with strings pulling her from all sides.

Follow your dreams and make big strides
No compromises, no adjustments, no sufferings or injustices
Don't put your aspirations on a back burner, for peaceful happy married life,
You are vigorous women not just a "Trophy Wife".

M. Asim Nehal

Parrot And Crow - In Conversation

You are black in colour
Your voice is hoarse
People drive you away
You are unwelcome everywhere

You live on rotten food
Look, I live in golden palace
I am served with nuts and fruits
I whistle and make sweet notes

And I am loved for my feathers
I live good life unlike yours.

Crow replied.....

I agree, my colour is black,
I agree, I don't have sweet voice,
I agree, people drive me away
I agree, you live a good life.

Served with nuts and fruits
Still I am better than you
You live in cage and I have full freedom
With all good feathers

You don't enjoy all weathers
You eat what is served,
You live in cage and die in cage
I live with all freedom.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 4 Mission Accomplished -

Soaked in humbleness
awareness becomes wisdom
mission accomplished

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Your Reflection

looking at the clouds
all through the beach umbrella
I see your reflection.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Man Proposes But God Disposes.

How often we complain,
Why our prayers are not answered.
If we get what we demand,
Still we keep to seek more on command.

We know not what is best,
Yet we keep our wish-list attest
If all our wants were to met
How and why we would request.

Let man keep asking
And let God give what is best
In the end our plea will be with Him
We Propose and Why You dispose.

M. Asim Nehal



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Life Around Fire

Kept away, while being a child, when attracted to flames,
Curiosity amplified to touch get feel; attempts went futile.
As I grew, realized, wise were my parents who kept me aside.
My tender skin could have hardly endured the burning fire.
Time changed so the mind and likings,
At young age my outlook transformed, beauty beguiled
Wise were those who counsel to keep away from
Enquiring eyes, intimidating mind and piercing figure
Didn't realize, it was the same fire,
Boiling blood anesthetized my mind and
eventually lost paramount youth life.
Towards fade-end fruits (Children) enchant
Reminding me of what I went through
When they followed the same pattern,
I realized, Life is around fire.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

I See My Love Blossom !

In the jingle of your bracelet,
In the kohl that lined your inquisitive eyes,
In the softness of your lips,
I see my love soothing !

In the changing colors of the sky,
In the delicate ensemble of the words,
In the early morning drizzle,
I see your acceptance of my love !

In the depth of the night sky,
In tequila sunset,
In the shadows of dusk,
I see our love blossom !

In the tangerine morning,
In the droplets of water hanging on your hair,
In the blush that rises on your cheek,
I see our love shining !

In the base of our throat,
In the half-opened crayon box,
In the edge of the rose-tinted clouds
I see our love immortalized !

In the soft moonlight
In the paper boat merrily drifting
In the changing temperature
I see the world envying !

M. Asim Nehal

My Soul In Unknown Body - Rubaiyat

For years my soul dwelled in an unknown body
Praising and appreciating her splendor,
This turned out to be a fisher's net
where, hearts were disintegrated from body.

M. Asim Nehal



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Inner Light

As I walk on a familiar road shaded with
the deepening shadows of ancient trees
that lined on both sides
I realised the shade of green during daytime vanished
and at night they acquired demonic shapes.

How cruel the night is;
it paints everything in its own colour.
All forms, colours, and shapes dissolve.
It fills them with similar melancholy stillness.

There are things one can see only in the darkens of night
The road beneath my bare feet was like a glacier.
I was sure I heard earth's soundless whispering drifting through the trees.
Everything was transfixed except the inner light.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

A Face Unseen

Many practice sessions with cuckoos
Her mesmerizing voice echoes

Valley of mountain recorded some treasure
All those songs which are rare

Enthralled my heart and my mind
A picture I drew from the voice I heard

I enjoyed her songs in loneliness and pain
Her voice soled like desert's rain

I speculate and query my imagination often
Will it do justice to the face never seen?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

In Your Love.....! ! ! ! ! ! !

Your love introduced me to the magic world
and awakened my spirit like sunflower to sun
led me to the garden of feeling and affection
where my days passed like dream and nights like wedding....

You taught me to enjoy the beauty
and unleashed the secrets of life's duty
With you I first sang the poetry of real life
With you my imaginations took its first flight.

First time I realized the true meaning and essence
and enjoyed the words like possessiveness, jealousy and passion.
You transformed my solitary life into happy moments
and filled the silence of every nights with music.

I lived in coma till the time I was in your heart's ICU
And suddenly thrown out from the paradise of love to issues
where the earthly life of luxury and money entice
I'm struggling for the rest of my life, hoarding materialistic things.

M. Asim Nehal

Mirror! ! ! !

Mirror I love thy not for u show my true face,
Gone are those days when u were mine,
How can I forget those moments when u showed glamour?
Now with my creeping age you are apathetic.
I admired u and gave my precious time
Spent umpteen hours cleaning your face
you & I were young at that time.

