

Poetry Series

**Raghda Ashraf Soliman**  
**- poems -**

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# Raghda Ashraf Soliman(18-1-1995)

# Alienation

That arousing emotion of alienation  
When u miss how close you used to be  
Remembering the "forever" texts u believe  
Recalling the memories with feeling of grieve  
Trying to deny it yet it has been a long duration  
How come when they were each other's happiness key

Separated slowly through life for no reason  
But it is probably always from one side  
The other always seemed to ask and kept in touch  
But frequently it was always him and he felt sad much  
Then he realized it all in one of the years' season  
That he always cared too much and was broken inside

And so he believed the very well-known quote  
That those who want to be a part of your life  
Will make an obvious effort to do so,  
Although it was frustrating that he never know  
he thought & thought writing down this in a note  
at the end satisfied he tried and there was no strife

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# Be Grateful

Begin ur new day with a smile, be grateful  
someone else's life is probably way more dreadful  
Make your every second counts, value ur life  
Take a min to Look at yourself breathing now & alive  
For that blessings that will always be endless  
Learn to see through the bright sided lenses  
Have faith in God wait and be patient  
He created us in this world to be his agents  
Know that whatever happens, happen for a reason  
However tough may be the lesion  
God knows better and plans for you  
It may take time yes that is true.  
A test in life that benefits you  
Learn from it and don't say NO.

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# Bestfriend Birthday

A level of friendship that words are no longer needed  
My heart love to you is more than 100% conceded  
we're both tired of saying the same thing at same time  
We are family, soul mates & partners in crime  
And I'm happy that it is finally your Birthday'  
I will tell u that YOU really define my life, OKAY!  
And whether you like it or not it is not even an option to stay  
We share memories, crazy stuff & together we play  
And we'll always continue to be till our hair turns grey  
You make me smile even when you're not around  
My care for you is really very profound  
You're always there for me in my ups and downs  
Our friendship must be awarded a crown  
You'll graduate within a years and wear cap & gown  
And I'll be crying out of joy hoping you unlimited success  
And praying to see u with your astonishing white dress  
I'll always remember our talk and chatter  
Having you is simply what for me matters  
And I know it's unnecessary to flatter  
Just will wish to continue like this together  
For the finishing I'd thank u for being my true friends  
That whom I will always on depend.

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# Childhood Memories

“Childhood” it means a lot yes of course this simple word  
Do you remember your first school day and probably your loud cry  
How all your task in the day was just doing the homework as a nerd  
And how u stepped down from the car waving to ur parents a “Goodbye”  
Recall the long rides when you used to fell asleep in the car□  
How your dad holds you upstairs to find yourself next day in bed  
How life was purely innocence, choices would lie in is or are  
How you used to have your first crush and as a child turn instantly red  
How you loved the cartoons that still may be one of your happiness `source  
And how you were really very sad in lion king when Mufasa fell of the ledge  
Ultimately happy if you were paired with your best-friend at any course  
And oh boy if it was the tv time in library, here you are waiting on edge  
How you used to fold the papers making your own game with friends  
Expecting to know your future’s car brand or even may be ur husband’s name  
Life was easy, school, HW, cartoon, food is how the day was simply spent  
But here we are years later busy, totally different life definitely not the same.

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# Dear Future Generation

I don't know from where to begin  
But here is to the future generation  
It is not always about the final win  
But rather avoid the "keep-trying" cessation

Don't buy the culture if it doesn't fit you  
It is not about going with the flow  
Create your own even if you were with one or two.  
And remember ethics don't change as you grow

Life will keep changing from generation to others  
With whether its good or bad sides  
Be this good sister, brother, father or mother  
With known well-respected clear guides

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# Disconnect To Connect

So here it comes only two words.  
'SOCIAL MEDIA' with no third.  
This thing which can be a waste of time.  
I know its use is not a crime.  
But sometimes we really need a break.  
As creepy as it sounds or how much fake.  
Truth is, LIVING does not lie in a screen.  
Disconnect & Have Fun. You will know what I mean.  
It is not logic for such a generation.  
That without this thing we feel the isolation.  
When texting replaced the phone-calls.  
YES! Things that matter are these small.  
When photos were taken to be a memory, REMEMBER?  
Not selfies for instagram with every single member.  
Outings were supposed to be for talks & gather.  
Not holding ur mobile which people now rather!  
Twitter & Facebook status to write your feelings.  
As if they were the answer to your healing.  
Life is short to waste it all ONLINE.  
Although u can laugh hard watching a vine.  
But put in mind to take some OFF.  
And it wouldn't really be any tough.

