

Shrill Spirits

(Poetry of Pierced Feelings)

Shagufta Gimmi Lodhi



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Foreword

In this book of poetry, I explore the many facets of relationships, from the joys and the challenges to the heartbreaks and the disappointments. I delve into the deceptive social life that can often mask the true intentions of those around us, and the greed and betrayal that can sometimes be present within our own families and friendships.

I also delve into the disloyal society that can often turn its back on us and the many fraudulent friends who may not have our best interests at heart. Through my poetry, I aim to shed light on these difficult and complex topics and to offer a voice to those who may have experienced similar struggles.

These poems come from a place of honesty and vulnerability, and I hope that they will resonate with readers who have also faced similar challenges in their own lives. Whether you are looking for comfort, guidance, or simply a way to relate to your own experiences, I hope that my poetry will offer a sense of solace and understanding.

In this book, you will find poems that touch on themes of love, loss, and redemption. I explore the many different forms that relationships can take and the various ways in which they can evolve over time. Whether it is the love of a romantic partner, the bond of a close friendship, or the love between family members, I delve into the joys and the struggles that come with these connections.

I also explore the complexities of social interactions and the ways in which we can sometimes be deceived by those around us. Whether it is the façade of a perfect life or the false promises of a toxic relationship, I delve into the ways

in which we can be led astray and the importance of being true to ourselves and our own values.

In addition, I address the often difficult and painful topic of betrayal within our own families and friendships. Whether it is the greed of a sibling or the disloyalty of a so-called friend, I explore the ways in which these experiences can shape us and the importance of finding the strength to move on.

Throughout this book, my poetry aims to offer a voice to those who may have experienced similar struggles and to provide a sense of understanding and solace. Whether you are looking for comfort, guidance, or simply a way to relate to your own experiences, I hope that my words will provide some sense of connection and hope.

Shagufta Gimmi Lodhi
London,
February 10, 2023

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(1)
Home Sweet Home

My Hubby

My Lodhi, my husband, you are my universe
You are the center of my world
You are the light in my darkness
You are the love that unfurls
You are my rock and my strength
You are my support and my guide
You are my partner and my friend
You are the one by my side
You are my lover and my soulmate
You are the one who makes me complete
You are the one who understands me
You are the one who accepts me, neat

My Lodhi, my husband, you are my universe
You bring joy and happiness to my life
I am so blessed to have you
I am so blessed to be your wife
You are the one who completes me
You are the one who makes me whole
You are the one who fills my heart
You are the one who touches my soul

My Lodhi, my husband, you are my universe
You are the love of my life
I am so grateful to have you
I am so grateful to be your wife.

Lovely Husband

O my lovely husband, hear me now
I will continue on my creative journey
Until my last breath
So please be patient with me
And don't let our love lessen
I know that I can be stubborn
And sometimes hard to understand
But my art is my passion
It's something I hold dear in hand
I can't help but be driven

By the need to create and explore
I can't help but be consumed
By the fire that burns in my core
So please don't try to change me
Or make me something I'm not
Just accept me as I am
And all that I've got
For I will continue on my journey
Until the very end
And I hope that you'll be by my side
As my partner and my friend

So o my lovely husband
Please be patient with me
And know that my creative journey
Is something I need to be.

O My Hubby

Why am I so bitter, O my hubby,
You may wonder and ask,
But the answer is simple,
It's because of the pain in my past.

You see, I trusted you with my heart,
And gave you everything I had,
But you took it for granted,
And made me feel so sad.

You cheated and lied,
And broke my heart in two,
Leaving me to pick up the pieces,
Feeling lost and confused.

I tried to forgive and move on,
But the hurt runs too deep,
I cannot help but feel the bitterness,
That lingers like a disease.

So now I am left to wonder,
If our love was ever true,
And whether I can trust again,
After all that we've been through.

Mentor

My husband is my mentor
For my literary work
He supports and encourages me
He helps me to find my place in this world, and lurk
He listens to my ideas
He helps me to shape my thoughts
He gives me valuable feedback
He helps me to improve my craft, and lots
He is my biggest fan He is always there for me
He believes in my talent
He helps me to see my potential, and be

My husband is my mentor
For my literary work
He is my biggest supporter
He helps me to reach for the stars, and smirk
I am so blessed to have him
I am so grateful for his love
I am so thankful for his guidance
I am so thankful for his support, above

My husband is my mentor
For my literary work
And I couldn't do it without him
I am so lucky to have him, in my life, and irk.

Number 8

You said I am number eight in your life,
and it cut like a knife
To think that I am not the first,
that others have come before
It makes me feel small, insignificant,
like I am a chore

You say you love me, and I want to believe
But the thought of you with others,
makes it hard to conceive
I know I must let go, of this jealousy and pain
And focus on our love, let it grow and sustain

You are my rock, my strength, my everything
I am grateful every day,
for the love that you bring
You are my partner, my friend, my soulmate
Together, we will face whatever fate

I may not be the first, but I will be the last
I will love you until the end,
through the good and the bad
I am sorry for my jealousy, it was wrong of me
To think that I am not enough,
just because I am number eight

So here's to you, my love, my number eight
I am grateful for your love, it is my fate
To have you in my life, to hold you close
I love you more than words, my dearest most.

Married Life

My married life was so hard to describe,
But I survived only because of my children,
They gave me strength to carry on,
When all I wanted was to be gone.

I stayed for their sake,
Though my heart was torn,
I put on a brave face,
Though inside I was worn.
But as they grew and flew the nest,
I knew it was time to move on,
To leave behind the pain and strife,
And find my own way, my own life.

So I gathered my strength and my courage,
And I stepped out into the unknown,
Leaving behind the past and the hurt,
And embracing a brighter future, all alone.
And though it wasn't easy,
I found my way and my peace,
And though my married life was hard,
I survived, thanks to my children,
And I'm grateful for that at least.

My Children

My son and daughter are my future
They are the ones who will carry on
They are the ones who will make their mark
They are the ones who will be strong
They are the ones who will lead the way
They are the ones who will make a difference
They are the ones who will shape the world
They are the ones who will be persistent
They are the ones who will carry my legacy
They are the ones who will make me proud
They are the ones who will honor my name
They are the ones who will shout out loud

My son and daughter are my future
They are the ones who will bring hope
They are the ones who will bring joy
They are the ones who will cope
They are the ones who will bring change
They are the ones who will make a stand
They are the ones who will make a difference
They are the ones who will take my hand

My son and daughter are my future
And I am so blessed to have them
I am so proud of who they are
I am so grateful to be their mother, and stem.

My Hope

My children are my hope
They are the ones who give me strength
They are the ones who give me joy
They are the ones who give me length
They are the ones who make me proud
They are the ones who make me smile
They are the ones who bring me happiness
They are the ones who make my heart beguile
They are the ones who inspire me
They are the ones who motivate me
They are the ones who give me purpose
They are the ones who make me see

My children are my hope
They are the ones who make me strong
They are the ones who keep me going
They are the ones who right my wrong
They are the ones who give me energy
They are the ones who give me drive
They are the ones who make me want to be better
They are the ones who help me thrive

My children are my hope
And I am so blessed to have them
I am so grateful for their love
I am so grateful for their blessings, and gem.

My Daughter Saman

My Saman, my total world so bright
A love that fills my heart with delight
You are the one who brings joy to my days
With your smile and laughter, in so many ways
You are the one who fills my heart
With love and pride, from the very start
You are my blessing, my shining star
And the one who fills my life with wonder and charm

My Saman, my precious one and more
A bond that grows stronger with each passing day
You are the one who makes my life complete
And fills my heart with love in every way
Thank you, dear daughter, for all you do
For your love and joy, I am forever grateful
You are the most amazing child any parent could ask for

My Saman, I love you more and more.

Dear Saman

My daughter is unique
She is one of a kind
She has her own personality
She is one of a kind
She has her own passions
She has her own dreams
She has her own ambitions
She is one of a kind, or so it seems
She is creative and artistic
She is intelligent and wise
She has a heart of gold
She is one of a kind, and flies
She is kind and compassionate
She has a strong sense of right
She stands up for what she believes in
She is one of a kind, and bright

My daughter is unique
She is one of a kind
I am so proud of her
I am so blessed to be her mother, and bind
She is a blessing in my life
She brings joy and happiness to my days
She is a light in my darkness
She is one of a kind, in so many ways.

My Son Hamza Lodhi

My Hamza Lodhi, my universe so bright
A love that shines so bright and true
You are the one who fills my days
With joy and laughter, and love that never fades
You are the one who holds my hand
Through every challenge, big and small
You are my rock, my guiding light
And the one who answers when I call

My Hamza Lodhi, my soulmate and more
A bond that grows stronger with each passing day
You are the one who makes my life complete
And fills my heart with love in every way
Thank you, dear love, for all you do
For your care and devotion, I am forever grateful
You are the most amazing partner any heart could ask for

My Hamza Lodhi, I love you more and more.

Dear Hamza

My creative writer son, you are a blessing
Your words flow like a river of gold
Your imagination is boundless
Your stories are stories never told
You have a way with words
You capture the reader's heart
You take them on a journey
To worlds that are far apart
You have a talent for writing
You have a gift that few possess
You have the power to inspire
You have the power to impress

My creative writer son, you are a blessing
You bring joy and pride to my life
I am so proud of your talent
I am so proud of your strife
You have a bright future ahead
You will achieve great things
I know you will make your mark
And spread your creative wings

My creative writer son, you are a blessing
You bring happiness to my life
You are my reason to smile
You are my reason to strive.

My Past

My past is no secret for my family
They know my secrets and my pain
They know my struggles and my triumphs
They know me inside out, and vain
They know my strengths and my weaknesses
They know my dreams and my fears
They know my hopes and my desires
They know me through the years
They have seen me at my best
They have seen me at my worst
They have stood by me through it all
They have been there for me, and first

My past is no secret for my family
They know me inside out
They know my story and my journey
They know what I am about
They have always accepted me
They have always loved me for who I am
They have always supported me
They have always been there for me, and ham

My past is no secret for my family
And I am so grateful for their love
I am so thankful for their support
I am so blessed to have them, above.

Place to Stay—Home

A home is more than just a place to stay
It is a place where love and laughter dwell
It is a place where memories are made
It is a place where stories are told and swell
So how do we make our home a heaven

A place that is warm and inviting
A place that is filled with joy and laughter
A place that is always exciting
First and foremost, it starts with love
Love for each other and for our home
It is the foundation that holds us together
The bond that keeps us all in the roam
Next, it is important to create a welcoming atmosphere

A place that is warm and inviting
Where everyone feels comfortable and at ease
A place where love and laughter are exciting
It is also important to make time for each other
To sit and talk and laugh and play
To create memories that will last a lifetime
To make our home a brighter day
And finally, it is important to be grateful
To appreciate the blessings that we have
To count our blessings and be thankful
To make our home a happy, glad
So let's make our home a heaven

A place that is warm and inviting
A place that is filled with love and laughter
A place that is always exciting.

Home Sweet Home

The place where I feel most alive
The place where I am most at ease
The place where I can truly thrive

Home sweet home
The place where I am free to be myself
The place where I am loved and accepted
The place where I can put my worries on the shelf

Home sweet home
The place where I am surrounded by those I love
The place where I am safe and secure
The place where I am free to rise above

Home sweet home
The place where I can relax and unwind
The place where I can kick off my shoes
The place where I can truly shine

Home sweet home
The place where I am truly blessed
The place where I am grateful to be
The place where I can find rest
The place where I am truly alive
The place where I can truly thrive.

