

Poetry Series

Raabia Tabassum
- poems -

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Raabia Tabassum(7th August 1998)

Insatiable, Pensive & A Very Candid Girl Who Hates Monotonous Stuff & Has Concentric & Frivolous Ways Of Life & Luvs Mitigatin & Dissipatin Stuff. I Define My Own Life. I Do Not Let Others Write My Script.. I Insist That You See I Aint A Mystery.

I'd Be Glad If You Check Out My Latest Poems, Comment And Rate Them.

I have alot of hobbies. Alot In My List SO, I dont think i can mention each one of it but lemme give it a try-

My hobbies- Painting, Swimming, Cycling, Skating (Ice And Roller) , Writing Stories And Poems And All Sorts Of Crazy Stuff And Yeah Did I Mention I Love Martial Arts And Gymnastics. I Love Athletics And I Cannot Sit In One Place. People Say I Have Springs In My Body Yeah Guess That Suits Me. I Am A Fun Loving Person At The Same Time Short Tempered And Sensitive. I'd Love To Be An Athlete And A Writer. I Have Written Only One Story So Far 'Return Of The Unwanted Dead'.. Want To Publish It But I Feel Lazy To Type It All Way Long Though My Typing Is Really Fast. Dont Think I Am Boasting Or Something Like That?

I Love Parties And Shopping. When It Comes To Food I Love Chinese Items, Pizza, Albaik And Alot More.

When I Am Asked To Choose Anything I Take Alot Of Time... Really Alot Of Time. I Am Really Choosy Type.I Think Alot And Go Over Alot Of Stuff Before Buying Something But When I Buy Yeah My Choice Is Great! Besides All These I Am Alot Into Games, Be It Pc Games Or PS2, PS3, XBOX. I Am Alot Into Computers. I Always Am Up To Creating Editing Stuff I Used To Publish A Magazine 'Kids Magazine' But I Stopped

You Can Check It At My Website: -

I Love Harry Potter Series! <3 <3

I Love Photography And What Else... See My List Is Endless...

So I Think I Must Stop Now!

A Bunch Of Flowers

i went to the tall grass
where the wind was blowing gently
it looked as if we were in heaven
but we werent
as i stood there
a man came and asked
what are you doing?
i said i was bowing
but now it had becum
so nice
what a nice weather
i stood there
looking at the nasty cat
she was very fat
i had nasty laugh
but again i was in the heaven
what a nice weather!
i stood there
looking at the trees
when my eyes faced
a beautiful bunch of flowers
i kept staring
it was fare
but i moved closer
and closer
when i saw i bunch
of jasmines
i smelled them!
what a beautiful smell
i was in the heaven again!
no one around
i only in the warm wheather
had the spring come! ?
i wondered
but as soon as i wondered
the weather changed
SPRING had came
i wouldnt blame
because the

bunch of flowers had
made my dream come true!

Raabia Tabassum

A Friend

If I could catch a rainbow
I would do it just for you
And share with you its beauty
On the days you're feeling blue.

If I could build a mountain
You could call your very own;
A place to find serenity,
A place to be alone.

If I could take your troubles
I would toss them in the sea,
But all these things I'm finding
Are impossible for me.

I cannot build a mountain
Or catch a rainbow fair,
But let me be what I know best,
A friend who's always there.

Raabia Tabassum

A Muslim....

is a one who prays namaaz
is a one who believes in ALLAH
is a one who obeys elders
is a one who never complains
is a one who is friendly
is a one who never betrays
is a one who is kind
is a one who reads the QURAN
is a one who doesnt see evil
is a one who doesnt listen to evil
is a one who doesnt play haram games
is a one who never dances and sings
is a one who never tells lies
is a one who listens to AZAAN
is a one who doesnt peel their eyebrows
is a one who serves the poor

SO FOLLOW THSES THINGS AND BECOME A TRUE MUSLIM!

Raabia Tabassum

A Small Adventure

my hair needed to be combed
so i went to the bee hive comb

i took some honey
and sold it for some money

i became a witch
who is very rich

and also sold a tree
to become free

from the past: s
magic cast

Raabia Tabassum

Adventure

to go inside a tunnel
or find jewels
find the hidden mysteries
is called an
ADVENTURE! ! !

Raabia Tabassum

All Alone

i feel so alone
like theres nobody
to count my tears
lifes not wht it used to be
my world...torn
wish der was sumbudy
sumbudy tht was u
nobody is tht u now
tied together wid u
friendz forever true
across the ocean
beyond the mountains
i need to luk at ur face
need to luk in ue eyes
i feel all alone...
hurts so much wen urnt here
im all alone
wish u were here
no one to phone
all alone
thts wht im

Raabia Tabassum

Antagonism & Howitzers & Egomania To Blood

Blood everywhere, another life gone.
Blood everywhere, another one born.
Antagonism and happy folk,
So many still empty and broke.

Such humanity tomorrow, yesterday and today.
Egomania - one of our thick-headed ways.
Blood everywhere, another life gone.
Blood everywhere, another one born.

Old being pushed,
Gold being brushed.
Another gone, Another sword
& returned you will be, to your Lord.

Slowly, then all at once outspread,
Howitzers which have led to death.
A chance you were given,
Choose- Hell or Heaven.

And on that Day your deeds will be exposed
Not a word, a thing 'll be hidden.
A time will come, so shall you discover
A little too late but that will be; Your only chance would be over.

Raabia Tabassum

August Is Gonna End Soon

August is gonna end soon,
And all these afternoons.
I did nothing but enjoy,
Splashin' and ridin' everyday.

