

Poetry Series

Md. Ziaul Haque
- poems -

Publication Date:
2018

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Md. Ziaul Haque(04-01-1983)

Md. Ziaul Haque is originally from Zakiganj, Sylhet, Bangladesh. He is an award-winning poet, writer, actor, director, novelist, dramatist, film writer, literary critique, academic, thinker, singer, songwriter, short story writer, rhymer, translator, philosopher, reviewer, columnist, essayist, researcher and scholar. He earned his B.A [Hon's] and Master's degrees in English language and literature from Shah Jalal University of Science & Technology, Sylhet. His pen name is 'Shobdoraj' in Bangla and its translation is 'King of Words' in English. He is honourably called the 'poet of creativity' by the readers.

He invented some words, terms and literary forms: " Poetenry" [poems of ten lines], " Kurine" [poems of twenty lines], " Distant-author" [a writer who is currently a citizen of another country but writes about his motherland and its people, culture etc.], " Prosaic-ideas" [ideas in brain appear in prosaic forms, they do not normally follow any metrical composition], " Translation of Objects" [in literary works, objects can also be translated and mistranslated since they are considered as equivalents to something else], " Post-postmodern Age" [the proposed name of the era after Post-modernism as the writer mentioned in a newspaper article], " Intentional Delay of Vision" [not seeing or avoiding the reality intentionally], " Jealouty" [jealousy + beauty]- [a feeling of being jealous of another persons beauty or handsomeness; in Bangla, ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?], " Inextrovert" [introvert + extrovert]- [a person who is normally quiet or shy and feels uneasy to talk to other people but sometimes becomes friendly and likes the company of others], " Kidultnap" [kid + adult + nap]- [the action of taking away both kids and adults by force to detain them as prisoners and demand money from their family members for returning them], " Foolligent" [fool + intelligent]- [a person who behaves foolishly sometimes but acts intelligently in certain circumstances]; defined the word Simplex in a new way- [Simple + Complex = Simplex]- [A problem or something else that seems simple but is complex actually], " A Writer's Religious Partiality" [A writer's religious partiality becomes clear when he chooses the names of the characters for most of his stories, novels etc. from his own religion], " Smellwitness" [A person who has smelt something and is able to tell about it to others], " Consequential Colonialism" [The names of places of the colonised countries that remind the local citizens about the colonial moments of the past] " Poestory" [Poetry + Story]- [A new genre of writing in literature that is created by blending two words i.e. poetry + story. In a word, it is a type of writing where a story has both the qualities of poetry and prose], "Murder

Committed by Using Words and Gestures” [Iago drives Othello towards the point of insanity by spreading rumour about Desdemona. He suffers psychologically as his honour is at a stake and his self-respect is ruined. As a result, Othello murders his wife; Broadly, Iago commits the murder of Desdemona and Othello by using his cunning words and gestures.], " Deathreat" or " Dethreat" [An expression of intention to murder someone; a threat by one person or a group of people to kill another person or group of people.], " Philogy" [Philogy is a mixture of two words- Philosophy and Logic. It means the study of philosophy and logic at the same time. In other words, it is the branch of knowledge that deals with philosophy and logic.], " Philogical" [Philogical is a mixture of two words- Philosophical and Logical. It means an idea, expression or thought that is philosophical and logical at the same time.], " Meditation" [Meditation is a noun and verb. It is a mixture of two words- Medicine + Meditation. As a noun, it means the action or practice of meditating or meditation by taking some friendly medicines or drugs that have no side-affects. It is the act of taking some legal or less harmful drugs and giving one's attention to only one thing as a way of becoming calm and relaxed. However, the drugs are not allowed in the religious meditations; As a verb, it means to take harmless drugs and think deeply about something. It also means to take drugs that have no side-affects and think calm thoughts in order to relax. However, drugs are not allowed in religious kinds of meditations.], " Fiverse" [Five + Verse, a new poetic form created or invented by me. There are five lines in it.1st line has 1 word; 2nd line has 2 words; 3rd line has 3 words; 4th line has 4 words and 5th line has 5 words.1st line rhymes with the 2nd line; 3rd line is unrhymed; 4th and 5th lines rhyme with each other. The rhyme scheme is: AABCC. There are no punctuation marks at the end of the lines.], " Tennet" [Poems of Ten Lines].

His favourite pastime activities include- playing chess, badminton, cricket and football, listening to good music, angling and occasional theatre directing. In addition, he likes to keep in touch with the friends and readers on the various social networking sites. One of the most prominent features that his writings possess is- creativity. It is worth mentioning that he is a dreamer and optimistic by nature. At present, he teaches English at SCHOLARSHOME, Sylhet, Bangladesh.

He can be reached at:

E-mail: mdziaulhaque708@

Twitter:

Facebook:

Facebook Fan Page:

Md. Ziaul Haque's Grammar Iskul:

??? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?????
?? ?????????? ?? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?????,
????? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ??,
??? ????? ?????????? ?? ????? ?? ??

???? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ????????,
??? ?????? ????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
???? ?????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ??????,
???? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?????, ?? ??????!

??? ????? ?????? ????? ??, ??? ?? ?????? ??,
??? ?? ?????????, ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ????? ? ???? ????????,
??? ??? ????? ???? ???,
??? ????? ???? ???? ???? ????,
??? ????? ???? '?????????' ???? ? ???? ?

???????? ??????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????,
???? ???? ????? ???? ???? ????,
?? ????? ????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????,
???? ????????? ???? ???? ???? ? '?????????' ????????

????? ????????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????,
???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?? ??? ?????? ???,
????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ????? ??? ???,
????? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????

????? ??? ??? ?????? ??? ? ?????? ??? ???,
????????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ??? ?????????? ??????????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
??? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????

??? ?????? ?????????? ??? ?? ?? ?????? ??? ??? ?????,
????? ??? ??? ???, ??? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????????? ???,
???? ??????? ????? ????? ???,
?????????? ????? ?? ???? ??,
?????? ????? ?????? ?????? ???

? ???? ??????, ???? ???????
????? ???? ??, ? ???? ?????? ?? ????,
?????? ????????? ????? ?? ? ?????? ????????,
???? ??????? ?????????? ? ????????? ????????

?? ???? ??? ?????? !
???? ?????? ???? ??, ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ???? ???? ??????
???? ?? ? ????????,
???? ????? ???? ? ? ?????? ?? ????,
?? ???? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?

'???' ???? ? ? ??????? ??????? ? ? ? ,
'????? ??????', '?????', '?????????', '?????????', '???' ,
?????????? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ,
?? ? ? ? ??????? ? ? ???????????, ? ? ???????????????

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

'?????' ????? ????? ???,
'?????' ????? ??????, ?? ? ? ???,
?????? ????? ?? ??????,
?? ? '?????' ?? ?? ???????. ?? ? ? ? ? ? !

???? ? ??????? ????? ??????,
????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?,
???? ??????? ????? ????? ? ? ? ?
?????? ??????? ? ? ? ? !

?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ??????? ?????? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ??? ???? ,
 ??????? ?????? ?? ?? ???? ,
 ?????????? ?????? ??????????? ???? ,
 ??? ????? ????? ???? , ??? ????? ????? ??????

?????? ?? ???? ???? ,
 ?????? ????? ? ???? ,
 ?? ?????? ?? ? ???? ???? ,
 ????? ???? ????? ???? ???? ???? ?????? ??????

?????? ??? ??? ??? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?????? ,
 ?????? ?????????? ?????? ??? , ?????? ?? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????????? ?? ??,
?? ???? ???? ?????,
?? ????? ?? ??,
???????? ?????? ?? ???? ?????????? ??????

????? ???? ???? ?????????????? ??,
???? ???? ???? ???????????,
?? ?????? ?? ???????,
??? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??, ??? ? ???????

???? ??????? ???? ?????????? ?? ??????? ???? ????,
???? ?? ????, ?????? ???? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ????,
???? ?????,
???? ????? ?? ??,
???? ?????

???? ????,
???? ?????,
???? ? ????,
???????? ?????

????? ???? ? ???? ???? ?????,
???????? ???? ? ???? ? ???? ???? ? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ????????????,
??? ??? ??? ?? ??,
???? ????? ???? ??,
??? ??? ??????? ? ????-?????????

????????? ? ???? ???? ???,
? ???? ?????? ???? ???,
???? ??????, ???? ???????,
????????????? ?????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
???? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?? ?????? ?????? ???,
?????? ???,
?? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????,
?????????, ??????????

????? ?????? ?????? ???? ??????,
????? ?? ??? ??????????,
'Made for each other' ?????? ?????,
?????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????

???? ??? ?? ?? ?????? ?????? ????? ??,
???? ?????? ??, ?????? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

! The Paradoxical Heart!

The heart knows how to FALL IN LOVE,

It keeps falling,

Alas! It does not know,

How to RISE IN LOVE!

The heart bleeds like a stabbed fellow,

The heart heals like a veteran doctor,

The heart knows much,

Yet it knows nothing!

The heart is innocent like a baby!

The heart is sly as the snake in The Garden of Eden!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

! Useless Stars!

To a lover and a beloved,
The starry nights are most loved,
Since romanticism is born at once,
Letting their souls in ecstasy dance!

But to the impoverished ones,
The stars' splendor and stance,
Are pointless since they have no power,
To lessen the poor's misery and hunger.

The stars're as precious as diamonds to each writer,
But to the needy they're something not to go after!

Md. Ziaul Haque

'Comma' Loves 'full Stop'!

My name is 'Comma',
In love with 'Full stop',
Whose fragrant aroma,
Ignites my buried hope.

I even cajole the 'words' on a daily basis,
To help me earn 'Full stop', my darling,
But, they rather act like Juliet's relatives,
Alas! I wish I were an archaic King!

Like the rail lines' vain struggle to be united,
We are so close evermore, yet so isolated!

- Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

?????? ???? ????? ? ???? ? ???? ,
??? ???????? ????? ?????????, ????? ???? ???? ,
??? ???? ???? ????? ???? ????? ?? ,
????? ? ???? ???? ?????? ????? ???? ???? , '????? ????! '

??? ??? ??????? ????????? ,
???? ?????? ? ???? ?????? ???? ?????? ,
??? ??? ???? ????? ????? ????????? ,
???????? ? ???? ?????? ????? ????? ???? ?

???????????????? ???? ???? ???? ????????????? ? ? ? ,
???????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?????? ????? ?????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

[I Love Square Brackets]

My love for the square brackets,
With time cooler it gets,
I just don't know why,
Use them most frequently I.

Perhaps they look more gorgeous,
Compared to the other parentheses,
Perhaps because my subconscious psyche,
Has led me to go for uniqueness, for creativity.

Whatever the reason may be,
I'm in love with the square brackets truly.

Md. Ziaul Haque

] [

I want to do something great,
For the sake of humanity,
Regardless of the earthly eternity,
That the ashes might create.

Each time,
The fulfilling of a dream,
Revitalizes my soul's realm,
And brings in life a poetic rhyme.

I don't care about the dark forces and their biggest wall,
Since they are meant to break down, meant to fall.

Md. Ziaul Haque

'bangla': My Mother, My Language

On February 21st the language-devotees of this blessed land,
Marched fearlessly in 1952 holding hand in hand,
Couldn't tolerate the likely death of their soul, 'Bangla',
Challenged the oppressors' cunning formula.

Many of the brave souls smilingly perished,
Laying the foundation for thousands to move ahead,
The sacrifices soaked the world in a new ray,
Turning the day into 'International Mother Language Day'.

'Amar vaiyer rokte rangano Ekushey February,
Ami ki vulite pari? '

Md. Ziaul Haque

'break An Egg' Or 'kill An Egg'?

Break means to separate into pieces,
If something like chair is broken,
It can be repaired and used again,
But, an egg dies due to both willingness and carelessness.

The same happens with glasses,
Usually thrown away when they lose identities,
But used somehow by the poor families,
With spider-like strength of mind as the days pass.

And so an egg is not broken, it is rather killed,
A suggestion to be thought about, to be executed.

Md. Ziaul Haque

'comma' Loves 'full Stop'!

My name is 'Comma',
In love with 'Full stop',
Whose fragrant aroma,
Ignites my buried hope.

I even cajole the words on a daily basis,
To help me earn 'Full stop', my darling,
But they rather act like Juliet's relatives,
Alas! I wish I were an archaic King!

Like the rail lines' vain struggle to unite,
We are so close evermore, yet so remote.

Md. Ziaul Haque

'watch' Is A Celebrity!

Watch, everyone watches,
Be it at residence,
In a convention,
Or at a park in total isolation.

A poor man for the time asks,
Looking at the wristwatch,
Of the one passing by,
Smiles back in thanks with a sigh.

Perhaps the most watched object,
The watch is yet,
A day does appear unworkable,
Without the desired idol.

Those who are restless,
Watch their watches,
As if looking at new dame,
For the first time.

Regardless of village or city,
Watch indeed is a celebrity,
Active almost ever,
Foe to none, held dear.

Md. Ziaul Haque

'???????' [King of Words] ????

'???????' ?? 'king of words' ????,
?? ????? ????? ?????,?
??? ????? ?? ??,
?? ??????? ?? ????? ???????????

?????? ?????????? ?????? ??? ??????,
??? ??? ?????????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ????? ????? ?? ??,
??? ??? ??? ?????????? ?????? ??????

???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????,
???? ??????????, ?????? ?????-??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

"???? ??????" ?? ??? ?? ??

"???? ??????" ?? ??? ?? ??? ??,
?????? ?? ??? ????? ?????,
?????? ??????? ???,
??? ?? ?? ??????? ????? ????

???? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ???,
????? ????? ??????? ?? ?????,
???????? ?? ?? ???,
????? ?????? ????? ???????

???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???,
??? ????? ?????? ?? ?????? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ????????? [???????????????? ?????? ??????]

??? ?????????, ????,
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????? ??,
??? ?????? ?????? ???!
??? ?????? ??????????, ?????? ???????????!

???? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ???,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ??????!

???? ? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?? ???,
????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????????????? '?????????'

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Baby [nursery Rhyme]

A baby is playing,
All alone,
What he is saying,
Is not known!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Beautiful Girl [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Blessed

At best

She truly is

With the celestial beauty

Having Perfect mind, perfect body

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Beautiful Heart

Heart everyone has one,
But yours one is compared to none,
Its beauty touches all,
Anyone can hardly avoid its call.

Why doesn't everyone own such a heart?
Sounds silly since the nature's law worships part,
I'm proud to have fallen in love,
With you, my literal dove.

You are so kindhearted, so generous,
Affecting all who die to steal some moments of yours,
You are Jewel of "Lord Jim", supporting me forever,
I can discover a Portia in you being my well-wisher.

You are my "one love, one heart, one destiny",
Having faith in Tennyson, so have I decided wisely,
To "have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all",
No matter if hell simply stares at or chooses to fall.

May your heart remain as it is, evermore,
Let it not be impure,
May the sea and the sky dwell in your heart's heart,
Shakespeare would use your name forgetting Rosalind's part.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Beautiful Mind

She has a beautiful mind,
That like diamond is so rare to find,
It's her simplicity,
That does attract me like a magnet constantly.

The more distant we are,
The more in love we are,
The more she smiles looking at me,
The more love I feel for her honestly.

She is the one I live for,
She is the one I can die for.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Beautiful Verse

Verse,
Of beauty,
I tend to create,
Almost everyday,
Diverse!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Bird's Fear Of Losing The Sky!

Does a bird ever get timid,
After landing on the earth's surface?
I think so indeed,
Since we get scared when the sky we face!

If one goes higher and higher in the sky,
He must be afraid of falling down badly,
The equal yet reverse sort of panic must lie,
In the bird's tiny psyche!

The bird must think that sky is moving further away,
When it gets to the soil for victuals everyday!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Bouquet For You

A bouquet for you,
I have bought,
Full of diverse flowers,
With sweet fragrances!

It is like a garden in my hands,
The closer I am to you,
The more I smile in love, in joy,
Since this is my first gift for you!

Then I think out of the blue,
I am going to gift flowers to a flower!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Bridge

A bridge connects places,
A bridge connects people of all races,
A bridge is the witness of events,
A bridge becomes history in every sense!

There is the bridge shaped like a rainbow,
Even if it has to wither yet we must know,
That much perseverance, patience and labour,
Have given birth to the bridge to serve each commoner.

The bridge is never weary of retaining its prolongation,
It is not a bridge alone, an awe-inspiring icon!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Butterfly Came To See Me!

A butterfly came to see me!
Through the window passing the small tree,
How dazzling it was! A design so rare!
How full of life as if it were dancing in the air!

I wished I could fly,
Like the butterfly!
I wished I were a butterfly!
Reaching the sky so high!

The butterfly didn't seem to leave me,
Yet it had to depart perhaps with a heart, heavy!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Butterfly Fair

Dad, where are we?
We are at a fair, my little fairy,
What sort of fair it is?
Well, a fair of the butterflies.

Dad, can butter fly?
No, how can butter fly?
But a butterfly,
Can certainly fly.

Look, how dazzling the multihued butterflies are!
These are a rare gift of nature, 'my dear'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Caged Mynah

They have already,
Made the caged mynah utter clearly,
Certain human words and names,
Each with it is in fact playing games.

The mynah looks at the infinite sky,
And endeavours to fly,
Alas! The bars are strong enough,
For its beak to destroy, to soar above.

Every day and every night,
The mynah dreams of that most wanted flight!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Cat

I saw a cat,
That was busy chasing a rat,
Few days ago in the back garden,
One endeavoured to consume, the other to live on!

Perhaps the cat will triumph at last,
Perhaps the rat by running so fast,
Yet there's beauty in the cycle of life,
Life isn't a bed of roses; it's also full of strife.

If the cat was triumphant that day,
Perhaps it would become another one's prey!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Child's Wish!

Yearning,
He has one,
A child,
To remove poverty,
Working!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Coffin

All set is a coffin,
A new home for a cadaver,
To lay within,
The gigantic earth, the home bigger.

A coffin is like a vehicle,
That leads the body without soul,
To that space eternal,
Perish both attaining the goal.

A coffin embraces all, it knows no racism ever,
A safe haven for each soul all over.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Cordial Invitation

May I have the pleasure,
To invite you at my home,
If 'yes' you say,
My will have wings to fly!

My heart will beat faster,
Making more noise,
Than the drums in a concert!
Please don't you say 'no'!

I will invite you myriad times,
Until you agree to be my special guest!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Creative Challenge [nursery Rhyme]

A creative challenge,
He has thrown,
I have taken it,
All alone!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Cunning Girl! [haqueian Verse]

Cunning,
Girl she is,
Selfish too,
Has a devilish,
Upbringing!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Cute Bird

In the sea of dream I was,
All on a sudden,
Awakened I was,
By a constant knocking sound!

Moving the curtain silently so,
A cute bird I saw,
Knocking at the window,
With its minuscule beak!

Perhaps the bird was lost somehow!
Perhaps it wanted me to wake up!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Cute Bird [nursery Rhyme]

A cute bird,
Is on the branch,
It's on its own,
Enjoying the avalanche!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Cute Bird At Noon [haqueian Verse]

Bird,
On the branch,
At noon,
I kept looking,
Toward!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Cute Butterfly [nursery Rhyme]

A cute butterfly,
Has sat on my shoulder!
It wants to fly,
In the skies ever!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Cute Cat [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Cat

Has sat

Next to me

It stares with wonder

Fears the sound of thunder

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Cute Cat! [nursery Rhyme]

A cute cat,
Is lying in a basket,
With some kittens,
Next to the breadbasket!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Cute Day! [haqueian Verse]

Day,
A cute one,
I passed,
With the kids,
Today!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Day Worth Remembering [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

We passed a day worth remembering,
There was joy, there was laughter,
A shawl of comfort and warmth,
Covered us all under the same roof!

There was romance,
Coyness as well,
The end was charming,
As they left being content.

Honoured I felt at long last,
Since I was the organiser after all!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Disturbing Soul [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Utterly disturbed she is,
She even agitates the surrounding,
The people, air, the birds and so on,
Depression she must be in!

I pray for her wellbeing,
I pray for her happiness,
I pray for her bright future,
I pray for her success!

Like the philosopher's stone,
May she turn everyone's gloom into infinite joy!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Divine Bond

I feel a sort of divine bond with her,
Every time she does appear,
Or if at distance she is,
Not seeing her once is like life's going to cease.

I don't know why,
She loves me so much, why?
At times I ask myself gravely,
Am I worthy to be loved by her? Really?

The bond between her and me is unexplainable,
She seems to be my healer, my queen from fable.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Dove

There goes the dove,
Flying freely above,
The ambitious trees,
Being glad about whatever it sees.

At times it moves like a rocket,
Yet it never does forget,
Its root, its home,
Even after a long roam.

The sky appears more beautiful because of dove,
A bird so shy like a bride, a bird we love.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Farewell To Love

Let's part as the light divorces the day,
As if star leaving the companion takes a flight,
And each tectonic plate,
Has nothing to the other say.

Let's be like the two opposed poles are,
Smothering all the forgone memories,
Paving a way for them to Hades,
The dark properties must embrace something darker.

To be honest it'll be damn tough for me,
To reduce all the lovely feelings to ashes,
From the coal-like heart in a moment, instantaneous,
Yet I believe time will gift me a path to tread, to see.

□

I don't curse you like a witch,
Nor ever will,
But it'll be hard for you still,
To taste bliss after shattering a naïve spirit.

Goodbye! I hope never to see you,
You're a page that I wouldn't like to read,
Before the torrent of teardrops rush down like mad,
I just want you to know that I truly loved you.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Few Steps Away!

A few steps away I am!
From what we call 'success',
Or 'glory' is the one they prefer,
I would rather call it 'happiness'!

Success is nothing but delight,
If you are happy, then you are successful,
If you are not, then you should strive to be so,
Like Zuckerberg presenting something wonderful!

The exterior and interior smiles are nearby,
Gloom and vulnerability would face one word 'bye'!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Fisherman

There goes the fisherman,
With his loved net,
And the boat so that he can,
Catch bounteous fish before the sunset.

He wishes for a friendly river,
For a lucky day,
The wind to be in his favour,
Like the sun's ray.

Waits like the passengers at station his family,
Praying for his life, praying for his safety.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Foolish Mistake!

It was sheer naughtiness,
And youthful inquisitiveness,
That like a wizard from hell
Bewitched four of us to visit a brothel.

At first hesitant was I,
Felt nervous and shy,
And tried my best,
To convince the rest.

But so stubborn they were,
None did hear,
And I stood like a scarecrow,
Letting them know that I would not go.

Then they all turned towards,
Me requesting like beggars,
I could not help agreeing,
And started going.