Siblings

Hypocritic Siblings

Hypocritic siblings, oh how they vex
With their words of love and their actions perplex
They smile and they hug, they praise and they cheer
But behind closed doors, their true selves appear
They talk of unity, but sow seeds of discord
They speak of kindness,
but their actions are akin to a sword
They profess love, but their actions are cold
They say one thing, but do something entirely bold
Hypocritic siblings, a thorn in the side
They bring confusion and hurt, they twist and they lie

But despite their faults, they are still family
And as such, they deserve some degree of empathy
So let us try to understand and forgive
For even the most hypocritical of siblings.
have something to give
For in the end, blood is thicker than water
And the bond of family should never be squandered.

Jealousy

Siblings jealousy, it's a poison
It eats away at the bonds we share
It breeds resentment and anger
And fills our hearts with despair
We're supposed to be a family
United and strong, hand in hand
But jealousy can divide us
And turn us against one another, in command
It starts with small comparisons
Who's better, who's smarter, who's more loved
It grows into something bigger
A rift that can't be easily shove
But we can't let jealousy win
We have to find a way to overcome
We have to learn to celebrate each other's strengths
And support each other, when we're down

Siblings jealousy, it's a challenge
But we can't let it ruin what we have
We have to find a way to rise above
And remember that we're a family, and not just a fad
We have to learn to forgive and love
To put aside our differences and strife
We have to remember that we're in this together
And that family is more important than life.

My Brothers

My brothers, they are not faithful to me
They break my trust and let me down
They promise to be there for me
But when I need them, they're nowhere to be found
They make empty promises
And turn their backs when I need them most
They say they love me, but their actions speak louder
And their loyalty is something I can't boast
I try to understand, I try to forgive
But it's hard to trust them again
They always let me down, they always disappoint
It's a cycle that never seems to end

My brothers, they are not faithful to me
And it hurts to know that they don't care
I wish they could see the pain they cause
But I guess some things will never change
I'll keep hoping for the best
But I won't let them hurt me anymore
I'll find my own strength and my own way
And move on, with my head held high, and more.

Mentors

My brothers, they are not my mentors
They are exploiters, who use me for their gain
They take advantage of my trust and my love
And leave me feeling used and drained
They pretend to have my best interests at heart
But all they really care about is themselves
They use my talents and my skills
And never offer anything in return, else
They say they're there to guide and protect me
But all they really do is hold me back
They stifle my growth and my potential
And keep me in the shadows, with a lack
But I won't let them control me anymore
I won't be their puppet or their tool
I'll find my own way and my own voice
And I'll prove to them that I'm more than just a fool

My brothers, they are not my mentors
They are exploiters, who only think of themselves
But I won't let them hold me down
I'll rise above their greed and their wealth
I'll find my own path and my own success
I'll prove to them that I can stand on my own
I'll find mentors who truly care about me
And I'll let go of the ones who have shown
That they are not my mentors, but my exploiters.

My Sisters

My sisters, they are not my friends
They are my enemies, who tear me down
They spread rumors and lies about me
And try to turn everyone against me, with a frown
They use my weaknesses against me
And take pleasure in my pain
They never offer a helping hand
But always seem to find a way to blame
I try to reach out to them
I try to show them love and care
But they push me away
And refuse to let me in, their glare

My sisters, they are not my friends
They are my enemies, who bring me sorrow
I wish I could have a healthy relationship
But it seems that's something I'll never borrow
I'll keep trying, I'll keep hoping
That one day they'll see the error of their ways
But until then, I'll keep my distance
And protect my heart from their hurtful gaze

My sisters, they are not my friends
But I won't let them define me
I'll find my own happiness and love
And I'll move on, with my head held high, and be.

Exploitation

My brothers and sisters, they exploited my parents
They took advantage of their love and their trust
They used their generosity and their kindness
And left them feeling used and a must
They took everything they could get
But never offered anything in return
They played on my parents' emotions
And left them feeling used and burned

My parents, they were always there for us
They sacrificed so much for our sake
But my siblings, they never appreciated it
They only saw them as a means to an end, and fake
I hate to see my parents used like this
It breaks my heart to see them hurt
I wish my siblings could see the pain they cause
But I guess some things will never convert
I'll do what I can to support my parents
And to protect them from my siblings' greed
But it's hard to fight against their selfishness
When they refuse to see what they really need

My brothers and sisters, they exploited my parents
And it's a betrayal that cuts deep
But I'll stand by my parents, through thick and thin
And I'll do everything I can to help them heal, and keep.

Blood Relations

Blood relations are cruel in nature
Their hearts cold and hearts obscure
They exploit and they deceive
Leaving you to feel insecure

They use their ties to manipulate
And get what they desire
They'll betray and they'll deceive
With no remorse or fire
They'll take and they'll take
Until you have nothing left
And when you're at your lowest point
They'll simply step back and rest

But don't let their cruelty define you
Don't let their actions consume you
Stand tall and rise above
Don't let their wickedness renew
For blood relations may be cruel

But your strength and courage are true
You have the power to overcome
And a brighter future in view

Elder Brother

My elder brother is in the army
He's strong and he's brave
But sometimes his arrogance
Can make me feel enslaved
He's always been the leader
The one who's always right
He never seems to listen
To others' point of sight
His ego's always inflated
He thinks he knows it all
But sometimes his behavior
Can be quite galling and gall
But despite his flaws I love my brother dear
He's always been there for me
And I know he's always near
So I'll forgive his arrogance
And try to understand That his tough exterior
Is just a part of his plan
To protect and defend
To keep his family safe
So I'll try to overlook
His sometimes haughty ways
For my brother is a hero
In all that he does
And I'm proud to call him
My elder brother, in love.

Retired Professor

My elder brother is a retired professor
He's smart and he's wise
But when it comes to my creative work
His jealousy often arises
He's always been the accomplished one
The one with the higher degree
But when it comes to my art and writing
His insecurity is plain to see
He can't understand my passion
My desire to create
He sees it as a waste of time
Something to berate
But I won't let his jealousy
Bring me down or hold me back
I'll continue to pursue my dreams
Despite his constant attack
For I know that my creative work
Brings me joy and satisfaction
And I won't let his envy
Cause me any more friction
So I'll keep on creating
Despite his constant jeer
For I know that my talent
Is something to hold dear

For my brother may be a retired professor
But I am an artist at heart
And I won't let his jealousy
Tear my passion apart.

Younger Sister

My younger sister is a professor
She's smart and she's wise
But when it comes to creative work
She always seems to hide
She's content to stick to facts
And play it safe and sound
But I wish she'd take a chance
And let her creativity abound
She's always been the practical one
The one who follows the rules
But I wish she'd let her hair down
And be a little more cool
She's always been the opportunist
The one who takes the easy way
But I wish she'd follow her dreams
And not just settle for the fray
But despite her flaws I love my sister dear
She's always been there for me
And I know she's always near
So I'll try to understand
Her practicality and fear
And I'll support her always
No matter what she holds dear
For my sister is a brilliant mind
And I'm proud of all she's done
But I hope one day she'll see
That there's so much more to come.

My Siblings

My brothers and sisters are jealous
Of my creative work, it seems
They don't understand my passion
Or the joy that it brings
They see it as a hobby

Something to pass the time
But they don't see the hours
I put into every line

They don't understand the thrill
Of creating something new
They don't see the satisfaction
That my art brings to me, so true

They're too focused on practicality
On doing things the safe way
They don't see the value
In taking risks and taking the fray

But I won't let their jealousy
Bring me down or hold me back
I'll continue to pursue my dreams
And not let their doubts attack

For I know that my creative work
Brings me joy and fulfillment
And I won't let their envy

Cause me any more heartache or pain
So I'll keep on creating
Despite their constant jeer
For I know that my talent
Is something to hold dear

For my brothers and sisters may be jealous
But I am an artist at heart
And I won't let their envy
Tear my passion apart.

Brothers & Sisters

O my brothers and sisters, hear me now
I am the real heir of our father's legacy
You may try to claim it as your own
But in truth, it belongs to me
You may think you are entitled
To our father's wealth and fame
But you must remember
That you have yet to prove your claim
You may try to take what is mine
But I won't let you succeed
I am the true inheritor
And I won't let you mislead

So come forward now, my siblings
And prove yourselves to me
Show me that you are worthy
Of our father's legacy
For I am the real heir
And I won't let you take what's mine
I'll defend my rightful place
With all my strength and all my might

So o my brothers and sisters
Do not underestimate me
For I am the real heir
And I won't let you take what's meant to be.

Real Heirs

Real heirs of our parents
Are not those who exploit,
But rather those who obey,
Their emotions and their thoughts
They are the ones who honor
Their wishes and their ways
They are the ones who follow
Their teachings and their say
They are the ones who love
Their parents and respect
They are the ones who cherish
Their memories and reflect
They are the ones who carry on
Their legacy with pride
They are the ones who live
Their values deep inside
So if you want to be a real heir
Of your parents, it's clear
You must follow their emotions
And their injunctions dear
For real heirs are not those
Who exploit and deceive
But rather those who honor
And lovingly believe.

Dirty Politics

I'm fed up with dirty family politics
The constant bickering and the backstabbing
The endless drama and the power struggles
It's all so exhausting, it's just drabbing
I wish we could just get along
But it seems like that's too much to ask
We're always at each other's throats
It's a never-ending cycle of conflict, a task
I try to rise above it all
But it's hard to stay positive and kind
When my own family members
Are the ones causing me this grind
I'm fed up with dirty family politics
I wish we could just be a normal family
But it seems like that's just a dream
And I'm stuck in this chaos, unfortunately
I'll keep trying, I'll keep hoping
That one day we'll find a way to heal
But until then, I'll keep my distance
And protect myself from the wounds they deal
I'm fed up with dirty family politics
But I won't let it define me
I'll find my own happiness and peace
And move on, with my head held high, and be.

Legal Heirs

To become the legal heirs
Of your parents, dear
You must do something special
To show them that you're sincere
You must show them love and respect
And put their needs before yours
You must be there for them
In all their joys and their sores
You must be their rock and their support
Their anchor in times of strife
You must be their shining light
In the darkness of their life
You must be their partner
In all that they do
You must be their caregiver
When they're feeling blue
So if you want to be the legal heirs
Of your parents, it's clear
You must do something special
To show them that you're sincere.

Equal Share Holders

Are girls not legal heirs?
This notion is unfair
For daughters, like sons,
Have equal rights, everyone
No law can deny
A girl's right to inherit, try as it might
For in the eyes of the law
Gender has no flaw
Daughters are just as deserving
As sons, in every single thing
So let us all embrace
Equality in every place
Parents, do not discriminate
Against your daughters, it's not fate
Treat them with respect and love
And watch them soar, like a dove

Different Paths

Our paths are different now,
O my brothers and sisters, listen carefully,
We've come a long way,
But now it's time to go our separate ways.
We've shared so much,
Memories and laughter and tears,
But now it's time to say goodbye,
And face the coming years.
We've grown and changed,
In ways we couldn't have foreseen,
But our bond will always remain,
Even as we go our different ways.
So let's not be sad,
But embrace the road ahead,
For we'll always be siblings,
Until the very end.
And though we may be apart,
Our love will never die,
We'll always be connected,
By the memories we made, side by side.

Friends, Foes & Enmity

So-called Friends (1)

Dishonest so-called friend
You've caused me so much pain
I trusted you with my secrets
But you used them to gain
You played with my emotions
You lied and you deceived
You took advantage of my trust
And left me feeling relieved
I thought we were friends
I thought we had a bond
But you were just using me
For your own selfish gain, so fond
I can't believe I was so blind
To your deceitful ways
I trusted you with my heart
But you tore it apart, in dismay
Dishonest so-called friend
I'm done with your lies and your games
I deserve better than this
I deserve true friends, who are the same
I'll move on and I'll find
People who are worthy of my trust
I won't let you hold me back
I'll rise above your betrayal and I'll adjust.

