

Poetry Series

Mamunur Rahman Kayes
- poems -

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Dumb And Deaf

Why not suffer will be,
Suffer should to be.
I can't say
Broken words get stuck.Ks,
I can't see
Cause I can't say that;
Why did you make me so dumb and deaf?
Today I feel jealous of bird.
One day if I were a bird, I'll tell you
The words without saying;
KS, you just be ready to listen.
Do I become dumb and deaf forever?
No-No-No.
Give me words
Let me tell
I won't be patience any longer.
(Courtroad, KS02032021)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Welcome To The New Life

The gang is tied up by the robbers.Ks! Careful Be Careful!

Hijack,

Kill,

Rumors will be spreading all around.

But if he can tell me what else I have to say!

Time doesn't go the same way
Day and day, not the same.

You're doomed! KS!

It's time to watch the game.

How bad you can be!

Have you not seen history?

A story of victory,

Have you not heard the fate of the executioners?

Do you not know that there is no border in the sky?

Who not knows about the liar cowboy?

Why do you want to cover the fish with these greenness?

Instead, confess

Maybe you're forgiven.

You get rid of this life.

Eblish can't beat you.

And the Eblis will be defeated by you.

Welcome to the new life!

Welcome to the new life!

(KS28112020Court Road Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Who Is Next?

Who's next?

You're good now.

You're not good to say you're good.Ks,

I know, when the sky explodes youwon't hear the call of clouds,

I know, you won't see this fragment;

You're good at you only taking you!

Then why should you go to the ship?

Why should you go to the shop of hair cutting?

The march that started with the demons will end at your door;

Because without this path it can't go anywhere else,

Then maybe the last afternoon; -Ks,

Father will be at home with his stoat,

Mother will be there to bring clothes to the roof,

The little girl is asleep,

And wife makes tea;

If you look back you wouldsee there is none beside.

When you call, you'll see there is none beside.

You're the only one;

Wretched and alone.

Who's next?

You, youand you

Of course you are! ks.

- - Ks14102020(Court Road)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

A Lover's Whisper

You come to every door
Give me flowers,
I hear in your mouth 'Good Morning'.
I to penetrate my nose to your breast
I've been making love all year.
Bite your lips I bring a world of ants,
If I didn't get a boat or a river;
If I could find you,
If I am not a boatman I would have been a lover!
You know I'm a man,
And I cannot touch the sky;
Touching you is my touching to sky!
If you're too far away how can my thirst to be ended
Come near to surrender you to me
Alas! How long your mad man doesn't get you in touch.

(KS16012020, Court Road Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Eighty Eight Feet Of A Man Is A Man

He was wrong, too wrong.
A fire burned all over the conurbation
And the old man's blanket was wrapped;
A fire in a blanket,
The young man did not know his home.
Home is washed away
Looking for the path to the brunch of the park in the afternoon,
His looms nothing if a vision can see;
The cloud's sleepy face, as it is seen in the coldness.
There are no birds in the sky,
No birds in the tree,
The butterfly is not in flower,
How you tell it alive!
Young man is so reasonable to wearing a pajamas of frustration,
Look and not be looked,
I know,
Eighty eight feet of a man is a man;
The march will be at the door of your evil deeds.
I want you to be better.
If you can,
Yes today.
I want you to be better.

(KS,15012020, Court Road Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Love Would Surely Be Arosed

I forgetfully will never love you

I forgetfully will never say such talk to you,

If the mind is broken, it is like glass,

If love doesn't hear

Love would surely be arosed in the heart of a heartless.

I could be without you and you could be without me;

Do not see thinking so.

I like to I never think I will be separate to you.

(KS23122019, Court Road, Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Waiting For You I Am Alive

Heart with old wounds,
Tell me what's going to happen;
The pain is all over the heart.
That's what happens,
I'll find your footprints;

How tired I am I know.

If no talk or no seen
Shall I think you not want to love me?

I still live in the hope of your love
Why would you loot the right to hope
For living a thousand years in waiting.