One of us told the pimp reaching the place,
We would see naked bodies,
And leave quickly,
It sounded like a joke to him as he laughed madly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Fresh Touch [haqueian Verse]

Gladness,
Was around me,
When the cool rain,
Spread,
Freshness!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Friend In Need

"A friend in need, is a friend indeed",
They rightly say,
So do I believe,
Ever ready I am to help my pal.

Proteus has betrayed his companion Valentine,
In "Two Gentlemen of Verona",
I have never done so,
Nor will I ever do in my life!

Since I know what friendship really stands for,
I know that deceit breeds nothing but destruction!

- Unrhymed Poetry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Garden By The Sea

I'll make a garden by the sea,
For you and me,
With plenty of flower plants,
Having a lone task- producing Arabian scents.

The sunflowers will bloom in ecstasy,
Welcoming you in the morn daily,
The roses shall never forget,
Scattering for you the natural bouquet.

Life mingled with joy,
Will surround your personality, coy,
The impatient air must dance,
With the flowers leaving no chance.

Poseidon might go green at each serene noon,
Since I'll be holding you soon,
With the hand of mine,
Enjoying the painting divine.

The flowers might go extreme,
Getting you amid them,
Since your aroma shall surpass,
The fragrance that all the flowers amass.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Good Soul

He was a very good fellow,
Used to be among us,
Even a few days ago,
A man of reverence.

At times we did argue,
About certain matters,
Yet all did know,
Of his manners and ethics.

He was liked by everyone,
He would talk so nicely,
With every person,
He shall be missed by scores of hearts.

May God bestow him rapture,
May his soul rest in peace,
Ever and ever,
May we follow all his goodness.

Even if he is physically absent,
He shall glow like light,
In the myriad others who are present,
Letting him live on, letting him be immortal.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Great Man

He is great in every inch,
In the way he thinks,
His humble manner,
His hatred of fear.

Discrimination he knows not,
Flattery is abhorred a lot,
Equity runs his conscience,
Doesn't bother about any seen and unseen fence.

He does what he thinks good,
To none he is ever rude,
Enthuses the ones around him,
To achieve, to dream.

Everyone loves him much,
Since having the presence of such,
A diamond amid us here,
Is like the rainfall during winter.

Let's pray for him to live on,
Let not anyone,
Stop his march,
Let's go with him and the truth search.□

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Handicapped Beggar By The Street

Alas! There he is,
The crestfallen beggar in his thirties,
Lying by the street,
Whom none ever cares to greet.

He has lost a hand and two legs,
As if a tree with no leaves and begs,
Perhaps it was written,
Before he was born.

He doesn't bother,
About the excruciating high temperature,
Of the sun,
Nor even the rain.

Since he has a stomach, unruly,
He must beg on a daily,
I wish I could translate his feelings,
To know what he actually thinks!

Perhaps he begs 'death' daily,
From the Almighty,
Perhaps he wants not to die at all,
The world is beautiful after all!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Happy Dog! [nursery Rhyme]

I have a dog,
It becomes happy,
Every single time,
It sees me!

Its name is Xing,
A unique one!
So special it is,
Second to none!

Xing is so cute!
Loves to eat fruit!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Hawker's Day

A hawker,
To deliver,
The papers,
With his bicycle moves.

To numerous houses,
He goes,
Meeting the persons,
He hardly knows.

He distributes news,
And knows no excuse,
Does the job each day,
So that he can the children's school-fees pay.

He never dreams a lot,
Doesn't even want,
To ever see his face,
In the newspapers.

He defies the rain,
And doesn't let any pain,
To poke his psyche,
Active he truly is like a bee.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Helpless Bird

Helplessly,
Tries the bird,
To fly high,
It fails,
Miserably!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Homeless Dog

A homeless dog,
Defying winter and fog,
Moves far and wide,
With eyes dried.

Barks when angry,
Cries when gloomy,
Wags its tail all the time,
And knows it no crime.

Dustbin is its preferred place,
Where it does enjoy its own space,
And digs up victuals to munch through,
Something that happens like a déjà vu!

For its right,
It dares to fight,
The world is its bed,
Where it sleeps at night without dread.

The dog craves for love,
By getting even a little of,
It from anybody,
It turns into a timeless devotee.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Hopeful Person [nursery Rhyme]

A hopeful person,
You are,
This is good,
So far!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Hungry Crow

Crow,
A hungry one,
Is looking
For food badly,
So!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Jealous Lover

I don't love his darling,
Neither am I interested ever,
In falling in love with her,
Nor am I to marry the lovely girl!

The very moment the jealous lover,
Saw a not so intimate picture,
Where she stands by my side,
He starts burning like a volcano right then!

He expresses his anger at the gorgeous girl,
She gets poignant, cries and I rather feel sad!

- Poetenry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Jumping Squirrel [nursery Rhyme]

A squirrel is jumping,
Like a little spring!
It feels so good,
Has a jolly mood!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Kind Friend

He is a kind friend of mine,
He is like sunshine,
In my life truly,
So untainted the bond is between him and me.

I feel like crying,
When I find him undergoing,
Some sadness,
Some unhappiness.

With him I laugh in glee,
Together we roam around to see,
Places,
And historical traces.

Like a saviour he is,
And I take pride in this,
That he is my pal,
At times practical, at times emotional.

To him beholden I am so,
As Bassanio was to Antonio,
A friend like him is born rarely,
Pray I for his long life daily.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Lazy Man

He is so lazy a man,
Moves ever like a snail,
At times doesn't move for days!
In such sloth even the tortoise will fail.

Yet he is not ashamed a little,
Wears a charming outlook constantly,
With a smile glued up to his face,
The word 'work' is not in his dictionary!

A number of people love him even if he is slothful!
Others hate since he is going against nature's rule!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Life Without Aim

A life without aim,
Is like a person with no name!
Aim is another name for dream or purpose,
That leads one like a compass thus.

Dream on and scatter the ray among others,
Make them smile for whom life is a curse,
If the devil hampers you in attaining your goal,
Just fight with courage, fight with soul.

Your aim is your identity true,
This is what you must know.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Little Girl With Flowers In Hand

I was travelling on a rickshaw on a day, sunny,
All on a sudden a little girl came running,
I felt pity for her, she was in torn clothing,
I noticed her hands, the roses looked happy.

She was not speaking but her tearful eyes,
The survival of her family and the momentary fall of ache,
Largely depend on the choices we make,
Some by buying flowers make them smile, some become haters.

I could not differentiate between the flowers and her,
So innocent she was, left in my conscience an eternal scar.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Little Squirrel [nursery Rhyme]

A little squirrel I see,
It jumps from a branch to another!
Enjoying itself so joyfully,
I see with wonder!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Long Walk

Having,
You beside me,
I want to walk,
Afar,
Chatting!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Lost Bird

A dull sound has slapped the environment, quiet,
That I was thoughtfully in,
Thus I paid attention,
Found, to my surprise, at the pane an unknown guest.

Yes, it was a bird from a far-away land,
Maybe in much pain,
Chose my address during the rain,
I kept looking, not moving an inch, nor even my hand.

The sky might have painted it blue,
Perhaps it was the sea,
Scared it was yet stunning to see,
What its thoughts were, I had no clue.

The bird began to glance inside my room,
But the vindictive wind kept on conspiring,
By intentionally dragging,
Its careful attention to doom.

Much it had flown, skimmed many worlds in bliss and agony,
Had this drone of nature been here before, the bird?
I wish it had the power to have a word!
Oh! Gone it would be like thunderbolt, like history.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Lovable Dream

The other night,
I had a dream,
Of the not so familiar girl,
Colour dwelt in her name and complexion emitted light.

I just don't know why,
The thoughts like roads,
Directed me to her,
A girl so beautiful like a fairy and so shy.

The hood was on; zephyr whispered again and again,
Isolated was the street,
Kept the puller dragging the vehicle forward,
Wishing I was for a heavy rainfall just then.

The heart of mine,
Was beating faster than normal,
Didn't really know what to do,
No idea of the destination, all seemed fine.

Only two pieces,
Of hair were brushing against her cheeks,
Nearer I went, the lips touched,
Woke up I with the memory of endless kisses!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Love Poem To You [haqueian Verse]

I'll,
Write,
Poem of love,
And send to you,
Meanwhile.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Love Poem Without Punctuation Marks

You
Should
Really
Know

I
Tell
No
Lie

You
Love
Me
So

Know
It
I
Too

Girl
You
Are
Pearl

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Love Song For You [english Song]

A love song I have written,
I hope I'll be forgiven,
After singing it to you,
Yes I believe so!

The song is about you baby,
Your dark hair makes me say,
You're the queen of beauty,
That I wanna kiss everyday!
A love song I have written,
I hope I'll be forgiven,
After singing it to you,
Yes I believe so!

The rosy lips of yours,
And the twilight glow on the cheeks,
Make me go crazy of course,
For the several weeks!
A love song I have written,
I hope I'll be forgiven,
After singing it to you,
Yes I believe so!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Mad Man

In reason he does not rest,
Like a wind ever impatient,
Acts irrationally like Othello,
At times appears childish so.

Humane feeling is not there,
In his heart's sphere,
Utters words with no balance,
A full-fledged nonsense.

He keeps on defaming others,
Is awfully jealous,
Of others' success and entirely deformed,
Is his attitude.

He is a fool of fools,
His insanity rules,
Over his conscience,
Devoid of the least sense.

The endeavour to teach him is futile,
He keeps on with his idiotic style,
May God bless him,
May he dwell in wisdom.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Naughty Squirrel [nursery Rhyme]

A naughty squirrel I see!
Through the window,
From one branch to another,
It is jumping badly so!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A New Tide Of Love

A new tide of love,
Is in my heart,
I am in love again not with beauty,
But with a beautiful mind!

I feel like being enlightened!
A perpetual ecstasy has overpowered me,
And is there with me,
Like a harmless shadow!

I smile with her and alone,
Love has made me happy, again!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

A New Tree [nursery Rhyme]

I've planted,
A new tree,
It's just there,
Near the balcony!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A New Year [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Another year has just passed by,
Leaving endless memories behind,
A new year is waiting merrily to greet,
New memories to find!

Blissful days were there,
Poignant as well,
That made us laugh in joy,
That made us cry like the babies!

Yet it was a year pregnant with hope,
A new year is coming like a new dawn, let's rejoice!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Nice Heart

She speaks so softly,
As if the sweet breeze moved slowly,
Her heart is soft like the breast of a dove,
The more I see her, the more I am in love.

I feel like touching her,
I feel like kissing her,
I feel like confining her in my tight embraces,
I feel like chasing her in eternal races.

Perhaps I have madly fallen in love with her,
Perhaps she has turned into someone so dear.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Night To Remember [haqueian Verse]

How,
Can I not remember,
That night,
Of love,
Now?

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Poet Lived Here

Do you know 'my friend'?
This is the very house,
A famous poet used to live in,
Like Gibran, so diverse his thoughts were, so grand!

Right there he would sit and spread light,
Two beloveds used to accompany him,
One was the pen and the other being the paper,
Oh! He just loved to write.

Time didn't have the courage,
To defeat his confidence and willpower,
So polite he was, so generous,
Wrote on and on fighting against his age.

Yes 'my friend' this is the street, blessed,
With the touch of the poet's feet,
Each time he would take a walk,
People used to gaze at him being impressed.

Handsome like Apollo was he,
Blessed with heavenly talent and charm,
Ever eager to lend others a hand,
May we see what he wanted all of us to see!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Poet Must Suffer Greatly To Be A True Poet

Organising words in the paper,
Does not make a true versifier,
A poet needs to undergo pain,
As the gold stands the flame time and again.

The poet's agony shall act,
As a nectar in fact,
Letting him write from the heart,
Instead of the brain and paving way to art.

His emotion will certainly drive,
Him in producing gems that will strive,
To enlighten myriad others,
Turning them into earthly stars.

The poet's pain will clean,
Him from within,
Like the flood-water,
His thoughts will flow the world over.

As did happen,
To Emily Dickinson,
And many more,
Pain is a blessing for sure!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Poet's Dilemma

At times I find it rather hard,
Picking up even a single word,
Concerning what to write,
A sort of fight.

To write or not to write,
Is another fright,
That revolves around,
Like a ruthless hound.

Yet the pen drags the attention,
Whispering silently to let go off the tension.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Poisonous Snake! [nursery Rhyme]

A poisonous snake,
I have seen!
It is in the garden,
I have been!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Romantic Heart

He holds a heart full of romance,
He does not want to miss any chance,
Of displaying his romantic manner,
Before others everywhere.

He never goes frantic,
Since it's good to be romantic,
With a sound mind and heart,
The things that he never does part.

He believes in love, dreams, and adores nature,
He is emotional, subjective and revolutionary ever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Romantic Song [english Song]

A romantic song I dedicate,
To you from my heart's gate,
Tender love is what I want,
I hope you will certainly grant!

Life seems bleak as the ashes,
If love doesn't colour the mind,
Then even in the midst of many,
Sheer loneliness I find.

A romantic song I dedicate,
To you from my heart's gate,
Tender love is what I want,
I hope you will certainly grant!

Love is what your synonym is,
Your love makes me free,
Hold me ever closer,
Hatred I never want baby.
A romantic song I dedicate,
To you from my heart's gate,
Tender love is what I want,
I hope you will certainly grant!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Sad Butterfly

A colorful butterfly entered,
My room suddenly and I cared,
Not to have a glimpse of it,
As it spread the wings in the joyful flight.

Perhaps the wind outside,
Made it find a safe place to hide,
Maybe it was the glow,
Of my room that it was attracted so.

Whatever the reason might have been,
I was busy in reading poems and had not seen,
What exactly was going on around,
Until my ears received a sound.

Yes it was the sad butterfly,
That like a dreamer flew so high,
Challenging the whirling fan,
That tore its pride all on a sudden.

Oh! The beautiful butterfly,
Was in much pain and tried hard to fly,
I felt pity for it,
Then I thought- can anyone overcome fate?

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Sad Deer

He stands there,
Alone,
Dejected,
A deer.

Being thirsty,
Went it near the river,
All on a sudden,
A crocodile attacked him brutally.

It was fortunate enough to have lost one leg,
But, death is what now he does beg.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Saint

He is not just an esteemed friend,
He is a saint from paradise literally,
And the earth dances in ecstasy,
Having him on its surface, without any end.

Wise in his thoughts inner,
Owner of a heart so vast, so deep like the sea,
Exceedingly thankful and an epitome of courtesy,
An individual of strong character.

He is like a high and mighty star,
Keeps shining no matter how near or far.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Selfish Human Being! [haqueian Verse]

Selfish,
She is,
Ungrateful as well,
Greed she does,
Cherish!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Smart Dog After The Third World War (? -?)

Another nuclear bomb,
Has just destroyed the home,
Of a dog after falling from the sky,
Fortunately it doesn't die.

Eventually it seems that the huge birds,
Have gone back to the nests,
After dropping huge eggs,
It's time the dog dragged its legs.

From a big bunker,
The dog steps upward in fear,
When it reaches the surface,
Sees something it wasn't ready to face.

Everything has turned into coal,
There's nothing nor even a living soul,
Which birds have such big eggs, it thinks?
That have burnt the earth within blinks!

Now the dog wonders,
Is it a blessing or a curse?
That it's still alive and thinks of its tail sadly,
Which like those huge eggs seems unnecessary!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Solitary Fountain

Let me tell you a legend,
Of a solitary fountain,
That would descend,
From a snobbish mountain.

The commoners used to call it,
The fountain of heaven,
A source of content and farthest delight,
Turning in rain like a voluptuous maiden.

The roaring water used to be,
As white as snow,
Ever hectic on the travel was she,
Taking beauty with her on the go.

May be it's gravity,
Lending the water a hand to slide,
May be the love for the far-off sea,
That made it go for the elongated ride!

She would stand firm as did Helen,
Endeavouring to get to the end,
For love, yes, for love alone,
For making love, for some lovely time to spend!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Song For You [english Song]

I will write,
A song for you,
You will smile bright,
When I sing it to you,
Yeah baby, I know I know!

The lyric will make you glad,
Each line will be!
As romantic as the mountain,
Near the greenwood tree,
I will write,
A song for you,
You will smile bright,
When I sing it to you,
Yeah baby, I know I know!

We will be one under the shadow,
Kissing your rosy lips caringly,
I will see deep in your eyes,
Searching for the shyness o baby!
I will write,
A song for you,
You will smile bright,
When I sing it to you,
Yeah baby, I know I know!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Spoilt Child

He was so well-mannered,
And a calm boy,
Who could hardly speak before others,
Being extremely coy!

This very boy turned into a rogue,
By hanging around with boys so bad,
Humility swayed away from his persona,
As the boat from the bank goes far ahead!

Watching porn and visiting whores became his pursuit,
All witnessed the change of a courteous boy into a brute!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Squirrel Ate [nursery Rhyme]

I saw a squirrel,
It was eating,
On the branch of a tree,
Next to the building!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Strange Dream That Saved My Life!

On July 23rd,2014, I had a dream odd,
In which I was sharing my view,
With my colleagues about the slight difference,
Between loneliness and solitude.

While I was talking,
Four of them kept listening attentively,
All on a sudden, one of the listeners,
A lady was from her desk falling.

I saw that but didn't go,
To help her stand up,
Nor did the others,
They from me wanted more to know.

□

I talked on and on and strangely enough,
I couldn't speak though I tried my best,
As I was eating something while talking,
Even after drinking some water, talking was tough.

I felt like I was dying due to suffocation,
Just before my death, I awoke and to my surprise,
I found myself grasping so tight,
Against my throat a cushion!

- There may be some scientific explanations behind this. I was suffering from suffocation due to the tight grasping of the cushion against my throat and my brain warned me about it through the suffocation in the dream caused by eating. That does mean that dreams are not entirely meaningless and reality and dream may have a bridge between them sometimes. I wish Freud were here!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Symbol Of Sexuality! [sexual Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Perfectly shaped she is,

Like a statue,

Lips, breasts, waist, hips and all,

Are in flawless forms!

Sexy is her voice too,

So is the colossal butt,

When lustily at me she stares,

I feel like grabbing her and kissing!

Her huge breasts do not let me sleep,

I keep thinking about them with eyes open and closed!

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Tree

A tree is like a mother,
Since it does look after,
Whoever needs its assistance,
And unconditional warmth everyone gets.

A tree provides us with shelter,
With shadow far and near,
With food healthy and mouth-watering,
With timber to build home for us to be living.

A tree keeps on giving on earth,
Since its inception, since its birth.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A True Poet

Poet,
A true one,
He is,
Teaches like a,
Prophet!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Walk In Midnight

Sleep, the brother of death,
Has left me while the moon was on her path,
Watching every move smilingly,
I dragged myself to the window to see.

The night seems to have organised a fair,
A scene so special and rare,
The leaves of trees have been painted black,
The death-like silence has got its kingdom back!

All appears to be a part of painting,
Still like a doll with no battery and I am the king,
A hungry owl dislikes silence much so,
Hoots at times yet keen not to let the rat go!

I listen to nothing else,
Other than the breathing-sound of myself,
The moon is my torch,
Onward I see and march.

Perhaps in the dead of the night,
Nature lays bare its right,
To enjoy themselves the most in utter silence,
By pulling down the shutter of dark fence.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Whore [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Naive like an angel I thought of her,
In truth a filthy whore she is,
I loved her but she pretended to love me,
All she sucked from me was money!

Love soothed me,
Money soothed her,
It was too late,
When she left her skin as a snake!

A leech in the human form she is,
And this is all I have to tell.

Md. Ziaul Haque

A Wonderful Friend

A wonderful friend she has been,
I call her 'safety pin',
Since she saves me ever,
From all that is weird and bizarre!

When I achieve something outstanding,
Her heart starts to sing,
She does not express her feelings though,
In my heart I know.

She is like the rainbow,
Whose lone work is to make me glow!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Accident

An accident can destroy lives,
Acting as the reckless knives,
It is at times a monster,
Devoid of the least fervour.

Within a few seconds.
Bereavement like a ghoul beacons,
Suffocating the milieu idyllic,
Throwing others to the world of the sick.

Regardless of our ardent prayer,
Accident like a shadow is just there.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Addiction

S.T. Coleridge succumbed to addiction,
As he found it crucial for the creation,
Opium was said to be opening doors,
For the poet, working as the oars!

He flew like a bird all around,
The fairyland of vision he really found,
He amassed the gems with famished heart,
Got blissful with the gift of the art!

With fresh verve Coleridge flew more and more,
Assuming the trances to end nevermore!

Md. Ziaul Haque

After Seeing Her

After seeing her,
Right there,
By the Martyrs' Monument,
Magnetised I went.

An epitome of beauty was she,
As if before my eyes was Aphrodite,
I kept on thinking about the Creator,
His magnificence, His splendour.

The sun's glow seemed less than her radiance,
Bringing beauty with her amazing presence.

Md. Ziaul Haque

After So Many Days You Called

After so many days,
You have knocked at the door,
Of my mind,
My heart says.

It has been long since I saw you,
Are you still beautiful,
As you were before?
I want to know.

I want to see you girl,
I want to kiss you like mad,
I want to embrace you for eternity,
You are my pearl.

I still feel the touch,
Of your sweet lips,
Against mine,
I crave for you so much.

I know that you love me too,
Since the distance,
Is not that potent,
To make me forget you.

Md. Ziaul Haque

After The Last Sky!

Is it the last sky?
Yes so think I,
How do you identify?
I just know, I can't lie.

I hope there is one more,
That will help us enjoy added time,
Holding your hand along the shore,
Your breath to my ears will chime.

I just can't leave your hands,
Even if the demon from hell lands.

Md. Ziaul Haque

After The Morning

Morning,
Was gone,
But not the glow,
From you,
Darling!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

After The Sun Goes Down

I like the banyan tree am utterly on my own,
After the sun goes down,
To embrace me the darkness gets all set,
Like the obdurate apparition in Hamlet.

I can't help thinking of you,
You can't imagine how much I love you!
My love like Mother Nature is awesome,
In my heart you're ever welcome!

My brain does love you crazily,
Since it keeps on thinking of you daily!

Md. Ziaul Haque

After The Sunshine

The mother earth looks fine,
After the sunshine,
My heart reaches cloud nine,
After the sunshine.

You follow the footsteps of mine,
After the sunshine,
Our love dances being divine,
After the sunshine.

Towards you my heart does incline,
After the sunshine.

Md. Ziaul Haque

After The Winter

After the winter,
I have met you,
As the butterfly meets the rose,
As the daylight cuddles the earth!

Without you beside,
I am just a body with no soul,
Many a night have I passed,
Writing romantic verses for you 'my love'!

I know it well girl after you see me,
Your eyelids still dance like the wind in ecstasy!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Again

Again,
I want to,
Fall in love,
With you,
Amen!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Again And Again

Again and again,
I get devoid of pain,
As soon as I talk to you,
Under the sky blue.