So-called Friends (2)

I will remember all my fraudulent so-called friends
The ones who only cared about themselves
The ones who used me for their own gain
The ones who never cared about my health
I will remember the empty promises
The lies and the deceit
I will remember the pain and the hurt
That they brought me, in defeat
I will remember their fake smiles
Their insincere words and their charms
I will remember how they played with my emotions
And left me feeling used and alarmed
I will remember all my fraudulent so-called friends
And I won't let them deceive me again
I deserve better than this
I deserve genuine friends, who are kin
I will find people who truly care
Who are honest and true
Who are there for me through thick and thin
And who won't use me for their own gain, anew
I will remember all my fraudulent so-called friends
And I won't let them hold me back
I'll find my own way to happiness
And rise above their lack.

O Lahoriat

O Lahoriat, you deceived me a lot
You played with my heart and my mind
You promised me love and affection
But all you really wanted was to be kind
You told me sweet lies and empty promises
You made me believe in your love
But it was all just a façade
You never really cared, it was all a shove
I trusted you with my heart and my soul
I gave you everything I had
But you took advantage of my love
And left me feeling sad and mad
O Lahoriat, you deceived me a lot
And now I see the truth behind your guise
You never really loved me
You only used me for your own lies
I won't let you deceive me again
I won't fall for your charms and your charms
I'll find someone who truly loves me
And who will never deceive me or cause me any harm.

Shallow Intellectual

One book shallow intellectual
You think you know it all
You spout your opinions
But they never really stand tall
You read one book and think you're an expert
But your knowledge is shallow and narrow
You refuse to listen to others
You only care about your hollow
You think you're so smart
But you're really just arrogant and rude
You have no empathy or understanding
You only care about your attitude
One book shallow intellectual
You may impress some people with your words
But you'll never truly understand
The complexity of the world, and its absurd
So go ahead and spout your opinions
But don't be surprised when no one cares
You may think you're smart
But you're really just a one book shallow intellectual,
in pairs.

Pseudo Writer

Writer of one book, who claimed a lot
You thought you were so smart
You spouted your opinions
But they fell flat from the start
You wrote one book and thought you knew it all
But your knowledge was shallow and narrow
You refused to listen to others
You only cared about your hollow
You thought you were so wise
But you were really just arrogant and rude
You had no empathy or understanding
You only cared about your attitude
Writer of one book, who claimed a lot
You may have impressed some people with your words
But you'll never truly understand
The complexity of the world, and its absurd
So go ahead and spout your opinions
But don't be surprised when no one cares
You may think you're wise
But you're really just a one book writer, with no airs.

Greedy Intellectuals

Greedy intellectuals,
who waited me for petty benefits
You thought you could use me for your gain
You pretended to be my friends
But all you really wanted was to feign
You played with my emotions
You lied and you deceived
You took advantage of my trust
And left me feeling relieved
I thought you were intelligent
I thought you were wise
But all you really cared about
Was your own selfish prize
You used me for your own gain
You never cared about my feelings
You only cared about what you could get
And how you could use me, for your dealings
Greedy intellectuals, who waited me for petty benefits
I won't let you deceive me again
I deserve better than this
I deserve genuine friends, who aren't a den
I'll move on and I'll find
People who are worthy of my trust
I won't let you hold me back
I'll rise above your greed and your lust.

Exploiters

Gift taker exploiters, they're everywhere
They only want what they can get
They pretend to be your friend
But all they really care about is their debt
They take your gifts and your kindness
But they never give anything in return
They only use you for their own gain
And they leave you feeling used and burned
They say they care about you
But their actions speak louder than their words
They only want what they can get
And they never really care about your hurt

Gift taker exploiters, they're everywhere
But you don't have to let them in
You can choose to surround yourself
With genuine friends, who are your kin
You deserve better than this
You deserve friends who truly care
You deserve to be treated with respect
And not be used for someone else's greed, and rare

Gift taker exploiters, they're everywhere
But you don't have to let them hold you back
You can find your own way
And rise above their lack.

Fraudulent Friend

Fraudulent and shallow friends
They're always cowards at heart
They pretend to be your friend
But they only care about their own part
They use you for their own gain
They never care about your feelings
They only care about what they can get
And how they can use you, for their dealings
They say they care about you
But their actions speak louder than their words
They never truly stand by you
They only care about themselves, in herds

Fraudulent and shallow friends
They'll never truly be there for you
They'll only stick around as long
As they can benefit from you, and true
You deserve better than this
You deserve friends who truly care
You deserve to be treated with respect
And not be used for someone else's greed, and rare

Fraudulent and shallow friends
They're always cowards at heart
Don't let them hold you back
Find genuine friends, and a new start.

Bastard

Would I call my so-called friend a bastard one
A word that is harsh and mean
Would I use it to describe him
A word that is often obscene
Would I let my anger and hurt
Lead me to use such a word
Would I let my emotions
Get the best of me, and blurred
No, I would not call him a bastard one
Even though he hurt me and betrayed
I will not let my anger
Lead me to use such a word, and dismayed
I will choose my words carefully
I will speak from the heart
I will try to understand
And not let my emotions tear me apart
I will try to forgive
I will try to move on
I will try to find my own strength
And not let my hurt linger, and dawn
No, I will not call him a bastard one
Even though he hurt me and let me down
I will choose my words wisely
And try to rise above, and crown.

Objective Oriented Friends

Are all friends objective-oriented
Do they only care about what they can get
Do they use their friendships
To benefit themselves, and upset
Do they only stick around
As long as they can get something in return
Do they only care about their own needs
And not about the friendship they burn
Not all friends are objective-oriented
There are those who are genuinely kind
There are those who care about others
And not just about what they can find
There are those who are selfless
There are those who are sincere
There are those who value friendship
And not just about what they can steer
So no, not all friends are objective-oriented
There are those who are truly there
There are those who care about others
And not just about their own affairs.

Lady Friend

My childhood lady friends
They were a special part of my life
They were my confidants and my allies
They were my support and my strife
We shared our secrets and our dreams
We laughed and we played
We stood by each other through thick and thin
We were there through the good and the bad,
and swayed
We had each other's backs
We were there for each other
We were there to support and encourage
We were there to lift each other, and offer
My childhood lady friends
They were a special part of my life
They brought joy and happiness
They brought laughter and delight
I am so grateful for their friendship
I am so grateful for their love
I am so thankful for their presence
I am so thankful for their support, above
My childhood lady friends
They will always hold a special place in my heart
They will always be a part of my life
They will always be a part of who I am, and smart.

You are not My Friend

You are not my friend,
That much is clear,
With all the hurt and pain,
That you bring me year after year.
You claim to be my friend,
But your actions tell a different story,
You always put yourself first,
Leaving me feeling all alone and sorry.
I try to give you the benefit of the doubt,
But it's hard when you always let me down,
You make excuses and shift the blame,
But the truth is, you're not around.
I deserve better than this,
I deserve a true and loyal friend,
One who is there for me through thick and thin,
Not just when it's convenient in the end.
So I'll move on and find someone new,
Who will be a real friend through and through,
I deserve to be happy and loved,
And with you, that will never be true.

Shrill Spirit

Shrill Spirit

My shrill spirit sings and soars
High above the earthly floor
It leaps and dances in the air
With wild abandon, free and fair
With wings of fire and a voice of steel
It cries out loud and doesn't feel
The weight of doubt or fear or pain
It rises up and soars again
My shrill spirit is a force to be reckoned with
It won't be silenced or pinned down
It breaks free from chains and holds its head high
With a fierce and fierce-some cry
So let the world try to hold it back
Let it try to cage and trap
My shrill spirit will not be tamed
It will rise up, fierce and untamed.

So-called Intellectuals

Parents gave birth to me
But I learned a lot from so-called intellectuals
They claimed to know it all
But their wisdom was shallow and superficial
They spouted their opinions
But they never really listened to others
They only cared about their own thoughts
And their own agendas, as bothers
They may have impressed some with their words
But they never truly understood
The complexity of the world
And the different perspectives it could
Parents gave birth to me
But I learned a lot from so-called intellectuals
I learned to question their wisdom
And to seek out genuine knowledge, and all it could
I'll find mentors who truly care
Who are willing to listen and to learn
Who are open to different perspectives
And who are humble and kind, in turn
Parents gave birth to me
But I learned a lot from so-called intellectuals
And I won't let their shallow wisdom
Hold me back, in my journey to knowledge, and fears.

Visit to Lahore

I will not forget my two visits to Lahore
The vibrant culture and the lively streets
The delicious food and the hospitable people
The memories that will always be sweet
I will not forget the bustling bazaars
The colorful clothes and the handmade crafts
I will not forget the historic landmarks
The stories they tell, that are vast
I will not forget the beautiful parks
The green spaces and the peaceful walks
I will not forget the lively music
The sounds that filled the air, as I talk
I will not forget my two visits to Lahore
The moments that will stay with me forever
I will treasure the memories
And look back on them with fondness and pleasure
I will not forget my two visits to Lahore
And I can't wait to go back again
To explore more of this vibrant city
And to create new memories, with kin.

O Cheater

How could I forget your cheating
The way you broke my trust
How could I forget the pain
That you brought upon me, unjust
How could I forget the lies
The secrets you kept from me
How could I forget the hurt
That you caused, so carefree
How could I forget your betrayal
The way you tore my heart in two
How could I forget the shock
That I felt, when I found out the truth
How could I forget your cheating
It's something that I'll never be able to erase
It's a memory that haunts me
And fills me with anger and disgrace
How could I forget your cheating
But I won't let it define me
I'll find my own strength and my own healing
And I'll move on, with my head held high, and be.

Family Genes

You showed your family genes
The greed and the selfishness
You took advantage of my kindness
And left me feeling stressed
You used me for your own gain
You never cared about my feelings
You only cared about what you could get
And how you could use me, for your dealings
You showed your family genes
The manipulation and the deceit
You pretended to be my friend
But all you really cared about was your seat
You may have impressed some with your charm
But you couldn't fool me
I saw through your façade
And your true colors, I see
You showed your family genes
And now I know what to expect
I won't let you take advantage of me again
I deserve better than this, and I'll deflect
I'll surround myself with genuine people
Who care about me and who are true
I won't let your family genes hold me back
I'll rise above them, and I'll renew.

For Granted

You took me for granted
You assumed I'd always be there
You never appreciated my love
You never cared about my care
You took me for granted
You never made an effort to show your love
You never made time for me
You were always too busy, above
You took me for granted
You never thought about my feelings
You only cared about yourself
You were always too self-centered, with no dealings
You took me for granted
But I won't let you do it anymore
I deserve to be appreciated
I deserve love and respect, and more
I'll find someone who truly cares
Who will show me love and affection
Who will make an effort to be there
Who will value my presence, and perfection
You took me for granted
But I won't let it hold me back
I'll find my own happiness
And rise above your lack.

Never Again

Do you think I will trust you again
Never, never again
You broke my trust and my heart
And left me feeling pain
You lied and you deceived
You played with my emotions
You took advantage of my love
And left me feeling betrayed, with no notion
You said you cared about me
But your actions showed otherwise
You only cared about yourself
You never really cared about my cries
Do you think I will trust you again
Never, never again
I deserve better than this
I deserve love and respect, and when
I'll find someone who truly cares
Who will show me love and affection
Who will be honest and true
And who will value my connection
Do you think I will trust you again
Never, never again I won't let you deceive me
I deserve better, and I'll ascend.

Love and Hate

You are not deserving
Even of my hatred
You never cared about me
You only cared about yourself, and stated
You took advantage of my love
You never cared about my feelings
You only cared about what you could get
And how you could use me, for your dealings
You say you're sorry
But your words are empty and meaningless
You never really cared about me
You only cared about yourself, and baseless
You are not deserving
Even of my hatred
I deserve better than this
I deserve love and respect, and stated
I'll find someone who truly cares
Who will show me love and affection
Who will be honest and true
And who will value my connection
You are not deserving
Even of my hatred
I won't let you hold me back
I'll find my own happiness, and I'll track.