School is gonna start
And I've been lot in reliance mart
There's a bullshit coming up
and has a stupid name 'SA1'

My books are still inside,
In a wardrobe so wide.
I still have to attend so many marriages
And I didn't even visit NagarJuna dam.

Jal Vihar and Film City are still left,
What if tonight there's a theft?
And my Adidas shoes are gone,
Then how will i run on necklace road?

JVK Mall's haunted house
I need to go again cos' i ain't a mouse,
I brought my sweater what for?
To visit the snow-land of course!

I need to enjoy
But there is so much to study too,
So i am not gonna care,
Coz' i even have to climb Golconda Fort.

So much portion,
Maths Trigonometry; I am done for,
There's still Science, Social, Hindi
English I can manage.

Soon it will be time
Jeddah I have to return
I wish i could rewind time
So i could have at least started studying.

August is gonna end soon,
And all these afternoons.
I did nothing but enjoy,
Splashin' and ridin' everyday.

Raabia Tabassum

Basboosa

A brownish yellowish gold colour
yummy as a heavens food
with a little almond on it!

Basboosa Basboosa

the one which is nice is

the TAZAAJS basboosa

tasty delicious yummy! ! ! !

Basboosa is the sweetest of all!

Raabia Tabassum

Be Right

stars have light
they see in night
but i dont fight
the lids are tight
with all your might
make it bright
do not look at the sight
always be right

Raabia Tabassum

Birds In The Sky

Birds fly,
Birds fly.
So up in the sky,
And when they fly they look so small.

Imagine how fun,
Would it to be fly.
Birds fly.
Birds fly,
With their feathers,
Some colourful,
Some black,
Some white

Birds fly,
Birds fly.

Raabia Tabassum

Raabia Tabassum

Cake

want a cake?
mix and make it
then bake it
sit near a lake
and eat or wake
it is not fake

Raabia Tabassum

Cake 1

try to make
the best cake
first bake
then go to the lake
eat and take
for your own sake
dont eat the fake

Raabia Tabassum

Caring

Its very hard to walk a mile

But its very easy to give a smile

And caring also means sharing,

Miles and miles of smiles.

There are many ways to care.

Like to give respect or to share.

Giving your friend a gift,

Or someone a lift.

Treating everyone fair,

Are all ways to care.

Raabia Tabassum

Class Menter (Song)

Owooah
Owoahh
Owaoah Haoo

You Know Who Is -(Any Name)

She is a menter
whenever she shouts
n we all are quiet
except for me
she would never ever ever stop scolding
are we to be scolded?
i dont think so...
shes just a human
what are you saying>
said she is a english menter
my worst menter broke my heart for the first time and i was like
mental mental ohhh
like mental mental meantal
thought youd allow us to talk
mental mental ohh
like mental mental ohh
i would done whatever
if you would have been nicer
n i just cant belive
we voted you
n i wanna play it cool
but your a fool
ill never listen
ill bring an i pod
n im in full anger
you fix me
n you Beat Me Till You Wack Me On The Ground
going down down down down
N jst cant belive what you did
mental mental oh.....

Raabia Tabassum

Clean

when the boards clean
the people become mean

they start to write
then fly the kite

run to the hills
and inside the mills

Raabia Tabassum

Clearly, You Are Not A Writer!

Well, I am just here to clear things up to people who consider or even think themselves as the best writers out there. When I am talking about best writers I do not refer to JK Rowling neither Suzanne Collins. Clearly, they are the best writers ever. I am talking to those people... those people who go bragging about themselves. "Whoa.. I just wrote a story. Wait and watch, it's gonna be the top selling book".

Now I will say " Whoa Whoa! Stop it right there. You have high expectations? So confident about yourselves in the first place? "

I am not asking you not to be confident. I am just asking you to stop exaggerating or should I say stop OVERACTING!

Well... I suppose you did not get that. Let me shed some light on this subject in a few more sentences.

Writers are not like normal people. Yes that's true, People find them weird. They act weird and do weird stuff. Even if you see them during exams, they are not even worried about it. Yeah! Not even a percent. They will have this "springs" inside them to write something or the other. Though they feel that their brain is gonna blast off to Mars with all those stupid math's formulas and stupid things filled dates and years to learn. They will write, they will type.

Don't ask me about that! They will know it & not YOU.

They enjoy every single ounce of it. Yes, every single minute of it.

Writers and poets have a different mindset. They take the world in a different view point and I am telling you they are retarded and mentally disturbed. You hear that? MENTALLY DISTURBED!

They are odd but that's just the way it is. That's just the way who they are ' Writers and poets'.

Raabia Tabassum

Darkness Outside My Heart

Quiet and calm was the place..
Darkness shattered they say.
I had no courage to face..
Shiver me timbers were on my way.

Rudeness towards me by the world..
I had no courage to speak.
To myself it was hard to mould..
And the words that came out weak.

How harder could this get..
Was I to be left like this?
If only someone had I met..
Someone whom I miss.

Experience shall everyone death..
So be prepared at any cost.
Who knows when early one loses breath..
The most precious soul I have lost.

Raabia Tabassum

Day Dreaming

Humans daydream about a cream
even money!
But they dont want to eat honey!
Always thinking how to be wealthy
not want to be healthy
DAY DREAMING is waste
instead work hard
to own a yard!

Raabia Tabassum

Death Is Nearing.

Each moment a second passes,
A second that was attached with our life.
Days are passing quickly I must say,
Time is passing, death is nearing.

No one is realizing, it's true,
The body which has to return
Return to the one who created it.
You are one day gonna be no more.

Realize, One day you no more,
Deeply and truly think of it,
For I aint no perfect human.
I need to change my ways, my life.