Again and again,
I grow to be a fan,
Of you,
And start to pursue.

Again and again,
As long as I can,
I stick to you,
Like a super glue!

Again and again,
Does recollect my brain,
The name of yours,
And the beatific face of course.

Again and again,
During the rain,
My heart longs for you,
And I utter, 'I love you'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Alas!

Death is inevitable,
Death is invincible,
Death is full of grief,
Death is like a door!

When Romeo sees the comatose Juliet,
Departed she is he faultily thinks!
Alas! The hero succumbs to poison before her,
He embraces death smilingly!

Seeing the deceased Romeo by her side,
Juliet kisses his venomous lips and dies!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

All Is Well

When there's no corruption,
No room for fabrication,
Nothing mean to sell.

All is well,
When patriotism flies high,
Like a bird in the sky,
Dishonesty ending up in hell.

All is well when love as flower does bloom,
Stampeding all the hatred, agony and gloom.

Md. Ziaul Haque

All That I Want From Her

I want her caring mind,
I don't really know when I'll find,
That in her,
May be sooner or never.

I want her to understand me,
Removing all my sadness and anxiety,
Respecting my emotion,
And welcoming my passion.

I want her to love me selflessly,
With no room for any,
Deception and falsehood,
Letting harmony and peace prevail for good.

I want her to hold my hand,
Until the end,
When anyone of us,
Must depart first the earth's surface.

I want her to dream with me,
To see what I see,
And dare to touch the horizon,
Each night and each morn.

Md. Ziaul Haque

All The Lies Of Yours!

If I make a heap,
Of all the lies,
That you have told me,
A universe may just be born!

Like a razor-sharp arrow,
You have made my heart bleed,
Like the fatigued Jesus I feel,
The light of hope shines at the same time!

You can never break my mind like a statue,
You must know it, yes you must!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

All We Know [haqueian Verse]

All,
We know,
Is to love,
Before the ultimate,
Fall!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Allets

Her name is Allets,
In whose heart poetry gets,
A safe haven,
That can move myriad others; yes it can!

I like her as a poetess,
She is like a Greek princess,
Who keeps on mesmerising all ever,
With the beauty of words however.

Long live the poetess divine!
For hundreds of years you shine!

- Allets is a poetess from the U.S.A.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Alone [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Alone

Solitary stone

Have I become

No feelings, no love

No hatred, I know of

Md. Ziaul Haque

Alone Without You Here

Here,
Alone I am,
I miss you,
So much,
Dear!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Alright

Everything,
Will be alright,
Have faith in yourself,
Start,
Believing!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Among The Stars! [haqueian Verse]

Among,
The beautiful stars,
Have I spread,
Our love,
Young!

Md. Ziaul Haque

An Animated Movie [nursery Rhyme]

An animated movie,
I need to see,
To have a good time,
In the meantime!

Md. Ziaul Haque

An Eagle

I see an eagle through the window there,
That tastes freedom by tearing the current of air,
It is not looking at the sky for sure,
Since there is hardly anything for it to fly for.

It is the earth alone,
That for food it concentrates on,
Like an expert detective,
It is ever vigilant and active.

At times it places itself on the friendly branches,
Yet it does continue its searches,
For the unfortunate,
Tiny victims and does not have to wait.

With its nails so sharp and good,
It grabs the food,
And flies as far as it can go,
Without letting anyone know.

The foodstuff is perhaps for its own survival,
Perhaps for the children so that they do not fall,
A victim to death,
Endeavouring to save them with each breath.

Md. Ziaul Haque

An Evening With Her

I was waiting for her to appear,
Since I was to meet her,
After so many days,
Yes, the waiting was sweet as honey!

She came at last,
With a smile as a gift,
Our eyes met,
Our eyes smiled in joy!

We talked on and on,
I wished I could stop time!

- Unrhymed Poetry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

An Exceptional Soul

I didn't know her well,
It's a point in time,
Making all the difference,
What's next? Only added moments can tell.

She like Desdemona is different,
Being the owner,
Of a kind, enlightened soul,
That even the sky wishes to get on rent.

Her divine smile echoes the innocence of her heart,
A unique possession that doesn't know how to hurt.

Md. Ziaul Haque

An Incomplete Love Story

The boy is not so handsome,
But has a heart full of love,
For the girl so silent and calm,
Among all others she is very special and above.

He starts seeing stars even in broad daylight,
While the girl becomes his beloved,
However, his happiness turns into a stringless kite,
When she to a cousin from London is engaged.

Now the boy has nothing but the sweet memories,
He keeps thinking about his lost 'darling', his heart cries.

Md. Ziaul Haque

An Insect's Love For The Fire

The insect has fallen in love with the fire,
But, the fire doesn't want to let it come closer,
Lest it should die in pain,
It does love the insect, but fears time and again.

Love of theirs is so unique in nature,
The longing to meet is sincere and eager,
But the fear of the fire wins leaving it in shame,
As if they were a part of an endless game.

It gains courage and flies towards the flame to meet,
Alas! Touching the 'golden beloved' it surrenders to the heat.

Md. Ziaul Haque

An Old Beggar

There was an old beggar,
Sitting beside the streetlamp every day,
Chanting the name of Allah all the time,
In the hope of drawing the attention of the onlooker.

Some kind souls like Kent in King Lear used to show mercy,
Giving him a taka or two,
Whatever the total amount was,
He would be more than happy.

Even if a very bad day appeared, he didn't ever curse,
Just smiled to himself looking at the useless stars.

In the last line, 'useless stars' indicates that the stars are useless or meaningless to a beggar. He does not care whether they are beautiful or not, whether they exist or not. He thinks about buying foods for the children.

Md. Ziaul Haque

An Orphan Boy

I see the orphan,
Each day,
He stands like a tree,
Staring at the horizon.

Perhaps he searches,
For something precious,
Like lost diamonds,
Yes, valued they were, his parents.

He was like a forceful wind,
But has turned into,
A dead stone,
With a numb mind.

Orphan he is,
To the society,
But not to his heart,
Where his parents ever exist.

Like a lost star,
He does appear to me,
At times think I about him,
And his thorny future.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Anarchy

The paw of anarchy,
Seems to be everywhere in the city,
Bloodshed is become a phenomenon,
So typical, so common.

Being killed the innocent people are,
As if mosquitoes they were,
Mayhem reigns like the cloud murky,
Leaving the taciturn homeland bleed profusely.

When shall the flag of justice flutter?
When shall humanity triumph over?

Md. Ziaul Haque

And Hell Followed Him! : My Short Story Published In India

Many months ago,
I decided to give it a go,
And write short stories,
But I didn't know how to start that piece?

Then I started reading,
Rabindranath Tagore's writing,
'Golpoguchchho' which is called,
And is as precious as diamond.

After reading a few,
I discovered a writer new,
As my keyboard was busy,
As my fingers made it work rapidly.

'And Hell Followed Him! ' named it I,
And finished it much quicker with a happy sigh,
And through Facebook, I came to know about Estrade,
An Indian literary magazine of lofty standard.

I sent my short story with my fingers crossed,
And a green signal from them I received,
At that very moment I did fly,
And found myself stuck between the earth and the sky!

Md. Ziaul Haque

And I Lost Control!

When I saw her,
For the very first time,
I fell in love with her right away!
Yes I suffered from 'love at first sight'!

We met in such a way,
As if two magnets we were!
Getting drawn towards each other,
None to ever stop nearby!

On the first date I came closer to her!
I lost control and made love with her!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

And She Left [english Song]

The way she smiled,
The way she saw,
Amazed I was,
Started loving her so!

And she left at last,
Saying goodbye!
I missed her much,
It's not a lie!
The way she smiled,
The way she saw,
Amazed I was,
Started loving her so!

I don't know whether,
We'd ever meet!
If destiny wishes so,
It'd be so sweet!
The way she smiled,
The way she saw,
Amazed I was,
Started loving her so!

Md. Ziaul Haque

And She Smiles

I can't take off my eyes,
Whenever I see her,
Before me here and there,
Just then I feel as if I touched the skies.

She is a moving deity,
Of beauty and grace,
Belonging to the place,
Known as Greek mythology.

Happiness does embrace me,
Whenever I think of her being lonely.

Md. Ziaul Haque

And She Started Trembling!

There she was, staring at me,
I could not see her clearly,
Yet felt that she wanted to enter,
I went to the window to have a look at her.

She had her extreme elegance,
My skin started feeling her presence,
I couldn't control myself, speaking honestly,
Just started tasting with my eyes her beauty.

A dog's barking on regular intervals I could hear,
Somewhere far,
Yet I concentrated on her glow,
That perhaps just then I alone came to feel, to know.

I decided to mix myself with her existence,
Removing all the distance,
Dragged myself towards the window,
And moved the curtain little so.

I wasn't afraid of anyone,
This was to be done,
While through the window I let her come in,
Something happened, she and I started trembling!

-In the poem, 'she' refers to the moon. The speaker wants to feel the moonlight in a better manner. That's why, he goes to the window to move the curtain so that the light can enter the room in abundance. However, an earthquake makes its presence felt and the speaker starts trembling and he thinks that the moon is trembling as well.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Another World

Let's dive into another world,
Full of mystery,
That yet to be discerned,
When done it will be a passive child of history.

What are you waiting for?
Have faith in me and move on,
Once within I promise your fear shall disappear,
And I will build for you a throne.

Let's go you and I,
Forgetting all the hue and cry.

-The title refers to the vast mystery that sea holds under the surface of water.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Anything Can Happen! [nursery Rhyme]

Anything can happen!
Now and then,
Optimistic we should be,
To lead life successfully!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Anything You Want [haqueian Verse]

Claim,
Anything you want,
Go get it,
Win the,
Game!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Approval [haqueian Verse]

Approval,
To enter,
Her heart,
I got lastly as,
Usual!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Archery

War and mythology,
Abound the events of archery,
Who is the greatest archer?
Is it Apollo, Arjuna or Cupid, I ponder over!

Well, the answer is as clear as water,
Cupid must be the winner,
Once someone's heart is pierced by his arrow,
He falls in love intensely so.

Apollo and Arjuna also in archery excel,
Yet Cupid is second to none, I can aptly tell.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Arrow [nursery Rhyme]

An arrow I have thrown,
At a nearby tree,
I wish badly alone,
It may hit the target finally!

Md. Ziaul Haque

As A Dream Within A Dream [haqueian Verse]

Dream,
It is,
In love we are,
Enjoying the,
Moonbeam!

Md. Ziaul Haque

As Long As You Love Me

I shall go beyond my limits,
Like Hercules and touch the highest peaks,
And fight like a Titan angry,
As long as you love me.

I shall catch the dreams,
And for you steal the moonbeams,
For pricey gem dive into the sea,
As long as you love me.

I shall live for you,
Die for you,
Smile and cry with you only,
As long as you love me.

I shall be there,
With you ever,
Standing next to you holding your hand blissfully,
As long as you love me.

I shall be your guiding light for sure,
As a compass is to the sailor,
I shall hold you as water embraces the moon gladly,
As long as you love me.

Md. Ziaul Haque

As Usual

I lie,
You cry,
You talk,
I walk.

I love,
You move,
I wait,
You hate.

I pray,
You play!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Asking Myself

Did I make a mistake by loving you?

No,

Do I love you more than you do?

No.

Did I ever make you cry?

Never, know I,

Did I break your heart even once?

No, not even by any chance!

Will I do anything for you?

Yes, I will because I love you.

Md. Ziaul Haque

At Dawn

At dawn when all the flowers smile,
Know it girl, for you they do so in style!
When the grass freshens up at dawn,
It does so for you and you alone.

When the sun scatters its fresh light from the sky,
It knows the reason behind it, so do I,
When the fresh air like the racers moves on,
It rushes for none but you at dawn!

It seems all the natural elements are in love with you,
I discern that it is already known to you also.

Md. Ziaul Haque

At Last! [nursery Rhyme]

At last I have known,
What you hide!
At last my doubt is gone,
I have got back my pride!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Attend The Class [nursery Rhyme]

Attend the class,
Stop bunking!
You will not pass,
Start studying!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Attention Must Be Paid

Getting attention from the known and unknown,
Is something breathtaking like a picture drawn,
By a painter craving for success,
Attention must be paid; no more and no less!

If neglected are the genius ones,
Like the outcasts,
Then the train of civilisation,
Stops indefinitely at the station!

Let's win hearts by paying generous attention,
Something needs to be done in unison.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Avoid The Flatterers

Avoid the flatterers please!
They're like the leech,
That sucks blood as long as it wants,
And leaves after done is the key purpose!

The flatterers are the weeds of the society,
The hated germs of the country,
They act like Iago,
In William Shakespeare's Othello.

The flatterers can never be trusted,
They like the hypocrites are so mean, so bad.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Azan

"Allah is the greatest, Allah is the greatest",
Is the translation of the very first,
Line that the Azan starts with,
A moment of faith.

"I bear witness that there is no God,
But Allah", goes the second line that's understood,
By us and all else,
Since the words echo sheer exactness.

"I bear witness that Muhammad (PBUH) ,
Is the Messenger of Allah" who marvelously showed,
The path of truth, wisdom, brotherhood, prayer, kindness,
Etc. to the Muslims and others.

"Hasten to worship" since no negligence,
Is tolerated by Him; "Hasten to success",
Since prayer shall help us to keep,
Wheel of fortune running and "Prayer's better than sleep".

"Allah is the greatest",
He is the best,
"There is no God but Allah", the All-pervading,
The All-knowing.

- 'Azan' or 'adhan' is the Islamic call to worship.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Baby I Miss You! [english Song]

Baby I miss you!
For days and nights,
Never ever baby,
Go out of my sights!

You are the one I adore,
You are the one I live for,
You are the one I need,
You are the one I read,
Baby I miss you!
For days and nights,
Never ever baby,
Go out of my sights!

Love glitters in your eyes,
Gets bliss from the skies,
Come and give me a kiss,
Let's rise from the abyss!
Baby I miss you!
For days and nights,
Never ever baby,
Go out of my sights!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Badness Can Be Good Sometimes! ?

Suppose a not so honest boy,
Loves a princess-like girl so coy,
At one stage if the girl is involved in adultery,
Out of shock, the boy wouldn't commit suicide eventually.

He'll forget that cheat almost immediately,
And find another girl rather swiftly,
Because of the germ of evilness in his psyche,
He has learnt to take things normally.

I'm not advocating immorality here,
I'm trying to lay my minute observation bare.

- I am not supporting badness through this poem. But, I think that most of the extremely emotional lovers lose control over their minds and destroy themselves. On the other hand, the playboy type of lovers do not take anything seriously; if their beloveds cheat on them, they most of the time take it normally. This is exactly what I have endeavoured to portray in this poem. :)

Md. Ziaul Haque

Bangladesh

B- Birth in 1971 of a nation free,
A- And keeping her head so high,
N- Never giving up to dismal sigh,
G- Glowing further with time in glee.

L- Luminaries to fortify the future are trying harder,
A- Avoiding the untranslatable agonies,
D- Daring to slap the endless skies,
E- Earning fame and challenging the future.

S- 'Selfless love' is what you are,
H- Hats off to you! My beauteous mother.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Batman [nursery Rhyme]

Batman! Batman!
Where's Superman?
I don't know man!
Where's Spiderman?
After a thief he ran!
Which way? Which way?
I can't say!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Bats [nursery Rhyme]

Bats cannot see,
Nocturnal they are,
Yet they move freely,
Near and afar!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Bauliana

Bauls from Bengal and their Bauliana,
The origin unknown,
But they consider Lalon,
As the father, the constant companion being the ektara.

Loyal mystic they are,
Have distinct clothes and musical apparatuses,
The minstrels comprise Sufi Muslims and Vaishnava Hindus,
In search of the 'man of the heart' forever.

Agnostic monotheism is what the bauls know about,
The devotional music passes on celestial love beyond doubt.

-The term 'Bauliana' refers to the 'baul music' and the agnostic-monotheistic beliefs of the bauls. Their philosophy matches with that of the Buddhists. It's 'celestial love' that the baul music concentrates on and is performed in an extremely simple manner. Baul devotional music goes beyond religion and the ostentation of religious partitions has been criticised by a number of bauls especially by the celebrated baul composer Lalon Fokir (1774 -1890) . The bauls greatly influenced and encouraged the eminent Bengali poet and Nobel Laureate Rabindranath Tagore. It's a fact that the bauls consist of only a diminutive portion of the Bengali population but their influence on the Bengali culture is substantial. In 2005, UNESCO incorporated the Baul tradition in the list of 'Masterpieces of the Oral and Intangible Heritage of Humanity'. Currently, bauls are found in Bangladesh and in some parts of India (West Bengal and the eastern parts of Bihar and Jharkhand) .

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be

Be what your dream says,
Accept what God pays,
Do whatever is good,
Behave like a saint not being rude.

Avoid bad company,
Help like Jesus many,
See what is good to see,
Talk to enliven your psyche.

Read like the writers to a large extent,
Laugh like a Greco King when content,
Cry like a baby with a heart depressing,
Hold arms before leaving.

Share knowledge,
Teach like Aesop those below your age,
Go like Hercules beyond your limits,
Carry on like Beowulf the excellent deeds.

Stay with me like a shadow,
Support me today and tomorrow,
Kiss me as if it were the last,
Love me ever, love me must.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be A Rebel

Be,
A rebel,
Yes you must,
Bring some changes,
Quickly!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be Careful My Friend! [nursery Rhyme]

Be careful my buddy!
In whatever you do,
Since you must know,
Life is a struggle bloody!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be Different

If you can't be the best,
Try and be different at least,
Make hope the best friend of yours,
And confidence should be your mistress of course.

Ever know that,
You're good at,
Almost everything,
And change you can bring.

Criticisms shall be there,
And they'll also spread the rumour,
About you in their challenge,
To stop you and your voyage.

Be true to yourself ever,
Success like a compass shall lead you there,
The place that you,
Cherish to step onto.

Remember that strong willpower,
And creativity shall take you higher,
Success shall kiss your feet,
Once you shall be on top of it.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be Different [english Song]

Do something new,
Yes you can do,
Be different, be unique,
All your dreams you seek!

If you wanna be great,
Don't just wait,
Start working my friend,
All your sadness will end!
Do something new,
Yes you can do,
Be different, be unique,
All your dreams you seek!

You will certainly be,
What you desire eternally,
Just make a promise,
Spot the negatives and demolish!
Do something new,
Yes you can do,
Be different, be unique,
All your dreams you seek!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be Epical!

Be,
Epical,
Be great,
Be what your heart says,
Constantly!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be Great! [english Song]

Be great!
Don't be ordinary,
Don't be as usual,
Just be extraordinary!

You can be the best,
If life is a test,
You must pass it well,
Since you have history to tell!
Be great!
Don't be ordinary,
Don't be as usual,
Just be extraordinary!

Don't go to sleep,
Until you can keep,
The promise of yours,
To go for the stars!
Be great!
Don't be ordinary,
Don't be as usual,
Just be extraordinary!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be Happy

Be,
Happy,
Achieve your dream,
Work harder and harder,
Intelligently!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be Mine Forever

Oh beautiful dame!
The temple of beauty,
Be mine forever,
Crazy for your love, I really am.

White as the sun you are,
Fair like the lily,
I love you,
As the butterfly loves each flower.

My love for you is pure,
As the birds' love for the spring,
And the rivers' mating with the seas,
Love indeed is jailed in your rosy lips for sure.

The wavy body of yours,
Is adorned by Him flawlessly so,
The eyes are like black diamonds in white snow,
From the night-like fountain of hair beauty falls.

You are a girl with grace so divine,
With the innocent smile of a newly born,
And the sweet voice that the cuckoo envies most,
My desert heart is hungry for your love, be forever mine.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be My Guiding Light

Just be my guiding light,
Forgetting every little mistake,
And knowing that I am not a fake,
But someone who for justice can fight.

I know that you are mine,
And always will be,
I want you to recognise and trust me,
Everything's gonna be fine.

Never say 'bye' but see you,
Promise! I will steal the stars for you.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be Optimistic And Thankful!

My friend! Be optimistic and thankful,
Towards all that your soul,
Finds it apt,
No matter how much in life you lose or get.

I request you,
Never enter the tunnel of sorrow,
Be happy for what has been provided,
And for all that has been denied.

Embrace not loneliness,
Rather go to chase,
Solitude since it means accurately,
That you're alone but not feeling lonely.

My friend, have patience,
And search a true guide who is as clear as glass,
You must learn to look at the dark night,
And see the imminent daylight.

Dare to take the first step in changing,
Things without thinking,
Where the way shall take you down or above,
And learn to love as wisdom is flawed without love.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be Strong!

Be strong like the Moai,
And fight for the truth fiercely so,
You are a lion at heart,
You must know!

Injustice will fly away,
Like the torn piece of paper,
During the cyclone!
You shall be the winner!

Falsehood never wins the battle at last,
It is meant to lose, meant to perish so fast!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be The Sky! [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Be the sky!
Just be it,
Hold all the beauties within,
Be the source of love and joy!

A mini sky you already are!
A larger one try to be,
Expand your heart,
Don't just love; be the 'love'!

Come closer to me closing your eyes,
The sky of love you'll find within you dear!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Be Yourself Ever

Be,
Yourself ever,
Shine bright,
Like a nearby star,
Cutie!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Beautiful

Beautiful is the way you move,
Your fingers across the hair as smooth as silk,
Beautiful are the twilight-coloured cheeks,
Soft like the chest of a dove.

Beautiful are your lips rose-tinted,
The dark, dreamy eyes,
And the snowy neck,
Beautiful are your arms perfect.

Beautiful is your sweet voice,
Like that of a cuckoo,
Beautiful is the way you walk,
Like a lioness.

Beautiful are the river-like curves,
That you are blessed with,
And the unflawed breasts,
That might have allured Phoebus.

Beautiful are your soft touches,
The smile on your face,
As innocent as a baby,
Beautiful are you whom my impatient heart ever searches.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Beautiful Eyes

Beautiful,
Are her eyes!
By the boulevard,
She looks,
Wonderful!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Beautifully She Came [haqueian Verse]

Beautifully,
She came,
The sun was,
Few hours old,
Actually!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Beauty And You

You,
And 'beauty',
Are synonymous,
Attached as body and,
Shadow!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Beauty Lives In Her Eyes

Beauty lives safely in one place,
Her eyes are the address,
So beautiful they are to look at,
Reminding us of Elizabeth Bennet.

Only a few are blessed,
With eyes so wonderful and sacred,
A thousand nights will look nothing,
To spend evoking the beauty that her eyes bring.

Her eyes are the precious well of beauty,
In which I would love to descend for eternity.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Beauty Was Here

When she did enter,
Beauty was here,
I wished I could say 'I love you',
She is the one I pursue.