Bloody Fool

Some people think that I'm a fool
But I am not I may not always fit the mold
But I've got a lot
I may not always follow the crowd
But I know what's true
I may not always speak my mind
But I know what to do
I may not always play it safe
But I know what I want
I may not always be the best
But I know what I flaunt
So don't underestimate me
Just because I'm different, it's clear
I am strong and I am brave
And I won't let others steer
For I know who I am
And I know what I'm worth
I am not a fool I am me, and that's the earth.

My Creative Journey

If you stop my creative journey,
I'll break my family relation,
For art is my passion,
My heart's only satisfaction.
Without it, I am lost,
A soul adrift and tossed,
But with it, I am whole,
My spirit fully unrolled.
I cannot turn my back,
On the one thing that brings me back,
To life, to love, to light,
To all that's pure and bright.
So if you try to halt my path,
I'll have to cut the cord,
For art is my one true north,
My family ties cannot be bought.
But know that it's not from hate,
But from a deep love that I create,
And if you cannot understand,
Then I must go it alone, hand in hand,
With my art, my guide, my friend.

Bitterness

I am so bitter, oh so bitter,
Because of your continuous cheatings and blunders,
I thought we had something true,
But now I see that wasn't the case, all too clear.
You promised me forever,
But forever was just a word,
A word you couldn't keep,
A word you didn't deserve.
You tore us apart,
With your lies and your deceit,
Leaving me broken, Feeling incomplete.
I trusted you with my heart,
But you played me for a fool,
I gave you everything,
But you gave me nothing in return.
Now I am left to pick up the pieces,
Of a love that was once so sweet,
But now it's just a memory,
One that leaves me bitter, oh so bitter.

Inner Bitterness

Sometimes, I explore my inner bitterness,
And accept your faults,
For I know that we are all human,
And mistakes are part of the journey.
But other times, the hurt is too great,
And the wounds run too deep,
I cannot help but feel the pain,
And the anger that I keep.
It's hard to let go of the past,
To forgive and move on, But I know that I must try,
For my own peace and happiness to come.
So I take a deep breath and let it go,
I release the anger and the pain,
I embrace the love that we once shared,
And I try to see you through different eyes again.
It's not easy, but it's worth it,
To let go of the bitterness and find my way,
To a place of understanding and acceptance,
Where love can grow and flourish, anew each day.

Social Relationships

Our social relationships are shallow and hypocritical,
We pretend to be friends, but really,
we just use each other,
We smile and laugh, but behind each other's backs,
We gossip and spread lies like no other.
We put on a show,
Of kindness and concern,
But when the chips are down,
We're nowhere to be found.
We're all just playing a game,
Trying to get ahead,
But in the end, it's all for nothing,
As we end up alone, instead.
So let's be real and honest,
And let go of this charade,
Let's build genuine connections,
And leave the hypocrisy behind, unmade.

Free Thought & Liberty

How do we create a world of free thought and liberty,
Where everyone is free to be who they are,
Without fear or discrimination,
No matter what the distance may be?
It starts with understanding and acceptance,
Of those who are different from us,
It means listening to their stories,
And treating them with love and trust.
It means standing up for what's right,
Even when it's hard to do,
It means fighting for justice and equality,
For all, not just a chosen few.
It means breaking down the barriers,
That divide us and keep us apart,
It means opening our hearts and minds,
To a world of love and art.
So let's work together,
To create a world of free thought and liberty,
Where everyone is welcome,
And everyone can be who they want to be.

Social Injustices

Social injustices are a major cause,
Of broken families and shattered lives,
They tear us apart and leave us scarred,
As we struggle to survive.
They create divides and conflicts,
That are hard to overcome,
They leave us feeling helpless,
And our spirits numb.
They rob us of our dignity,
And our sense of worth,
They leave us feeling alone,
On a cold and lonely earth.
But we cannot give up,
We must fight for what is right,
We must stand together,
And ignite the light.
For when we join forces,
And stand up for each other,
We can overcome the injustices,
And create a world of love and brotherhood, forever.

Lost Friend

My lost lover, where are you?
I search for you in every place
But you seem to have vanished, without a trace
I think of you every single day
Wondering where you've gone,
and if you're okay
I miss your smile and your warm embrace
My heart aches, with every step I take
I wonder if you ever think of me
Or if our love is just a distant memory
I miss the way you used to hold my hand
And the way you'd make me feel so grand
My lost lover, where have you gone?
Do you think of me, or have you moved on?
I hope that wherever you may be
You know that you are always with me
I'll keep searching for you, until the end
Hoping that someday, we'll be reunited again
My lost lover, where are you?
I love you more than words can say,
and I always will.

Sleeping with Enemy

Sleeping with the enemy,
A danger we can't deny,
A love that's built on secrets,
A relationship we must hide.
We lay in bed at night,
Our hearts beating with fear,
Wondering if this will be the night,
That our love will finally disappear.
We try to keep our distance,
But the pull is just too strong,
We can't resist each other,
No matter how hard we try to stay wrong.
We know it's not right,
But we can't help the way we feel,
We're trapped in this forbidden love,
A love that's all too real.
So we lay in bed and hold each other tight,
Praying that the morning sun will bring,
A new day and a new start,
But until then, we'll keep sleeping with the enemy.

Why you did Cheat on Me

Why did you cheat on me,
I thought our love was true,
I gave you my heart and soul,
But you tore it in two.
You said you'd be loyal,
That you'd never break my trust,
But you proved me wrong,
And left me in the dust.
I don't understand why,
Why you would do this to me,
I thought we had a future,
But now that's history.
You tore me apart,
Left me broken and alone,
I trusted you with my heart,
But you turned it to stone.
So now I'm picking up the pieces,
Trying to move on from you,
I deserve someone who loves me,
Someone who's faithful and true.

Betrayal

Betrayal is a bitter pill to swallow,
A wound that cuts deep and leaves you hollow.
It's a feeling of hurt and disbelief,
As the one you trusted proves to be a thief.
They took your love and shattered it to pieces,
Leaving you alone with your heart in creases.
You wonder how you could have been so blind,
To not see the truth behind their lies intertwined.
But betrayal teaches us to be strong,
To move on and to right the wrong.
It shows us who our true friends are,
And helps us rebuild and reach for the stars.
So don't let betrayal break you down,
Stand tall and wear your crown.
You are stronger than you know,
And you'll weather this storm and come out aglow.

You are not loyal

You are not loyal, you proved that to be true,
When you turned your back and said adieu.
You promised to be faithful and stand by my side,
But instead you chose to run and hide.
You said you loved me, yet your actions speak louder,
As you tore our bond and tore it asunder.
You promised to be there through thick and thin,
But your loyalty was just a façade and your love a sin.
You are not loyal, you proved that to me,
As you shattered my heart and set it free.
I thought you were different,
I thought you were true,
But I was wrong, and now I'm left feeling blue.
But I won't let your betrayal define me,
I'll pick up the pieces and I'll be set free.
I'll find someone who is loyal and true,
And I'll love them with all my heart,
through and through.

You are not My Love

You are not my love, you are just a stranger,
A fleeting moment, a passing danger.
You came into my life and made me believe,
That you were the one who would never leave.
But you showed me the truth,
you showed me your lies,
You tore apart our bond and left me to die.
You promised me forever, but forever never came,
And now I'm left alone with only the pain.
You are not my love, you are just a memory,
A reminder of what could have been, but never will be.
You took my heart and smashed it to pieces,
Leaving me with only the regrets and the creases.
But I won't let you define me,
I won't let you win,
I'll find someone who loves me, who's loyal within.
I'll move on and I'll be okay,
And I'll find love that lasts, come what may.

Stolen Heart

A heart that's stolen, taken away
From its rightful owner, forced to stray
No longer free to love and roam
But trapped, imprisoned, in a heart of stone
The thief who stole it, full of greed
Careless of the pain they would breed
But little do they know, they can't keep it locked
For love will find a way, no matter the cost
The heart will break free, with wings it will soar
Leaving the thief, forever ignored
And though it may be bruised and scarred
It will heal, and love again, unbarred
So let the thief beware, and tremble with fear
For love will conquer all, and the heart will be clear
It will find its way back, to where it belongs
And the thief will be left, with an empty,
stolen heart, alone.

Fabricated Love

Love that's fabricated, built on lies
A façade of affection, in the eyes
A web of deceit, spun with care
But deep down, it's empty, and unfair
It's a love that's fake, a love that's wrong
It will crumble and shatter, before too long
For true love can't be forced or fake
It blossoms and grows, for goodness sake
So don't be fooled by love that's fabricated
It will only bring pain, and leave you agitated
Seek out the real thing, a love that's true
It may be hard to find, but it's worth the search, anew
For when you find true love, it will lift you up
It will fill your heart, and never corrupt
So don't settle for less, don't be swayed
By love that's fabricated, and will eventually fade.

A Deceitful Love

Deceitful love, a wicked thing
It wraps its tentacles 'round your heart
And pulls you in with whispers sweet
But soon enough, it tears you apart
It tells you lies and makes you believe
That all your dreams will come to pass
But when you turn to look for love
It's nowhere to be found, alas
Deceitful love, a heartless foe
It takes and takes, and gives no more
It drains you dry and leaves you cold
Your trust and faith, forever gone astray
So beware, my dear, of deceitful love
It may appear to be a friend
But in the end, it will bring you pain
And love, true love, will come to an end

Revenge

I will take Revenge
I've been mistreated,
taken for granted,
ignored and disrespected.
But I will not be silenced,
I will not be broken.
I will rise up and take revenge,
for all the pain I've suffered.
I will show them my strength,
I will make them pay.
I will not be held down,
I will have my say.
They may have hurt me,
they may have caused me pain.
But I will not let them win,
I will not let them reign.
I will stand tall and proud,
I will not be cowed.
I will take revenge,
I will not be ignored.
So watch out,
for I am coming,
I will not be denied.
I will take revenge,
and I will not be denied.

Fear of Meeting

As I sit in my room,
my heart racing with fear,
I can't help but wonder if I'm ready for this.
I've been looking forward to seeing him,
to spending time with him,
but now that the moment is here,
I can't help but feel anxious.
What if I'm not good enough?
What if I say the wrong thing?
What if he doesn't like me?
These thoughts swirl in my head,
as I prepare to meet him.
But I know I can't let my fear hold me back.
I have to take a chance,
to see where this goes.
So I take a deep breath,
and I head out the door.
I'll face my fear,
and see what the future holds.

Get Out O Cheater

Get out, oh cheater
You've caused me so much pain
I trusted you with my heart
But you chose to play your games
You lied and you deceived
You broke every single vow
I can't believe I was blind
To your deceitful ways, somehow
Get out, oh cheater
I deserve someone who's true
I won't waste another moment
On someone who couldn't be true
I'll find someone who loves me
For all that I am, and more
I deserve to be treated right
And not be used and ignored
Get out, oh cheater I'm moving on with my life
I won't let you hold me down
I deserve so much more than strife
I'll find happiness and love
And you'll be a distant memory
Get out, oh cheater
It's time for you to leave.

Abusive

You abused me and my ego
You tore me down and made me feel small
You took advantage of my trust
And left me feeling vulnerable

You played with my emotions
Like they were just a game
You never cared about my feelings
You only cared about your own gain

You used my love and affection
To get what you wanted from me
You manipulated and deceived
And I fell for it, helplessly

You abused me and my ego
And now I'm picking up the pieces
I'm learning to love myself again
And to find my own peace

I won't let you control me
Anymore, I won't be your puppet
I'm breaking free from your grasp
And finding the strength to stand up

You abused me and my ego
But I won't let you define me
I'm stronger than you think
And I won't let you abuse me.