Waiting for you I'm ready to be old,
Waiting for you I'm ready to suffer,
Because you know I'm alive only waiting for you.

(KS15122019Court Road Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Peekaboo Of Love

Are you that you?
So far you are in my touch
I can't find you.
I am looking for you,
In the tunnel of heart you are silent
You are hiding
Why this play of hide and seek?
Not felt good, not at all.
I want you to lie down in my arms all day,
I want you to not hide my eyes by mistake,
I want me to be yours.
Why you call to bring him in my love
Why you play this hide and seek
I not to feel good in your neglect
And this Peekaboo in love;
Oh! peekaboo of love.

I only want me to be yours.

(KS10122019Court Road, Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Time Goes On

Time goes on
Let us love.
How could I explain,
My sniffs neither being controlled;
I just looking and looking so silently
And I got nothing to worth
Thriving all not out of sight,

If I were near to you
I would always be there
Can you hear my heart-calling
It is my regret I could not stop loving
Even if love left home and never return.

You perhaps know you must have known

(KS09122019 Court Road, Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Before I Forget

No, Never;
Never go longer.

I am in my solitary waiting for you back
Please Come back,
Come back to me.

After the death of river
Boat forgets,
After the death of tree
Bird forgets,
Within these many forgetting how I forget you!

Tell, Tell;
Tell before I forget.

(KS05122019 Court Road, Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

My Peninsula

Look at me all night
To souls, to start
I have come across you.
Night, no worries; no over close to me

I seem I to know
You are searching a place to hide
You are thinking aside me,
Stop and come along
I uncovered your veil
You too unveil yourself.
I will sink into the depths in your body
Give me all form the depth making empty you tonight,

Tonight,
I will discover my peninsula
Inserting

Kiss on kiss

(KS04122019, Court Road Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

You My Love Flower

No argument
Look at life;
I know who I am when I `ve see you.
Not for eternity for a day
If you stay a little,
If you had a kiss in your hand
If you would give me;
Perhaps our dreams are stars in our skies
Perhaps our hearts are like every river
Just like water flowing
Our love!
Kite of desire
Stuck in the tree,
Flowerlike butterfly, butterfly is you.
Every day I see you taking smell
Every day I kiss you taking smell
Every day I see you blown
In my love like flower
Yes, It's you;
You my love -Flower.

(Ks02122019Court Road Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Sorrow Is My Darling

A wilder fire always in the heart,
In the heart somehow if asked Ks,
'How you been' never asked;
I know I won't know.

A man sorrow suddenly doesn't disappear;
Disappear like man,
Man sorrow is lifelong
Man Sorrow is parasitic.

Households with sorrow,
To love sorrow I love to love sorrow.
Can tell sorrow is my darling.

(KS01122019, Court Road Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Fire Days Would Be End At The End

Verysadlyflutters,
In the cage; my heart,
My heart be patience!
Day, thus way if never goes
Day will become after day.

I call upon you to come inside
For blown fire, perhaps you can't,
My troublesome each every plant
Knew the darkness whereas;
Fire days would be end at the end.

Crystal crying no more has
It's colour to be seen,
No more blame why heart burns heart;
Into heart of love,
Into love of heart.

(KS24112019 CourtRoad, Sreenangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Where I Do Find You

I had known too, ks, you thieved
My heart into casket over casket,
I like a hawker, walk street to street
You not,
You not there.

I look you for my thousand dreams
Once not a wink I coloured
Coloured with your colour, Ks,
To paint you,
But then disappeared.

Water flows above water
As river walks around the village;
I like river; Ks,
I allways, I walk around you.
But where are you?

With my heart Ks, you too
You were absconded,
Where I do find you;
Tell where!

(KS24112019Court Road, Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

The Last Night Train

Rose hast to dry into beloved sight
No shade shakes head like "yes";
No butterfly bitterly brings last lament
From farway farewell,
Rose have had enough to cry.

Kindredbetween fear and straits
Hastilygoes infinite
Like a white handkerchief waves before go; seems
Scattered clouds on the sky.

In the middle of the night
Whose heart breaking mate got intotrain to leave behind memories
The Last night train.