At times think I deeply,
As if it were a partiality,
That nature has gifted her,
With stunning beauty and splendour.

Enlightened the room was the moment she did smile,
Sad I went thinking she'd leave in a little while.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Before Falling In Love

Before falling in love,
Her innocence was the most beautiful thing,
That attracted me most,
Her smile brought heavenly ray in my life.

Like a shooting star,
She did appear,
Before my heart's near,
From afar.

I used just to wait for a glimpse of her,
She looked like a doll so dear,
Compared to Monalisa, her smile was more beautiful,
Her hair flowed like a waterfall.

She did realise my feelings for her,
Yet shy I was to go closer,
Appeared like a thunderbolt an unknown fear,
If she rejected my offer!

I did not say 'I love you',
But she would certainly know,
Since everywhere,
Like a shadow I followed her.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Before Goodbye [english Song]

Before goodbye!
I don't wanna see you cry!
If you do,
I'll die you must know!

Even if going away you are,
Forever and ever!
In my heart you'll ever be,
Like the star in the galaxy!
Before goodbye!
I don't wanna see you cry!
If you do,
I'll die you must know!

If you have the chance,
Call me up by chance,
I'd love to talk with you,
You're my morning dew!
Before goodbye!
I don't wanna see you cry!
If you do,
I'll die you must know!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Before I Fall

Before I fall,
I'd like you to call,
My name,
With pride, not in shame.

Before I fall,
I'd like you to recall,
The sweetest memories,
Planting on my pale lips the last kiss.

Before I fall,
I wish I could hug you once and for all!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Before The Sunset

Before,
The sunset,
I want to,
See you darling,
More!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Beginning Of The End

The beginning of the end has been found,
It has emerged eventually,
I've tried my best honestly,
Yet I alone cannot heal the wound.

Perhaps I'm to be blamed for the moments unexpected,
Perhaps not, who knows?
But the time acting as a prophet shows,
That like the divergent continents parting is expected.

As it pains when someone bleeds profusely,
My heart shall encounter blood loss,
But courageous I am like Hephaestus,
Yet as the icebergs the memories shall melt slowly.

Let the end strike with its weapon so thick,
Enough of the Zen Buddhism-like-dhyana and fake euphoria,
Let's not kill time pondering much over the area,
Let the distance prevail in a manner quick.

The days have taught me to be hard like stone,
Rest assured, because I like King Balak won't visit,
Any wizard to harm you doing something illicit,
The pain since like sadness it comes to be gone.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Being Happy [haqueian Verse]

Being,
Happy I am,
As the time goes,
Slowly,
Singing!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Being Humane!

I don't think I was what we call humane,
But trying to be,
Not quite certain,
If I can touch that star, let's see.

Wasted priceless moments doing things unexpected,
I wish I could wind them back,
Going for a new start ahead,
But thank god mending is still possible to make.

Have you seen humanity?
Does it dwell nearby?
I have been searching for it badly,
Please let me know if you meet it, I'll be its ally.

I don't see its face in the war fields,
Absent next to a child waiting to die of malnourishment,
Ironically some take pride in beautifying homelands!
When thousands turn out to be destitute and despondent.

I know that I don't have that celestial light,
Yet I have faith in the Almighty,
That my endeavour shall lead me towards it,
Turning me even if slightly into "A Farewell to Arms" Henry.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Being Outspoken

In my childhood,
I was so shy,
Like a touch-me-not!
Yet to shyness I did say goodbye!

I am quite candid now,
At times though not extrovert utterly,
Still inextrovert you may call me,
Much has time taught me!

As fury turns into a blessing rarely,
So is being candid in reality!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Being Strong

I am trying my best to be strong mentally,
At times wonder I pensively,
When I get emotional, the feeling is intense,
When I get calm, the feeling remains intense.

I am hurt most when someone breaks my trust,
The reaction is as if I were mixed with the dust,
As if I were falling from the plane,
Like the tiny drop of rain.

I tend not to trust everyone in a blind manner,
Those who like the horizon are distant or closer!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Being With You

Being with you,
Is like being in heaven,
It's like listening to the sitar,
For eons and beyond!

Being with you,
Is like flying in the sky,
Like a bird,
It's like experiencing the multiverses!

Being with you means love,
Being with you means happiness!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Believe

When the world seems empty,
Believe,
And the light divorces the city,
Believe.

When mountain-like tension appears,
Believe,
And the loved one sheds tears,
Believe.

When you are all alone and hate to live,
Think about me and in yourself believe.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Believe Me [english Song]

Believe me man,
With so short a lifespan,
You are not going to get happiness,
With so much of greediness!

Learn to be selfless,
Learn to shun sadness,
Joy and peace will come to you,
Like something fresh and new!
Believe me man,
With so short a lifespan,
You are not going to get happiness,
With so much of greediness!

If pain comes to you,
Out of the blue!
Have patience in mind,
Solace you shall find!
Believe me man,
With so short a lifespan,
You are not going to get happiness,
With so much of greediness!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Belladonna

Eliot's Belladonna you wished to be,
Pompous, selfish,
And bored,
Defying me!

I rather wanted you to be,
Simple and innocent like Lil of 'The Waste Land',
Also a little bit indulgent,
And Friendly.

Alas! You like Medusa turned into a nightmare!
You do not know how to love; you do not care!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Beloved's Eyes

When something without permission,
Gets inside the eyes suddenly,
So irritated we feel,
There is no ease unless it is out entirely!

But the situation becomes worse,
When your eyes fall into my eyes,
Restless like the stormy wind I become,
My soul towards you crazily flies.

I feel hypnotic and start to behave,
As if I were your slave!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Better Never Than Late! [haqueian Verse]

Better,
Never than late,
She said,
I laughed as,
Ever!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Between Love And Hatred

I was stuck like a piece of meat,
Between the two pieces of bread!
One side of my heart loved her madly,
In odium the other side went like fire red!

She let my heart grow,
Like the green leaf of a tree,
I found myself in cloud nine,
After getting the divine love from thee!

Yet everything broke like a piece of glass,
My life seemed futile like the grass!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Bird Feet [nursery Rhyme]

Bird feet I saw,
They are small so!
Of chicken they are,
I saw them from afar!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Blame Game

The man accused the poor boy of stealing,
He repeatedly said that he didn't steal a thing,
The man shouted like an angry lion and started beating,
The boy's teardrops couldn't soak the man's feeling.

The man was kicking the boy like a football,
The spectators were like stones; they didn't listen to the call,
Of the poor boy who was as innocent as a flower,
Alas! He breathed his last after an hour!

His departed soul won't have to stay here on earth,
Where most of the humans' hearts are awash with dirt.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Blank Darkness

Hades being the very core,
Giving birth to the darkness blank,
Sinking alike, left unknown, a Grecian whore,
Towards the ceaseless 'boum' of Forsterian rank.

Enlightening all darkness is an idea shocking,
Must it be there to make nature's whim safe,
Even the least challenge ends up in mocking,
The sighs of ours that wander as waif.

Dark heart of Shylock did experience 'blank darkness',
While he was all null in utter madness.

-In the poem, 'Hades' symbolises the source of eternal darkness. Even I have tried to portray the way 'blank darkness' finds its way directly from the inferno to the human heart. Darkness has its own 'uniqueness'. Even a tree leaves its dark shadow behind. In this regard, the existence of darkness and light is natural and we must not go against nature's 'whim'. Darkness of human heart is never expected and 'blank darkness' indicates that particular moment when a very bad person (Shylock) finds himself totally confused and scared right after his evil activities are known to everyone.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Blessed Land

This is the land,
That has cultivated me,
And made me stand,
With my head, lofty.

So indebted to it am I,
Don't really know how,
I can pay back, is it possible even if I try?
It's time to make my mind up now.

Certainly this land is like a lap of the mother,
Leaving no room for gap holding us all lovingly together.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Blindness

I hate calling you an intentionally blind person,
The way you keep ignoring things,
Why do you act like Oedipus,
By shutting the door of visualisation?

Don't blind yourself with healthy eyes,
For god's sake let the eyes see the ray,
All we need to do is- seize the day,
The bright future that before us lies.

Feel my heartbeats and see through my eyes,
I won't let you down, there will be no poignant sighs.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Blue Whale Game

The one who leads you to commit suicide,
The one who is Satan but acts as a friend,
Is garbage himself!
A sinner from and to HELL!

The person who has created the game,
Not to destroy himself after playing it,
But to destroy the innocent ones,
Such is his unpardonable hypocrisy!

Every life on earth is special; no life is a waste!
Identify the satanic impulses and stay away NOW!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Blue, White, Green And Brown: God's Favourite Colours!

Myriad alluring colours,
Are prevalent in nature, beautiful,
But of all the colours we have known,
God's favourites seem to be blue, white, green and brown.

The infinite sky is blue,
So is the vast ocean as we know,
In the floating cloud, white is there,
In the ray of the sun and the moon ever.

Mother Nature is green, the soothing colour,
Brown is what the surface of the earth does wear.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Bomb!

Bomb knows no language,
But the maker,
And the thrower,
Certainly has.

Bomb has no conscience,
But the brutal instructor,
Or the adviser,
Does have sense.

If the bomb could ever speak!
It would in abhorrence squeak.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Bones

In my dream a grave I see,
Open like a book,
To discover what lies within,
Warily I look!

Inside some bones lie,
That of a human being,
An erudite voice utters- "I am Coleridge",
While I feel like leaving!

I faint and fall like a dead tree!
And the manly voice says- "You are free!"

Md. Ziaul Haque

Born To Fly

To
Fly,
The bird is born,
Conquers the sky,
Too!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Both Are Angry

Like Rama in the 'Ramayana', my fury is just,
But the things have turned worst,
When she gets heated as well,
What is the solution now? None can tell!

My anger is rational,
Yet she gets rather emotional,
After the harsh words have uttered I,
She heads off saying only one word- BYE!

At this instant I am in a fix,
Maybe like a magician I should apply some tricks!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Boulevard Of Love

Do you know where the boulevard of love is?
No I don't even want to know,
It's the place where you live; everyday, I've to go,
Will you stop all your nonsense please?

Say what you wish, do whatever you want,
But you must know one thing,
Nothing can stop me from visiting,
The boulevard of love; I want the Almighty to grant.

Oh beautiful angel! Don't snatch the right to see you once,
Let my heart smile in joy, let it dance.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Brain And Tension

If brain is the garden,
Tension must be the gardener,
Tilling the brain every so often,
But the brain does react in its own manner.

Thus tension being a gardener ferocious,
Doesn't care the least for the brain,
Rather grows to be Brutus of 'Emperor Jones',
And reveals its ungratefulness yet again.

Certainly must we respect the originators,
Should not turn ourselves like tension into traitors.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Bring Me To Life [english Song]

Bring me to life,
Yes you can,
You have the power baby,
Make me happy again!

As the moon eases the eyes,
Your beauty does the same,
In my heart your existence lies,
Without you I am just lame!
Bring me to life,
Yes you can,
You have the power baby,
Make me happy again!

If you forget me ever,
Myself I will lose,
You are so dear,
Stay ever so close!
Bring me to life,
Yes you can,
You have the power baby,
Make me happy again!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Buffering

Buffering,
My emotions are,
Like the videos,
I am,
Suffering!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Build Bridges, Not Walls!

Many,
Bridges you build,
Not walls,
Spread love in,
Plenty!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Bullying

Bullying is dreadful in any shape,
It is like a fatal virus,
That does destroy the source,
And the victims thus.

At times jealousy is the reason,
At times extreme greed for power,
At times insensibility is the prime cause,
At times fickleness is the raison d'être.

Insecurity and inferiority complex are also responsible,
For the rise of the bullying-mindset in certain people.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Buy-Cycle!

Don't ever get confused please,

Seeing the title 'buy-cycle' instead of bicycle!

It's not a spelling mistake,

It's a sort of guidance you may say!

Buy cycle and start cycling,

Be on the move,

As the earth is around the sun!

A marvelous exercise cycling really is!

Rightly uttered by Albert Einstein - "Life is like riding a bicycle,

To keep your balance you must keep moving!"

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Bye Bye Winter! [nursery Rhyme]

Bye bye winter!
See you later,
Come next year,
Do come dear!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cactus

A cactus plant is there,
At the corner,
Of my room,
Sometimes it does dispel my gloom.

Even though thorny the cactus is,
It's beauty is still in one piece,
I wonder at times,
Entertaining us is what it does before demise.

Perhaps a haven for some bugs the cactus is,
Who deem it to be a wonderful bliss!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Can My Feelings Be Translated?

Can my feelings for you be translated?
I ask with a grave heart,
Perhaps to console myself for the time being,
If it were possible, you would know, I'm not that bad.

I think you don't need to decode my emotion,
Just look at my guiltless eyes for just the once,
They don't need to sing their own praises,
There you will find my integrity, my passion.

Derrida's view on translation may sound confusing,
Read my eyes to know that no truth is missing.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Can We Rewind Past?

I wish I could rewind past,
Like the music video!
Or like the time machine could go,
And alter certain things, yes I must!

Past like the shadow is there constantly,
It like the wind touches us eternally,
At times it acts harshly like a butcher,
At times it brings for us nectar!

Past like the stone decays a bit,
With no past life would certainly be a hellish pit!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Can You Feel It? [english Song]

Can you feel it?
Feel my heartbeat!
Don't you know baby,
I am not a hypocrite?

Since I love you baby,
For you anything I'll do!
For you I'm crazy,
To you my heart knows to go!
Can you feel it?
Feel my heartbeat!
Don't you know baby,
I am not a hypocrite?

You are the strength of mine,
The one and only!
I feel so awesome and fine,
You never make me feel lonely!
Can you feel it?
Feel my heartbeat!
Don't you know baby,
I am not a hypocrite?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Can You Steal?

Can you steal the clouds from the sky,
The fragrance from the flower,
And the rainbow from the rain,
The affection from the mother?

Can you steal the innocence from a baby,
The sunshine from the sun,
And the sweet voice from the cuckoo,
The moonlight from the moon?

Can you steal the glow from the twilight,
The beauty from the mountains,
And the serenity from the desert,
The joy from the fountains?

Can you steal the beauty from spring,
The coldness from winter,
And the forceful wind from the cyclone,
The warmth from summer?

Can you steal the smile from Monalisa,
The pain from a dying spirit,
And the blessing from a saint,
The love for you from my heart?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Can'T You Hear The Cry?

Can't you hear the innocent cry of those souls of courage,
Trapped beneath the wreckage?
For whom time seems to have stopped or fled,
The dark core is killing them before they are dead.

It is not Mother Nature's taking revenge,
The effect of some people's greed, a reckless negligence,
Thinking about themselves only,
Gone they are right after the adversity.

Humanity is not yet dead,
The angels are working during day and night being sad,
Saving lives, upholding hopes, though a bit austere,
As the victims' worlds will not be as they were before.

Some are history and others divorce life, regular,
The event shall haunt them being a living nightmare,
Crying will accompany them constantly,
Unless something is done for their welfare quickly.

They are a part of the wheel runners of the country,
We do not want to see others to play with their destiny,
Each of their sweat drops should matter,
Please save lives and let them dream of a future, better.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Can'T You...?

Can't you hear the bird's song? My sadness is there,
Can't you feel the sweet breeze? My sighs roar here,
Can't you see the moon's beauty? Because of you it's lovely,
Can't you translate my heartbeats? You will find the honesty.

Can't you notice a child's smile? It echoes my innocence,
Can't you see the sky? You'll see my benevolence,
Can't you catch the raindrops? They are my gifts to you,
Can't you look at my eyes? I am as before, not anew.

Can't you hold my hands? I'll shed tears in bliss,
Can't you say 'I love you'? It will help me die in peace.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Carnal Desire

I feel a sort of carnal desire,
For her,
She is an epitome of lust,
Whom I want to conquer fast.

The way she looks at me,
The way touches her lips, she,
The brazen language of her eyes,
Leaves me with certain intense sighs.

This is not love but a sharp physical attraction,
An eagerness to make love, to merge in sensation.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cartoon [nursery Rhyme]

Cartoon I like,
Cartoon I love,
Cartoon I dream,
Cartoon I can't get rid of!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cartoon Channel [nursery Rhyme]

I watch TV,
Only for the cartoon,
Not in the evening,
In the afternoon!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Catalyst

The catalyst between her and me,
Is the passionate lovemaking,
Indeed there is also a celestial bond,
That keeps on working!

Yet one thing is certain,
Like the Judgment Day,
I can never let myself aloof,
From her that I can honestly say.

How can I ever think of living alone?
She is the one who ever holds me on!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Chained Thoughts

Myriad thoughts are there,
Inside the brain,
Confined like the prisoners they are,
Shackled inside the frame!

There are social elements,
To bar the thoughts from blooming,
Like the beautiful flowers!
Since utterly scared of change the selfish are!

They dislike 'change' and do not change themselves,
Neither they allow others to change the society for the better!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Change [english Song]

If you don't want your body,
Change it!
If you don't want the relationship,
Change it!

Get better with time,
Improve yourself ever,
Prove yourself now,
Only a life you have, remember!
If you don't want your body,
Change it!
If you don't want the relationship,
Change it!

Don't go after the shortcuts,
Success can be achieved by you,
If you work harder and harder,
Stop complaining and start to do!
If you don't want your body,
Change it!
If you don't want the relationship,
Change it!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Chaos

Chaos has been dominating,
For the time being,
Inside our loved nation,
Most of citizens are in depression.

The `present' does appear,
To be hazy, so is the future,
Forming as the cyclone is the tension,
None exactly knows about the solution.

May more selfless we become,
May more humane we become.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Chase Your Dream [english Song]

Chase your dream!
Yes just do,
Once you'll scream,
Saying "I have done it too!"

Let passion drive you,
Let your dream make you work,
Do something new,
Yes, start making the mark!
Chase your dream!
Yes just do,
Once you'll scream,
Saying "I have done it too!"

Stop wasting your time,
Make every second work,
The ladder of success start to climb,
Defeat what is bad, what is dark!
Chase your dream!
Yes just do,
Once you'll scream,
Saying "I have done it too!"

Md. Ziaul Haque

Check Inside Your Heart

Check right inside your heart,
My very presence,
You will certainly sense,
The image of true love is there!

Ask your heart,
Who loves you more,
Is it the flowers that you hold everyday,
Or is it me, the one crazy for you ever?

I think you know the answer already,
You just pretend like a veteran actor!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cheetah

There,
Goes the cheetah,
The fastest animal,
Busy hunting,
Hare!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Children Of Tomorrow

If anyone can,
It's only the children,
They can change the planet,
By concentrating on what they are good at.

They should spread everywhere,
Like the sunlight, like the fragrance of the flower,
They will shift + delete corruption,
They will build the nation.

The children of tomorrow, I implore you,
Do something extraordinary, go for something new!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Christmas

Jesus Christ, the Nazarene,
The central figure of Christianity,
Was born in Bethlehem of a virgin named Mary,
The Christians consider him as a 'unique' man.

Miracles he performed and founded the Church,
The disciples believe that in Jerusalem crucified he was,
On Roman prefect, Pontius Pilate's orders,
The Christians pronounce that the son of God Jesus was.

December 25 marks the Christmas,
The birthday of the Messiah, Jesus.

- According to Christianity, Jesus was crucified but the Muslims believe that he was not crucified. In fact, Allah raised him into the heavens.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cleanliness

They rightly utter that cleanliness,
Is adjacent to godliness,
We must stay hygienic,
Since it's something proper, so to speak.

We may turn into the Satan's disciples otherwise,
Which must never be anticipated, nor is wise,
Cleanliness does shield us from several diseases,
Like the way medicines work saving us.

Cleanliness flaunts your personality as well,
This very point my heart has to tell.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Close To You Ever

I'd like to be with you ever,
As the butterfly sticks to the flower,
As the glow that seems to be there,
Even when the sun's signing off is near.

I'd like to merge with you,
As water drop falls in the ocean to,
Be one with the vastness,
To be a part of its existence.

Even if the world ceases to exist now,
My heart before you shall ever make a bow.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Close Your Eyes

Close your eyes,
And try to see me,
If you can,
Then I know you truly love me!

Close your eyes,
And feel my breath,
If you can read it,
Then I know I have conquered death!

Close your eyes,
Let me in your heart arise!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Close Your Eyes And See Me

You have seen me much,
With your eyes wide open constantly,
Just do one thing today,
Close your eyes and see me!

I am certain that you will find a new ME,
The one who is so gracious and fervent,
Whose life means nothing without you,
Indeed your love for me will augment.

I want to be in your 'you' ever,
Our celestial bond even the demons cannot sever!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Close Your Eyes, I Will Appear Before Thee!

I will appear before thee,
As with the night does emerge the moon gladly,
Since our souls like the rail tracks are one,
Thinking of me will suffice to reach you soon.

The rainbow might be there,
Without the presence of any colour,
The stars might vanish out of the blue,
Yet my heart cannot be empty of the thoughts of you.

You are to me as Ophelia is to Hamlet,
Your company is what my heart ever cherishes to get.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cloud

There the cloud moves slowly,
Like a prince treading snobbishly!
It enhances the beauty of the sky,
Roaming high.

Unity and separation is seen in the realm of cloud,
Yet it does feel proud,
Turning into blissful rainwater,
In the shape of diamonds, miniature.

Even though calm like a yogi it does appear,
Yet at times it can generate petrifying thunder!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cloudy Rain! [sexual Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

When down went your soft hand,

Electrified I felt then,

My rocket got ready to land,

Inside your juicy tunnel!

As soon as I you entered,

Heavenly felt I from bottom to top,

All the pleasing and hot moaning were there,

Your soft lips I bit embracing as an anaconda!

You got pleasure more than the sweet pain,

Once my rocket let go the hot, cloudy rain!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Coal Miners

The capitalists gave a mouth to the earth,
To get the black gold out,
Something for the coal miners to cheer about,
Ready the manual workers are to drag coal from dirt.

The miners find both heaven and hell within,
Sustain the toils holding the souls in hands,
Some lose sanity, some bid goodbye to the loved organs,
Some like D.H. Lawrence's father dive into sin.

Yet life like the invincible time goes on,
Yet the children dream of a future better,
But the bitter world loves to conspire,
Against those who barely anything own.

Frustration keeps mocking,
At the labourers as if a burden to carry forever,
Or a virus spreading from one heart to another,
Keeps the handful of peace perishing.

The money mongers don't perceive the sweats and blood,
They like Iago are ruthless creatures,
Only discern the language of the spiralling numbers,
And the miners watch the charitable sky searching for God!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cold Cold! ! ! [nursery Rhyme]

Cold cold I feel!
Because of the rain,
As if winter has come,
Once again, once again!