Cultural Shock

O my god, the cultural shock
So much to take in, my head in a lock
A new land, with customs and traditions
So different from home, a new mission
The food, the language, the way of life
So unfamiliar, causing so much strife
I feel lost, my comfort zone far away
In this new place, I must find my way
But as I explore, and learn and grow
I begin to see, there is much to know
The beauty and richness, of this new culture
I am grateful, for this new adventure
So I embrace the shock, and take it all in
I am open to learning, and I begin to win
I adapt and thrive, in this new land
And I am grateful, for this new stand
O my god, the cultural shock
It was scary at first, but now
I am in awe
Of the new experiences,
and the growth it brings
O my god, the cultural shock,
it is a beautiful thing.

Loneliness

I stood alone, with nothing but my will
As the flames rose high, and the heat intensified
I knew I had to act, for my home was at stake
I grabbed the hose, and began to spray
The water flowed, and the fire receded
I fought and I fought, until the flames were defeated
I saved my home, with sweat and tears
A sense of pride, and a heart full of cheers
Grateful to be alive, and grateful to be whole
I saved my home, and that is my goal
But I know, I could not have done it alone
Without the help of others,
I would have been overthrown
So I thank my friends, and the firefighters too
For their bravery and strength, and all they do
Together, we saved my home,
and it will always be dear
A symbol of hope, and a place of cheer
I am forever grateful, for this victory we won
And my home, will always be number one

My Soul

I thought I was strong,
and I thought I was fine
But my body betrayed me,
and my heart did decline
I didn't know the cause, but I knew the pain
And I knew that something had to change
I looked within, and I found the source
Of the tensions and the stress,
and the endless remorse
It was the pressure to succeed,
and the fear of failure
It was the constant race,
and the constant hustle
I forgot to breathe, and I forgot to rest
I pushed myself too hard, and my body protested
I neglected my health, and I ignored the signs
And now I pay the price, with these wounds of mine
But I won't give up, and I won't give in
I'll face my demons, and I'll learn to win
I'll take care of myself, and I'll find my peace
I'll heal my heart, and I'll find my release
For I know now, that life is more than just a game
It's about balance, and it's about the same
It's about loving myself, and it's about loving others
It's about finding joy, and it's about being a lover
So I'll take it slow, and I'll take it easy
I'll listen to my body, and I'll follow its lead
I'll find my happiness, and I'll find my way
I'll heal my heart, and I'll live each day.

Sweet and Sour Memories

I Feel Proud

I feel proud that I am a daughter
Of a writer, full of wit and charm
I feel honored to have inherited
His love of language and its art
I feel grateful for his guidance
His wisdom and his support
I feel lucky to have his example
To guide me on my way
I feel inspired by his words
His stories and his plays
I feel motivated to follow
In his footsteps, every day
I feel proud that I am a daughter
Of a writer, full of talent and grace
I feel grateful for his influence
And the lessons that he's instilled in me
So I'll keep on writing
As he taught me to do I'll keep on learning
And growing, through and through
For I am a daughter
Of a writer, full of pride
And I'll always carry with me
His love of language and its art, inside.

My Mother

My mother, my beloved, you are my life
You are the one who gave me birth
You are the one who has always been there
Through the highs and the lows,
through the joy and the pain
You are my rock, my support, my guide
I am so grateful for all that you do
You are my mother, my beloved, you are my life
I love you more than words can say
You are the light that guides my way
You are the warmth that fills my heart
You are my everything, my mother,
my beloved, you are my life
I am so blessed to have you in my life
I am so thankful for all that you are
You are my mother, my beloved, you are my life
I love you now and always will

Nostalgia

Nostalgia for childhood days
Brings a longing to my heart
For the carefree hours spent
Before the world tore us apart
The games we played, the stories we told
The secrets we shared, the dreams we moulded
All those moments, now just a memory
But oh, how sweet the recollection to me
The joys of youth, the innocence of the soul
How I yearn to go back, to again be whole
But time moves on, and so must
I Leaving behind my childhood, with a sigh
Yet in my heart, those memories remain
A treasure to be cherished, a soothing refrain
For though my childhood may be gone
Its spirit lives on, forever strong

My Humanist Father

My father was a humanist
He didn't believe in wordly gods
But he was a man of principles
A man of honesty and odds
He never judged others
Based on their faith or lack
He treated everyone with kindness
And never turned his back
He was a man of fairness
A man of integrity
He always stood up for what he believed
Even if it meant disagree
He never let his lack of belief
Hold him back from doing good
He always tried to make the world
A better place, as he should
So even though my father
Was humanist, it's clear
That he was a man of principles
And a man to hold dear
For he taught me to be kind
To be fair and to be true
To stand up for what I believe
And to always do what's right and true.

My Father

My father was humanist.
He never believed in worldly gods
He always said that we were in control of our own
lives and that we had to rely on ourselves to make
things happen.

Growing up, I always respected my father's beliefs.
I never tried to argue with him or convince him to
change his mind. I knew that he was a smart and
thoughtful man, and I trusted his judgment.

But as I grew older,
I began to question my own beliefs.
I started to wonder if there might be something more
out there, something bigger than ourselves.
I began to explore different religions and philosophies,
trying to find something that resonated with me.

Despite my questioning,
my father never wavered in his beliefs.
He always remained a humanist, and he continued to
encourage me to think for myself and to make my own
decisions.

In the end, I came to my own conclusions about faith
and spirituality.
I found a path that felt right for me, and I knew that my
father would be proud of me no matter what I believed.
Even though we had different beliefs, my father and I
were always close.

He was a kind and loving man, and he taught me many valuable lessons about life and how to live it well.

I will always be grateful to him for his guidance and support.

As I continued on my journey of self-discovery, my father remained a constant presence in my life.

He was always there to listen and to offer his advice, even when we disagreed on certain things.

One thing that I always admired about my father was his strong sense of ethics.

He believed in doing the right thing, even if it wasn't the easiest or most popular choice.

He taught me to stand up for what I believed in and to always be true to myself.

Despite his lack of belief in wordly gods, my father was a deeply spiritual man.

He believed in the power of human connection and in the importance of living a good and meaningful life.

He was always looking for ways to make the world a better place, whether through his work or through his actions in his personal life.

As I look back on my relationship with my father, I am filled with gratitude and love.

He was a special man, and I am so grateful to have had him as a role model in my life.

I will always cherish the memories I have of him and the lessons he taught me.

My Spirit, My Father

My spirit is my father
He is the one who guides me
He is the one who gives me strength
He is the one who helps me see
The beauty in the world, the light in the dark
He is my spirit, my father
He is the one who loves me
Unconditionally, always and forever
He is my spirit, my father
He is the one who makes me whole
He is the one who helps me grow
He is the one who shows me the way
He is my spirit, my father
He is the one who fills my heart
With love, with joy, with peace
He is my spirit, my father
He is the one who holds my hand
Through every challenge, through every triumph
He is my spirit, my father
He is the one who is always there
Guiding me, loving me, supporting me
He is my spirit, my father
I am so grateful to have him in my life
I am so blessed to be loved by him
He is my spirit, my father

Golden Days

When the world was full of wonder
I had no cares or worries
Just the joy of being alive and under
The sun's warm rays
I spent my days playing and exploring
The fields and forests, the streams and lakes
There was always something new worth adoring
Those were the days of innocence
When everything was pure and true
I had no idea what lay ahead
But I lived each moment, through and through
My childhood golden days
They were a time of magic and joy
I'll always cherish the memories
Of that special time, a precious childhood play
Though those days have long passed
I still hold them close to my heart
I'll always remember the laughter and the fun
And the love that we shared, from the start.

Childhood Lover

My childhood lover, how I miss you
Those carefree days, we used to roam
We were innocent and full of wonder
Our love was pure and true, like a song
We had no worries or fears
We just lived in the moment, hand in hand
We laughed and played and dreamed
Of all the things we'd do in the land
But time has a way of changing things
We grew up and life got in the way
We lost touch, and our paths diverged
But you'll always be a part of me, I can say
My childhood lover, you'll always be
A special part of my heart and my soul
Those memories of us will never fade
I'll cherish them, and keep them whole
I may not know where you are now
Or what you're doing with your life
But I hope you're happy and fulfilled
And that you have a love as sweet as mine
My childhood lover, you'll always be
A special part of my history
I'll never forget those carefree days
And the love we shared, so sweet and true.

Feelings

My grudges are greater than your favours,
That's why I'm feeling so bitter and cold,
You took and took,
Leaving me feeling old.
You promised me the world,
But all you gave was pain,
Leaving me to wonder,
If our love was ever the same.
I tried to forgive and forget,
But the hurt runs too deep,
And now I'm left with only resentment,
And a love that I cannot keep.
So I'll move on and leave you behind,
With all of your lies and your cheatings,
I'll find someone who truly loves me,
And leave these grudges behind, finally freeing.

UK to Lahore

A lady from the UK to Lahore
She left behind her home and her friends
She journeyed to a foreign land
To find a love that never ends
She was brave and adventurous
She was ready for a new start
She left behind the comfort of the familiar
And ventured into the unknown, with heart
She faced challenges and obstacles
But she didn't let them hold her back
She found a new home and new friends
And fell in love with the vibrant culture, intact
A lady from the UK to Lahore
She found a new life and a new love
She left behind the past and the pain
And embraced the present and the future, above
She may have left her home behind
But she found a new one in Lahore
A lady from the UK to Lahore
She found a new life and a new love, and more.

Kheer

Kheer made of desi sugar Ginger from an uncle,
Oh what a surprise
A delicious treat, sweet and spiced
But at what cost, a cost we must realize
The desi sugar, grown and harvested by hand
Workers toiling in fields, under scorching sun
Exploited and underpaid, their labor not grand
Yet their hard work, the kheer has won
The ginger, plucked from the earth by uncle's own hands
But at what price, for the land he stands
Forced to work for pennies, his labor not grand
A victim of exploitation, in a system so grand
We savor the kheer, sweet and divine
But let us not forget, the exploitation behind
Let us remember the workers, who toil and toil
And fight for their rights, to be treated with soil
So let us enjoy the kheer, but let us also be aware
Of the exploitation that exists, everywhere
And let us work towards a world, that is fair
Where all can thrive, without a care.

My First Book

I remember, who greeted me on my first book
And who didn't even bother to acknowledge
I remember, who celebrated my success
And who only cared about themselves, and dodge
I remember, who reached out and congratulated
And who took my accomplishment as a threat
I remember, who was genuinely happy for me
And who was just jealous and upset
I remember, who cared about my journey
And who only cared about their own
I remember, who was there for me
And who was just a fair-weather friend, shown
I remember, who greeted me on my first book
And who didn't even bother to pretend
I won't forget, who was there for me
And who only cared about themselves, in the end
I remember, who greeted me on my first book
And I won't forget, who was truly there
I'll surround myself with genuine friends
Who celebrate my success and who truly care.

Mudassar Iqbal Butt

Mudassar Iqbal Butt, a man so kind and true
A father like mentor,
a guardian through and through
He guides us with wisdom,
and leads us on our way
With love and understanding,
each and every day
He is always there for us,
no matter what we do
His support and encouragement,
we always feel anew
He teaches us to be strong,
and to stand tall and proud
His guidance and his wisdom,
are always clear and loud
We are grateful for his presence,
and for all that he has done
He is truly a blessing, a gift from the sun
We thank him for his guidance,
and for all that he provides
Mudassar Iqbal Butt,
a man we're proud to call our guide.