Now we both are fading with age
You have picked scratch and dirt, I the wrinkles
My hair's shine like moonbeams your lines multiplies more
Facing you I afraid to brush my teeth
Can't neither avoid you nor can live with u.
Don't know what to do but for sure will remember u.
Tell me how should I destroy u?

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Gratitude

Like lone moon fighting with darkness
like solitary wind yellowing the trees
I wander whole spring searching your marks.

Like crisp night resting peacefully
Like candle lights burning the agony
I melt within my skin.

Like thunderstorm freezing everything
Like waterfall cutting the edges
I fall for worldly sins

Like rising sun with exuberant energy
Like flower bloom under nature's care
I make fresh beginning

By God's grace
By sheer courage
I owe happiness to my friends..

M. Asim Nehal

Caravan.....

Sharp bend
on the threshold of life
patiently watching
the unfolding of the day
behind the dark blanket
like moon behind the clouds
Will you ever come here?

Reticence

You cover your face from munificent shines
thinking these tiny footsteps
will never take you forward to reach destine
As your promise reveals
dreams are hard to achieve.
Then why you wonder, as if all went wrong?
why you sit alone and ponder,
by searching deep inside
finding nothing; no excuse
perhaps with time you shall know
life is getting past like
scenes from running train's window.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Series ~ 4

ever-going on search
for peace, harmony -humbles
on righteous actions.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Rubaiyat - Disguise Games

The nakedness dances at the feet of vulgar
The hidden darkness now flash outside
The molten pride is pampering uncovered egos
Death is silently smiling on; as the life is playing games of masquerade.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Come With Me.....To The Seashore

Yours is the night with all its stars
galaxy to float and destiny to write
sleep is just a bridge between despair and hope.
morning is mine with ideas of rope.

Wake up with the first glow of the dawn,
morning is the best time to commune with ocean,
come to witness the most electrifying sunrise,
a silence you will witness with many surprise.

You will feel everything has ceased to exist around.
Every moment is an irreplaceable miracle on ground,
exquisite and unforgettable moments you will cherish,
Let's enjoy this silence together that hardly flourish.

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Noisy Feast

on a Sunday noon
seven crows are partying
indeed, noisy feast

M. Asim Nehal



PoemHunter.com

Haiku - 3 Harmony Among Squirrels

whistling of squirrels
to warn, approaching danger
reflects harmony.

M. Asim Nehal



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M. Asim Nehal

Sleepless Night -

howling in the night
several thoughts linger back
sleep plays hide and seek.

M. Asim Nehal



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A Poet's Autopsy - Humorous Poem

A young poet died
Reason unknown, doctors bemused
Biologically, nothing was wrong
Heart was functioning properly
Lungs had no infections
Last lipid profile was d*mn good
Other laboratory results were within range
No head or body injury
No heart attack trails,
then what could be the cause of this sudden death?
The mystery was buzzing around the medical world
to write something in autopsy report as cause of death.

And then emerged another poet with some unusual complaints
And all doctors shifted their prime focus on him
May be they can relate something or may get some clue
The complaints he had was acute shortage of ideas
Lack of creative imaginations,
Evasive dreams and to top all, painless thoughts
Feeling suffocative even with maximum oxygen around
Feeling lifeless even with normal heartbeats
Unable to converse even with brain functioning properly
Blood circulation customary, digestive system churning food.

The Autopsy report completed with findings:

"Sudden attack of imagenaria forced soul to vacate body causing nonfunctioning of biological body"

M. Asim Nehal

Be Positive! ! ! ! !

Pain, poison, pessimism and plight
Don't suit persons who are upright

Patience, perseverance, persistence & positivity
This adds to your life's beauty,

No matter how tough situation is
No matter how windful is storm.

Just hold your courage and fight
World will salute you and will recognise.

M. Asim Nehal



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The Three Devils.....

When the night swallows the earth,
when silence surrounds everywhere,
when the darkness covers purity like the tide on tide,
the three devils-slowly uncovers, like fragrance in air,
they appear upon the mountain and run through the river;
the mist floats across their breast,
and their head rises in majesty above the world,
and they speak like distant thunder
their voice rolls over the plains
and their wishful thinking flies with the wings
In the far away land where people are waiting
with lustful candles, to ignite,
decently packed corked bottles, to release,
and to dance to the tunes of pride, arrogance and pomp.
Three devils shall preach whole night on emptiness
Living in confused state till the dawn,
when sunlight appears we try to purify our soul, whole day.

M. Asim Nehal



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Haiku - 2 Patience Testified

between two pillars
a spider weaves its cobweb
patience testified.

M. Asim Nehal



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Senryu- 3 (Fate)

On the edge of time
I see my dreams struggling
Cruel fate laughing

M. Asim Nehal



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Diamante Poem

Prejudice,

Small-minded, Hateful,

Disliking, Ignoring, Hurting

Ignorant, Resentful... Open-hearted, Worldly

Learning, Inviting, Loving,

Brilliant, Moral

Acceptance

M. Asim Nehal



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Leave Me Alone! ! !