Each moment a minute passes,
A minute that was attached with our life.
Months are passing, quickly I must say,
Time is passing, death is nearing.

We had been given time, though we never realized,
To be a better living being
But we destroyed it, destroyed it
With our fatuous ways.

So change yourselves before it's too late
And never till the last moment wait
'Coz who knows
Tomorrow could be your day.

Yes, death could be the next thing.

Raabia Tabassum

Dont'T Fight

Open the light,
But dont fight.

Talk to jerry,
And eat a cherry.

Tom and Jerry,
Please dont fight.

You can be friends,
And play a band.

Tom and Jerry,
Please dont fight.

You can go to the garden,

Put the mat,
And sit on that.

Tom and Jerry,
Please dont fight.

Raabia Tabassum

Raabia Tabassum

Doom Making It's Way.

I can feel terror.
I can feel doom making it's way.
In a few hours it will be time.
Though it's long but we all know,
Time passes..It flies.
I don't think I remember.
A single word I just learnt,
Though I revised every single word
but my tomorrow my mind be blank.
I know that.. I will be staring
The answer sheet white,
the question paper filled with
Some black insects I don't know.
I know I will. I forget things.
Things which carry marks.
I give no importance to this,
It will never help me.
The name of the designer of Garden City,
nor the hectic maths formula's
Never.. It's never gonna.
Everything will be waste.
I can feel doom... Doom in hours,
With desperation down.
I should have learnt something,
'cause doom is making it's way.

Raabia Tabassum

Emo Kewl Girl

Emo Kewl Girl

Vernacular spectacular

meh damn cool

everyone thinks same at skool

ive got the club lock

baby girl i rock

whos charmin?

meh ofcourse

i be tryin to chill

wid the force to frill

rock on! hit it! oh yeah

ive got the passion

4 fashion! 4eva!

ofcourse! ! Obviously!

u can call me ah-mazin

yo! im gonna rock the world

wid ma super hot look and emption

at a style at a look at a girl

swira ma! twirl ma! girl go!

cuz ive got it all

sumthin lyk no one else

im spirit free!

Emo Chick Im Just Chillin! !

Raabia Tabassum

Everything Is Just There

When you carry a monster
Every load that falls upon you
Slows your pace; with even slower capability
And you wonder where you could go

Everything is just there
To reach somewhere you don't know
Could take you places you never go
And when the clouds shed their tears

Every flower that swings
And when the winds blow
The breeze falls upon you
Changes your feelings; Everythin' is just there

You never know thee sunshine on the bay
The water that is so blue
And I can hear that its calling me
Nearer and nearer

Every foot print that marks
Everything is just there
Morning walks; Morning air
Everything is just so fine

To stay here forever young
That is not possible for sure
But the Sky, The Greenery
Feels just so fine.

When you carry a monster
Every load that falls upon you
Slows your pace; with even slower capability
And you wonder where you could go

Raabia Tabassum

Exams

as the sun rises every day
exams start making their way

social is ugly
like a bread filled with fungi

maths is full of cockroaches
a word to be understood requires
insect killers and drillers

science is just another loser
who keeps spitting like a drooler

hindi is like ants on a paper
catch each and every of it &
arrange it with a shaper

english is a paper where you can score easily.
LEKIN AAGAYI NA DIWAANI GULLIVERLY!

(BUT CAME ALL THE WAY THE MAD GULLIVERLY)

Raabia Tabassum

For Only The True

A star stood above my window,
As I watched it for hours.
The sun set completely,
And night now took it's turn.

Everything the creator has created,
Has done it beautifully.
So think how heaven must be,
For only the true will enter.

Raabia Tabassum

Friend

I have a little friend,

Who meets me now and then.

It has colourful wings,

And antennae shaped like a ring.

It is neither afraid of witches nor wizard,

Its only danger is a lizard.

Guess who my friend is who flutters by,

It is the lovely BUTTER FLY.

Raabia Tabassum

Friendz

i like to run and jump and play
there are so many things to do
it only makes it better
when its with a friend or two
being together with friends
together the whole day through
any day anytime
day or night
rain or shine
together with friends
is what i like to do
every day i learn
new things and grow a little too
it only mkes it better when its with a friend like you! ! ! ! !

Raabia Tabassum

Future Never Knows Me (Song)

Past Expectations Be
Future Never Knows Me

What All Is Left Behind
Is What I Cant Rewind

Yeah OhWoahh...No nO..

To Get To The Future
You Gotta To Nurture
Wihout Rewinding
Oh Oh In This Recipe Of Life
Could Take You Behindng
Hey Hey As Sharp You See The Knife

Future Never Knows Me
Ill Stand Up Tall
Stand Up Tall
To Me People Will Call

Future Never Knows You

So Common Everybody
This Is Somebody
You Can Never Be A Nobody

Put Your Hands up
Put Ya Put Ya...
Said
Future Never Knows Us...
Yeah Yeah
Future Never Knows ME

What All Is Left Behind
Is What I Cant Rewind
Future Never Knows Me
Ill Stand Up Tall
Stand Up Tall

So Common Everybody
This Is Somebody
You Can Never Be A Nobody
Future Never Knows Me
Future Never Knows You
Future Never Knows Us...
YeAH.....

Raabia Tabassum

Hope - A Solicit Sight

Everyday a new beginning,
A hope for a change,
A hope that lights up the soul;
Wanting to vicissitude ways
And take a new turn.

A hope to shatter the obscurity,
Which dwells in the heart.
A hope for the end of the wars,
A hope desiring a bond;
A bond called unity.