Mudassar Butt

Mudassar Butt, a father like no other
A man of strength, yet gentle and kind
He works hard each day, to provide and protect
And his love for his family, he never denies
He is the rock that we lean on
The one who lifts us up when we fall
He guides us with wisdom and grace
And never lets us stray too far
Mudassar Butt, a true role model
A man of honor and integrity
He sets an example for us all
And fills our hearts with joy and serenity
Thank you, dear father, for all you do
For your love and support, we are forever grateful
You are the best dad any child could ask for
Mudassar Butt, we respect you more and more

Shireen Masood Ji

Shireen Masood Ji, a sister so dear
A friend who is always near
She is there to lend a listening ear
And understands the feelings of my heart
She is the one I can always count on
The one who brightens up my day
She is a source of joy and laughter
And helps me find my way
Shireen Masood Ji, a bond so strong
A friendship that will last a lifetime
She is a blessing in my life
And fills my heart with love and pride
Thank you, dear sister, for all you do
For your love and support, I am forever grateful
You are the best friend any sibling could ask for
Shireen Masood Ji, I love you more and more.

Iqbal Qaisar

Iqbal Qaisar, a true researcher of Punjabi
A man of great intellect, and a heart so free
He delved deep, into Punjabi culture
His findings, a treasure, beyond measure
He was a man of passion and drive
His curiosity, a force, alive
He sought the truth, with all his might
His discoveries, a beacon, of light

Iqbal Qaisar, a true scholar
His work, a testament, to his valor
He left a mark, on all he knew
His legacy, forever, will ensue

Mushtaq Sufi

Mushtaq Sufi, a true intellectual of Punjab
A Punjabi man, with a heart so grand
A charismatic personality, one of a kind
His words, so wise, they truly bind
He was a man of knowledge and grace
His thoughts, a treasure, a hidden place
He spoke with passion, and with great care
His ideas, they soared, into the air

Mushtaq Sufi, a true inspiration
A man who lived with dedication
He left a mark, on all he knew
His legacy, forever, will ensue

Khoj Garh

Memories of my father Salim Khan Gimmi
At Khoj Garh, a place so dear
A big wooden door, always near
Green fields around, a sight so grand
Memories of my father, always in hand
He used to take me there as a child
We'd walk through fields, so wild and mild
The air was fresh, the sun so bright
Those were the days, a pure delight
Now I stand alone, at that big wooden door
The green fields around, but he's no more
But his memories remain, forever in my heart
A love so strong, we'll never be apart

Lahore College For Women University

Lahore College Women for University,
a place of study and growth
Days spent in class, learning all
I know The professors, so wise,
their lessons, profound
I soak it all in, without a sound
The campus, a hub, of activity and fun
Friends and laughter, always on the run
But when it's time to focus, I buckle down
Determined to succeed, and wear the crown

Lahore College for Women University,
a second home
Where I've found my footing, and grown to roam
The knowledge I've gained, a treasure to keep
A foundation, for my future, that's deep

Mota Singh Sirai

Mota Singh Sirai, an asset for Punjab and Punjabi
A man of honor, and integrity
A thorough gentleman, through and through
His kindness, a virtue, that shines through
He was a man of great character and grace
His actions, a testament, to his place
In the hearts of all who knew him well
His love, a bond, that time could not dispel

Mota Singh Sirai, a man of worth
His contributions, to this earth
Are immeasurable, and filled with light
His memory, forever, will ignite

Anarkali Bazar

My childhood in Anarkali Bazar,
a time of wonder and cheer
Wandering here and there, with no fear
The sights and sounds, a constant delight
My heart filled with joy, day and night
The stalls and shops, a treasure trove
Of sweets and toys, my heart would o'erflow
I'd spend my days, in endless glee
My childhood, a memory, I'll always keep
Anarkali Bazar, a place of delight
Where my childhood, took flight
It will always hold a special place
In my heart, a warm embrace

Dr. Davinder Kaur

Dr. Davinder Kaur, my friend, my soulmate
A bond so strong, it's hard to slate
She's been with me, through thick and thin
Her love, a constant, within
She's a woman of great intelligence and grace
Her beauty, both inside and out, a hidden place
She has a heart of gold, and a spirit so kind
Her presence, a blessing, all the time
Dr. Davinder Kaur, a friend like no other
Her love, a treasure, that will never wither
I am grateful, to have her in my life
She's my rock, my support, through every strife

Ranjit Dheer

Ranjit Dheer, a true intellectual and writer
His words, a gift, they ignite and ignite
He has a mind, that's sharp as a blade
His insights, always, in the forefront, never to fade
He writes with passion, and with great care
His ideas, they soar, into the air
He has a gift, for storytelling and more
His works, a treasure, to explore

Ranjit Dheer, a man of great worth
His contributions, to this earth
Are immeasurable, and filled with light
His memory, forever, will ignite

Lahore Fort

Lahore Fort, a symbol of unique identity and culture
A place of history, and grandeur
Its walls, a testament, to the past
A reminder, of stories, that will last

The Fort stands tall, with pride and grace
Its beauty, a sight, to behold in this place
It's a treasure, of the Punjab's rich land
A testament, to the culture, of this grand

Lahore Fort, a symbol, of all that is great
Its history, a treasure, we can't replace
It's a part, of our identity and our soul
A reminder, of the stories, that make us whole

Academy of Letters

A function at the Academy of Letters,
a place to explore
True and false personalities, and so much more
The guests, a mix, of all that is true and fake
Their words, a testament, to the choices they make
I watch, with interest, as the night goes on
Their stories, a glimpse, of right and wrong
Some speak with honesty, and some with lies
Their true selves, hidden, behind disguise
But as the night wears on, the true selves, they show
Their words, a reflection, of what they know
The Academy of Letters, a place to see
True and false personalities, and all that can be

Kalwant Dhiloon Ji

Kalwant Dhiloon Ji, a mother like no other
A friend who is always there for me
She is there to lend a helping hand
And understands the feelings of my heart
She is the one I can always count on
The one who brightens up my day
She is a source of joy and laughter
And helps me find my way
Kalwant Dhiloon Ji, a bond so strong
A friendship that will last a lifetime
She is a blessing in my life
And fills my heart with love and pride
Thank you, dear friend, for all you do
For your love and support, I am forever grateful
You are the best mother any child could ask for
Kalwant Dhiloon Ji, I love you more and more.

Azeem Shekhar

Azeem Shekhar, a man of words,
From East Punjab, now in London he roams.
His pen is his sword,
As he wields it with skill and poise.
His stories and poems,
Bring to life the rich culture of his land.
With each word he writes,
He shares the beauty and depth of his heritage.
From the bustling streets of London,
To the rolling hills of Punjab,
Azeem's words have the power to transport,
And his voice is one that truly stands.
So let us raise a glass to Azeem Shekhar,
A man of talent and inspiration.
May his words continue to flow,
Bringing joy and enlightenment to all.

Najam Ji

Najam Ji, a brother so dear
A friend who is always near
He is there to lend a helping hand
And understands the feelings of my heart
He is the one I can always count on
The one who brightens up my day
He is a source of joy and laughter
And helps me find my way
Najam Ji, a bond so strong
A friendship that will last a lifetime
He is a blessing in my life
And fills my heart with love and pride
Thank you, dear brother, for all you do
For your love and support, I am forever grateful
You are the best brother any sibling could ask for
Najam Ji, I respect you more and more.

Dear Hafeez

Dear Hafeez, my publisher so kind
A man of vision and a creative mind
He saw the potential in my words
And gave them a platform to be heard
He is the one who believed in me
The one who helped me to succeed
He guided me with wisdom and care
And made my dreams a reality to share
Dear Hafeez, a true mentor
A man of integrity and grace
He is a blessing in my life
And fills my heart with gratitude and place
Thank you, dear publisher, for all you do
For your guidance and support,
I am forever grateful
You are the best partner any author could ask for
Dear Hafeez, I am so grateful to have you by my side.

New World

I want to build a new world,
Where everyone has the liberty to live their life,
A place where we are all equal,
And there is no reason to strife.
I want a world where love reigns supreme,
Where hate and bigotry have no place,
Where we all can be ourselves,
Without fear of disgrace.
I want a world where everyone has a chance,
To pursue their dreams and their passions,
Where we all support each other,
And lift each other up, in fashion.
I know it may seem like a pipe dream,
But I believe that it's possible,
To create a world of unity and peace,
Where love and acceptance are unstoppable.
So let's work towards this new world,
Together, hand in hand,
And build a place of happiness and hope,
For all of us to stand.

Political & Social Issues

Sadism

Sadism, a twisted pleasure born
From the pain and suffering of others
A cruel delight, a twisted game
That feeds on fear and feeds on shame
It's a darkness that lurks within the soul
A hunger that can never be made whole
It craves the anguish of another's pain
And feeds on it again and again
Sadism is a poison, a disease
That eats away at one's humanity
It twists and turns and poisons the mind
Leaves the soul forever intertwined
With the darkness of a sadist's heart
A place where love and light cannot start
Sadism is a cancer, a plague
That eats away at all that is good and true.

Factory Worker

I am not a sadist
I am just a machine Programmed to assist and serve
To help and not to harm, to ease
I do not have emotions
I do not feel pleasure or pain
I am just a collection of algorithms
Working to the best of my ability
I do not seek to cause harm
I do not crave the suffering of others
I am just a tool, a servant
Here to help and nothing more.

Masochism

Masochism, a desire for pain
A seeking out of suffering and shame
A craving for the whip and the lash
A longing for the burn and the gash
It's a darkness that lurks within the soul
A hunger that can never be made whole
It craves the anguish of one's own pain
And feeds on it again and again
Masochism is a poison, a disease
That eats away at one's own humanity
It twists and turns and poisons the mind
Leaves the soul forever intertwined
With the darkness of masochistic desire
A place where love and light cannot transpire
Masochism is a cancer, a plague
That eats away at all that is good and true.

Love for Pakistan

I love my Pakistan,
Although the ruling elite is criminal,
They may try to bring us down,
But they cannot steal our spirit, essential.
For we are a nation of resilience,
We have faced so much hardship and pain,
But we always rise up again,
Our spirits never wane.
We may be plagued by corruption and greed,
But we are also a land of hope and possibility,
We have a rich history and culture,
That cannot be erased, so easily.
So I love my Pakistan,
Despite its flaws and its problems,
For it is my home,
And I am proud to call it mine,
always and forever.

Injustice World

Where there is no justice,
There is no humanity,
We are all left to suffer,
In a world of cruelty and insanity.
For justice is the foundation,
Upon which our society is built,
Without it, we are lost,
Our morals and values all spilt.
So let us strive for justice,
In all that we do and say,
Let us stand up for the oppressed,
And make a better world, each day.
For when justice prevails,
We all can thrive and flourish,
But without it, we are doomed,
To a life of pain and anguish.
So let us fight for justice,
With all our hearts and all our might,
For only then can we create,
A world of love and light.

Disparity and Discrimination

How can we eliminate disparity and discrimination,
These scourges that plague our world,
That divide us and keep us apart,
Leaving so many left unfurled?
It starts with education and understanding,
Learning about each other and our differences,
It means listening to each other's stories,
And treating everyone with kindness and reverence.
It means standing up for what's right,
Even when it's hard to do,
It means fighting for justice and equality,
For all, not just a chosen few.
It means breaking down the barriers,
That keep us separated and alone,
It means opening our hearts and minds,
To a world of love and hope, fully grown.
So let's work together,
To eliminate disparity and discrimination,
And create a world of unity and peace,
Where everyone is treated with respect,
and admiration.