Goodbyes forever Goodbyes.

(KS24112019, Court Road, Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Seven Stories Of Love

Whose heart cries
Is my Heart, to me she is not to me
For being close don't ever closer
I know and have known.
Little caravan left,
Not to pay worth the wait;
Light and shadow
While on the side,
You just go with stone time to scarce way
In a fairy tale night.
How I can be tranquil?
How long is supposed to be alone?
How Much I should cry?
(Ks20112019, Court Road, sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

You Just Not You As My Girl

How much

A flower can be flower

With only colour,

With no kiss of bees?

Ks,

How much

A river can be river

With only flow of water

With no boat, boat above water?

Ks,

You just not you as my girl;

If I could have told to the world

Last night not enough to kiss

Yieldingmy arms,

I was there and knocked at her door,

The door is always open.

She've had enough of loving to flee

Fleck of remembrance,

She had solemn separation,

Ks,

Behind of all look,

If don't ever let her go

If don't ever let her say

I shall say her saying

I shall go her going.

(KS17112019, Court Road, Sreenangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

It's Me Here Is Me

Where to find me
I am here, not neighbor
Not inhabitant no need to break
The barbed wire fence
I am here in the deepest heart
Like water in pitcher,
Like boat on river.

Silently tell the words into wind
Silently look at the sky
The sky let you see me and my losing face;
Once it was out of sight,
Once it was out of mind,
The wind conveys your words to me,
or else, tell it loudly as announcer
Loudly proclaim you love,
It is not that you ain't in love with me
But you love me.

Where to find me
It's me Here is me.

(KS, Court Road, Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Not But What I Had Love To Love

Do not end up
Eventually, we will be together
At the last edge of the way,
I know no taunt can stop me
Whence I come back to you
Just see,
Droppingtears is about to dry
With pride of silence;
Silence over silence.

I know if I could know
You will be there for being painted
On the canvas,
No more colour inbetween colour
Standing strangeat stone
Softness not inside you had;
Sorrow brings sorrow
Sunk into darksome sorrow.

I loved without love,
Not but what;
I had love to love;

(KS15112019, Court Road, Sreemangal)

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Lying Alongside Two Soul

Lay to me
Lay waste me,
With pink pigeon you hug
So tightly
So fury in the pigeon to be more pounded by rubbing chest to chest
I hear whisper
I hear breath.

My nose searching a piece of ice
On your white lily;
Soft and flabby navel;
Don't be shamed
I want to make a pitcher full of morning dew
I hear whisper
I hear breath.

Lips on lips,
Lips drowned by lips,

Chest on chest
Chest rumped by chest,

Body on body
Body crushed by body,

I hear whisper
I hear breath,

Breath for happiness
Whisper for ardour,
Ardour of loving soul;
Lying alongside two souls
Lives all life long.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

My Soberness

Glorious labial

As often as eat me and faith in me,
Acquainted alleyway to princess hall

Would surly welcome; In tingle,

Wake up Ks,

My innermost soul wake up,

Do touch the fabulous navel

With quick and warmth finger

In the middle of the night;

Middle of the night,

My frenzy had excess to her,

My soberness washed me tenderly ;

Is there my home, I am a home seeker.

She loves to foster

She loves to closer

Ks, go to herfor good.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Over Forty Nights

You are talking that you had told
Seeing that you had seen,
Slowly the water drops into the sore
Slowly the sore is going to be darker; Ks,
How much I bear this cold
I am not belonging to you; Ks,
Our love not loves stopping
Become closer to closer, we and love would be indebted
Ks, into my arms look,
I caught you sleeping over forty nights,
Your deadly fairy face,
Sweltering nose, crooked lips
Staring at me if I kiss;
Forever not yours.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

End Of The End Or, This Is Not The End

In a rainy day,
She came with a hazy eye crossing the sea
And breaking the silence
And this heart start whistling.
Okey, Ladies and gentlemen,
Let's introduce her....
Senorita,
My heart burning to tell
Something I don't know
By ALLAH! its me a KAYES and really;
Really ks,
I don't know why feel for you,
For you a feelings lilke chime,
A feelings like Rock N Roll,
So, Is this love?
I don't know!
So what is love?
I don't know!