Raghda Ashraf Soliman



# Growing Old

It may be a scary thing but depends on the way of handling it  
Growing old a year after year aging with time a little bit  
Discovering how mature you really have become  
Yet that doesn't mean you can't enjoy the drum

Cause you lived it before and know how was it  
Take a time for yourself to enjoy such a spirit  
At the end it is not the life `years that count  
But the day which had a real "life" amount

The real aging will be outliving excitement  
Take risks don't waste time remember this hint  
For Wrinkles they indicate where smiles have been  
You are youngest than tomorrow, so Wear your favorite grin

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# Hello Best Friend

Hello Best-Friend I really miss you talking to me  
How life got us here I remember how close we used to be  
I never thought there will come the time when it's all about pictures  
Coming across them the outings, sleepovers and these college lectures

I know life has gotten us in totally different paths  
But we should solve this it is not a problem of math  
I do know how we really mean to each other  
So I won't say love sentences and essay to bother

But just if we can't be like before  
I don't want us to become strangers deep down from my core  
We want to make sure to continue making our memories  
And giving back our usual love hugging squeezes

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# High School Graduation

Here comes the end of our senior year  
And we are saying this with our happy tears  
We finally have finished our school stage  
So we shall continue and turn the page  
But having such memories in this place  
Makes u never wanna leave it under any case  
Friends and colleagues' we r, from so many years  
As one we went through our success and fears  
For each other we give support and care  
Problems, stories and a lot we together shared  
We will really miss the teachers and their staff  
School situations that made us laugh  
And here to the last school year when all is done  
We should make the best out of this one  
And now we're standing here in our last school graduation  
Remembering trips and the waitings in stations  
Pictures that we'll love to save  
In it the tall, short, kind & the brave  
Wearing our gowns and caps  
Singing and hearing the clap

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# Hot Chocolate

In the cold chilly freezing night  
I will make sure to hold you so tight  
Cause you are my source of warmth  
Thank you for sweetening my every bite  
I just love you in all your forms  
Wrapping me with heat in storms  
Yes I will keep my hands on you  
To cut it short I wanted to inform  
That I am craving you day by day  
So sorry for drinking you Okay?  
Hot chocolate you are my savior  
The whole year from may to may

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# How Could We

How could we be lost when we are sent to earth with our catalogue  
Why do we have to wait for the last moment when we still have time  
If only we understand all of these daily prayers dialogues  
That when we will be able to give our real life a rhyme

How could we be that attached to the wrong things around us  
being fooled by cultures traditions and all these surrounding lusts  
and forgot why we came here in the first place with all this fuss  
we need to get up now and clean off this accumulative dust

And yes everything has its good and bad face  
So all we need is just to switch to the other right side  
To try as possible to one day be able to win this race  
Cause at the end we are all just here in a ride

Throw any odd feelings for others your heart needs a frequent scan  
Believe me you will feel way more better  
And you won't worry about secrets that may span  
Begin Play as a kids Make people smile & send them letters

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# I Miss You

Yes I still miss you I miss everything I miss us  
I miss our daily talks, texts and our side by side place in the bus  
I miss how we used to be from a good morning text till the good night  
I miss our very loud laughs, our eye contact and even trivial fights  
I miss seeing your name ringing and me smiling to the screen  
I miss how we used to play as kids the king and queen  
I miss the days we were together in all the good and the bad  
I miss how you used to cheer me when I am really deeply sad  
I miss your name appearing in front without the need to scroll down  
I miss how you used to mock me for making the cake so damn brown  
I just miss hearing your voice and I miss your "Take Care"  
I miss your wave when I leave and I know u are still standing there

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# It Is Not The End Of Road

A usual early day to work by her car  
She saw a small child in streets holding an empty jar  
The scene stopped her for a while  
A poor little boy with his twinkly perky smile  
wearing a ripped dim rusty shirt  
yet enjoying life with all these hidden hurt  
how could we take all these blessings for granted  
When others literally lost a lot and still are chanted  
She looked down her soul she felt so small  
it is not the end of the road to rise and fall.

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# It Will Pay Off

A couple of days off after so many loads  
To have a break without having to solve a code  
To live your life forgetting all the burdens  
Leisure is a must to continue again your road

Enjoy the moment & make the best out of it  
Whatever it takes even if it was just a little bit  
Have fun hang out, eat the food you love  
And remember most importantly not to quit

It will get harder & harder and you should know  
Just keep going however it may seem slow  
And one day it will pay off all of a sudden  
So keep all this in mind as you grow

Raghda Ashraf Soliman



# Justice

The frequent unfair news which inflames your temper  
Corruption, bribes, and your rights are being raped  
If you ask and raise your voice there will be "NO ANSWER"  
Regardless the truth, reality or the evidences taped  
The Policy used from the beginning of manhood  
But the gap is increasing and the oppression is prevailing  
It is like in some movies where bad wins over the good  
Yet there will always be those who refuse the word: failing  
But why is it that they always want to kill any voice  
Referring to any excuse or saying it is youthful indiscretion  
Well I am sad to tell you that this is our very own choice  
And everyone knows that it is not illegal to state your expressions

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## Life's Blessings.