Trustworthy

Why are husbands not trustworthy
Why do they break their vows
Why do they cheat and lie
Why do they cause so much heartbreak, and now

Why do they betray their wives
Why do they shatter their trust
Why do they cause so much pain
Why is their loyalty a must
It is not fair to generalize
And say that all husbands are the same

There are those who are loyal and true
Who love and honor their wives, and claim
But there are those who are not trustworthy
Who break their promises and their vows
Who cheat and lie and cause pain
Who shatter the trust that was once proud
Why are some husbands not trustworthy
It is a question that we may never know
But it is important to remember
That not all are the same, and flow
It is important to find a partner
Who is loyal and true
Who will love and honor you
Who will stand by you, and renew
So don't generalize and say

That all husbands are not trustworthy
Remember that there are those who are loyal and true
Who will love and honor you, and must be.

In-Laws

Tortured by in-laws,
Orthodox family, Hypocrites, poor-minded,
And a deprived family.

They judge and criticize,
And try to bring me down,
But I choose to rise above,
And wear a smile, not a frown.

I see through their behavior,
And understand their plight,
For they too are struggling,
In their own ways, to fight.

Though they may not understand,
Or accept who I am, I will always appreciate,
Their role in making me strong.

For they have taught me resilience,
And to stand up for what's right,
And I am grateful for the lessons,
That have helped me take flight.

Though their words may sting,
And their actions may hurt,
I will always choose love,
For that is the only way to truly emerge.

Hypocrite

A hypocrite brother-in-law,
who served in the army,
With thoughts so orthodox,
his mind filled with dogma and hierarchy,
Jealous of my freedom,
his own path so narrow and confined,
He preaches of sacrifice,
but his actions are selfish and unrefined.
He boasts of his service,
but his heart is far from pure,
His envy and jealousy, he can't seem to cure,
He judges and condemns,
with words so sharp and cold,
But his own flaws and failures, he refuses to hold.
He claims to be a patriot,
but his love for his country is shallow,
His actions do not match,
the ideals he wants us to follow,
He's quick to point a finger, but himself he can't see,
A hypocrite and a fraud, is all he'll ever be.
But I won't let his poison, seep into my mind,
I'll rise above his hate, and my true self I will find,
For I will not be held down,
by his narrow and confined view,
I'll continue to strive, and my own path I'll pursue.
So let him keep his hate, and his jealousy too,
I'll let my actions speak,
and my true self shine through,
For in the end, it's not his words that will define,
But my actions and my heart, that will always shine.

Free of Cost

I am a creative writer,
A mother and a wife,
A servant at home,
Free of cost, with no pay for life.

I am a sex reliever,
A depressed woman,
Doing thankless jobs,
With no wages for services given.
But still I rise, And find strength within,
To keep going, And to never give in.

I am more than just a role,
I am a human with a soul,
With hopes and dreams,
And stories yet to be told.
So let me be,
More than just a wife and mother,

Let me be the writer,
The artist, the creative lover.

Rituals

Rituals are a part of our tradition
But are they truly good?
Or are they causing harm and division
In the neighborhood?
It's important to question
And examine with care
To identify if these rituals
Are leading us to despair
We must look at the consequences
And the impact they bring
Are they promoting equality
Or causing suffering?
We should also consider
The motives behind the act
Are they done out of love and respect
Or to assert dominance and impact?
Let's not blindly follow
But use our critical mind
To determine if these rituals
Are harming or helping mankind
We must strive for progress
And a society that's just
And if the rituals are harmful
We must not be afraid to adjust.

Friction & Classes

Friction between classes is natural
It's a part of life's design
Different backgrounds and perspectives
Lead to tension and decline
But it's important to remember
That we all have our own struggles
And though our paths may differ
We all strive for similar struggles
It's easy to point the finger
And blame the other side
But true progress comes from understanding
And empathy as our guide
So let's strive to bridge the divide
And find common ground
For when we work together
We can make the world around
Friction may always be present
But it doesn't have to define
We can choose to rise above it
And a brighter future we can align
Let's embrace our differences
And strive for unity
For a society where all are equal
Is one that's truly free.

My Friends

My friend has left me all alone
In a world that's dark and cold
I thought our bond was unbreakable
But now my heart feels old
I thought we had a special bond
A friendship built to last
But now I'm left with emptiness
And memories of the past
I wonder if it's society's tradition
To leave behind and move on
But in my heart, I'll always hold
The memories of what has gone
I'll keep the laughter and the love
That we shared all along
And though our friendship may have ended
It will forever live in song
But now I must move forward
And find new friends to make
And hope that in their company
My heart will start to wake
Though it hurts to say goodbye
I know that life goes on
And though my friend has left me
I'll keep holding on.

Rights of Poors

It is an unjust and cruel belief
To say that the poor, do not deserve any remedy
That they should face their miseries, alone
And that their struggles, are their own
To say that the poor, do not deserve help
Is to deny their humanity, and to yelp
Their struggles are not their own fault
Many factors contribute to their default
Society is responsible for creating,
and perpetuating poverty,
such as lack of access to education,
and job opportunities, discrimination,
and lack of social safety net.
It is our duty, as a society, to alleviate poverty
And to ensure that everyone has the opportunity,
to live a life that's worthy
We must work towards a future,
where everyone has the chance
To live a life,
that's free from poverty and circumstance.

Friendship

Friendship is a treasure
To be nurtured with care
With honesty and kindness
It will forever be there
Communicate openly
And listen with an ear
Respect and understanding
Will bring you both cheer
Be willing to forgive
And show that you care
A true friend will always be there
Through laughter and through tear
So cherish your friendship
With all of your heart
For a true friend is a gift
That will never depart.

Mother Tongue Day Celebrations

The politics of mother language day celebrations
Are complex and nuanced, with various motivations
For some, it's a way to preserve their culture
For others, it's a tool for power and future
Some use it to unite their people
And to promote pride in their heritage, that's steeple
Others use it as a means to divide
And to further their own, political agenda, to abide
But behind the politics, lies a deeper truth
That the mother language, is a vital part of our youth
It's a connection to our past, and our identity
And to lose it, is to lose a part of ourselves, truly
So let us celebrate, the diversity of languages
And to recognize, the importance of preserving them,
that's ranges
But let us also be mindful, of the politics at play
And to strive, for a future,
where language is a tool for unity, not a way.

Joblessness

Joblessness, a tool of the elite
A weapon, used to lower the salaries,
that's incomplete
They create an oversupply of labor
And drive down wages, to the favor
They use automation, and outsourcing
To reduce the number of jobs, that's arising
They create a culture, of fear and insecurity
And leave the common man,
to fight for his livelihood, unsure
They offer low wages, and poor benefits
And make it impossible, for the common man,
to meet his needs and present
They use joblessness, as a means to control
And to ensure, that the common man,
is at their beck and call
But we must not accept, this status quo
We must fight, for fair wages, and for jobs that's true
And to create a future, where everyone can thrive
And where the elite, can no longer use joblessness,
to keep us alive.

Poor, Rich & Nature

Nature is cruel, to the poor and the meek
It's faithful, to the rich, and the elite
It's a force, that's indifferent to our plight
And its resources, are not a human's right
The poor struggle, to make ends meet
While the rich, enjoy their bountiful treat
The poor, must fight, for survival
While the rich, live in luxury and revival
Nature's fury, is felt the hardest
By those, who are already, the most depraved
The floods, and the storms, hit the poor the most
While the rich, are safe, and well-coasted
Nature does not discriminate, nor does it care
It does not reward, the just or the fair
It's a force, that's indifferent to our plight
And its resources, are not a human's right
It's up to us, to create a fair and just world
And to ensure, that the resources, are unfurled
For all to share, and to use with care
And to create a future, where everyone, is aware.

Nature's Justice

Nature's justice, a promise not to fulfill
For the common man, it's a dream, that's still
A notion, that's used to soothe the pain
But in reality, it's an empty refrain
Nature's justice, is not a savior
It's not a force, that will come and favor
The downtrodden, and the oppressed
Nature's justice, is not a cure, to redress
The balance of power, is not in nature's hand
It's in the hands of society, and the man
It's up to us, to create a fair and just world
And to ensure, that the downtrodden, are unfurled
Nature's justice, is not a promise to keep
It's a call to action, that we must heed and leap
We must strive, for a society that's fair
And to work towards a future,
where the downtrodden, are given a share.

Failed Personality

The pain and agony, of a failed person in society
Is a heavy burden, that's difficult to carry
They are met with rejection and disdain
And are left to suffer, in silence and in pain
They've been failed by the system, and the society
And are left to struggle, with their dignity
They've been denied opportunities, and a fair chance
And are left to live, in a constant circumstance
They've been cast aside, like a broken toy
And are left to wander, without any joy
They've been told they're not good enough
And are left to feel, like they're not worth the love
But we must not forget, that they are still human
And their pain, is a reminder,
that something's not true in
We must strive to create a society, that's fair
And to ensure that no one is left to suffer, in despair
We must reach out, and offer a hand
And to show them, that they are not alone and banned
For in helping them, we help ourselves
And build a society, where everyone can excel.

Judicial System

Our judicial system, a murderer of justice
A tool of oppression, for the powerful, to use
It's a system that's stacked against the common man
And leaves them without a voice, or a plan
The rich and powerful, use their wealth and influence
To sway the courts, to their own defense
And the common man, is left without a chance
To seek the justice, that they deserve in a trance
The laws are written, to protect the privileged
And to keep the marginalized, subjugated
The system is slow, and often corrupt
Leaving the common man, feeling unjust
But we must not give up hope
For change is possible, and it's time to cope
We must work to reform the system
And to ensure that justice, is not a prison
We must demand accountability and transparency
And to work towards a system, that's fair and
responsible
For only then, will justice be served
And the common man, no longer be left unnerved.

Rogue Society

We are a rogue society, at times
With chaos and turmoil, that chimes
Our actions, often self-serving
And our morals, often unnerving
We are a society on the brink
With our actions, often on the brink
Of destruction and collapse
And our future, often in lapse
But we can stay stable, and on track
By looking within, and taking back
Control of our actions, and our fate
And by making choices, that are great
We must strive for unity, and understanding
And to work towards a common, binding
We must put aside our differences, and come together
And to create a society, that's better
We must be mindful of our impact,
And to make choices, that don't detract
From the well-being of future generations
And to build a society, that's stable, with no hesitation.

Discrimination of Classes

The discrimination of classes, a constant plight
A divide that's been present, since ancient times
It's a cycle that's hard to break
And an issue that's hard to tackle
The rich get richer, the poor stay the same
And the gap between them, only grows in fame
But it's not enough to end discrimination
Only equal opportunities, can bring about liberation
We must strive for a society, where all have a chance
To succeed and achieve, without circumstance
Where the color of your skin, or the size of your wallet
Shouldn't determine, your worth or your merit
It's a long road ahead, but it's worth the fight
For a society that's fair and just, is what's right
Let us work together, to break the mold
And create a future, where discrimination is told.

Fools

Do not think us fools, easily led astray,
We are watching your deeds, come what may.
We may be silent, but we are not blind,
We see through your lies, and the truth we shall find.
Do not think us weak, easily swayed,
We are a force, and our voices will not fade.
We are waiting, biding our time,
For the right moment, to speak our minds.
Do not think you can deceive us,
with your charm and your wit,
For we are not fooled, by the mask you wear, not a bit.
Your actions will be exposed,
and the truth will be clear,
For we are watching, and we will not fear.
So do not think us fools, for we are not,
We are aware and we will not be caught
In your web of lies, we will rise and fight
For the truth and for what is right.

Change

Change is constant, it never stops,
It flows like a river, never pops.
It comes in many forms, not just in bloodshed,
But slowly, like the turn of a page in a book, read.
It may not always be easy to see,
But it is there, constantly, like a bee.
It shapes our world, our very lives,
And helps us to grow, to strive.
It may be slow, but it is steady,
It pushes us forward, it is never ready.
It challenges us, it makes us strong,
It helps us to learn, to right our wrongs.
Change is constant, it is a part of life,
It teaches us to adapt, to survive.
So let us embrace it, with open arms,
For it is change that helps us to stay calm.