Hope - A solicit sight,
For those who only wish to seek;
For those who are broken.
A hope for good times behind the pain,
A hope for a change that would last perhaps forever.

Raabia Tabassum

I Cannot Speak For I Have Lost Words.

I cannot speak for I have lost words,
For you have changed & I am left bewildered.

I cannot walk for I have lost hope,
For you have gone & I am all flabbergasted

I cannot think for I have lost my mind,
For you have betrayed & I am left in solitary.

I cannot dream for I have lost sleep,
For you have changed paths & I am left aghast.

I cannot be happy for I have lost heart,
For you have changed & I am broken without you.

Raabia Tabassum

If You Were A Housemaid

dont be proud
and tell loud
that you are
a rich woman
think of the
housemaid
you think that she is dirty
you dont go near her
but keep her
as you dont want to
do the household chore
because you think its bore
then tell me?
if you were a housemaid
then how bad would you feel
when someone talks about you
we are muslims
we should care for each other
we should share
if there was no one
to clean our houses
our lifes would becom miserable
dont you agree?
all our wealth will not benefit us
dont ever fus
the one who are nice to other
the one who didnt complain
the one who didnt trouble
the one who didnt tell lies
the one who was not proud
will only enter the paradise! ! !

Raabia Tabassum

Insomnia

Insomnia can kill you some times,
And can give you bad times.
All you got is the wall in front,
And creepy sounds back frost.

Every step and every voice,
Run away; that is your choice.
May lead you to shouts and screams,
And maybe a lot more creepy dreams.

Waking up in the middle of the night,
And not able to sleep till the last sight.
Yes! Insomnia can kill you sometimes,
And can give you bad times.

Everywhere Insomnia spread,
One sound and you are dead.
More like a late walk in the woods.
And then all drowned in floods.

Every minute seems hard to pass,
Every sound makes the glass.
And every sound makes the pointer,
Gives you a hard encounter.

Creepy stories in your mind flashin'
And everythin' comes back lashin'
Finally you discover,
All is done and over.

Rise and shine; It's mornin',
You get up all frownin'
All you wanted was sleep,
But the whole night you had to weep.

Yes! Insomnia can kill you sometimes,
And can give you bad times.

It All Happened

I never knew those would be,
the last days that I'd be spending with you.
You had to leave so soon? I never knew
For every night closer drew.
In front of me all cold you lay,
speechless I was and so were you
And then I fell on my knees,
wishing you'd stayed.
The grief and sorrow I went through,
the tears that hit the floor.
It all happened within moments
Before I could realise,
That one day you'd be no more.

Raabia Tabassum

Laptop

laptops are great
computers are a treat

but the smallest is mobile
a pocket_size

use them
dont lend

sit only for a little time
by drinking a juice of lime

Raabia Tabassum

Life

Life is as sweet as a song,

It is short or maybe long.

Live it in your own way,

Be happy and gay.

Life is a long race,

Many problems have you to face.

Life is as beautiful as nature,

You can be the most wonderful creature.

Life gives you a new day,

whether its March, April or May.

Life is what you make out of it,

So let us make it right.

Raabia Tabassum

Little Does He Knows.

Indeed, man is in great loss,
The way drugs & music make his whole wants.
Actions which do result this cause,
The desires for 'cans' and 'cant's'

Time is truly passing away,
And when he would come to the barren ground.
Realize, he will but at a far bay,
The path of forgiveness will therefore be closed.

He has become indeed unholy,
With all the empty-headed lifestyles.
Did he loose all the melancholy?

Little does he raise his hands,
To ask for forgiveness from his Lord,
Little does he prays, little does he know,
The bones which find too hard to bow.

Raabia Tabassum

Live Your Way (Song)

you gotta live your way
you were born a star
yeah yeah yeah

catch a guitar
rock it on
n live your way

there is no hesistation
nor any reservation
when you go the awesome way

you aint missing anything
just a hidden talent that needs to overcome

rock on...
your soul needs no break
youd rather be a freak

its time to sink or swim
violen would you?

slip the clouds n take every second
n Live Your Way....

Raabia Tabassum

Loneliness

Loneliness a strange feeling
i dont know with what im dealing

Deep in my soul i feel the warmth of the sun
Deep in my heart i feel the loneliness has begun

Crying with emotions
on the lonely roads of cars with motion

I wish i had the love
As people have high above

Each night each day
My tears keep shedding away

I wish i had someone who cared
With whom my secrets can be shared

With the rise of the morning
Again the day is gonna be boring

Fears have i got many
Tears i do shed many

Because of this strange feeling
Dunno with what i am dealing

Made By Raabia And Salwa

Raabia Tabassum

Member For Toontown

I like to play toontown cause i can fish
i would be more happy if you fulfill my wish
my wish is to be a member on toontown
not just roaming as a moon clown
WISh wish wish! ! ! ! !
To get a credit card for membership

--OR--

for buy a game card
somebody please give me a code
and ill be happy for a lode
just reply if you can! ! !
ill give you all the details! ! !

Raabia Tabassum

Minds That Aspire

Up from the minds that aspire,

Glowing more than any fire.

Creatin' thousands of images,

For everything is just smoke.

*

A piece of paper that is so brown,

Comes crashing down.

Just a touch of ash,

And everything is broken.

*

Millions of false imaginations,

All wound up as creations.

Wasting time in the unreal,

For which will never happen.

*

In this district so lonely,

Filled with memories only.

Near the bays of the river,

Come up will it ever.

*

Up from the minds that aspire,

Glowing more than any fire.

Creatin' thousands of images,

For everything is just smoke.