Rain is better,
Rain is good,
Summer is bad,
Destroys the mood!

Rain is so dear,
Should appear all the year!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Colour Of Dream

They say that dream,
Is devoid of colour,
The way the archaic films are,
The thoughts and feelings like a train have stream.

Since its inception,
Through Adam and Eve,
The colour began to reave,
The dream as does a star, fallen.

Yet the earthly dream, when accomplished,
Wears the colour of blood,
Joy, and the setting sun's mood,
Yes it's nothing but red.

Passes on the colour,
With the unfulfilled dreams of those like Plato,
Aristotle, Homer and the like that didn't come true,
From one generation to another.

Dream on and rejoice in its beauty,
Upholding their mission for others to know,
Since the Bard's humanity edifies us so,
While colour is an essence secondary.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Colour Of Love

What is the colour of love?

I think red,

No it should be blue,

The colour of the sky above.

Can't we paint love the way we wish for?

Why not? We certainly can,

But others can't think of it,

Till their souls truly join together.

Love akin to water should have no colour(s) ,

Feeling it from the heart is what really matters.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Come And Dream With Me

Come and dream with me,
Let's visualise and do what others just see,
Dream is like a seed,
Giving birth to a tree that all need.

Just forget for a moment Freud and his theory,
Grant an unending leave to worry,
And enter the world of dreams,
That emits revolutionary gleams.

Come and dream with me,
You shall see what I see!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Come Back To Love

Come back to love,
My mind without you floats alone,
Like the gypsy clouds,
With no address above.

I will be your umbrella when it rains,
And the warmth in winter,
Your sleep will I be,
In the sleepless nights removing all your pains.

Like a baby weep I for the memories past,
When as hushed as cone you were,
Buried the good old days are like Egyptian mummies,
All as the archaic Troy seems to be lost.

It may you be,
Or me to be held responsible,
Perhaps it is the time and its cruel hand,
That has erected a Wall of China between you and me.

Come back to love, my heart for you cries ever,
Wish I for Marquezian magic realism to step in,
Or a *dues ex machina* solving the problems with the blink,
Feel my pain or ask Alethia for truth 'my dear'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Come Back To The Kind Sea-Caves!

Come back to the kind sea-caves!
So the sad Merman says,
To the human Margaret,
His beautiful wife, his beloved.

Alas! Once she goes to pray,
Does not feel like returning to the bay,
Where the Merman and the children,
Kept coming over and over again.

The sad hearts got sadder,
Being selfish, leaving forever!

- The title has been taken form one of the lines of Matthew Arnold's poem
"The Forsaken Merman".

Md. Ziaul Haque

Come To The Way Of Love

Come to the way of love, the way that's 'right',
Don't listen to those,
Who choose the other way,
To bicker, to fight.

Don't they bleed whom you attack, for God's sake?
Don't they cry like you,
When a friend is wronged,
Or in unendurable ache?

Stop letting a Shylock be born,
In the hearts' cores,
Let mercy spread its celestial ray,
From even to morn.

The Bard's words shall act as nectar,
Since in nature the solution lies hidden,
Embroidered in love's furry threads,
Forgetting all else just go there.

Come to the way of love,
The path of truth and beauty,
Once find you shall the garden of the Hesperides,
Fight no more, embrace life like a free dove.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Committed [haqueian Verse]

Committed,
I'm,
To achieve my goal,
To learn feeling,
Gifted!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Congratulations Bangladesh Cricket Team!

I feel proud to be a Bangladeshi,
Yes I do feel proud to be a Bangladeshi,
In overwhelming ecstasy is the whole nation,
The 'tigers' have defeated England working in unison.

For the first time in the World Cup history,
Bangladesh has reached quarter-finals ultimately,
The entire world is astonished to see,
How the players have earned victory.

All I can say is- go on 'the tigers',
Bring the World Cup home; make it ours!

- Today Bangladesh cricket team has defeated England in the ICC World Cup 2015 and qualified for the quarter-finals. In the 4th line, 'tigers' means the players. Notably, the Royal Bengal tiger is the national animal in Bangladesh and the players have played like the tigers today with boldness, confidence and zeal.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Consequential Colonialism

'Consequential Colonialism' is that certain feeling,
When the names of places take us back to that moment,
While 'colonialism' did exist like an ailment,
And the very reaction is not by any means pleasing.

They changed the names of the places as their desire,
Suffocating the native-sentiment forcibly,
How could the commoners breathe happily,
When both seen and unseen shackles were everywhere?

It is time to modify the spelling of such place-names,
It is time to put forward the rational claims!

- I like and respect the British a lot. However, from the viewpoint of patriotism, one aspect from the colonial time has attracted my attention. The British left this subcontinent long ago. However, the legacy of colonialism still makes its presence felt in the names of certain places. This lets me invent a new term called 'Consequential Colonialism'. Whenever we say 'Chittagong' or 'Bogra' etc. then the British colonial moments appear before us like pictures. My suggestion is that the names of places should be changed according to the local way of pronunciation. For example, we should write Chottogram in English not Chittagong. Similarly, Sylet not Sylhet; Bogura not Bogra; Kumilla not Comilla; Jossore or Joshore not Jessore; Moymonsingho not Mymensingh etc.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Conspiracy

A good initiative,
Took I,
The other day,
Involving some persons active.

All was going great,
Laughter there was,
The seed of inspiration,
Was also present.

The moment was as if happiness,
Settled among us,
Evading the world,
And everything else.

The bad wind made its presence felt,
Like a devil eventually,
Bringing the work,
To a halt.

We like Hercules tried our best,
To change,
To resume,
The hope like Desdemona was strangled at last.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Contradiction

Contradiction,
Between minds,
Between you and me,
Have been,
Affliction!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Conversation Between Two Dead Bodies

The earth has eaten greedily,
Two corpses lying alongside,
The moment the footsteps have died away,
The souls have returned like a resonance to each body.

What is your name?

Asks one,

I can scarcely remember if truth be told,
Retorted the questioner, "What a shame!"

What about you?

Let me know of your tale,

If you do not mind,

Your remarks I anticipate would be true.

Alas! I endeavoured my best but could not flee,
I was burnt alive at the end of the day,
By my companion who was and still is a hyena,
Gifted me a hell making me suffer for dowry.

O my God! How vicious!

Well, quite sure I am that he will tie the knot,
Yet again in a little while,
And the gluttony for dowry SHALL be continuous.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cool Breeze

Cool,
Breeze sweetly blows,
All over,
Chilling us being,
Cruel!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Craving For A Better Change

They say that everything changes faster,
But certain things seem to be the same ever,
I wish our conscience awoke like a sleeping volcano,
Letting the entire world know!

Much have you misbehaved with us,
Much have you like ants crushed us,
Much have you been recklessly proud,
Like a lion it's our time to shout out aloud!

We'll pulverize you like the red chilli,
We'll rise like the soldiers at war eventually!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Crazy Or Genius?

He is different in his words,
In thoughts,
Ever on the go,
Endeavouring to prove, to show.

Perhaps far behind is the society,
From the way he,
Himself is treading on,
It shall recognise his worth once he's gone.

Times gone by abound,
With instances everywhere found,
Of the geniuses being called mad at first,
And hailed for their contributions at last.

Worry not my friend,
I'll be with you like a shadow till the end,
Forget not that the same society,
Shall treat you as a King for your glory.

Keep on doing the luminous works,
Keep on leaving the marks,
You shall reap the harvest someday,
You shall be the centre of the sprinkled ray.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Creating History

With history,
Some endeavour,
To be one eternally,
For some it's nothing whatsoever.

Some leave the marks proudly,
Before departing,
From the world everlastingly,
Some just live for the sake of living.

Are the pages,
Of history to be filled up in the end,
By the chosen ones,
By crushing each fiend?

Let's hope so,
You and I,
Let all the hearts know,
With a contented sigh.

Let's do something exceptional,
In aid of humanity,
That certainly shall,
Make you a glorious part of history.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Crossing The Surma On Boat

Each time I would go,
To the other side of the river through,
The vulnerable boat that occasionally,
Reminded me of Whitman's "Crossing Brooklyn Ferry".

The physical's longing for the spiritual,
As the poet portrayed was sensational,
An eternal journey we are on,
Since the moment we breathe, since we are born.

The voyage of the body is temporal,
But the soul journeys forever, being eternal.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Crow

Crow,
To eat garbage,
To clean the world,
Does,
Go!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cry [english Song]

The poor boy cries,
Never lie his eyes,
He is hungry so,
Wants some food you know!

He walks from door to door,
For getting some money,
He wants to live like you and I,
He wants some humanity!
The poor boy cries,
Never lie his eyes,
He is hungry so,
Wants some food you know!

Seeing him I feel like crying,
So innocent is the boy,
He has the right to live as well,
He has the right to be in joy,
The poor boy cries,
Never lie his eyes,
He is hungry so,
Wants some food you know!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cry Of Humanity!

As is protected the birdies are by the mother,
From a fuming force of nature,
Keeping them under its wings,
The feeling of Antonio for Bassanio had been similar.

Money, evil for some and bliss for many, started,
The drama both famed and notorious,
The hated Jew had the upper hand,
Lending cash to the needed.

It was the very bond, yes,
That Antonio thought futile,
Since the bringers of fortune,
Kept crawling towards the shore like serpents.

Alas! The evil spirits from the ocean,
Surfaced with a bang,
Favouring Shylock, the ruthless one in his right to cut,
A pound of flesh from Antonio's structure human.

Like a seraph from the heaven above,
Portia did carry the message of humanity,
And mercy ending up with an assumed 'poetic justice',
That many do appreciate and others disapprove of.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cry Of The Rain [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Rain

In Pain

Cries as baby

For a few hours

Until the earth it devours

Md. Ziaul Haque

Ctrl + Z

I really wish I could,
Undo some of the moments,
From my existence,
By shouting aloud.

But life is not software,
It can only reshape,
Can't dare to believe in any escape,
Since the world itself is a jail within a jail bigger.

'Ctrl + Z' seems possible at times,
At the expense of time, money, energy and precious lives.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cuddling You [haqueian Verse]

Cuddling,
You,
On that day,
Was the most romantic,
Thing!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cunning Wind

Wind most of the time is a blessing,
But now and then its nature gets renovated,
Acting like an uncontrollable being,
Moving violently toward the rear and ahead.

This is what the cunning wind is like,
Nothing can put a stop to its route,
Even the Great Wall of China can't stop its strike,
Earning the name of a powerful brute.

The cunning wind is both present and absent,
A mechanism to pacify it is yet to invent!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cupid's Arrow Is In My Chest

Perhaps Cupid's arrow is in my chest,
Since I can't take the least rest,
Awful desire for you runs through each vein,
Over and over again.

You're Psyche to me,
The eternal emblem of beauty,
May be love is irrational,
Yet it has taught me the meaning of survival.

"Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind,
And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind."

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cursed

Cursed are those,
Who are greedy by nature,
And selfish as well,
Only hatred they find themselves in!

They do not know what love is,
Never even want to know,
Like machines their lives are,
Devoid of humanity and emotional touch.

Even if they have created a heaven in their brains,
In hell they breathe in actual fact!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cursed Reality!

The ceaseless fire of Muspellheim,
Seems to be burning me from within,
I wish like Ymir I could be unconscious,
Rather than seeing this reality full of chagrin!

Wherever my eyes look at,
It feels like the evil creatures of Elivagar,
Have built up their kingdom!
Much have we endured such situation bizarre!

Many badly long for a change,
Certainly this plea is not strange!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cute And Sweet [nursery Rhyme]

I have a cat,
Cute and sweet,
Gorgeous are its eyes,
That mine daily meet!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cute Cartoon [nursery Rhyme]

Cute cartoon I see,
On the internet and TV,
Every time I see,
The cartoon makes me happy!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cute Like A Butterfly! [haqueian Verse]

Cute,
Like a butterfly,
She is,
Talks like melodious,
Flute!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cuteness Overloaded [haqueian Verse]

Cuteness,
Sits,
On her face,
As a butterfly in,
Trueness!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cycle Of Love [haqueian Verse]

Cycle,
Of love,
Keeps moving on,
Like the earth,
Vital.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Cyclone Affected People

Oh! How could anyone tolerate?
The fury of nature that,
The last night witnessed,
It took away everyone's rest.

Houses were destroyed,
Trees got uprooted,
Wherever the eyes reached,
Looked like the place was bewitched.

The sun woke up at dawn,
And saw the victims mourn,
Over the irreparable loss,
Of assets as well as lives.

The adults knew the reason,
Behind this misfortune,
Yet they started blaming,
The All-knowing.

However as the seeds,
Turn into big trees,
Life breathes again from the destruction,
Life goes on.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Dance Of The Mind [haqueian Verse]

Mind,
Danced as well,
With the body,
In joy,
Refined!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Dancing Heart [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Heart

Stands apart

Keeps dancing blissfully

Seeing you closer dear

Touching you heaven seems clear

Md. Ziaul Haque

Dancing Shadows!

Shadows are,
All over,
Here, there,
Everywhere.

Human shadows,
The shadows,
Of the trees sweetly,
Dance in glee.

The dancing shadows of the clouds,
And those of the tiny sprouts,
The flowers,
Are in motion with no fears.

The earth does embrace,
All the shadows on its face,
Since gracious like a mother it is,
Whose affection does never cease.

What is the shadow,
Of the shadow?
Think I,
With a profound sigh!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Dangerous Curiosity

What?

Who?

Whose?

When?

Where?

Whom?

How?

Why?

Hold your tongue, for God's sake,
And give me some time to answer back!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Darkness

Futile seems darkness,
Without the light, the brightness,
Since illumination makes dimness contrary,
Yet both within them do possess beauty.

Darkness is not entirely bad,
Since night is the time we go to bed,
To sleep, to rest,
Which seems for the body best.

The mind must never be dark,
Eternal luminosity should be its trademark.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Darkness Falls

Darkness,
Spreads,
Like a shadow,
Pin drop silence is,
Harmless!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Darkness Is Upon Your Door [english Song]

Darkness is upon your door,
What are you waiting for?
Go and catch your dream,
Go and achieve the extreme!

Just know one thing,
You are the king!
You can be successful,
As you are not a fool!
Darkness is upon your door,
What are you waiting for?
Go and catch your dream,
Go and achieve the extreme!

Turn the darkness into light,
Fight for your right, fight, fight!
Be a hard-worker, be a man!
Just make it possible, yes you can!
Darkness is upon your door,
What are you waiting for?
Go and catch your dream,
Go and achieve the extreme!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Dead Man

When alive, the man was famous like a movie star,
He used to be stylish ever,
After fame he did run with much delight,
Like a boy runs after a flying kite!

Now he is dead, enwrapped in white cloth entirely,
His soul has escaped from his body,
As if a criminal tasted freedom!
As if it were free from boredom!

When alive, he had the whole world before,
Now he has only one room to enter- sepulcher!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Dead Or Alive?

If you are breathing, then you are alive,
If your heart beats, if you can see,
Then you are alive;
You are not dead, if your heart misses me.

'You are' if you can think like Descartes,
If you do dream and wake up,
Yes you are not lifeless,
Standing for justice and saying the bad, 'shut up'.

You are not dead if you are here physically,
But your soul endlessly flies searching for humanity.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Dear Love [english Song]

Dear love, all I wanna say,
May God grant my pray,
I want to have her,
Meant for each other we're!

Love is the language,
That I do understand,
In my heart's very cage,
Wanna have her as planned,
Dear love, all I wanna say,
May God grant my pray,
I want to have her,
Meant for each other we're!

The moon does embrace,
The earth softly so,
With such divine grace,
I wanna love her too,
Dear love, all I wanna say,
May God grant my pray,
I want to have her,
Meant for each other we're!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Death

The kingdom of death is known to every one,
Notorious as Shylock to some,
A matter light like a feather,
To those possessing the heart of a lion.

Death is an entrance to immortality,
Yes indeed,
The key of which belongs to the Omniscient,
A coward abhors but is received by the brave smilingly.

It's like the air unseen,
Feeling of which does vary,
Depending on the circumstances,
Both outside and within.

The triumphant one cries in pleasure,
While departing to yet another world,
But he who is bad and covetous,
Weeps like a child for staying longer.

Death does twinkle like the dawn,
And strikes like an earthquake,
Something so hasty and inevitable,
May God let us smile while they mourn.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Death Of A Capsule

On her snowy hand, took it she,
Saw it for a few seconds silently,
And being shy utterly,
Helped it on its journey.

She could feel the flow, watery,
Forcing it to step inside,
But it turned into a Shelley,
Trying to find a way outside.

What is more reasonable? Its fight to live,
Or her struggle to make it help her survive!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Death Of A Crowded Planet

The whole lot was outstanding, no trace of complication,
The maiden swollen with pride travelled furiously,
The passengers' hearts beating faster than common,
Being a fraction of evidence inside the womb of history.

Touch of coyness on her cheeks was not in attendance,
Rather dancing with a towering head on the water,
Utterly oblivious of the black hand of chance,
The infernal being is getting ready to batter.

The water scheming with the ice-berg devoured her in totality,
The crowded planet will laze on the ocean floor for eternity.

It's about the Titanic.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Death Of Death

Death embraces us all,
Both the rich and the poor alike,
Don't try to escape because you must fall,
It shall by any means strike.

The soul falls in love with death,
And flees to a world, infinite,
Waiting to take an eternal breath,
In a new space well-lit.

Yet death will also die forever,
At a time when the Judgment Day is over!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Death Of Poetry

Poetry embraces death,
When the poet digs for ornaments,
That the poems are adorned with,
Yet finds he none.

□

Death of poetry,
Means the death of the poet,
Something none ever expects truly,
Yet such moment does arrive.

Poetry breathes its last,
If the poet is not neutral,
In his mind-set,
And if he writes for fame alone.

If there is no sense of duty,
In the heart of the poet,
Towards the society,
Then poetry becomes a room with no windows.

A poet must write,
Whatever he feels like,
But the good taste and art in it,
Should ever breathe.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Deathreat

Deathreat,

A word,

Meaning threat of death,

None should,

Get!

- I invented the word, 'Deathreat' or 'Dethreat' [Death + Threat; threat of death] and it means an expression of intention to murder someone or a threat by one person or a group of people to kill another person or group of people. The verb is 'Deathreaten' or 'Dethreaten'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Definition Of Literature

Literature is like water,
Its does have ups and downs,
As is seen in the sea-waves,
Yet it works as the hearts' redeemer.

They say that literature is like a mirror,
To Solzhenitsyn, it's "living memory of a nation",
To Chesterton, it's "a luxury",
To Assante, "literature is air".

Literature is that certain destination,
Where the writers and readers assemble in unison.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Delay [haqueian Verse]

Delay,
In saying,
'love you',
Cost me much that,
Day!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Depression [haqueian Verse]

Depression,
Is a curse,
It kills joy,
Leads to,
Aggression!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Destined To Shine...

He is not adamant though sometimes gets angry,
The word fear can't breathe and is dead,
In his dictionary,
Simplicity is his creed.

He keeps doing,
Whatever he is good at,
With optimism and generosity like a friendly King,
Not to be defeated easily, not now, not yet.

Like Frost he shall glow among the immortal changers,
A wilaya, destined to shine in the middle of dangers.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Destiny

What happens to the bird,
That the magician sets free?
None actually cares,
Whether it's caged afterward!

Blessed we are with destiny,
Utter the religions,
Soft as cotton, hard as steel,
But otherwise the notion is in certain human psyche.

As is kept the fads on the move by nature's gulp of air,
Be it a busy leaf, an idle piece of paper,
Or the tiny dusts,
In the hands of fate mere puppets we are here and there!

The thoughts soon breathe their last,
Paving the way for the nascent ones to be born,
Hitherto abortive the brains remain like a dead machine,
In the endeavour to make out the route so fast.

Such vague and patent is His modus operandi,
Oedipus himself fell short to comprehend,
And like the Aesopian hare was beaten,
Yet saw he the best losing the corporal eyes eventually.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Destiny Of Poetry

The poets and their poetry,
Both do have a brighter destiny,
So was foretold,
By the Victorian, Matthew Arnold.

Even if the prose goes to the lead,
As the rabbit did,
Leaving the turtle behind,
Poetry its crown shall certainly find.

If beauty is truth, truth beauty,
Both beauty and truth are engraved in poetry.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Destruction Of The Earth

I wonder when and how the earth will be destroyed,
When that truly happens, there will be none for feeling sad,
Since all and sundry will be a part of something bigger,
To stay in heaven or hell forever.

There will be no planets left for new species to spring,
Like the human body, destroyed will be everything,
Mother Nature, sun, stars and the moon,
Like magic soon will be gone.

Fortunate we are to witness all around us,
Before the doom appears like the snake, poisonous.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Dethreat!

Dethreat,

Death+Threat,

Threat of death,

He received; dethreatened,

Yet!

- I invented the word, 'Dethreat' or 'Deathreat' [Death + Threat; threat of death] and it means an expression of intention to murder someone or a threat by one person or a group of people to kill another person or group of people. The verb is 'Dethreaten' or 'Deathreaten'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Devoted To You

Devoted,
To you utterly,
I am forever,
This I,
Emoted!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Diamonds In The Sky! [nursery Rhyme]

There are diamonds,
In the blue sky!
So big they are,
So marvelously high!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Did I Fail?

Did I fail that day?
Even if yes you say,
No, I don't think so,
Didn't I act like Apollo?

Like Athena, be wise,
Like the sun, let your conscience rise,
I concur that I was like Dionysus earlier,
And hopefully saw in you my Demeter.

Alas! Changed we're now like earth,
Where's that love? Where's that mirth?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Diplomatic Friendship

Diplomatic friendship,
Is like a face with a mask,
It is alliance in disguise!
Not an authentic one indeed!

Selfishness is the key ingredient,
That drives such companionship,
Actors they in fact are,
The so-called friends in question!

The friend can turn into an enemy within seconds!
There is barely any certainty; phony is the cordiality!

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Disappear

Disappear,
Like the vapour,
Return to my life?
No,
Never!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Discrimination

Discrimination is rampant,
Cornered like a frog is talent,
Favouritism has become,
A blessing for some.

Appreciated are the dull ones,
Flattery in whose veins ever runs,
I wonder at times gravely,
How mean they can be!

By adopting unfair means,
Before and behind the scenes,
For certain positions,
They defeat those with true ambitions.

Even patience does not work,
As the honest ones grope in the dark,
For the change,
For freedom from this situation strange.

Who will bring order?
None knows whatsoever,
Who will save us all?
Before we absolutely fall!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Disguised

Disguised,
Almost everyone is,
The masks are there,
Concealed,
Improvised!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Divorce

Divorce is a curse,
That the society hates the most,
Since a moment hazy like fog,
It has been in existence.