In a good health reading this now?  
With your voice out loud or silent anyhow  
Sitting with all these gadgets around  
May be singing a song or listening to a sound  
Blinking, breathing as any human alive  
Those God gifts we need to survive  
Ever thought of infinite life blessings as we live  
Or how many times we get but didn't give? !  
Health, Family, education and much more.  
Living in a house safely with a closing door  
Having a hobby, job or even free time!  
Eating, snacking drinking may be lime  
Studying under stress for exams or so  
Didn't count it as a life blessing though  
Having friends that u love & loves you  
Some are treasure whom you with grew  
Assuming introverts sitting all alone home  
Which may be reading this simple poem  
But when it comes to all the blessings in life  
From your five senses to children or a wife

The fact of moving, walking or playing

Yet a lot skip the 5 minutes praying

We get to them as a daily routine

Missed out the most important scene

To only be thankful every day and night

Pushing our lives to be spent more right.

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# Live Right

Lots of messages around us yet we are still taken by life  
We live the day as a routine & forgot what it should really mean  
busy doing things, we think are important and not punctual to pray the fives  
justifying mistakes by saying: "" that no one had actually seen""

we need to prioritize our life and take this very true moment  
enough with wasting our time & let's give life a purpose  
it is a huge gift and we need to look to it from the front  
Whoever you are or how we have been in real mess

It is just never too late when it comes to this  
Cause we all know we will die but need to learn how to live  
Once we understand the real meaning behind it we shall know the path of bliss  
Then we will feel valuable and be even more willing to give

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# Lost

Is it me or the society or the way people change?  
I am craving these little things or Am I the only strange?  
The daily texting from someone so close & the real "How are you"  
The caring you would like to feel from just from only one or two  
I am feeling Lost through the days and afraid to be alone  
Remembering our good old days as I hold my cell-phone  
I know life can get busy but this should never be an excuse  
Pretty sure that we are still close cause otherwise is a refuse

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# Morning Bless

So yes it is a daily thing which we don't notice enough  
Walking up early in the morning and living day by day  
Eating, working, sleeping and doing our every day stuff  
From children playing to others already in their grey  
We just open our eyes and leave the day behind  
Never thought of it as our biggest appreciative bless  
We barely had the idea of being thankful in our minds  
In any state we are from being relaxed or in stress  
Thing is, another morning is not just a sun  
It means a whole new life with another chance  
So you can either spend it gloomy or make it fun  
Just take care not to overlooked it as in a glance  
And next time you step down from your bed  
Remember first to begin your day with "Thanking" God  
Wish a -Good morning- to others and make it spread  
So how about your feelings? Well you will be awed.

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# Mum's Birthday

Happy birthday to my pretty queen

The one whom I can at anytime lean

My always and forever best-friend

With her the real 'Quality Time' is spend

Mom, you brighten my every night & day

Thanking you is hard in any possible way

You are that one who understands me the most

From just a glimpse without a call or a long post

Just being your daughter is my pride

You are always there for me by my side

No one is perfect for me as you are

If I were the sky u are definitely my star

A woman whom I miss every single hour

the one who supplied me the ON life power

You made me the person I am today

Helped me to choose my own way

My backbone whom with I can't fight

Who showed & taught me the wrong & right

Having a mother like you is my huge life bless

I am grateful for always making me zero stress

Between the 365 year days here is a simple gift

That will still never be enough for all your lifts

Raghda Ashraf Soliman



# Nowadays' Society

Innocents are crying their heart out  
Taken with no reason and here they shout  
Fair is fading & becoming more of a joke  
Trending the habit that no one should talk

Poverty unfortunately spreading like a wildfire  
Others on breadline are sleeping on a tire  
The parent of crimes, revolution & boycotts  
Where is the remedy to connect these dots

It has always been about authority, this boss  
Otherwise you need to have ur finger crossed  
Moral is humanity is like an ocean  
Few dirty drops won't change the motion

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# Stick To Your Values

Whether no one agrees or no one does it  
as u see it changing that you may not fit  
Stick to your values, despite all the fuss  
Even if they told you that it is of no plus

However it is spreading or becoming normal  
Whatever you heard that you may be the dull  
Stick to your values, it is what shape you  
Even if who accepts you were one or two

You will get through tests and more  
Never forget your beliefs in core  
Stick to your values, that is an achieve  
As I am and always will believe