Raabia Tabassum

My Dream

i had a dream in which i saw many tinkles
i opened all of them to find characters
the moment i opened i saw suppandi
who was saying me that he was foolish
then i saw anwar who was saying me that to polish
my shoes
i laughed and continued my journey through the forest
my adventure had just begin
when i saw tantri thinking hard to make plans
to kill hodja
among them i saw
shikari shambu
having a nice sleep
while his wife scolding her
it was not to late when i saw
the editor of tinkle
who said me to close the book
and take a look at
the cover.

Raabia Tabassum

Nature

Its all natures beauty
without it the world would never be a cuty

a tree is green
softer than a cream

a flower has its own shape
not at all sticky as a tape

its all natures beauty
without it the world would be a lost

no greenery
no scenery

brown mountains
tall as fountains

its all natures beauty

Raabia Tabassum

Not The Fame, But The Peace

A journey a boy started
Through carved statues
Below the waterfalls
Between the valleys

Days passed without a word
Not the fame was looking he for
Underneath the peace
High above the wars

Quite different the situation was
Nothing at all haunted
Sweet chirps and tweets
And the flowers that smelled so sweet.

The better as it got
Courage recharged the soul
The journey ended
Peace atlast he found.

Raabia Tabassum

Oh

oh dear
dont you fear
i am near

Raabia Tabassum

Our Dear Earth

Our earth was green, fresh and clean,
And people were innocent and not mean.

But now the earth has lost its charm,
And this is no time to be calm.

Pollution, toxicants are enemies of the land,
People should strive to get them banned.

The earth should be taken care,
Without which life wouldn't be there.

The earth must be protected by the young,
By the best arm- their tongue.

Raabia Tabassum

Planes

planes fly fast
when magics cast
they will never be last
now this all was of past

Raabia Tabassum

Refuse (Song)

burning in the blazing heat
i would tell the guitar
its time to refuse

all the souls are need in a break
going back to home
refusing the symphony
you give

time to refuse(3)
refuse refuse

life not meant to refuse
but refuse death
you refuse life

the stakes are high
id tell the guitar
its time

time to refuse

burning in the blazing heat
i would tell the guitar
its time to refuse

climb the highest tower
you were born a star
the world will know you

born that way
born to be special
yeah yeah yeah

your gonna make it
i know
i know your gonna make it

escape refuse from the paradise

refuse

You dont have to roll the dice

yeah yeah

your gonna make it

refuse! ! !

Raabia Tabassum

Return Of The Unwanted Dead (Fiction Story)

To purchase this book click the link below

Raabia Tabassum

Roamning Here And There

roam roam roam
do it everytime
because you dont know what to do
roam
loam
foam
think think
what to do
what what?
got it or not
roam roam roam
its too tough to decide
but when you cant decide its
the place you can hang out
with your
FRIENDS! ! ! ! ! ! !

Raabia Tabassum

Sack Poem

i was tied in a sack
and taken aback
to the house of wack
and had to lack

Raabia Tabassum

Share

When you share
you show you care

Raabia Tabassum

Shopping

We planned to go shopping,

Everyone came hopping.

In the mall, we saw popcorn popping.

We bought two meter rope and got a free soap.

My brother lost the rope but we didn't lose hope,

And didn't mope or lose the free soap.

There is a toy bee as you can see on top.

Then there was a man cleaning the floor with a mop.

We bought two locks and a blue frock,

And went home happily with the new stock.

Raabia Tabassum

Stars

stars have light
they see in night

stars are near
i can see them clear

their name is sunny
but they are funny

Raabia Tabassum

Style

Style is something
for it give anything

style is cool
like water in a pool

style is fashion
style is passion

style gives character
higher than director

unique is its style
dont get it a mile

attractive is its face
need it keep in pace

if style is apated
everything is departed

style is cool
never meant for a fool

Raabia Tabassum

Sun

lets have fun
in the sun

Raabia Tabassum

Take Away

take away the things
no no i am sorry
is it like that
what to tell
what to write
as a poem
i cant understand
ha i got
this is only a poem right?

Raabia Tabassum

Taking All Over (Song)

When i try to do hesitation
a bit of starts the conversation
oh woah
but this is my reputation
knowing the situation
come to the reservation
oh owah
im taking taking
all over
you cannot stop stop coz diz is the situation
in every nation
to evaporation
filling the opposition
in sedimentation
n i already know wht to doso lets take ta - ae - ke
on the fake fake
so common
diz is my motivation
everybody just say
oh woah
oh common im taking taking
why diz hesitation
as diz is my reputation
i find myself in every sort of situation
gives me motivation
to say to every nation
oh woahhh woah
dis generation
no translation
dont you denty diz
as this my reservation
with no hesitation
oh oh oh oh
ders no such impossiblitation
coz i already know diz equation
im going on a destination
no time for explanation
as this is the station
beyond the oceans

no way to teleportation
as diz no time for explanation
nanan eye eyey
eye
oh woah
goneeeee
woahhhh
take take takkiinn takkin all over
iammma imaa imaa tkin all over
takinn
im taken.....

Raabia Tabassum

Tall Or Short

it is tall
but does not mean to call
being tall has advantages
at the same time disadvantages
being tall we can take something from up
but being tall
we cant enter a small gate
or pick up something
being short we can enter a small gate
but people make fun of us
we cant reach high things but can crawl
into anything like a ant! ! !

Raabia Tabassum

Team Work! ! ! !

Teamwork, Teamwork!

Together we can make our dream, work.

Then we'll share the joy of what we've done.

Teamwork, everyone!

Its fun to shoot the basketball through the hoop.

But if nobody passes then nobody shoots.

And the relay race just can't go on,

If nobody wants to pass the baton.

