

Poetry Series

**Yawar Amin**  
**- poems -**

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## Yawar Amin(14 02 1998)

The revolutionary minds and the magazines of Bharat start from casual of the most profound writer of 21st century YAWAR AMIN the author of a single novel and some Urdu and English language poems via a short symbol story and an article writer.

He started his career with a poem "GOOD MORNING" which lofted him at the boundary is the follower of Ghalib and likes a legendary qawwal Nusrat Ali from which he got his natural poet and believes none accept almighty.

ACCORDING TO POET

THE ONE I LOVE MOST DAIRY

THE MORE I HATE FREEDOM

THE MORE I SEE GHALIB

THE MORE I ENJOY NATURE

THE MORE I DO POETRY...

He wrote a novel "THE FIRE AND ICE" and is yet to publish and many of his poems "BAD HABBIT", "WORTHLESS, EVILS & DEVILS, UNKNOWN TALENT, HAPPY NEW YEAR, NATURE AND ART, GAIN AND LOSS, POLITICIAN LOVE, BORING CHEMISTRY, DOUBTS AND DOUBTS, PACKING FOR TRIP, ANXIETIES, ON MY LOVE, HAVE GOOD, KASHMIR SATANISM.

He is crazy about Punjabi music and has passed his intermediation after a break of 18 months which led his strength an impressive comparison.

(All he wrote and further writes tends his supposition of love) RE E

NU.

**12: 00 / 2018**

Flying rails up in air

When I got from bed

Don't you know it is

HAPPY NEW YEAR busy said

Oh! Scene in air

It was like acidic rain

What they do I can't bear

Rails were out of brain

Interval bagged party by mare

It stopped when I near

Upstairs looking here and there

Tiredly saw but nowhere

Down from stairs went to bed

Writing by my Peny led

Slept like the body is dead

Don't see the the someone said

Yawar Amin

# 14 Feburary

sorrowly laying on my bed  
i heard

saying about party  
i feared

nonsense talking what party  
i said

mates told 14 feb feb sitting  
on bed

me surprised, face reddish like the body  
is dead

getting ready for party

i called uncle and aunty

they wished like their own son

what the party of dance mates done

friends left the room gappily

all my friends wished me happily

wow! what a party was done

as i diverted you towards fun

Yawar Amin

# After A Long Time

The earth roaming around its path...

The candle lightening for moth...

The point just at sun

All the things to be done...

Never let it go beyond principles

Following the sky when star twinkles...

The breathing system stops when rally passes

As usually said "undergoing masses";

No doubts, no sayings, no maintenance

Nature has its own secret called patience...

Beware of all, let it move apart

The things that yawar have got...

Yawar Amin

# Bye My Love

Last day of school and everlasting rock

Imagery on mind giving me shock

Party done in severe mood

Teachers representing the cruel dude

Starting party with God's name

Sharing sweets all in same

Shocking party done by mates

Cutting rates in less weights

Crying girls shouting fates

Turning out from school gates

Yawar with interests pian over

Stepping out lower and lower

Yawar Amin

# Doubts & Doubts

let's stop the speedy train

crossing syllibus, doubts same

creativity of brains, as it rains

seeing runners in the drains

lack of knowledge in our minds

topper batch sitting by sides

the teacher doesn't have teaching art

the things he told have never been got

take pride, honour of teacher as it is

almighty persues to be told about this

Yawar Amin

# Evils And Devils

The vision of me and the mission of you

Whenever understood advantage to move

Like the grasping earth seen by you

The milk eyesAnd it's way repel too

Attributes of love and altitudes of hight

Love your nature and it's sight

The day for work and the rest for night

Natural pain bit and byte

Actual pain fit and fight

The

Yawar Amin



# Far From Hostel

Moving from hostel with high glance

Wasn't right at AMAR SING Palace

Sitting for moment and went it so

Athens time asked for zoo

The closed zoo with a big hall

Starting a car moving a wave mall

No tastes giving my busy bad remark

At last took them BAHUT PARK

Reaching hostel seeing an watery wasket

Returned happily to GOLE MARKET

The driver seeing the car

Parked opposite to ROYAL BAR

enjoyed masters enough and more

Hostel reached moods down getting bored

Yawar Amin

# Gain And Loss

The things of loss came humans blame

Oh! Loss only loss why not gain

Humans gain when loss come

The gain upheld the blood art sum

Humaity with humans should be better

Loss or gain doesn't matter

Saw many gains and looses

Some wander other live on bases

Some shoe tip the laces

Some cook on their gases

Love art remove loss and gain

Love the nature and it's pain

Yawar Amin

# Good Morning

Waking up from my bed

Mates giving me warning

Why don't you wished good morning

Really sorry i felt labour said

Thinking about the back bed

Sleeping on bed I wished mates

Interval surprised taking their seats

From tomorrow I shall wish you

Mates surprised joined to move

Yawar an guy made me mad

Franked person but always sad

Re-E-nu

Yawar Amin

# Happy New Year

Happiness for students

taking fresh air

all my mates happy new year

students moving here and there

laughing mates, teacher can bear

my mates comming near my ear

saying the thing i can hear

tommorow the 'happy new year'

happiness and sadness is to share

growing of trees in open air

i will follow you layer by layer

royal fans with happy friends

enjoying lights near the bunds

Yawar Amin

# Happy Pains

Bothering about the happy pains  
moving from way to lanes  
sharing the natural gains  
taking out the happy pains  
like an wind in summary rains  
but always out of wandering brains  
as an ant eatingeating grains  
always loss why not gains  
seeing the way never to be seen  
what i saw was ugly scene  
an basket full of loneliness  
making happy for his shyness  
love nature with its pain  
poet's hobby with great aim...