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# Stop Bullying

Gossiping, bullying and judging what an ugly trend  
You never know what people has gone through my friend  
That girl, you called fat earlier is starving herself to death  
She is willing to hear a single compliment as an extra breath

The boy you called old-fashioned and outdated  
Has been working day & night but just never stated  
The man whom you made fun of for crying  
I regret to tell you that his mother is dying

That girl you think was unfriendly & introvert  
Has already gone through so much unknown hurt  
So you really never know what people's excuses  
So you better start to decrease this kind of abuses

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# The Little Things

The Little things matter the most right?  
From a simple text msg to a 'GOOD NIGHT'  
Here's to the counting down on birthdays  
To the mess u get in with surprises `sprays  
Here's to a one who calls u out of the blue  
To simply just tell you 'I miss you'  
Here's to a recipe you have made  
which your mum finds it really great  
Here's to a friendly orphan smile  
That will make your day for a long while  
Here's to those sudden no benefit 'Hi'  
Without hidden struggles or any 'why'  
Here's to an old photo that holds a lot  
and will give u this rushing delight shot  
Here's to the 'You have lost weight'  
That for girls is a real happiness gate  
here's to an unexpected good grade  
that u have been for afraid  
here's to a pure relieved pray  
with all ur wishes u in say  
here's to a rescuing day off  
that could have really been so tough  
here's to an afternoon walk  
with a best-friend and much talk  
here's to the now & then greetings  
that is the main cause of some meetings  
here's to all these little things  
that give our life soundtrack rings

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# The Thought Of 'Forever'

Well they said it is life but she hadn't believed it  
Always thought of the "forever" belabored  
But as days passed she was afraid to admit  
That it is was becoming more of a meaningless word

But those special years were so evocative  
Yet it was a lie on top of a lie that it would "outlive"  
The old him seemed like someone she barely knew  
Grief had its hand around her but it was true

The word came out so awful and sharp as a knife  
Stupidly mistaken for wanting to become his wife  
she tried to rock her weight back on her heels  
and her throat squeezed up a knot as if was sealed

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# True Friendship

Here we are after years gathered again  
Cause simply you will always be by mains  
Here we are like good old days  
Together forever in our pleasure & pain

A true friendship that worth the tears  
Will be sharing moments for infinite years  
Here we are like good old days  
Yet Still lending each other's ears

Laughing, bringing back the best times  
How we used to be partners in crime  
Here we are like good old days  
When we are together we feel the prime

So life may get busy but we will always find a way  
Making sure in each other's life we will stay  
Here we are like good old days  
For this blessed friendship we all pray.

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# Violating Social Norms

It is called "Normal" in their dictionary because most of them are committing it.

Applying behaviors of a culture in a place where it shouldn't fit.

The society brainwashed them, that without it, they will become outdated.

With the media trying to convince you to pursue it rather than being hated.

That it is totally okay to deviate from the norm.

Blindly imitating in vain and clicking on "perform";

"Let's go to bars and have a drink" has become the new trend.

That they will say with a joking tone "What's the big deal, Come and bring your girlfriend";

Symptoms are getting worse with some of the provoking clothes we now see.

That anyone can wear what he likes anywhere because they are free.

And that taking drugs is fine, spreading like some sort of an epidemic disease.

That People will sell & buy publicly as others are passing, and they won't even freeze!

They make a mess of their own selves by giving it all a fake excuse.

Pathetic how it is really at the end about their own amuse.

Picking what they like, going against our morals and ethics.

Some School girls getting pregnant, that it makes me sick.

I am afraid that one day this will take over and our culture will disappear.

And that "it is fine" will be the typical answer to any behavior is what I fear.

To see Generations raised on the wrong one thinking it is the right.

And the only few remaining ones will get confused giving up their fight.

So don't think twice about buying a culture that doesn't fit you.

That will make your old you seem like someone you barely knew.

Don't let in foreigners control your identity.

Avoid getting lost in the storm, hold on to your serenity.

Don't change your root trying to plant a new seed.

That the soil doesn't take, like a dead one indeed.

Raghda Ashraf Soliman

# Without Goodbyes

She was so broken with her sore red eyes  
Failing to hide it as tears kept running down her face  
It all happened suddenly without even goodbyes  
Gone with the future images she used to trace  
They were just talking yesterday and planning till midnight  
About the suit & gown everything was so bright  
She rushed to answer a sudden phone-call  
Saying "hello love" looking to their picture on the wall  
Waiting to hear his voice with her innocent smile  
But then no reply or a tone for a while....  
She freezed and tried not to believe her ears  
The screams through the phone and here was her biggest huge fears  
Then she was shocked and paralyzed to even run  
With whom would she possibly be able to again have fun?  
And in a second she could no more stand on her feet  
Not hearing a sound except this of her hasty heartbeats

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