We are the parts that make up the whole,

And we've got our eyes on common goal.

Sometimes it can be a big plus,

When a 'you' or a 'me' becomes an us!

Raabia Tabassum

That's The Way I Am.

I am jocose and jaunty,

That's what most people say.

I am never in one place

and I like it that way.

That's why I am naughty.

A lot about me yet to be discovered.

Laughing is my passion

And jumping is my fashion.

It seems lame of me,

to write something nuts.

I shake slightly

and people call me joggly.

I am mentally disturbed..

People give me all sorts of names.

Sometimes I am lame

and sometimes totally insane.

That's the way I am.

Like me or not

I'll be who I am.

'Cause Im jocose and jaunty

And I like the way it is.

Raabia Tabassum

The After-Math Sea

When I go up to the irreproachable sea,
The broken after-math
Laid down like wet soil with heavy tears,
Half disappears the lively path.

And when I come to the deeper side,
The sea that faded its frown
Disturbed, I doubt not, by my thought,
Comes softly slackening down.

I end not going far from my solitary walk,
By picking the saddened words of blue
Of the last remaining gaze,
To carry it again to you.

Raabia Tabassum

The Laughing Shadows

Its getting darker to nowhere,
Increasing sounds on my nerves.
What was that mere?
Oh' nothing a shadow just reserved.

You lie! For it laughs!
Dont you believe me?
You lie again! For now it coughs.
Its a laughing shadow you see.

For Its having its rendezvous..
Why? Is he so lifeless?
No! For It is propitious.
Why? Shouldnt He be jobless?

Its just a senile...
For Its life is tethered.
So, for the reason it denials.
None see that its back is feathered.

Dont you think its cocky?
Its a laughing shadow you see.
For always its mockey,
Dont you believe me?

You lie! For it laughs!
Dont you believe me?
You lie again! For now it coughs.
Its a laughing shadow you see.

Raabia Tabassum

The Lonely Streets Of Life.

across a thousand miles
i see a lonely heart in piles
trapped in a set sail
all cold and all pail.

oh the lonely streets of life
the lonely streets, the loneliness

filled in tears
tears of sadness, tears of sadness

the breeze blows in a whisper of seconds
the hail, the snow, the rain
all walk so quietly.

i hear the sorrow, i feel the pain
all around growing sugar canes

oh th lonbely streets of life
the lonely streets, the loneliness

i can feel it i can feel it.
i can feel it

undergo pain i do
sadness loneliness
are a part of my life.

and i like the way it is.
oh the lonely streets of life,
the lonely hearts
the lonely life

Raabia Tabassum

The Magical You (Song)

OOh Ohh owwoah
the magical you
awaits beneath your soul
waiting to be found
ooh ohh ow woahh
hidden beneath the ground
awaits the magical crown

hidden beneath the you you you
beneath the rocks
woah woah
just tryin 2 find ya
Looking from the morning window
Could Not Find Ya

Could Be The Heart
Under Attack
The Magical Me
Awaits The Far Sea
Woahhhh
Beneath Ma Soul (3)
Find.....
You Can Be You
Jst the magical you
Woahhhh Waitin
Hidden Beneath The Ground
Awaits The You.....

Raabia Tabassum

The Pain (Poem And Song)

Theres A Pain In My Heart
With Your Name In My Soul

Someone Come To My Aid
Feels The Cut Of The Blade

In The Night When I Sleep
From My Eyes I Do Weep

As I Looked In The Sky Above
Saw The Darkness Had Vanished
And The World Was Full Of Love

Oh How My Mind
Races Back In Time

But The Changes In You Have Begun
Burning With Anger As Hot As The Sun

You Is What I Wanna Attain
But I Cant Accomplish Through The Suffering And The Pain

Dont Have A Care For Anyone
Why Would I When With You I m Done

I Got Skill
And Good Will

I Try This Is The Last
Cause Best Was The Past
This Looks Like The Greatest Task

Theres A Pain In My Heart
With Your Name In My Soul...

Raabia Tabassum

The Rain Knocks On My Window

The rain knocks on my window,
In the middle of an abysmal sleep.
Dreams shattered and broken,
I wake up again and not the first.

In the disguise of weeps,
You snatch away my saccharine sleep.
You knock on my window,
And shatter absurd noises.

Rain beads continue,
One after the other.
And my nerves back and forth creep
Cause you don't pause and discontinue.

You take away my sleep,
You give me eerie cacophony.
Amusing you are,
You make me ecstatic too.

Sometimes, I abhor you,
'cause you disturb my abyss sleep.
You knock on my window,
And shatter obscurity at nights.

Raabia Tabassum

The River Echoed

The river once again echoed,
it's pain none understood.
Lost in their work,
So busy they were.

'Please Stop' the river echoed,
'Release in the river' factories continued.
and every piece that lingered down,
Almost closed the river path.

On and on they continued,
Even in the darkest of the night.
Black it turned; lost it's beauty,
and looked more creepy.

Disturbed and shattered,
Continued it's way.
Every tear that dropped,
Turned the river stronger.

And so it continued it's way,
Regained it's beauty.
And the attractive color,
So happy was it now.

Raabia Tabassum

The Song Of Nature

Nature was given to us
and we liked it but we were a little fus
the trees who shined in green colour
just imagine a place like that! ! !
where drops of rain falling
a great season calling
everyhwhere greenery
everyone became keen
it was a great whether
but the humans
wanted to built factories
threw garbage
very far
it all became worst!
it was not frost
lets all bring the real
nature again! ! ! !

Raabia Tabassum

The Story Of An England Pencil

I come from the forests of England,
Looks as smooth as sand.