Pain and relief walk on its floor,
Throbbing for the children,
And the relatives,
Comforted at times the involved two are.

What would happen in a world without divorce?
Self-killers would certainly there be,
Hatred might win love over,
A place alive with mayhem and chaos.

The frequent suffocation of relationships currently,
Lets us wonder,
About the forthcoming time,
When humane emotions will exist scarcely.

None longs for divorce to occur,
While being one,
Under the holy oath,
Is it destiny, the separator?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Do It All Again [haqueian Verse]

Feel,
Like doing it,
All again here,
Merrily together,
We'!!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Do It Now!

If you want to do something,
Do it now, immediately,
Do not wait for the suitable time,
It will be nothing but idiocy!

With the passage of time,
People's mentality has changed much,
Planning has become a 'clichéd' word,
Like the hackneyed cars as such!

Translate your ideas into reality now,
You shall be prized; people will say 'wow'!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Do Not Fall In Love, Rise In Love!

Don't let yourself FALL in the sort of love,

That suffocates your self-esteem,

Rise in love!

Flourish and let her bloom as a flower!

If the love-affair poisons you,

Like the bite of a rattle snake,

Stay far away from it,

It's not a relationship rather a cancer!

Learn to love like Mother Nature!

Learn to spread joy, learn to RISE!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Do What You Want To Do Now!

Will you be born as a human being again?
So sang Lalou, do now whatever you can,
For the sake of humanity,
Leave your mark for eternity.

So small a life we lead on earth,
Since the time of the birth,
Until we breathe our last,
Don't delay 'my friend'; make it fast.

Your money will not to the grave accompany you,
It's through your work that others shall know.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Do You..?

Do you still get lost in the world of clouds?
I wonder whether you still search for me,
In the touch of the raindrops,
I wish I could be with thee.

I regain the old memories in the songs new,
The leaves of memories help me to see your face,
Honestly I have spent numberless nights thinking of you,
Enough! I can't against time continue to race.

Do you still get lost in the world of clouds?
Does your heart intensely look for me in the raindrops?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Does Silence Exist?

At times I wonder whether,
Silence does prevail or not,
Ironically no echo seems to appear,
From others' thought.

Even inside a sepulchre,
The tiniest bug makes its presence felt,
By busying itself for the not so hidden treasure,
To kill silence the book's pages don't ever forget.

Agreed! The earth does love the dead body,
Soul can't be silent on its way to an eternal flee.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Dolphin

Dolphin,
Walks like a human,
Looks innocent,
So adorable,
Therein!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Be Upset Please!

Don't be upset please!
My heart starts to freeze!
If anything bad,
Happens to you leaving you sad.

Stop acting like the poignant Sita,
If you are Andromeda,
I shall be Your Perseus,
And protect you from all that is dangerous!

You just hold on to my hand lovingly,
With you I like the twilight will ever be.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Blame Me

Don't blame me,
Don't hate me,
I haven't mistaken,
I'm above suspicion.

Before you file a complaint,
Ponder over the matter like a saint,
I do believe that you'll find a way,
Since at the other side of the tunnel comes the ray!

Ask your heart not the people around,
Your thoughts'll lead you to the logical ground.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Break My Heart

Don't break my heart,
Since I can never part,
From you ever,
My angel! Please stay closer.

As humans cannot live without oxygen,
I cannot live without you even,
For a day,
This is what my heart has to say.

Like a red rose you attract me,
My woe and anxiety leave while you I see.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Seduce Me

Don't seduce me,
You may be as luscious as Menka,
But you can't be triumphant eventually,
In stealing my sleep, leaving me in insomnia.

Indeed I'm an admirer of beauty,
Yet I don't want to be a sinner,
I don't call myself a saint heavenly,
I loved only one girl forever.

Even if she is not beside me,
I can feel her existence ever in my psyche.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Ever Let Me Go

Don't ever let me go!
Don't ever let me cry,
Hold me tight,
As if for the last time!

Love me like an obsessive darling,
Fill my heart with joy abound,
Dream with me as ever,
Walk every lane with me!

See with my eyes ever,
Be with me until I die!

- Unrhymed Poetenry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Force [nursery Rhyme]

Don't force the children,
Which subject they must choose!
Let them decide,
What to accept, what to refuse!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Get Upset

Don't get upset,
Never be sad,
Grief gives birth to,
Diseases of many sorts.

Stay cool and relaxed,
Make your brain work,
In the best possible way,
Life will open myriad doors for you!

Believe me my dear,
Fear not, move on!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Go [nursery Rhyme]

Don't go!
Stay here,
You know,
I fear!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don'T Go Away

Don't go away my friend, remember this,
I am not as strong as Corydon,
In Arnold's "Thyrsis",,
Impossible it is to breathe without you alone.

Let's tread together,
Like rail tracks let's try and touch the horizon,
Let's go after,
What is good, let new dreams be born.

Illumine myriad others acting like the stars,
Through priceless prose, through each glorious verse.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Go Away Please [english Song]

Don't go away please!
Don't leave me alone,
How can I live at ease,
On my own?

You know me well,
You can feel my love,
I'll be in a living hell,
Being deprived of!
Don't go away please!
Don't leave me alone,
How can I live at ease,
On my own?

Whenever the moon I see,
I think of you then,
I feel you in me,
Over and over again!
Don't go away please!
Don't leave me alone,
How can I live at ease,
On my own?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Just Be A Writer, Be A Creative Writer!

Don't just be a 'writer',
Be a 'creative writer'!
Try to create not something normal,
But something extraordinary and special.

There are thousands of writers universally,
But a few of them achieve immortality,
If you analyse their writings critically,
The reasons behind their success you will see!

As a writer success is not easily available like whisky,
You have to work hard to taste success ultimately!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don'T Leave Being Sad!

Please don't leave being sad!
Since I feel so bad,
I can't tolerate your cry,
Believe me girl, I don't lie.

I think we can sit together,
And discuss the matter,
And revive like the past,
Yes sweetheart, we must.

Don't you know that I can't live without you?
How can you leave me alone? How can you go?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don'T Let Me Fall

Don't ever let me fall,
Your love is all,
That my heart ever cherishes,
Without it my soul like glass perishes.

Hold my hand when I'm sad,
This'll surely make me glad,
Hug me tight when I'm broken,
And suck my pains through kisses just then.

Wipe up the teardrops when I cry like a baby,
Be a companion sitting next to me,
And dream with me about the future,
That's not that far.

Be my guiding light,
When I'm lost in this world well-lit,
When I'm not near you, think about me,
Sweet memories like angels with you shall there be.

I can't live without you,
I mean it 'my love' and it's true,
Don't let me fall,
Bind me ever with your soul.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don'T Let The World Yawn

The world is losing colour,
Once lively but not so now,
A crucial concern to ponder over,
You and I must act, don't say how?

We must not fail to remember,
"Every action has an equal and opposite reaction",
The world is sobbing in the centre,
Getting ready to pay back in its own fashion.

Don't let the world yawn,
If it does so, we will never witness a new dawn.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Mind Please

Ever,
Mind you not,
If I hurt you,
Unintentionally,
However!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Say 'no'! [haqueian Verse]

'No',
Don't say,
I love you,
It's known to,
You!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Stop [english Song]

Don't stop calling me 'honey',
Keep loving me,
Like it's the last time,
Let our lives together rhyme!

In tension I stay,
When nothing you say,
Once the silence is broken,
I feel like in heaven!
Don't stop calling me 'honey',
Keep loving me,
Like it's the last time,
Let our lives together rhyme!

Once 'I love you' you say,
It just colours my day,
The flowers shine more,
Love opens the door!
Don't stop calling me 'honey',
Keep loving me,
Like it's the last time,
Let our lives together rhyme!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don't Walk Away!

Don't walk away!
Ever!
Even if,
Not the best of the lovers I am!

No cunning Dolus lives,
In my heart's core,
Nor the trace of any Iago,
Or Brutus you will find!

Stay by my side for eternity,
Like the moon next to the earth!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Don'T...

Don't observe the way a person,
Dresses, moves or looks,
Observe the way he thinks,
Don't hate others, let love in you be born.

Don't be lazy,
Like a cocoon,
Be industrious,
Success shall kiss your feet eventually.

Don't harm others,
Be humane,
Be kind,
Stay ever for goodness.

Don't be impolite,
Endeavour to be humble,
And courteous,
Spread your inner light.

Don't falter to help those in need,
Since you must know,
For one another we are,
Loved you shall be in both the worlds indeed.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Dream Is Life

Dream is life,
Dream is the self's wife,
Dream is progress,
Dream is gladness.

Dream is a force,
Dream is a unique source,
Dream is truth,
Dream is eternal youth.

Dream is like oxygen,
Dream is a celestial fountain.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Dreaming About You [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Dreaming

In being

Quite ecstatic now

Like one in addiction

Envisaging you is a benediction

Md. Ziaul Haque

Drought [nursery Rhyme]

Drought is bad,
It makes people sad,
Drought kills people,
Drought is evil!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Dust

Dust and its weird caprice,
Does reckless things,
Endeavours to own like Alexander,
Every possible place.

□

Like Hybris, arrogant it is so,
Determined as well,
Revisits elatedly even if brushed away,
Hating most the word, NO.

Napoleon does breathe in its core,
Overconfidence ushers its presence,
Though dead it is,
Yet is made alive by the current of air.

Hunger for power is what,
It knows of; infiltration and invasion being its monikers,
Ravana's satanic inclination,
Finds its fullest expression in the manoeuvre of dust.

Tiny dust with power so matchless,
Scared of none,
In doing what it feels like,
Can't we learn from it perseverance and patience?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Dying To Be Kissed! [sexual Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

The night was like that of the silk,
So soft as the cat's body,
For me she was waiting,
To go and fondle her crazily!

Her lips seemed luscious as Marilyn Monroe,
To some extent apart they were,
As if dying to be kissed,
As if dying to be licked!

I embraced her as the night gently hugs the world,
She and I became ONE like the whole universe!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Earth

No matter how long we roam,
Ever embraced we are by the colossal home,
That we call earth, the safe abode for humankind,
Like it, another place we can hardly find.

The earth lets us live,
Lets us cultivate and provides foods to survive,
Even after we pass away,
The very earth gifts us the second home right away.

The earth is ever on the move since industrious,
Hinting at the necessity to work ever thus.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Earthquake

Earthquake is like that murderer,
Who kills the victims suddenly,
Even before the people can realise its being there,
Appalling destruction is done already!

Earth quakes since it has to,
But the innocent human lives are at stake,
Why does nature turn cruel so?
Why can't earth stop quaking for god's sake!

Whenever earthquake users its presence,
Millions of populace lose their existence.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Ease

Ease,
Everyone seeks,
Some get soon,
Some fall in,
Disease!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Eid

Eid means happiness,
The eraser of distance,
Bringer of love,
This is Eid we know of.

Eid knows no discrimination,
The poor and the rich in unison,
Do appear embracing one another,
This is Eid where same we all are.

Eid represents the touch of smile,
Spreading like sunshine all the while,
It is a festival grander,
This is Eid we wait for.

Eid refers to the reunification,
Of the hearts with passion,
It is a part of Islam,
This is Eid we heartily welcome.

Eid liberates the chained souls,
Purifies from the fouls,
It teaches us sympathy, charity and love,
This is Eid, a gift from above.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Ektara

The tune of ektara takes me to the paradise,
The paradise of music,
As if the bird takes all my pain away,
With its wings like magic!

I feel like listening to the melody time and again,
Insatiable is the hunger like that of Thor,
As if Polyhymnia is singing to the Gods,
Letting my yearning grow more and more!

The music of ektara is as special as the full moon,
Like the wind restless I become to listen to the melody soon!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Elixir Of Immortality

I wish I had the elixir of immortality,
That in the Mahabharata was saved by Mohini!
From the thieving asuras,
And distributed it amongst the Devas.

I wish I could attain immortality,
Safeguarding youth smartly!
I am not foolish like Sybil in "The Waste Land",
Neither am I over-excited like Tithonus in the end.

I know that immortality is a delusion,
For man it is not an apt solution!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Emotional Fool!

I would rather be an emotional fool,
Than be a corrupted individual,
Who is labelled as 'cool',
By each so-called criminal.

Society is badly in need of emotional people,
Not the ones who are living like robots without any mercy,
Similar to Hitler, a ruthless war-monger, a heartless individual,
O God! A pure and perfect world let us see!

We know that better change is inevitable,
We know that change is unstoppable!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Empty Cry Of A Fallen Lady

No one cares for her cry,
The one of those with large breasts,
Even if anybody seems to sympathise,
It's fake looking for a chance to bulldoze, to try.

Whatever the problem is,
Time for her is money with which,
She needs to buy oxygen forgetting her much loved skin,
This being the only choice let alone dating disease.

Her very existence is chained within chains,
None cares if she breathes or dies in untranslatable pains.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Empty Headed

Highly intelligent I thought she was,
Turned out upside down,
Just a person with an empty head,
Was she really was!

Made countless mistakes,
Over and over again,
Within a very short span of time,
With scarcely any lesson learnt!

May God bless her by the way!
May God show her the way out!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Enough Is Enough [english Song]

Enough of the shit,
Have I tolerated so far!
No more meaninglessness,
I want in life ever!

If you wanna go,
Go, just go away!
Don't make my life a hell,
You'll suffer one day!
Enough of the shit,
Have I tolerated so far!
No more meaninglessness,
I want in life ever!

You cheated on me,
You broke heart apart,
No mercy anymore,
No seeming new start!
Enough of the shit,
Have I tolerated so far!
No more meaninglessness,
I want in life ever!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Enough!

Enough has been said,
The price must be paid,
The way you offended him badly,
He is not going to let you go easily.

While the iron is hot,
He will strike with what he has got,
Beware you who have lost sense,
Since the future for you is going to be intense.

He will see the end for sure,
Stop embarrassing him more.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Erato

Oh Erato! The muse of love poetry!
I beseech thee so humbly!
Let me earn what I yearn for,
Let me be what I long to be evermore!

I know you have the power,
To grant the wish whether,
It is a big one or small,
Please do grant my call!

My heart is full of divine love,
As you can certainly feel from above!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Escape Plan

Escape,
Plan,
They have one,
Though not strong in,
Shape!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Eternal Leave In Advance

How can you be so egocentric?
Leaving me alone amid this cage, chaotic,
Forgetting the promise,
Of breathing together on the way to paradise.

You have taken a leave in advance,
And flown to a land of perpetual distance,
Must be remorseful seeing me in distress,
I'll be joining soon bringing back your happiness.

I am relieved since I know where you are,
Don't feel lost, just wait, the space is not that far.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Ever

Ever will I be,
With thee,
Ever will I love,
You, my dove.

Ever will I follow you,
Like a shadow,
Ever will I move around you,
As the clouds around the sky do.

Ever will grow my love for you,
Ever will I love you much so.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Every Single Day [english Song]

Every single day,
I think of you,
Love spreads its ray,
Beautifully so!

Love is life, love is joy,
Love knows to destroy,
The hatred of every sort,
You are love, my comfort!
Every single day,
I think of you,
Love spreads its ray,
Beautifully so!

Love may a game for you,
Not for me you must know,
I find it so holy,
Something that binds hearts fully!
Every single day,
I think of you,
Love spreads its ray,
Beautifully so!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Every Time I See You

Every time you I see,
I fall in love with you immediately,
As the well stores fresh water,
My heart is your safe haven ever.

I can guarantee this at least,
My love for you will never be deceased,
It is not like today's fickle love,
It is something divine that you must know of.

Love me and save me from the imminent doom,
As without you I turn into a shadow in the gloom!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Everyday [english Song]

Everyday yes everyday,
I need to see you darling!
I have much to say,
To you the most charming!

Once to you my heart does say,
'I love you' everyday,
I feel like living in joy,
I keep smiling like a boy!
Everyday yes everyday,
I need to see you darling!
I have much to say,
To you the most charming!

A little time I want,
That you have to grant,
This is a modest request dear,
Each day you should come near!
Everyday yes everyday,
I need to see you darling!
I have much to say,
To you the most charming!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Everyday My Heart Says [english Song]

Everyday my heart has to say,
"I love you" to you,
Like a prayer it has been!
Everyday I want you to be seen!

From the dusk till the dawn,
Before my eyes you stay,
Yeah baby I miss you badly so,
That's why I wanna see you everyday!
Everyday my heart has to say,
"I love you" to you,
Like a prayer it has been!
Everyday I want you to be seen!

When I close my eyes,
I see your beautiful face,
When open the eyes are,
They long for your celestial grace!
Everyday my heart has to say,
"I love you" to you,
Like a prayer it has been!
Everyday I want you to be seen!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Everything Can I Do [haqueian Verse]

Everything,
Can I do,
For you,
Make me your,
King!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Everything I Do Is For You

Everything,
I do,
Is for you,
Make me your,
King!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Evil Zone

The zone of evil we are in,
As if the vicious cycle of sin,
Had revived itself yet again,
Ushering dejection and pain.

None seems to know,
When will this anarchy cease to,
Function forever,
From everywhere.

Let's pray for the betterment of humanity,
Let's pray for everyone's safety.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Exile

Was Rama wrong since he obeyed,
The words of Dasharatha, his dad?
And went for that certain forest ahead,
Unaware of the history to be made.

With Rama, Sita was there,
His loyal and dearest life partner,
Rama upheld the principles ever,
As he declined Bharata's offer.

History was waiting like a thief with a shroud on,
Such was and is time's mystery, a future to be known!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Exiled Within

None has sent me to banishment,
Neither am I banished myself willingly,
I am rather exiled within,
Since she does not breathe in my heart ever!

Deprived of her love is like the worst exile,
That anyone can ever encounter!
Yet optimism shines as the candle light,
At the very corner of my heart at times!

Only you can get me out of the black hole of misery,
That I find myself entrapped in for many days now!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Extremely Jealous

Jealous,
He is,
As Leontes in,
"The Winter's Tale",
Fellas!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Facebooker

Has initiated a revolution Facebook!
Transforming the clichéd means,
Into something fast making us hook,
Up with the virtual phenomena on screens.

"Are you on Facebook? "
Has replaced "how are you?
The discernible change in every nook,
They take pride in it too.

Abound Facebookers the world over,
Shall appear a moment all saying- 'I'm a Facebooker! '

Md. Ziaul Haque

Faint Like A Dream

You are faint,
As cut off each fervent tie,
Like a dream,
Long ago I!

I am way off now,
Like the far-flung star of the night,
The very separation hit me then,
Like the arrow of Achilles from the height!

Roam around like an arcane galaxy,
Since you as the black hole are a nightmare to me!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fake Rain!

There I was standing,
I could fill the water, endlessly falling,
On my head, shoulders, everywhere,
I felt good and got myself wet further.

Even if the drops were so thick,
I wasn't bothered if my carelessness would make me sick,
And I didn't decide to move away,
Just thought- come whatever may.

The load-shedding peeked, I had to stop my shower bath,
And impatiently started looking for the right path.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fake Sadhu!

Fake,
Sadhu he is!
Utterly camouflaged,
Like the wily,
Snake!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Falling In Love With An Elderly Girl

What a day it was for me!
Walking amid the friendly breeze,
The sun did its heat cease,
Together for the playground headed we.

Smear'd with joy the moments were,
It was not about playing football only,
It was being a part of history,
Just then and right there.

On the move with the ball we were,
I was sort of hypnotised suddenly,
After my eyes fell on a walking beauty,
She called me by a wrong name there.

That very moment I felt like being,
Hit by a forceful wind,
Appeared blank my mind,
And for words I was longing.

She was beautiful like a princess,
And innocent like a baby,
From a place heavenly,
In whom my heart began to rest.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fame

Fame is like an addiction,
It's ever there like a stubborn apparition,
Once it becomes a part of your name,
You turn into a slave of fame.

Like a drug fame is,
The hunger of which does never cease,
Personal life dies soon,
Once you turn out to be a celebrity, an icon.

Nothing can be as great as becoming a part of history,
A dream most cherished, is touched by some eventually.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Family Problems

Every family has some problems to face,
Some are rather serious,
Some are trifling,
These do happen in every place.

Some families are torn apart eventually,
Owing to the financial difficulties,
The rich ones due to the lack of morals,
Collapse like a huge banyan tree.

Yet the wheels of families move on,
The crises like time are never gone!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fantasy

When I was a teenager,
I used to do one thing ever,
I used to daydream,
Like Jim in Lord Jim.

I would achieve the impossible,
As if I were utterly unstoppable!
I was the emperor in my fantasy,
I was beyond any accountability!

Such was my days,
Beset with celestial rays!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Far From Hypocrisy

Wherever go I,
Hypocrisy does lie,
In the hearts of most of the people,
Like a virus so lethal.

Endeavour I the best,
To change the affected rest,
But all my efforts go in vain,
I discover my weary heart in severe pain.

I keep on praying to the Almighty,
So that those devils are enlightened eventually.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fascinated By The River

River,
Fascinates me,
As Antony was captivated,
By Cleopatra,
Ever!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fashionable Nature!

I wonder how fashionable nature is!
So vibrant, diverse and unique,
There is stunning moon, the handsome stars,
The dazzling twilight never goes bleak!

I don't find words to appreciate nature,
The rainbow is perfect, so is the blue sky,
The sea, trees, flowers etc. emit beauty,
The birds carry beauty as they fly!

Splendid are the confident mountains,
Celestial looks the flowing mountains!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Favourite

He is what he is,
Never does cease,
To be popular,
In the eyes of each commoner.

What separates him from the rest?
The answer is my quest,
Perhaps, blessed he is by the Almighty,
Perhaps hard work fetches his dignity.

His creativity is the very magic,
That alone lets him stand so unique.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fearless Boston

We are with thee, Boston,
No need to fear, you are not alone,
The sacrifices will not go in vain,
Their absence shall energise others to boldly reign.

The Almighty is with the innocents, the good,
Spreading over us the eternal hood,
He shall not spare the guilty,
For them for sure there will be no pity.

Terrorism is meant to perish,
As HUMANITY is destined to flourish.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Feed Your Mind Everyday! [english Song]

Feed your mind everyday!
Not with garbage, no, no!
Start working today!
Success will kiss you!

Work harder and smarter,
Do something different my friend,
Doesn't matter where you come from!
Continue to fight till the end!
Feed your mind everyday!
Not with garbage, no, no!
Start working today!
Success will kiss you!

On the other side of it,
Happiness is waiting for you,
Be a lifelong learner,
You will be successful too!
Feed your mind everyday!
Not with garbage, no, no!
Start working today!
Success will kiss you!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Feel The Love

Feel,
The love,
My heart holds,
For you alone,
Reveal!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Feel The Love [haqueian Verse]

Feel,
My love,
Feel my existence,
Feel my pain,
Heal!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Feel The Rain

Go,
I,
To feel the rain,
Next to the,
Window!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Feeling Exhausted

Feeling so exhausted,
As the hours were burdensome,
Squeezing all my dynamism,
Good heavens! My thoughts are not sad.