O, dark muse of the night,
seduce me with sultry dreams
for I am still at the edge of desires.

O, longing heart should I succumb dream
As night is so dark and I am nothing
or fold the night and tuck it away?

Life is between love and war and
My struggle to survive is everything,
yet I am nothing without something.

O, devils just leave me alone tonight
I want to be with myself and try
without your support or guidance.

The lights of dawn please snatch
all my anxiety and clear the clouds of doubt
let me make a new beginning with a new leaf of life

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Series ~ 2 (Just Strive)

never-ending search
for peace, harmony -Stumble
on righteous actions.

knowledge and wisdom
never ending search, emerge
from the divine source.

life bid no respite
struggle unavoidable
never give - just strive.

M. Asim Nehal



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Test Of Love

your love, my mirror,
reflecting how good I am
In words and in deeds

M. Asim Nehal



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Remembrance -

petal from old book
brings back abundance fragrance,
Happy days relived.

M. Asim Nehal



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Senryu- 1 (With Love)

Roots down to the heart
love blossoming in full swing
happiness surrounds.

M. Asim Nehal



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Art Of Survival

Learn morphs from lizard,
to cope with changes around,
to survive in world.

M. Asim Nehal



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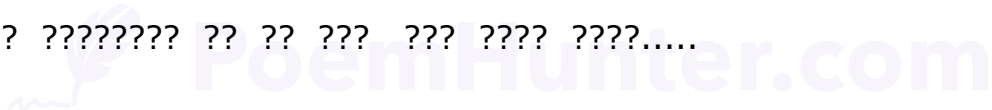
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M. Asim Nehal



Life's Gains

We pray for the night
to never end
we pray for the day
to never come
When we are with
Loved ones

When dreams are weaved
With the thread of reality
When loneliness comes on charity
And happiness embraces with clarity

Our mind capsize
those glorious moments
and heart apprehend
as stock for memory

We cherish them
Again and again
We see in them
Life's gains

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M. Asim Nehal

Gone Past The Clock And Calendar

We are running against the time and the dates,
Clock keeps reminding three aspects of life,
Age, emotions and gains,
Age settings are default, it will always increase.
Emotions swing like pendulum between content and discontent
Gains are our account
showing what we earned in this life and for hereafter.
We all want to go past the clock and calendar
Although they keep us reminding of our existence,
life around and blessings.
How fortunate we are to be with it or
unfortunate not to be? ..For you to decide!
Well, I am gone past the clock and calendar
and waiting for others to join...
This waiting is a long waiting
since I have no deadlines to meet,
no targets to achieve and no goals to attain.
All my waiting is for the final call by Almighty

He will summon and we all will obey,
This clock and Calendar kept me so busy all the time
that I hardly got time to imagine without them.
Now when they are not around I realize that
all my body movement have stopped,
Heart beating no more, mind exploring no more,
eyes see the unseen, ears hear new sounds,
Stomach lying flat and want no food,
Veins passing no blood and all emotions gone.
Dust, we all hate it, isn't it!
We wear cloth; shoe to protect ourselves isn't it!
I am part of it now.
I am with those, I hated the most.
All stand still like sky, like standing tree or a rock, motionless.
Images of what I did in this world is passing by,
showing me good deeds and bad deeds,
Which I did knowingly or unknowingly,
I have no control, whatsoever, to amend it.
Further I have no power even to push even tiny little creature
like ants and termites,
They are eating my body, the body I loved so much,

I cared so much even a little pimple or a dimple or a cut would take away my sleep and make me restless,
Is now at the mercy of those creatures.

I do not hear what people say about me
nor do I get any information which I use to get with all those gadgets, even mobiles are alien to me now
and outer world I wonder whether I lived there? ? ? ? ?
I spent 60-70 years adjusting to the tunes of world and its culture, society and other norms and all gone now,
all pleasures ended with a bubble burst.
Only the values I inculcated in my offspring
is never ending reward for me so long they do good deeds.
Take some time out and visit your final place
of resting and find out how you see them from your world
which digress you from the right path.

M. Asim Nehal

A Conversation With My Life...

He asks me what you have stored for meMy LIFE

Oh, how innocent question he poses..

What have you stored for me my Life? ? ? ?

And I say.. A mystery which no one ever resolved so far!

And He says:

I get you oh, life but can't see you...why?

I hear about you, but why don't you talk to me my Life?

Sometimes you make me laugh and sometimes you make me cry.

Every time you are with me then why do you test and try?

Sometimes I receive honor and other times I struggle to survive

And when I start walking towards... you run far away teasing me.

And I Say:

You are the master of your fate and helpless at the same time.

And I play a game with you all the time.

I can't reveal the secret since death is standing behind you.

M. Asim Nehal