Chopped and broken down,
Powdered and hammered to glitter like a crown.

I then reach the pipes of the factory,
& doctors finish their doctory.

Through various processes i do go,
Malliebility into which thin sheets im beaten into.

Then placed in a cylinder
to be hardened and hardened and hardened.

At last the coating is placed,
and the pain all the way i faced.

Now im in the human hands
All shining like the colours of bands.

Until you sharpen and sharpen and sharpen

As the last breath escapes my nip you see.

its time to say goodbye
Thanks for the frivolous times i sigh.

Raabia Tabassum

The Summer

I dread the days of MAY,
Days full of the Sun's ray.

How do I thank the Sun so bright,
Whom I cant even see straight.

No question of a sneeze or the cool breeze,
Only sweat comes, when clothes I squeeze.

It may be dear for the sun flower plant,
But for me its like an unwished grant.

So eagerly waiting for December,
Then the days of May I shall not remember.

Raabia Tabassum

The Three Roads

Three roads in front of me lay,
Each one took to their real way.
It was hard to choose; Believe me,
Darkness and ghosts haunted you see.

It was ages till I could choose,
And to do this something I had to loose.
For curiosity I couldn't hold,
And to pass this I needed to be bold.

At last, something so mushy spoke,
More of a voice that sounded broke.
'Choose me, for I am humble'
The second road said in a mumble.

"I'll take you beyond your dreams"
The third road said this, it seems.
It was hard to choose; Believe me,
I was stuck between the two, the three.

So something made me take the first,
Though this way I might die due to thirst.
I think the third I should have chose,
For the road so proud fully boast.

Should I have taken the second one?
I wouldn't have been stuck here with the bones.
For this seemed so daring, so calling,
And everyone for this would be falling.

The second seemed so humble, so true,
Like the gratifying sky filled with blue.
The right path this was,
But we found it too hard to accept.

The third would turn you greedy,
Lost in the worldly gains and pleasure.
Mocking everyone who came your way,
'It's mine, move away" you'd say.

The first dragged everyone to it,
As the wrong-doings it lit.
So everyone would not go for the truth,
The old, the child and the youth.

The second seemed so humble, so true,
Like the pleasing sky filled with blue.
The right path this was,
But we found it too hard to accept.

Raabia Tabassum

The Two Faced World

As i stood far as i could,
far as one's eye could see.
There was nothing i would,
lost in their world & didn't care bout me.

Said all they had to..
all they could possibly utter.
Thinkin without a minute or so..
And the world closed down like a shutter.

They were something here,
something hard to bear.
And somebody else there,
Somebody not to fear.

And so for the reason
named as two faced they.
Everyday and every season,
Starting from June to May.

They are hated; left alone
Cause two faced they were born.
And melt they away like a volcano on a cone,
Still to be perished and far away gone.

I wasn't one of them to be
But the world was shattered
And didn't care bout me
Their life was to be tethered.

And so for the reason
named as two faced they.
Everyday and every season,
Starting from June to May.

Raabia Tabassum

The Words I Couldn'T Explain

Written on these gravels,
Are the words which I can't explain.
Far-Far away from my heart,
Stand these empty for days.

'Left isolated to succumb',
Said the words on these gravels,
And as I continued to read
Touching confabulations just came along.

'For me they never cared,
Acerbic and frozen is what they wanted.
I had a heart which never did they realize,
They left me empty for days.'

Tears filled in me,
Like a snivelling personality.
For these were the words,
The apologue which I couldn't explain.

Raabia Tabassum

They Called Me A Liar.

The words i said,
Never did they believe.
They called me a liar,
and left me all alone.

They said i could not be trusted,
And for no reason blamed me.
Insulted me in-front of everyone,
Said all they had to.

They said i was double faced,
And advised people to stay away from me.
They called me fake,
And that i never kept words.

Not knowing how i felt,
For inside i burned like fire.
I denied their fact
And they said this was the biggest lie.

For inside i know,
Down to earth i am.
Honesty I loved,
But people considered it as a lie.

I know what I am.
I know I ain't Fake
I know I ain't a liar.
I know I ain't double faced.

And the ones who said that
Were the people whom i cared for.
They said all they had to
And said never did i care for them.

Why was this happening?
I couldn't understand.
For the world was changing
And the honest was considered a liar.

After all i did for them
This was the result,
They said i used them.
Not knowing they used me.

For sensitive I am.
Feelings I do have
For short tempered I am
Anger I do have.

I couldn't just start arguing
So i kept my mouth shut.
That was the best i could do.
Cause i know i was right.

They called me uncool,
But when did i ever say i was cool?
They made up stories by themselves
And when i said i did not, They called me a liar.

Mistakes do happen.
There's always a second chance.
but they called me a liar
And that's why i left them.

So let go of those people.
Who always put you down.
Move forward,
Do what your heart says.

All you go to do
Turn around and Say watch me
Haters will sat what they want to
But never will it stop you from chasing your dreams.

Cause I know i was not a liar,
And i Knew It.