Let's hide into those eyes deepth,
Let's sing the song only angel can do,
Let's dance for a night like a lovers only can do,

If you just lay in my heart Senorita,
Then, Rain gone finished
And she walked a way
And im thinking bout,
Kayes, no matter How you love!

Okey, Ladies and gentlemen,
This is not the end of the end,
But the end is always there
Senorita,
I love you....

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Straight Say, Say -Sorry

Fearer to ride horseback,
Ks you; with a thud once again,
Start battle;

A blind horse becomes gigantic to reach the farthest things restlessly;
Restlessly fearer becomes sapling.

Perceive death for pay
Perceive things to say.

Nor rescue.
Nor excuse.Ks;

Kneeldown and straight say;
Say -sorry.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

The Last Secrecy

Spoil this time very; Ks;
Very rare and rarely the raven
Awake for thy little drops of water.
Souls nevertheless;

Nevertheless I and you can't Explain the goings, ks!
Silence once again breaks into smile and KS,
Nor sounds,
Nor touches only phrases,

Over the last secrecy;
Last secrecy Ks;
I have memorized,

How it is said you say,
How it is looked you look.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Whatever I Don't Care

I and obscure
walking through KS your's overlooked path,
On the last edge of the path;
There is a green hut fully filled with empty hands;
Niggardly love loves only its shadows.

Dropping sound
Windy nights
The mirror pretend to be as you are Ks,
No matter how it is looking,
For welcomed,
And can't help telling a lie;
Afterwords I myself would be a witness, Ks;
Afterwords the kite will say leave me free and begotten.

Good days flung
Neverness sexy smile
Hot and heavy couple
Dominant family hooker
What have you, at least KS, you 'll have a good hors-lorry.

Exits is too near,
Ks; it is not known
Uncertain unpleasant, what of it

Whatever,
I don't care.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

The Nonsense Traveler To Love

The known face itself
Doesn't know to me, I too; Ks,
I broke into my town from
Arabian nights and no bird
Oft sings love -full melody
And no road seeks gentle man,
Entrance for encouraging road, Ks;
I know in a sudden;
The folk man can't help taking rifle
Where would you go?
Where would you stay?
The fire men come around the hall,
The vast audience know not
How the comedian can be confined
With no serious series of smile,

Ks, Take a look!
Ks, Take a look!
Vagabond of the town has just come
His pet dog no not there with;
Vagabond lost the dog,
The same branch was there beside the tea-shop
Where he was passing his youth;
No face was not known.
No song was not known.
In this town he had something.
He had a home,
Had a beautiful lady who sometime
Reminded, Ks;
To be stayed in love,
Love loves him to come,
Love loves him to combine,
Ever-known hand put next to him.
Why something good not exclaims
If it goes to be come home
Before disappear; ks,
I know not; know not; -
If the footsteps sings the song of farewell,
If the tears ghostly goes to be little plant of dream,

Cause the kingdom of sleep Occupied with uncertain word,
O, Ks listen!
The nonsense traveler to love,
Had lost his horse in the way;
In the way I was dropped with me alone; -
Since then it was I, neglected to you,
Exchange of love it was I, neglected to you.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Tenderly I May Come Into You

No much biggie,
No much fancy,
He comes after the road
Before the sun rising,
Yet another tent hurts to set you free,

KS it's in the heart!
Face is always never-fading,
Let's say I am me inside the corridor,
Having the last touches of eternal ends;
Say,
No path upon patient as to talking about foe,
Tenderly I may come into you,
Over thousand years;
Thousand years I am being here with solo and
Forgiveness,
Strife once no matter how I am with,
No matter how we surely survive.
May love live long,
Live long.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Five Words And Five Fingers

Five words,
Five fingers dance upon you.
Desperate lover knew its miracle
whenever he lost,
Lost last life's dreams; Ks,
He, if sees only you are seen
He, if tells only you are telling