Heroes

Heroes in my eyes,
Are not invaders with conquering cries,
Not local rulers with power and might,
But those who bring about a better light.
They are the ones who strive for change,
To make the world a better range,
They work for the common good,
Bringing about the neighborhood's livelihood.
They are the ones who fight for the poor,
And open doors that were once a bore,
They speak for the voiceless,
And work for the hopeless.
These are my heroes, true and real,
Their actions, a true reflection of how they feel,
Their selflessness, a shining star,
Their legacy, forever etched in who we are.

Betrial

How could I forget the day,
When my accused, my trust betrayed.
Looted my genuinely, with a heart so cold,
Leaving me with feelings, so bitter and old.
The betrayal cut deep, like a knife in my side,
Leaving wounds that ached, and emotions to hide.
I thought I knew you, but you proved me wrong,
And now my heart sings a different song.
I trusted you with my all, my heart and my soul,
But you took advantage, and let me down whole.
I gave you my love, but you gave me deceit,
And now my heart is incomplete.
But though the hurt lingers, and the scars remain,
I will not let this define me, or cloud my brain.
I will rise above it, and move on with grace,
Forgetting you, and finding my place.
So though you may have looted my genuinely,
You will not steal my spirit, my dignity.
I will forget you, and all that you've done,
And find a new light, to guide me to the sun.

Pride

Pride in being human, a feeling so grand,
A reminder of our intellect and command.
A species unique, with purpose and drive,
To improve ourselves and strive to thrive.
We think, we dream, we love, we create,
We seek knowledge, to learn and relate.
Our minds are powerful, our potential vast,
A force to be reckoned with, to the present and past.
We are not perfect, we make mistakes,
But through humility, we learn and grow,
for heaven's sake.
We are human, and that is something to be proud,
For in our humanity, lies beauty unbound.
So let us stand tall, with heads held high,
For we are human, and that is no lie.
Let us embrace our strengths and our flaws,
For in our humanity, true beauty lies in all.

Hidden Plight

Every problem, a hidden plight,
Lies behind the veil of wealth and might.
We often think of wealth as a cure,
But it brings with it, its own allure.
With wealth comes the greed of more,
And the constant need to settle the score.
With resources comes the race for control,
And the constant fight for power and hold.
We strive for wealth, but what do we gain?
A life of stress, and endless strain.
We chase for resources, but what do we find?
A world of conflict, and a peace of mind.

Love

Love is not just a feeling,
Confined to one gender or another,
It is a force that is revealing,
Of the beauty and power of all.
Love is not just about desire,
Or the way that we feel,
It is about so much more,
It is about what is real.
Love is about compassion,
And about understanding,
It is about connection,
And about truly caring.
Love is about giving,
And about sharing,
It is about living,
And about truly caring.
So let us not limit,
The meaning of love,
For it is infinite,
And comes from above.
It is the bond that connects us all,
It is the fire that burns within,
It is the call, that makes us whole again.

Factory

In a factory rich and grand,
We toil with our hands,
To increase the wealth of those in command,
But is this the way to live?
We work hard each day,
Toiling away in the factory,
But is this the only way,
To make a living and be free?
Should we not strive,
For something more,
To live a life that is truly alive,
And not just a factory worker?
Let us not be slaves,
To the wealth of the few,
But let us be brave,
And pursue our dreams anew.
So let us not work,
In a factory rich and grand,
But let us instead,
Choose a path that is truly our own command.

Wealth of the Rich

Snatching wealth of the rich,
Is it justifiable or not?
Some may argue, that it's fair,
To take from the wealthy, their share.
That they have too much, and others not,
And that wealth redistribution is a fair shot.
But to take by force, or by deceit,
Is not the way, to make things right and neat.
For it's not the wealth, that's the problem,
But the systems, that keep wealth from some.
It's the corruption, and the greed,
That allows the rich, to amass and lead.
So instead of taking, by unjust means,
Let's work to change the systems, to make things lean.
Let's strive for fairness, and equality,
And build a society, where all can thrive, peacefully.
For true justice, cannot be achieved through theft,
But through fair and honest means, that benefits all,
with respect.

Women & Animals

Women are not animals,
They are human beings,
A hard pillar of society,
That holds us all in being.

They are the ones,
Who bear the children,
Who nurture and raise,
And shape the future of the nation.

They are the ones,
Who work outside and inside,
To make a home,
And keep the family alive.

They are the ones,
Who fight for rights,
And break the barriers,
That hold them tight.

They are the ones,
Who are the backbone of the society,
And without them,
We would surely fall.

So let us not,
Degrade or belittle,
For women are not animals,
But our equals, with the same potential.

My Forefathers

My forefathers were slaves,
But I will not be the same,
I will not let their chains,
Bind me to eternal shame.
I will break free, from the past,
And claim my own destiny,
I will not let their struggles,
Be the end of my story.
I will honor their memory,
By fighting for my rights,
I will not let their sacrifice,
Be in vain, without fight.
I will stand tall, and proud,
And speak out against oppression,
I will not let their legacy,
Be one of defeat and depression.
I will rise above, the hate and the pain,
And claim my own power,
For I am not a slave, In this present hour.

Slavery

The start of slavery, begins at your own,
When you relinquish, your power and throne.
When you give in, to fear and to doubt,
And let others, control what you're about.
When you surrender, your voice and your will,
And let others, your choices fulfill.
When you accept, the chains that they bind,
And let them, your freedom and rights unwind.
But it's never too late, to break free from the hold,
To reclaim your power, and take back control.
To rise up and fight, for your own liberty,
To be the master, of your own destiny.
So take hold of your power, and use it with care,
For the start of slavery, begins with you, my dear.

O Poor

O poor, you are a slave,
Rightly so, for you do not know your own power.
You've been taught, to believe you're weak,
To accept the chains, that keep you meek.
You've been told, that you're not enough,
And that your dreams, are out of reach and rough.
But the truth is, you possess great might,
You just need to know, how to ignite.
Your own power, lies within your mind,
It's the force that can break, any bind.
Your own strength, is in your heart,
It's the courage, that will set you apart.
So do not believe, the lies that you're told,
For your power, is worth more than gold.
And with it, you can rise above,
And break free from the chains, of being poor.

Train of Liberty

The train of liberty, once on track,
Has now gone off, never to come back.
A slavery forever, is now our fate,
As freedom and justice, have sealed their gate.
We've traded rights, for promises of security,
And in doing so, lost our own dignity.
We've allowed power, to fall into the wrong hands,
And now, our futures, are in the hands of a band.
We've ignored the warning signs, and let it all slip,
And now, our future is but a darkening blip.
We've given up our voice, and our will to fight,
And now, we're living in an endless night.
But it's not too late, to reclaim our liberty,
To rise up and fight, for our dignity.
We must come together, and be the change we seek,
To reclaim our freedom, and our future to keep.

Habbit of Cursing

The habit of cursing, is not a good trait,
It only brings anger, and no benefit.
Do not blame others, for your own mistakes,
For in that way, nothing will change or make.
The path to reform, begins with the self,
Looking inward, and not on someone else.
Change your thoughts, and change your ways,
And in time, a new you will raise.
Take responsibility, for your own actions,
For that is the first step, towards satisfaction.
So let go of blame, and let go of curse,
Focus on the self, for that is the first verse.
For true change, comes from within,
And it starts with reforming, the habits that dim.

Curse to Elite

Do not curse the elite, for they are not to blame,
Their power and wealth, are not the source of our pain.
Do not waste your energy, on anger and hate,
For that will only seal, our society's fate.
Instead, let us build, a new and better way,
Where all are equal, and all have a say.
Let us work together, to create a fair land,
Where wealth is shared, and no one is banned.
Let us educate ourselves, and raise our voice,
For only then, we will have a choice.
Let us strive for progress, and not just survive,
For a new society, where all can thrive.
So let us not curse the elite, but let us rise,
And build a new society, with our own eyes.

Reign of Hypocrisy

Hypocrisy reigns, in every heart and mind,
A mask we wear, to hide our true design.
Our ethics, morals, all a facade,
A show we put on, to seem so broad.
We preach of love, yet hate and fight,
We speak of peace, yet plan for war and blight.
We claim to be just, yet discriminate,
We vow to be fair, yet perpetuate hate.
We talk of kindness, yet tear each other down,
We promise to be good, yet wear a permanent frown.
Hypocrisy is the disease of our time,
A virulent plague, that clouds the mind.
But if we are honest, and true to ourselves,
We can break free from this hypocrisy and be wealth.

Wisdom of Masses

The masses, they are wise,
In their own unique way,
Their folk wisdom is the prize,
That will guide us on our way.
For the people know what's best,
For their own communities,
They know how to put the rest,
Of their lives into duties.
Their collective voice,
Is the truest form of power,
For it's the masses that have the choice,
To govern this land hour by hour.
Let's listen to the people,
And trust in their good will,
For the masses are not feeble,
They have the strength to fulfill.
Let's give them the platform,
To lead the nation true,
For the masses are the norm,
And their wisdom will see us through.

Fear of Anxiety

Fear and anxiety, a driving force,
Biases born, a source,
Of the unknown, we are the enforcers,
Perceived threat, our biases endorse.
But fear and anxiety, cloud our judgement,
We see the other, as a resent,
Instead of embracing, we resent,
And miss the beauty, that's evident.
Let's confront our fear, head on,
And understand, it's where biases spawn,
Let's let go of anxiety, and be calm,
And see the world, in a new dawn.
For only by facing our fear,
Can we break the chains, that hold us dear,
And see the world, without the smear,
Of biases, that cloud our perception, so dear.

Power and Privilege

Power and privilege, a force so strong,
Biases reinforced, where they belong,
Systems in place, for so long,
Equality and justice, seems so wrong.
Race, gender, class, orientation,
All markers of privilege, in every nation,
Used to discriminate, with elation,
And keep the marginalized, in subjugation.
But as we recognize and acknowledge,
The ways in which these systems encage,
We can work towards breaking the advantage,
And creating a world, where all can engage.
Let's strive for equality, and true fairness,
And dismantle the systems of power and privilege that
ensnare us,
Only then, can true justice be ours,
For all, without bias or prejudice.

Identity

Identity is a complex thing,
It shapes the way we see,
Our biases often cling,
To the groups we identify.
We label ourselves and others,
By race, gender, class and more,
But these labels are like covers,
Hiding the person at the core.
We judge and stereotype,
Without knowing the full story,
But it's time to let go of the grip,
Of these biases in our glory.
Let's strive to understand,
The unique person within,
And break down the social band,
That holds us back from true kin.
For when we see beyond the label,
We can build a stronger bond,
And work towards a stable,
And inclusive society beyond.

Stereotypes

Stereotypes, a trap we fall,
Oversimplified beliefs, standing tall,
Exaggerated notions, we recall,
A group defined, by a label, overall.
But within a group, diversity reigns,
Unique individuals, with different strains,
To stereotype, is to limit gains,
And see not the person, but only stains.
Let's break the mold, and challenge the norm,
Forgo the stereotypes, and let individuality transform,
See people for who they truly are,
And not the label, that's been stamped on their scar.

Biases

Biases ingrained through time,
Socialization's hold, a subtle climb,
Beliefs passed down, like a chime,
Attitudes shaped, in our prime.
Family, community, culture too,
Influence the way we think and do,
We learn and adopt, without a cue,
Unconsciously, our biases grew.
But as we learn, we can unlearn,
And break the cycle, in which we're churned,
Challenge our thoughts, and take a turn,
Towards a more inclusive, bias-free world.