Raabia Tabassum

Truth

As You See Without Truth
In The Heart Lies No Growth

Think Twice before you speak
keeping in mind your personality may leak

want to escape from the pain
the way from up falls the rain

you think it is good to lie
but it breaks the relation tie

without truth
in the heart lies no growth

truth is good
as good as food

millions of people passing by
not realising they lie

as u see without truth
in the heart lies no growth

Raabia Tabassum

What Makes You A Petrol

u r a petrol
know what for

ur turning the car
when you drive on the roo road
dont need water
to satrt up
being the petrol ur
is ennn enuf

everyone else on the road can see it
everyone else but you

petrol u start up my car
like nothing else

the way that you smeel in the air
gets me over dizzy

but when you leak on the ground
it aint hard to tell

you dont know that your a petrol
woh woahh
thats what makes you a petrol
if only you smelled what i can smell

youll understand
why i hate you desperatly
right now im selling
in ur petrol tank
and i cnt belive

u dun knw ur a petrol

Raabia Tabassum

What Makes You Greedy

your greedy
know what for

ur hiding ur pockets when you walk
on the streets

dont need sweaters
to cover up

being in a greedy way is not
enough

everyone else in the world can see your greediness

everyone else but you

your a miser like nobdy else
the way that you hide ur money
gets me angry
but when you spit on the ground
it aint hard to tell

u dun know ur greedy
woah woah
thts wht makes u greedy

if only u knew a thing or two
ull understand why ur so greedy

right now im lookin at ur selfishness
n i cant belive

u dunno ur greedy

so common
u got it wrong

to prove im right i put it in a sssong

i dunno why ur being greedy
n slappin ppl
wen dey ask u for mmmoney

Raabia Tabassum

What Makes Your Pajama Loose (Song)

your pajama's loose
know what for

your pajama going down
when you walk on the e e earth

need elastic
to make it tight

wearing the loose pajama
is not en en enough

everyone else can see your underwears
everyone including you

pajama you cover up my legs
like no other thing

the way that you become loose
gets me sh shyy

you dont know your a loose pajama...
oh oh a..
thats what makes your pajama loose

Raabia Tabassum

When I Was Sick

I looked outside my window sill
Everything was tall and clean.
When sick never did i take a pill
And there on that tree grew beans.

Everything touched my tongue
So badly tasted sour.
Every time the birds sung
I was done for.

Wanted to play
and get out of this cage please.
For amazing was the day
But here i was seized.

When i was sick
I could not play
And an icecream i wanted to lick.
For amazing was the day.

I felt twisted.
A never here
and my heart was never listed.
With a never there.

I felt dizzy.
The room circled in two
And a bit frizzy.
There was nothing i could do.

Raabia Tabassum

When My Life Took A Sudden Turn.

I was oblivious; I was obscure,
I had no meaning. I was frigid,
That's what I thought; that I was no one
And my life never took a turn.

The world hated me. They mocked me,
And made me feel no special.
I never showed off; My talent nor skill.
Everyone has one, we all know,
Until someone recognized the me.

In a matter of time and months,
My life changed completely.
I became wide-known, in places I never knew.
My writings published world-wide,
And everyone now to my side.

I didn't tie up my self-worth,
In what others believed of me.
And now everyone was aw-struck,
That was it really me? The girl we used to see.

I was oblivious; I was obscure,
I had no meaning; that's what I thought.
I was frigid and that I was no one.
When my life suddenly took a turn.

Raabia Tabassum

When?

what are these taxes?
how much do they tax?

where do they come from?
are their nay type of form?

oh i was just saying
everone know where they come from!

Raabia Tabassum

Whir Of A Sober Girl

Deep in the moonlight,
Stood a lily so white.
Blue and black the sky,
With tears that held a story behind
And with whispers she sighs,
The whir of a sober girl
Is sadder than any words.

Deep in the mellow
Stood a sunflower so yellow
Blue and white the sky,
With voice that held a story behind
And with whispers she sighs,
The whir of a sober girl
Is sadder than any words.

Deep in the cave,
Stood a fern so brave
Black and black only the sky
With feelings that held a story behind
And with whispers she sighs,
The whir of a sober girl
Is sadder than any words.

Raabia Tabassum

Why This Teacher Pheri Teacher Pheri Ji!

yo class
im sing song
soup song
flop song
Why This Teacher Pheri Teacher pheri ji!
she enters class class
class quiet
starts scolding scolding
girl full of tear

scold girl girl
girl heart fail fail
eyes eyes
cry cry
my future dark

uwaiih uwiahhh (Crying)

Announces Test- Says No Cheating Pls
Test starts
girls confused
brain full of tension
fail fail
pls dont call my amma~! ~
clown come
life reverse gear
Happy happy oh happy
you showed me fun
god im so happy now
she is sad how? ? ?
diz song for soup girls
we dont have choice! !

Why This Teacher Pheri Teacher pheri ji!

Raabia Tabassum

Wish You Were The Way You Were (Song)

everything seems so far way
coz u try to b away from me
i still remember doz
moments n memories
spent by us

der was a time
wen u wanted me desperately
now all you got new life
you desperatly want me to go
now everything is.....
wish u were the way u were

looks like a million miles
evn though ur the place im

but ur doing ur best to avoid me
hey hey listen
im still stuck wid u
n now i jst need u by side

if u need me ill cum running frm a thousand miles away
coz wen im wid u
everything is disappeared

4 u id give my life
n now i just need u back
i need u back
need u back
u u
back the way u were

Raabia Tabassum

You Have Killed Yourself And Ourselves.

Veryday fights and wars,

Including Earth; excluding the planets along with Mars.

What have you brought?

Pains, suffering and nothing but drought.

*

Is this what you call humanity?

Bloodshed and no unity!

Brother killing brother

and every house a mother.

*

Where is the peace?

Everything you have seized.

Blood and blood; that's what I see.

Talkin' all this is not only me.

*

One day the world,

Will be hard to mould.

The blue colour; the fresh air,

Will one day be all bare.

*

How could you bare to see this?

Won't anyone after this you will miss?

One by one everyone gone,

Then you will hear the remorse and the moans.

*

Time will become a day,

When you will comprehend your fatuous ways.

You have destroyed yourselves

And ourselves.

Raabia Tabassum