This is how as Frost said "life goes on",
No matter how far the universe stretches its hands,
Time cannot be stopped by the sands,
Unless the One in proper moment makes Himself known.

One thing is certain- tiredness like liveliness is natural,
Must we deal with it by stopping every yell.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Feeling Happy

Feeling happy because they appreciate,
What I do and create,
Each 'wow' that they bless me with,
Is like a memento, a wreath.

Even though I speak a little,
The rain of gratitude does fall,
From my heart's core,
As I keep on dreaming more.

I thank you,
I thank you.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Feeling Sleepy

Feeling sleepy,
Not so happy,
Since all those sad thoughts,
Are tied in the mind's sky like knots.

Circumstances don't let me sleep,
But my mind does take a trip,
Into the empire of thoughts,
With positivity and negativity of course.

To its dome sleep endeavours to take me,
To turn me into its slave eventually.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fell In Love Again

I didn't know why,
Her beauty, expression and all,
Dragged me with a silent call,
I let her know about my feelings; I didn't lie.

Why did fate introduce her to me?
The moment I met,
I discovered myself in a dreamy planet,
Where nothing except her could I see.

I don't agree that love visits our lives once alone,
I imagined whether to fly with her to the world unknown!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fight Like A Real Warrior [haqueian Verse]

Fight,
Like a real warrior,
Attack,
Surrender you not,
Fight!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fighting Against Loneliness

It's not that easy,
To go against loneliness,
Being lonely,
It's a battle alive with hardness.

Yet my mind is harder,
When it comes to remove,
The sense of pressure,
And forward I move.

Who wins in the end? Know not I,
God! Give me more strength; pray I.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fingers [haqueian Verse]

Flawlessly,
Shaped the fingers are,
To use,
To hold,
Doubtlessly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fire And Air

It's the unseen air,
That spreads fire,
The same air of course,
Can extinguish the fiery source.

Fire and air time and again,
An eccentric liaison maintain,
One is vain without the other,
So is a beloved without the lover.

Fire needs air to grow,
To proudly and blithely glow.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fire Will Burn [haqueian Verse]

Fire,
Will burn finally,
Everything around,
Like a hellish,
Desire!

Md. Ziaul Haque

First Touch

First is ever special,
No matter where on earth,
It has its place of birth,
Time's wings take me to the moment of feeling, initial.

The blush on your face,
Your eyes' turning juvenile,
The warm breath against my cheeks could I feel,
Indeed a flash of grace.

The gentle breeze played sweet song praising your beauty,
As long as we were one under the infinite city.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fiverse

Fiverse

Creatively terse

Born exclusively from

Md. Ziaul Haque's mind

A new poetic form refined

- 'Fiverse' [Five + Verse] is a new poetic form created or invented by me. In Bangla, it is called ??????? ??????. There are 5 lines and total 15 words in it. 1st line has 1 word; 2nd line has 2 words; 3rd line has 3 words; 4th line has 4 words and 5th line has 5 words. 1st line rhymes with the 2nd line; 3rd line is unrhymed; 4th and 5th lines rhyme with each other. The rhyme scheme is: AABCC. There are no punctuation marks at the end of the lines.

- In an Unrhymed Fiverse, there are 5 lines and total 15 words. 1st line has 1 word; 2nd line has 2 words; 3rd line has 3 words; 4th line has 4 words and 5th line has 5 words. The words do not rhyme with one another. There are no punctuation marks at the end of the lines.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fiverse [poem Of Five Lines]

Fiverse

Creatively diverse

New poetic form

Md. Ziaul Haque invented

For literature's sake he presented

- 'Fiverse' [Five + Verse] is a new poetic form created or invented by me. In Bangla, it is called ??????? ??????. There are 5 lines and total 15 words in it. 1st line has 1 word; 2nd line has 2 words; 3rd line has 3 words; 4th line has 4 words and 5th line has 5 words. 1st line rhymes with the 2nd line; 3rd line is unrhymed; 4th and 5th lines rhyme with each other. The rhyme scheme is: AABCC. There are no punctuation marks at the end of the lines.

- In an Unrhymed Fiverse, there are 5 lines and total 15 words. 1st line has 1 word; 2nd line has 2 words; 3rd line has 3 words; 4th line has 4 words and 5th line has 5 words. The words do not rhyme with one another. There are no punctuation marks at the end of the lines.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fleeting Life!

Life like a bubble doesn't last long,
Sing your song,
Before the call does come,
From God's KINGDOM.

Stop acting like a leech,
By striving to get rich,
Get rich in benevolence,
By dedicating yourself to others.

Life is a gift to be handled with care,
Like an antique piece so beautiful and rare!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Flight

Flight,
Like eagle,
I would like to take,
Serenely,
Quite!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Flood

Again appears the flood,
Like a stubborn ghost,
Properties are no more, lives are lost!
The victims' hearts are smeared in blood.

Life seems like a tree,
Stagnant entirely,
In hope dwell many,
For a new sunshine to see!

Some like a dead watch stop living,
Some for a new start positively sing.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Flow

Flow like the stream of consciousness,
Let your beauty glow,
As the full moon,
Be love and be loved!

Let me fondle you,
As this is the wedding night,
Let us be one,
Let us be in paradise!

Only kisses and passionate love,
May find their places between you and me!

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fly

On the street, dead,
A fly,
Had dreams to fly so high,
Before the try was much glad.

It reminds me of Icarus,
His dismal fall,
From a status so tall,
Now the word that my brain sieves is -alas!

At this time the fly looks as if it lost sense,
But the missing link has made all the difference.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fly Of A Butterfly

A butterfly flies in the regions known and unknown,
Planning to meet the worlds yet to be known,
It is blessed with the gift of love for the flowers,
For them it more than its life cares.

The dazzling colours of the butterfly and the flowers,
Giving birth to a scene so rare and marvellous,
Though its eventual target is the nectar,
Doesn't mind flying near and far.

I'm not Conrad's Stein, others shouldn't stop your flying,
Or else many of the lovers will surely start crying.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Flying In The Sky!

I am not flying in the sky!
But my mind certainly is!
It is hanging around the floating clouds,
The far-off stars and the mystifying galaxies!

There is a reason behind such feeling,
Indeed the theory of cause and effect is here,
But I do not feel like sharing the reason now,
Please let me myself endear!

Much have I waited for the M O M E N T,
Much have I prayed to God for that amusement!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Food [nursery Rhyme]

Food! Food! Food!
Food is good,
Good for health,
Health is wealth!

I love tasty food,
It changes my mood!
Stale food is bad,
Makes me go mad!

Eat food everyday,
Keep diseases away!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Foolligent [fool + Intelligent]

Let me dare to invent,
A word called 'foolligent',
You might think it queer,
But such souls exist though it's rare.

Some among us are intelligent,
Several others aren't sent,
By Him with that quality,
Called they're fools for their folly.

Some are blessed,
As both the qualities rest,
In them together,
As lie good and evil in the heart inner.

Foolligent beings grope for solutions,
In some conditions,
Yet they truly are,
Extremely smart in certain sphere.□

Nothing but the keen observance,
Has been a torch in essence,
Letting me coin a word,
And your agreement shall be my reward!

- I invented a word called 'Foolligent' [Fool + Intelligent]. Definition: A person who behaves foolishly sometimes but acts intelligently in certain circumstances. I think such persons do exist.

Md. Ziaul Haque

For Listening To Your Voice Alone

For listening to your voice alone,
For talking to you for a minute at least,
I keep on waiting like a beggar,
Without you I feel like the one deceased!

I have fallen in love with you,
More for your mesmerizing voice,
Than for your celestial beauty,
Listening to your words I rejoice!

Your hair dark as a raven's wings,
To my heart boundless joy brings!

Md. Ziaul Haque

For Love

For love and true love alone,
Disregard social and family conventions,
As did Meera,
For passionately loving Krishna!

Krishna passed away ages ago,
Yet Meera fell in love with him ardently,
A sort of one-sided Platonic love was at work,
As she loved Krishna in heart seeing the statue merely.

Even though people criticise you for loving me,
Think of Meera's love for Krishna in your psyche!

Md. Ziaul Haque

For The Sake Of Intimacy

Intimate we were,
Like the two kissing roses,
Dreamy the days were,
Celestial was every moment!

Like the birds,
We used to communicate,
When the days were bright,
Like the diamonds and the nights young!

As the embrace of the galaxies,
Into each other we lost for eternity!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

For The Sake Of Love

For the sake of love,
Don't away you move,
From me,
Since my love for you is holy.

You know that,
Impossible it is for me to let,
My heart stay alone,
Without you in any zone.

I will still wait for you,
Even after DEATH does appear out of the blue.

Md. Ziaul Haque

For Touching You Once

I dream of touching you once,
Making you shiver,
As do the leaves,
The moment kissed they are by the air.

I dream of touching you once,
Feeling your silky skin,
And finding the heaven on earth by chance,
Do me this little favour please, don't be mean.

I dream of touching you once,
Not against your will my dear,
I want you to feel what my heart says,
Give wings to your fear letting it fly through the rear.

I dream of touching you once,
Smelling the fragrance so sweet,
Which is about to dance,
Being blessed daily with the great feat!

I dream of touching you once,
Conquering the beautiful forts,
Of your snowy body even if through a glance,
It's you whom my heart ever courts.

Md. Ziaul Haque

For You

For you the moon looks beautiful,
For you the sky is limitless,
For you the ocean seems bottomless,
For you every second is wonderful.

For you the mountains kiss the cloud,
For you the rainbow smiles,
For you the birds fly miles after miles,
For you I am so proud.

For you I am called a lovelorn,
For you let me wait every morn.

Md. Ziaul Haque

For You I Live

For,
You I live,
For you I breathe,
Smile,
Therefore!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

For You I Smile [english Song]

For you I smile,
Like a baby!
For every little while,
I say this truly!

You are my means to live,
For you I strive,
You are the joy I feel,
With you I sense surreal!
For you I smile,
Like a baby!
For every little while,
I say this truly!

You have taught me,
The meaning of love really,
Whatever I am today,
Is for you I must say!
For you I smile,
Like a baby!
For every little while,
I say this truly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

For You I Smile Truly [english Song]

For you I smile,
Like a baby!
For every little while,
I say this truly!

You are my means to live,
For you I strive,
You are the joy I feel,
With you I sense surreal!
For you I smile,
Like a baby!
For every little while,
I say this truly!

You have taught me,
The meaning of love really,
Whatever I am today,
Is for you I must say!
For you I smile,
Like a baby!
For every little while,
I say this truly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

For You My Dear [english Song]

For you my dear,
I keep dreaming ever!
I feel no fear,
Once you are near!

You make me smile,
You make my day,
I feel like in exile,
Once you are far away!
For you my dear,
I keep dreaming ever!
I feel no fear,
Once you are near!

You are my heart,
My source of life,
You are the nicest art,
Who knows no strife!
For you my dear,
I keep dreaming ever!
I feel no fear,
Once you are near!

Md. Ziaul Haque

For Your Love [english Song]

For your love,
Anything I can do,
This is not a lie,
You must know!

You are my heart,
My queen of beauty,
I can never part,
From you truly!
For your love,
Anything I can do,
This is not a lie,
You must know!

If I am the sky,
My moon you are,
In my bosom,
Merrily you lie,
For your love,
Anything I can do,
This is not a lie,
You must know!

Md. Ziaul Haque

For Your Love [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

I

Will die

For your love

If you I lose

Death is what I'll choose

Md. Ziaul Haque

For Your Sake Alone!

For,
Your sake,
I still wait,
Since I know,
Therefore!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Forever And Ever! [english Song]

Like a train I ran,
Right there, right then,
When departing you were,
Forever and ever!

I was crying like a baby!
Since it was so painful to me,
How could I live without you?
How to live with no love, how to?
Like a train I ran,
Right there, right then,
When departing you were,
Forever and ever!

I begged your family,
Like a beggar in the street badly,
They decided to take you evermore,
From me and my love's shore!
Like a train I ran,
Right there, right then,
When departing you were,
Forever and ever!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Forever New

Forever,
New you are,
Fresh,
Like the rain in,
Summer!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Forgive Me God! [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Forgive me god!
For all the sins I committed,
Both consciously and mistakenly,
Please have mercy on me!

I know that you can,
Forgive anyone you like,
You know I love and revere you much so,
I make mistakes and ask for your pity!

I eagerly and humbly beseech,
Please grant my prayer, oh God!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fragrance Of Love

Can you smell the fragrance of love in the air?
It like the presence of Aphrodite and Eros is just there,
Escape from it is not achievable,
Since it will bathe you with the smell.

Love is life, the unseen spirit,
That like Salim and Anarkali everyone tries to meet,
Fortunate they are who have the bliss,
Of love in their hearts as a niche.

If love is a country then the lovers its citizens,
Where the fragrance of love makes all the difference,
The nonsense gain sense, the ordered ones seem foolish,
This is the magic of love, opens doors of change, coolish.

It is love that binds us all with one heart,
The way the universe hates to let things fall apart,
Shah Jahan and Mumtaz's love does indicate its omnipresence!
Lovers reach it no matter how near they are, whatever the distance.

Love cannot truly be defined,
Neither can it be translated,
It can only be felt as did Layla and Majnun,
Love was, is and will love be even if different is the dawn!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Free Will [haqueian Verse]

Free,
Will,
Means freedom,
It is bondage as well,
Truly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Friendship

Right after the birth, the chain of relationships starts on,
Friendship being the one sweet correlation,
Teaches us to do the undone, to dream the undreamt,
So special a tie that knows no contempt.

Friendship lets the true friends share almost everything,
A healthy process to get of earthly tension's string,
The bridge of minds keeps insisting on to meet up,
On the rooftop or by the boulevard with a warm teacup.

The tea-vapour is thrilled; the stomachs get filled with snacks,
Time is half-dead; a restless one abruptly smacks,
Another gestures to go home,
But the sweet chaos erects a blissful dome.

At the end of the day, time consistently is the winner,
Becomes triumphant to separate the friends in its own manner,
The meeting becomes stale, but the memories are ever fresh,
That act like grain that none can thresh.

Every now and then, friendship gives birth to courage,
Touching the involved ones regardless of space and age,
Separation like death does appear with a pointed spike,
The hearts echo Tennyson's agony after death's strike.

Md. Ziaul Haque

From Darkness To Darkness

We are formed in the darkness,
Paving our ways through a medium natural,
And bathing in the brightness,
The empty slate forms memories indelible and forgettable.

Since then, agony and happiness act as coin with two sides,
On one hand so tired we are, full of life on the other,
Life's river makes us move to several directions guides,
An endless race with end and no end all together.

Eternal rest is what we deserve in the grave so dark,
They will know if we are oblivious or have left any mark.

Md. Ziaul Haque

From Giza [haqueian Verse]

Maybe,
You have absorbed,
All the mysteries,
From Giza,
Lately!

Md. Ziaul Haque

From The Cloudy Sky

I,
See you from,
The corner,
Of the cloudy,
Sky!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

From The Ruin

From the ruin,
Have I leapt up,
Like the soul enters,
A new body in Buddhism!

A new chapter has begun,
A new 'me' has been born,
Fresh like the earth after the rain!
Carrier of a serene mind as that of the sadhu!

'What is peace'? I have known at last!
'What is life'? I am yet to unearth!

- Unrhymed Poetenry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fugitive Cloud

It's been long since we talked to the cloud,
You asking me on its whereabouts,
I in vain started crying aloud,
Time and again no trace the mind contracts.

Please! We beg thee to surface straight away,
And lessen the famine of psyche,
We know for sure you'll call our waiting a day,
Stop being a raucous escapee.

Why not? You can emerge out of the blue,
We on earth are beseeching for the least clue.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Fun! Fun! Fun! [nursery Rhyme]

Fun! Fun! Fun!
Run for fun!
Hurray! Hurray! Hurray!
Let us play!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Games Of Childhood

In a pensive mood,
Remember I the games of childhood,
All used to marvel,
The way I handled the game of marble.

Flying kite was breathtaking,
So was the stamp-collecting,
I used to play cricket, football and badminton,
Oh! The days were alive with magic and sensation.

Angling and hide and seek were amusing as well,
These I have the next generations to tell.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Ganga

Flowed from Shiva's matted hair,
As they say,
Ganga, a sacred river to the Hindus,
Is called Ganges by the others today.

Ganga is an emblem of purity,
Ganga is the Goddess,
Ganga is a bringer of life,
Ganga is happiness.

Ganga does not flow in India alone,
To Bangladesh it has also gone.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Get Rid Of The Weeds

Get rid of the weeds,
The unwanted things,
The ones, if ignored,
Can consume you entirely!

Greed, anger, jealousy,
And all the negative ones,
Are like slow poisons,
Absorb a soul and turn it into a vacuum!

These are like black holes as well,
Coming near of which, the ruin is inevitable!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Get What You Want [english Song]

Believe in one chant,
Just get what you want!
Work hard with love,
Something you must know of!

Life is easy in the end,
Once you pursue your dream, friend!
None can ever stop you,
Laziness you must throw!
Believe in one chant,
Just get what you want!
Work hard with love,
Something you must know of!

It is hard to succeed,
But you must pay heed,
Life has many things for you,
Just go and get them, go!
Believe in one chant,
Just get what you want!
Work hard with love,
Something you must know of!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Getting Intimate With Her

Getting intimate with her,
Is like a roller coaster ride with no fear!
Biting her rosy lips,
Is like a never-ending bliss.

Making love with her,
Is an ecstasy with no perimeter,
Feeling her every part,
Is like watching Vinci's art.

Saying her 'I love you',
Is like living life anew.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Ghosts?

Do ghosts really breathe around?
Or it's the movies providing them oxygen,
And even the myths,
I think your words are logically bound.

Have you ever seen one?
No, but they say that ghosts do exist,
What if they do,
Don't let your conscience be driven by superstition.

Talking about ghosts is like welcoming them,
Baseless it is as there's a hater of them i.e. realism.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Gift

She has gifted me with a bracelet,
Which is so beautiful to look at,
It's a token of love for sure,
I fell like loving her evermore.

What a lenient heart she has!
Only selflessness and kindness,
Are inside it,
She has a soul well lit.

An angel in the human form she must be!
With a heart having the hugeness of the sea.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Give And Take

I came to give,
She to take,
That I was meant to pay,
And she was to receive.

Religious obligation it was,
Even though I was deprived,
Of joy, contentment and so on,
I had to perform the custom thus.

It might appear ironic to some,
Perhaps a bitter truth,
That fate entrapped me in,
A feeling for me so gruesome.

The best part was that,
I tasted freedom as the birds,
Rule everyday,
Across the planet.

Perhaps I was the loser,
By giving,
Perhaps by receiving,
She became the loser!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Give Me A Sky To Fly

Give me a sky to fly!
With clouds being a home afloat,
Where can I ponder and sigh,
Travel freely as if on a solitary boat.

Ears o' mine receiving messages heavenly,
The birds translating resonance from the wind,
Shower bliss with utter ecstasy,
Beckon the Creator for being thus kind.

Yearning to tap the horizon afar,
Once I, who knows, may draw closer.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Give Your Heart To Me [english Song]

Give your heart to me,
Coz baby I love you so madly!
If you can't trust me then believe my eyes,
Baby they know no lies!

When far away you go,
For some days or so,
I feel like being in hell!
Oh I just can't tell,
Give your heart to me,
Coz baby I love you so madly!
If you can't trust me then believe my eyes,
Baby they know no lies!

It's you who can save me,
Yes you are the one baby,
Don't let me perish ever,
Just stay by my side forever,
Give your heart to me,
Coz baby I love you so madly!
If you can't trust me then believe my eyes,
Baby they know no lies!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Global Warming

Can't you decipher the singing?
Of the nightingale,
And the grudge of the sky,
Against the warming.

The earth can't stand enough,
The poisoning slow,
Yet it is gifted to roar,
Through a manner tough.

Natures grudge is beyond tolerance,
Appearing in the guise of cyclone,
Tsunami, earthquake, flood and drought,
Should we act like Oedipus and stop to timely sense?

Who else should be blamed?
Other than us, the humans,
It's time for us to act right,
Before the days are doomed.

When the mute world speaks,
When the nature turns out to be rancorous,
All we do is pray looking at the heavens above,
And HELP is the lone thing that humanity seeks.

- In the last stanza, the term 'mute world speaks' indicates the anger of Mother Nature in the form of natural disasters.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Go And Be A Star!

One of the best you are!
The best of the best you can be,
All you need is dream, patience, dedication,
And work with the touch of intelligence!

Once your inner ocean holds,
All the wonders stated above,
Indomitable you will be,
Like the lightning in the sky!

The future is calling you,
Go and be a STAR!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Go Messi Go!

Go Messi go!
Since you must know,
That it's the chance of a lifetime,
To take the World Cup home.

Such a player,
Of your stature,
Deserves the final smile,
Ever, not once in a while.

Demolish the German forts,
By scoring as many goals,
As possible by you,
Making history anew.

Make the world spellbound,
Through your magic in the ground,
May all the claps' echo,
Is meant only for you.

Let everyone see,
What more lies hidden in thee,
Shut the opponents' mouths up,
And for your country lift the World Cup.

- I am a Brazil fan. However, since the Brazilians lost the chance, I thought Argentina should win the World Cup. Messi deserved to be a solid part of history by lifting it up.

Md. Ziaul Haque

God

God,
Help me,
Show me a way,
Please do,
Nod!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Going Apart [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Apart

From heart

She is going

Like an aimless boat

Perhaps to eternity so remote

Md. Ziaul Haque

Going Home

After many summers have passed,
I am going home at last,
To my dear mother,
She is the one that my soul is after.

Going to the place that I love so much,
I have literally not seen such,
A place so far,
Which I hold so dear.

The air, the beauty, the liveliness,
And so on do bring happiness,
In my heart,
That can't tolerate when it's time to part.

My bosom friends are there,
True companions they are,
Oh! It has been long since I talked to them,
Each to me is a gem.

Even if going I am for a few days only,
I can't wait to see that city,
Where the mountains stand like Mount Olympus proudly,
The rivers and lakes run like snakes along with the sea.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Good People Are Going Away

Good people are going away,
As do the seasons and each day,
Some are leaving forever,
Switching stations some are.

The good ones have uniqueness,
Which the bad ones can rightly sense,
And driven by Iago-like-jealousy,
Turn the priceless moments into inferno eventually.

If the good people raise their voice,
Stopped they are at once,
The commoners seem to be devoid of humanity,
Since blind like Oedipus they are with eyes healthy.