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# Hostel Life

Hostel life the running token

Who opted future broken

No feeling for their back

Mattering minds that they lack

Wasting time in happy gains

Studies taken out of brains

Gurdian taking idling pains

More fashions as summary rains

No studies but only bet

Thats the thing they get

Shelling persons once met

Result same only net

Wasting money to come here

Wandering only here and there

....result father can bear

Let them do what they did

Spoiling future like an adult kid

lack

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# Kamal -E- Mohabat

Khobsurti itni haii jiske Misaal nahi

kash niyat bi aise hote jis pe sawal nahi

behisab aansoo gir jate haii khakh par

dukh bari kahani haii koi nai dalal nahi

zukhmon pe kray marham doore -e -haya

mere nigah uth sakay ye mere maajal nahi

chand b sharma jaye aise adda unn kee

chaman k noor mea aisa husan o jamal nahi

bikhrae thee zulfein youn nazar padee hammay

bass ek raat ka afsana haii koi kamaal nahii

jo poocha gairon ne ye kya hai? ye kioun haii

yawar bass unke adda haii koi khad o khal nahi....

RE - e -NU

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# Kashmiri Loug

Ye ohday haii kooi mohkam -e- mall naii

Ye ibtida haii kooi irtiqa -e- jaal naii

Sarkarii zuban kashmirion ka Josh naii

Ye shairi haii kise kitab ka tarjam naii

Ye jannat haii lehad jaise tangg naii

Yahan rahat haii zamanay jaise sitam naii

Ye GHALIB haii IQBAL jaisa bachaa naii

Kashmiri hoon jiska kooi tooul naii

Doorr-e-duniya Adam ka kooi naam naii

Azadi chahye par mekhana kabi bannd naii

Mea YAWAR hoon jiska kooi Moooul naii

Yawar Amin

# Kashmiri Satanism

White snow falling like a brightening star

Singers sing playing a baddish guitar

Kashmir full of paradise on earth

Are these people or lands of birth

Satanism in it flowing Through over

Landy people hacking the lover

Why Kashmiris fall day by day?

What is it? The thing I can't say

Never chances to prove

Kashmiris going to grew

Let me know what's this country of

Migratory yawar let me sleep and put the lights of.

The

Yawar Amin

# Mea Sharabi

Drinking like an rain water  
as wogabond, liking laughtdr  
eyes reddish, getting bore  
like an bay opening door  
as over, while it goes  
tears flowing smelling rose  
opening door, going out  
seeing reason all in doubt  
walking gaps, showing attitude  
dropping tears in walking mood  
always chant a good dude  
liking things to be rude  
forget doubts at that time  
taking minds into crime  
bad thing to be taken  
always taken before shaken  
poet, s path destroying health  
sharing things about wealth  
Yawar Amin

# Nature And Art

Part of nature or the part of art

whatever nature gave i have got

the nature of earth and its lands

thanking liftment for both hands

twinkling star brightening on earth

is this art or natural birth

nature offer tidy n neat

arts science basstube n beat

beneath sun the summary rains

poets passion out of brains

Yawar Amin

# Poltican Love

Having the pride of honours

Thinking about premium of farmers

Vote the casting candidate

Our duty to choose mandate

Chooosed to be elected one

As bullet left from gun

Careless about the creature

The world created by nature

Yorkshire pains of humans

Harmful people of Romans

Indidual as to be known

Fruits to be grown

Seeds to be sown

What the evils of rainwater

Exchange currency as an barter

Yawar Amin

# Rising Sun

Straight hair and whitish face

Lever person with great Base

Aim the same, same the hobby

Crown of society walking through lobby

Loved his life to be known

Seeds sown fruits to be grown

No matter comparing to twinkling star

Tune of walking as sparking guitar

Loved the nature for its tidiness

Offset seeing turning madness

OK! Yawar what was the mates name?

naming Ree N uu the doubts same

Yawar Amin

# She And She

Her charm, her brightening eyes

All it lies in my heart

Get all the world let me buys

Never equal to what she got

Her wade, her scenic, her love

Just like an God's gift

What she was, what is now

Never giving a dolly drift

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# Thank You

Getting up and seeing an sunny ray

i thank it and reached the bay

let me bathe i told friends

i saw a guy near bunds

drinking roughly what was matter

replying bestmatter of letter

fruckled him and went to home

after days it was same

its aim to die in love

replied mates doubted by how

thanking me for my kindness

its pay toto your blindness

went home andmiserable thanking

poet's madness andsence lacking

Yawar Amin



# Unknown Tailent

My turning point of adulthood

Can't differ right and good

Adultery things come across mankind

Like blowjob but always blind

The madness of love made me writer

For my back an brighter future

Busty laughing on the laughter

Saying kid fighting with fighter

Let's pride honours of father

What he said I have to bother

Giving happiness to my father

You continue and write rather

Yawar Amin

# Unspeakable

Better was he who saw him

I was too but light was dim

It was faith who got up

Thanking him to light a lamp

What was this like an mountain

Nature enjoying opening an fountain

Madness and sadness took me long

It's voice just an fading song

See your way turn from here

Never come i can't bear

Life lovers Ware and tear

Best friends took it to share

Thanking him to lig

Yawar Amin