O, Allah!
Oh! won't you know Ks; the word is true, the pain he is going through,
And this lonelosome and foggy dark night
cages all the heart,
Heart is seated nearly sleeping, No Ks,
Don't let him fall in doze.
you know! pillage caravan returns to home,
After the journey of forty camels; -
You know! nor any drop of tears, nor any dry eye,
Slumbering dream,
Cope headed smoothed thistles
Ever flowers are bloom tillaging infinite love,
Infinitely it is mine.
You know, Ks never look down
I myself never.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

The Solitude Light Post

You can run fast
After you and me, can
Oldest moment to newest footpath,
Burning horse is not always crazy.

The solitude light-post
Flies over the night;
Merchant sorrow,
Sleepless home,
Believe is to be not to be verdict;

Who never judges
Why someone has enough
To be enough;
Blind eye looks for sentencing
Not recess, finds Ks guilty
Of crying to wish;

No not, my lord it is pain and heavy troubles inside,
Inside is burning flare with strongly long and weight breath
This is my distress I'm bear for thousands year;

Objection my lord, the man is telling lie,
Objection sustained, it is your fault,
Killing our times by telling about pain;

Like murder;
Ks you are guilty
And will be sentence to death.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Wasted Tales In A Wasted Time

Solitary night walks alone
With no hope, no desire;
Walking under no sky no shadows
Walking and walking; ks,

His last summer in the rain was forgotten
And so no summer has not become phenomenon;
Cavaliers cut off his head
Stirred all the footsteps to home;
A way from home.

Wasted tales in a wasted time,
Forbidden pain aroused withal
Spreading aroma; Ks,
Winded bird hides scar,
No tears cascade I had at all;
Perhaps, tears excess around my eyes,
Perhaps, Sorrow excess around my heart.

Woe much to life,
Owe to life,
A frustrated unable crow at noon
Of cloudy -dark,
Nowhere, longing for nest with tender loving care; he finds,
It's stormy all the day of his fortune;
Stupid fortune breaks into thousand parts of pair.Ks,

How can sorrow and disaster you deserve;
How can pain and grief you bear,
Little life?
Little life never understand to have a new life
Unfortunately.
Unwantedly.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

The Journey Of Forty Camels

slave of cave,
Bottomless, ceaseless
Hard and hurdler darkness
The Mighty formless;
Never come and go, ks
Under the war, the war;
That could be broken apart
With no weapon
with no measures.
Cruel man takes the land;
Where purple blood flies around
To the haunts of the town, ks,
Whacks on the door of trite men
Killing bitterly last butterfly
Of rainbow,
Wounded heart cries always in the cage of man
Without clop
Without tears.
Life even so never gives over, ks;
Life is going a long
Like the journey of forty camels.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Love Loves To Be Loved

No, not different way
If you feel like staying
A little bit in the cave of heart
Thousand years, Ks;
A thousand years I will survive the lamp;
From a heavy and windy day at the bank of river,
From a crazy and desperate day's sunlight
To my heart; -
My heart, the place decorates with long and wide green
Like grove -land; thereover velvet wind wiggles features of peacocks
No more tears comes and goes
Only love and love;
Love for you.Ks;
My burning souls cries after me
To stand before the mirror
Sniffing and crying;
Infinite love says to not to be
For discovering an end shelter tent
Kiss forever and ever
Kiss mile after mile.Ks;

I, not -knowing lover of eternal
Went along walking through a wall
Full of saddle with sadness,
Sadness in the right,
Sadness in the left,
Thus the days passing away
No end and never end candle
Remains;
No more emptiness for seeking and seeing.
I am all alone and awaiting,
If you come to love me someday
I would surely love you;
Love you endless,
And would surely I call you
'Darling '
Darling, my love to you has no end
Love loves to be loved
Love loves to be loved.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Wish I Could Kiss You

Girl, keep straight on me your eyes,
Those eyes;
Full of darkness flashing under the feathers
From ancient city far and away
As if I were lost my way.

Girl, hold my hand with the hand.
Whisper all untold talks you have;
As the birds fly crazy after they had got rid of cage.

Girl, look at these sparkling red lips
They are hungry much
To be lips biting by lips.

Come gentle to me;
And let me kiss.

Wish I could kiss you till the death.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Who Not Run Away Seeing The Fire

I, an endless lonely;
Walking along to the last breath
That you left here, Ks;
You left nor touch, nor feelings
Only Sorrow of house after house; -

Swimming into a grand darkness
I am living,
Living in a fluent prison
Lost and lonely.

To hear my scream
There is no sky for crying
Like the rain,
There is no river for flowing
Like the stream,
How you would and why
Look back; Ks!
Look back at me of your trivial times trivial;
Tell, who not run away seeing fire!

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

The Door Of No Returns

Human beings; -
Bestowed prowess,
Immense regime,

Bags of huntsman
Trifling parallax
Shadow over shadows.
At the evening;
Lenient of last mile
Rushing to life.

Who not comes across this very genesis, this very death peal
Just unruffled unobstructed;
Happenstance, death will come
And it is Unwanted
All over Unwelcomed.
Could you blockade
No not,
Never.

Ever, You know
You are the beast, opened your claws towards the back of human
Loudly onwards human;
Its your brutal.
Arrest him to be witness
A witness of goree Island,
Cope coast castle.

Let him introduce,
The uncle Tom breaking the wall
And this door; the door of no returns.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Prehistoric And Nearer Past

Prehistoric and
Nearer past to later past,
Not solitary;
The train leads to covered van,
Covered van to truck of Death.
Ks;
Everyday is the day
Stony fear awaked
Seems to not change, ks;
Wish I could change.
Prettygirls keep shouting in the rain,
No chance to be fallen
Carried bloody gun over the shoulder;
Shoulder to Shoulder.
Ks,
Sleeping territory never to see;
Woman crying for lost child,
Brother buries brother,
Son is dead and father carries him
With all slow steps,
Hungry and orphan baby crawling,
Crawling for food close upon
A thousandmiles in the desert,
Fainted world ain't so good
To have feelings for,

Ks,
How much we supposed to know,
We know;
Birds of peace will not fly,
The kingdom,
As long as you swallow it;
It is Prehistoric.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

The Train Of Life

An idiot dog
Longs for shouting
Outside the door,
Another sleepless night, Ks;
Sail on.
To be frank you need to see around
Firmhandshake man;
Don't loose your end, tie up as much as possible, Ks;
Last night no sirens came from sirens
Last night no ghost came from ghost
The train always comes late
If it comes at all.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Barely Made A Change

Barely made a change
Taking the road I know,
Nor the moonlight
Nor the Neon light
Blackout in the street;
Where are you going to lose your heart
Soldiers took control the city.
Call the baby of future
Rock N'roll,
Cyclone of new danger,
Keep shooting it down,
I can't shamsh
I can't go
I won't stop you
Whose to blame?
Blind magician will bring Back
Desperado;
O, desperado!
Desperado mine!
Come on crashing all;
All blackout.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

Children Of Next Day

Why

The stupid gonna have to answer.

They sound like a whisper

They are crying but no tears dropped,

They have eyes, eyes not to see

They have tongue, tongue not to speak,

I don't know the thing if you want to know.

I have seen aslike you

To hustle dream.

Worthless Intellectual,

Chameleon neighbor,

Tout royal workers;

In vulture like dynast.

TV man shows legerdemain

listening to song sweet sleep provoking

And you can wait 'til morning comes

If no children come.

Children of next day.

Mamunur Rahman Kayes

The Scarecrow

No matter, It likes to know me
Flying all alone in a see -saw,
It picked me up alone
This is my walking to home, ks;
Who is the scarecrow?

You know, it's hand like the hand can't touch
You know, it's head like the head can't think
You know, it's eye like the eye can't see.

Ks, don't be fool in this darksome;
Somehow it is a good slave
To the end,
Now, you can see as I see
In the same mirror different faces;

Who is blind?

Mamunur Rahman Kayes