Sometimes I think,
About changing everything in a blink,
If any step I take,
None is there for justice's sake.

Unfairness has become the statute now,
I wonder how,
The world is going to change for the better,
Change it shall, sooner or later.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Goodbye

I bid you goodbye,
Not with a happy heart,
One drenched in misery and I cannot look at you,
If I do, then I'll not be able to stop my cry.

Thank you for all the beautiful memories,
That I'm taking with me,
They are more than diamonds,
Do not tell me to forget them please.

I'll not recognise you if chance makes us meet,
But I can't forget you as is known to each heartbeat.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Got Back My Ring [nursery Rhyme]

My ring was lost,
Few days ago,
I got it back,
From someone I know!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Grain

Grain,
Devotes itself,
To others till death,
Time and,
Again!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Gratitude

He is a sanguine man,
And an ardent fan,
Of mine,
A soul so fine.

Ever thankful he is,
His sky-like-heart doesn't ever cease,
To appreciate the good,
In a disposition sparkling and multihued.

Such a person with a great heart is rare,
May God bless him ever and ever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Green

Green is the colour,
That nature breathes in,
Synonymous it is to life,
And its welfare.

Pacifies the eyes,
Works as a healer,
Of mind, spirit and so on,
It truly inspires.

So many poets in your praise sing,
All are of equal worth to you,
Regardless of the commoner,
And the King.

Wordsworth, Coleridge and beyond,
Have never let the cascades of the souls go dry,
When it comes to you,
With whom we do sustain an inseparable bond.

Like Aurora's perpetual beauty, evergreen green should be,
I feel like being a lone bird while I am not with you,
Impatient as the wind I become since,
It is you that my eyes long to see.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Greenhouse Is Not Green!

Do you know one thing?
Greenhouse is not green,
Though in its womb green plants are to be seen,
Growing to serve mankind before falling.

The glasses love the colour of the plants,
And on their bosom happy to feel it and wear,
As a mark of appreciation for the plants, to show honour,
The touch of falsafa is there that the Almighty gladly grants.

As the Trojans felt secured just before the ruin,
Before taking a new colour, green is momentarily safe within.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hamlet Is Responsible! [haqueian Verse]

Hamlet,

Is responsible,

For the ruin,

Naïve Ophelia has,

Met!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hammock

In between two coconut trees,
The hammock was swinging at ease,
When my friend put his body inside the hammock,
With him, the trees also started to rock.

At that very moment the whirling world came to my mind,
The hammock like the earth was moving and I could find,
A sense of falsafa in it,
In that certain minute.

The world moves, so do the human beings and animals,
Movement is natural and humanly while satanic is laziness.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Handicraft

Beauty,
Is created by beauty,
Beautiful handiwork,
She loves,
Absolutely!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Happy New Year

Happy New Year,
May no fear,
And anxiety,
Enter your psyche.

May your dreams come true,
May happiness is bestowed upon you,
Leaving all the appalling memories behind,
May nirvana you find.

Happy New Year!
My friend, my love, my dear.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Happy Old Days [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Days

Heart says

The old ones

Were full of pleasure

That none can ever measure

Md. Ziaul Haque

Haque [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Haque

Is back

With a bang

A champion he is

Your victory's definition differs his

Md. Ziaul Haque

Haqueian

It would not be unjust,
Mention you must with trust,
That Md. Ziaul Haque's unique writing style,
Should be termed 'Haqueian' as it sounds worthwhile!

He invented 'Kurine', 'Poetenry',
And the inimitable 'Poestory',
He has also coined words, new,
Which to literature have added a striking hue.

If Haqueian style is accepted by everyone,
As blood ecstasy will through his veins run!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Haqueian Style

If extremely creative you are,
You are Haqueian!
If you tend to break the rules ever,
You are Haqueian!

If you are a dreamer,
You are Haqueian!
If ever eager you are,
You are Haqueian!

You are Haqueian if you are hopeful!
And constantly crave something beautiful!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Haqueian Verse

Starts,
With a word,
Rhymes with,
The last, Haqueian,
Verse!

- A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hard Work

Hard work leads to one destination,
It's nothing but success that everyone can,
Reach with time's support,
And with a basket of dreams and confidence in heart!

Hard work bears fruit ever,
It's loyal like a soldier,
Brings prosperity to the family,
Earns esteem for a person in the society.

We need to work hard more and more,
To lead the country and civilisation to the fore.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hard Work For Days! [haqueian Verse]

Truly,
For days,
I worked hard,
Like a machine,
Duly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Harshness Of Life

At times I feel like being in Jotunheim,
When the people around me,
Keep acting like the massive giants,
Devoid of compassion and humility!

I wish I had a Svalin,
To shield myself from the evil,
And could fight like the gallant Berserkers,
Amid strife and upheaval!

Oh God! On this agonised soul please have mercy!
I cannot stand more; much have I suffered already!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Have A Sound Sleep [nursery Rhyme]

Have a sound sleep,
Yes you must,
Say you will keep,
These words with trust!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hazrat Shah Jalal (R.A)

The earth of Yemen received Shah Jalal first,
But his maternal uncle brought this blessed,
Child to Mecca to teach,
Until the illumination he would reach.

Shah Jalal was given a handful of dirt,
To match this with the same sort,
No matter wherever the place is,
And was instructed to stay there and spread peace.

Much had Shah Jalal travelled,
With the dervishes by his side,
And saw new lands full of beauty,
Until he stepped in Delhi, an Indian city.

He did affectionately receive,
Two pairs of pigeons that Nizamuddin Auliya did give,
Shah Jalal made those a part of his journey,
Bringing them to the Sylhet-city.

Shah Jalal, the lifelong bachelor, devoted,
His entire life to spread,
The ray of Islam everywhere,
Until he was laid to rest in Sylhet forever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

He Came, He Saw, I Conquered!

He came, he saw,
But before even letting him know,
Of my ambition, my dreams preferred,
I conquered!

He looked at me with eyes wide open,
So was his mouth even,
As if he saw a ghoul from Arabian mythology,
After his ears received the news of my victory.

Yes, I came out triumphant like Achilles,
Saying 'he came, he saw, I conquered! ' with ease.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Healing Woman

I like the way you make your keyboard or pen,
Obey your commands,
Yes my friend I really mean it,
You are a poet special like Emily Dickinson.

You heal the hearts literally,
Through the letters precious and well-timed,
May you put pen to paper forever,
If you stop, won't you lose your glory?

May thousands of sun rises embrace you to shine on,
May the lost souls find in your words a touchstone.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Heart To Heart [haqueian Verse]

Heart,
Of mine has loved,
Her heart,
We'll never,
Part!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Heartiest Gratitude

For,
All you have given,
Heartiest,
Gratitude to you,
More!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Heaven

Those who bid farewell to the earth can,
Go into the rewarding heaven,
Once they pass resplendently,
In the eye of the Almighty.

Heaven is like the rainbow,
Beautiful, exceptional and perfect so,
That everyone wishes to be a part of eventually,
Yet permitted are the chosen ones only.

Hell is what heaven is not,
Merely through our actions can either be bought.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Heavenly!

A bitten apple is in my hand,
My jaws are not free even for a second,
All of a sudden,
The beautiful sky gets gloomy once again!

The furious storm is at work,
It's getting dark,
At that very moment I think of the poor,
Who can barely stand the nature's roar!

When the trees are dancing madly,
I feel something wonderful, something heavenly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hell

Hell, I dream of thee,
While the dawn from the orient,
Is yet to open its eye,
Is yet to see.

Thy ornament being the golden fume,
Feeding on the sinners' frames mortal,
Having the cruelty of Shylock in thy core,
Consume and reform, reform and consume.

You are made timeless having no log,
Whether it's a blessing or curse,
Is an issue another,
Rejoice thee like a baby playing with the frog.

Alas! Unlike gold, purified the damned are not,
Meant they're to sustain,
To perish like a detested dog,
Meant they are to rot.

What the gift of Prometheus was to the mankind,
The stirring force of ephemeral civilisation,
Is akin to a curse to those,
Who let Freudian 'id' run leaving 'superego' behind.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hello Alif! [nursery Rhyme]

Hello Alif! What's up!
Don't talk, shut up!
Why're you angry dude?
What happened to your mood?
I'm so upset,
I can't forget,
The way Selim cheated,
Just be seated,
Everything'll be fine,
It's a promise of mine!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hello Sylhet! [nursery Rhyme]

Hello Sylhet!
How are you?
I hope fine,
I am fine too!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Help Me God! [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

God

I'm flawed

Repentant I am

Now help me please

My heart is'nt at ease

Md. Ziaul Haque

Helping Others

Helping others feels like heavenly,
I mean it truly,
The very feeling is like the cold air,
Rushing quickly to the shore.

We should help others,
Without looking for the chance,
Of obtaining something in return,
Letting the greed and egotism in us burn.

Helping the deprived ones should our motto be,
The world will then be changed certainly.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Her Handwriting

Her handwriting,
Is so interesting,
It is as clean as daisy,
I like it intensely!

Her love letters I still preserve,
Appraisal she does rightly deserve,
Her handwriting is like typed one,
The beauty of which before my eyes run!

I wish I could write like her!
It could at least be better!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Her Hysteria Amazes Me!

As cool as a cucumber, at a first glance,
She does appear,
Wearing the silence of Buddhism,
All around her emergence.

It's when she starts smiling being devoid of fear,
A new 'her' in her I discern,
As if a chick just touched the light,
Letting beauty be born around her.

Even though hysteria means,
The outburst of emotion or dread,
Typified often by irrationality, weeping and laughter,
Yet her wild laughing makes me avoid all other scenes.

Once started, goes the smile on and on,
I don't think about Foucault and the term given,
And can't help praising the glow on her face celestial,
Akin to the bright ray of the dawn.

The child in her starts moving,
Sweeping away all the melancholy,
As dense as myriad Arabian nights,
The very moment she keeps smiling.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Her Love [haqueian Verse]

Her,
Love makes me glad,
It's heavenly so,
As,
Ever!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Her Protection

I'd protect her,
Like a dedicated soldier,
Her fortress will I be,
I'll die gladly for her security!

I hope the divine halo's there,
Goes she wherever,
As the one behind Vishnu,
Everyone must realise her value.

She's a blend of beauty and talent,
A special phenomenon God has sent!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hi! Hi! Bye! Bye! [nursery Rhyme]

Hi! Hi!

Bye! Bye!

Why bye!

Say hi!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hi, Bye! [nursery Rhyme]

Hi!

Bye!

Why bye!

Won't say why!

Naughty boy!

Don't call me boy!

You're a lad!

Ugh! I feel sad!

You're so strange!

You should change!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hiding Is Not Possible

Some try to hide in the jungle,
Some in a bunker,
Even the caves are also used as a hiding place,
Is hiding from the Almighty possible ever!

Kiraman Katimin do record every deed,
That we do each day,
Be it a good work or a bad one,
None can escape, so to say!

Who do we hide from whom in fact?
Escape is not feasible from His universe, perfect!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Higher Degree

Degree,
Many of us,
Pursue heartily,
The higher one,
Especially!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

His Mystery

Mystery
Of his,
Is impossible,
To unearth ever by,
Anybody!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

History Calls Again

History,
Calls again,
Like the recent past,
Full of,
Mystery!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hold My Arm And Move On...

Don't you ever dare to cry,
If you do, believe me I'll die,
Let the dire memories take a hike,
Let the black hole of oblivion strike.

Future is calling you,
With something unexpected, something new,
If time makes us apart, if I lag behind,
Will I still live in your mind?

As long as the snow falls,
As long as the cuckoo calls,
And the poets keep writing,
For you, my heart will never forget beating.

Does the present take you back to the past?
When time would run so fast,
On your rosy lips the kisses,
Would turn you into Marvell's 'coy mistress'.

As blood is for the body,
So are you for my existence, for my 'me',
You know it well 'my love' I can't ever live alone,
Just hold my arm and move on.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Home Is A Torture Cell For Me

I feel like being a prisoner,
Inside my own house here,
He doesn't give me a handful of freedom,
All he gifts me with is boredom and boredom.

If I call anyone over the phone,
He appears like a monster making me mourn,
For my effort to contact with others,
Even the windows are like the jail's bars.

I can't cook properly, he says,
I can't behave, he says,
I'm not allowed to go for a walk outside,
Since the virus called 'doubt' is eating his mind.

He has made me bleed repeatedly,
Since I tried to escape desperately,
Grabbed me like an animal,
Throwing me back into his torture cell!

Oh God! What can I do?
I beg of You,
Please save me from this medieval Satan,
Open up a way for me to fly, to run.

- Written from the perspective of a tortured woman.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Honour In Love [haqueian Verse]

Honour,
In love,
I have found,
After passionately loving,
Her!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hope Makes Me Strong [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Strong

All along

I feel since

Hope gives me power

Even in the darkest hour

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hopefully! [nursery Rhyme]

Hopefully I will pass,
In the exam,
If I fail,
I will say, 'alas'!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hoping For The Best [haqueian Verse]

Best,
I hope for,
I must pass,
Time's every,
Test!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hot

As if Mother Nature,
Were expressing her anger,
Through the intolerable hellish heat,
That for the humans is damn hard to beat!

Perhaps revenge is being taken by nature,
For all the ghastly deeds we have done to her,
It's nothing but an admonition,
Before the ultimate extinction.

It's time we protected environment,
Before we in hell are sent!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hot As Hell

The weather today is just hot as hell,
The sweat's dying to surface,
As if in an endless race,
Against nature's ever fresh well.

Heat can't ever be avoided,
Unless one is literally lifeless,
A condition none has the power to suppress,
Since all the endeavours know of one end, dead.

The momentary presence of Dante's inferno,
Reminds us again, it's really hard to let it go.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Hot Tea Cup

The moment she does bring,
The hot tea cup before me,
My heart melts like cheese,
I look at her so intensely.

She takes care of me,
As if I were her relative,
Extremely beholden I am,
Her concern is like a sacred sedative!

She has certainly been sent by Him,
For saving me from the ruin's rim.

Md. Ziaul Haque

How Can I Tell You?

How can I tell you,
How much love my heart holds for you?
If I could open my heart ever,
You would certainly see your picture!

As water is to a dying person,
So are you to me, you are the only reason,
I live like a prince daily,
You are the symbol of beauty, my ecstasy!

I feel like being in heaven,
When you walk beside me time and again!

Md. Ziaul Haque

How Do You Smile So Beautifully?

Your gorgeous smile,
Like Buddhist-mantra hypnotises me,
Even if the distance is,
A mile!

There is nothing,
Called perfection on earth,
But your smile has proved me wrong,
In your cheeks I find that thing.

The smile of thousands of flowers,
And even of those newly born,
Shall appear dead like a desert,
Compared to your one, pride of plentiful summers.

Vinci's Mona Lisa comes after that,
This is how my honesty like Oracle addresses,
Since you are at the Mount Olympus,
On the head with the Greco laurel circlet.

Even though the sky allures like Morgan le Fay,
And the wily adder,
Each time the light and joy your smile brings,
I cannot move my eyes away.

Md. Ziaul Haque

How Far Can You Go? [english Song]

How far can you go?
How far can you run?
You can't escape from me!
My love will surely find thee!

No matter if you hide,
Among the thickest place,
I'll go there baby,
I will find your trace!
How far can you go?
How far can you run?
You can't escape from me!
My love will surely find thee!

My love is the compass,
That will show the way,
I know that I won't miss,
Finding you someday!
How far can you go?
How far can you run?
You can't escape from me!
My love will surely find thee!

Md. Ziaul Haque

How Many...

How many roses will make you love me?
How many restless hours will make you cry?
How many kisses will perk up the old love?
How many poems can stir your heart kind of?

I ask all these questions to myself daily,
Yet my impatient brain is tired truly,
It is in pain like the heart,
Since nothing wants us to part!

Please let your love reign,
Help me to wipe away my pain.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Human Relationships Will Be Stronger If People Can Make Free Calls

Human relationships will be stronger truly,
If people can talk on the phone freely,
If the telecom companies find a way of not charging,
For the calls outgoing!

There will certainly be a revolution,
In every nation,
And beyond,
As the privilege will fortify the human bond.

Technology that is making us fairly unsocial,
If free, the fruit of technology can make us more social,
People will make more calls almost everyday,
More attachment will there be on the way.

Even if impossible it seems currently,
Who knows! Perhaps free calls will be a reality,
After hundred years or ASAP!
Free calls are not cool provided by Viber and WhatsApp.

Since Viber and WhatsApp-users must connected be,
With the web to make a call to someone ultimately,
Which means the users' money is still being spent,
Hence this sort of 'free call' is not what we grant.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Humanity Prevails Eventually

No matter how hard it gets but always,
Humanity in due course prevails,
So believed great writers and thinkers,
Including Shakespeare, the master of masters!

If the bad ones somehow get away,
Can they escape from the Judgment Day?
Much worse will the condition be,
Since they will be burnt for eternity.

Humanity does prevail eventually,
Humanity has to prevail eventually.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Humans?

What is the definition of humanity?

I want to know truly!

Is humanity like an animal in hibernation,

When the migrant people badly suffer in the ocean?

Agreed that they've made a mistake,

But for god's sake,

They deserve to be treated humanely,

Even at least temporarily.

Please endow them with shelter,

We shouldn't be so merciless like a tiger.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Humility

Each religion speaks of humility,
Be it Islam, Hinduism, Buddhism, or Christianity,
It's one of the three treasures,
That Taoism so measures.

We should follow the footsteps,
Of the prophets,
Even a warm smile,
Can send the darkness of the heart to exile.

Let's be humble hereafter,
It's the diamond of the heart, 'my dear'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Humming Bird [nursery Rhyme]

Humming bird flies,
The smallest bird,
With little eyes,
It has appeared!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I

I like Nelson Mandela would stand frontward and behind,
Against injustice,
Like Mahatma Gandhi worship peace,
And as Mother Teresa dedicate myself for humankind.

I like Martin Luther King Jr. would be bold,
In my words and deeds,
Seek guidance from Abraham Lincoln if my heart needs,
I like Raja Ram Mohan Roy shall equality hold.

Like Nazrul and Shelley I shall be rebellious ever,
And humane shall I be like Shakespeare.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Am A Lover Without A Love

Love in the shape of a great spirit,
Used to visit,
The empire of my heart, □
Just earlier than we had to part.

Alas! I am a lover without a love,
Moving aimlessly like a divorced dove,
True love is the nectar,
I have been searching so far.

The agonising irony is that,
Love like flowers' perfume is free of cost yet,
It behaves as a mirage,
Locking my heart in a hellish cage.

I shall love that YOU,
Who is yet to tread anew,
An earthly angel with divine poise,
I want no kingdom from Him, only this little choice.

Wherever you are,
Like a shrouded star,
Come and be my love since you must know,
I shall love you as the rain loves the rainbow.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Am A Poet

I am a poet,
Of the rich and the poor,
Try to read the feelings,
And with the aid of human alphabets, paint.

I ask myself at this moment with grave emotion,
Can a poem ever be finished?
The answer 'NO' is echoed from within,
Only precious ash is left after desertion.

Before penning a poem I thought of Baudelaire and rose,
To 'always be a poet, even in prose'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Am A Post-Postmodernist

I call myself a Post-postmodernist,
Rational it is at least,
Since Post-modernism has already,
Breathed its last performing its duty.

Post-postmodernism has stepped in among us,
With the container full of new thoughts and ideas,
In literature, architecture, arts and beyond,
Uniting us in a distinctive bond.

I am a Post-postmodernist, are you?
Let newness enter the world, will you?

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Am A Word Cultivator

I love to cultivate words,
The thoughts are my seeds,
And the words are the little plants,
Turning into big trees in the readers' hearts.

Word-cultivation is not that easy to do,
The thoughts would simply die,
If the tools didn't come to help,
The cultivator in the creatio ex nihilo.

The words are like children too,
Since nourished they are affectionately so.

-The term 'creatio ex nihilo' means creation out of nothing.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Am In Love [haqueian Verse]

Love,
Has visited me
Once again,
She is like,
Dove!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Am Not An Egotist

I'm not an egotist,
Like the speaker,
In "Song of Myself",
I'd rather be a transcendentalist.

I'd like to be taught,
By Mother Nature,
Since this is the best way,
To nurture each thought.

But when it comes to your love,
I forget the words above!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Am Nothing Without Thee!

I am nothing without thee!
That I must utter loudly,
Since my soul you are,
An inseparable part of mine ever.

As a bee comes back to the hive time and again,
Inclined I am to return to you as friendly rain,
I am not afraid of anything girl,
Since you are ever there 'my pearl'.

Thank you for being a part of my existence,
Thank you for loving me with no pretense.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Am Sorry

I am sorry,
For every harsh word,
I threw at you recently,
Let's forget and move onward.

You must lay emphasis,
On the moments unforgettable,
We were a part of in peace,
Enjoying the walk over the hill and dale.

Let the bad moments perish, welcome the new dawn,
The light of which shall bring an amazing morn.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Am Still Alive!

Yes I am still alive 'my angel',
If you miss me even a little,
Come and see me, I have no other choice,
I must talk to you and hear your voice.

It has been long since we quarreled,
Enough of everything, I am really sorry for what I said,
Let's be together,
Leaving all the bitterness at the rear.

I just can't live without you,
My soul keeps crying all the time-I love you.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Am With You□

Even if the sky changes its colour,
With an idle world anew,
The water starts owning hue,
And the birds stop singing, don't worry I'll be there.

Even if your relatives make threats,
And the friendly wind stops from flowing,
To make things worse the fishes forget swimming,
I'll be there beside you 'my dear' even after the sun rests.

Even if you want not to think about me,
The sweet memories'll keep reminding,
And the internal wall slowly but surely be breaking,
Into thousands of pieces, you shall see.

Even if Zeus descends to win you over,
As Derrida says, my 'imaginary presence in absence'll sentinel,
Your soul, chastity and the self on the whole,
Like Jane Eyre don't you let your hope and faith expire.

Even if the words die out from earth's exterior,
The rainbow and the clouds feel reluctant to come into sight,
Even if your empathy is not convenient,
You'll see me stretching my arms to embrace, yes I'll be there!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Am Worried About You

I am worried about you,
As a father becomes tense of his daughter's safety,
The same thing happens to me too,
Since you are my everything literally.

Whenever you are alone and far away,
Like Oskar's drum in 'The Tin Drum' my heart starts beating,
Since eve teasers taunt the beautiful girls everyday,
I keep on thinking about your wellbeing.

Like a Trojan soldier I pray to God for your safety,
While solitary I am in this secluded city!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Am Your Hero

I am your hero,
I feel swollen with pride by saying so,
You must feel proud as well,
Having me by your side as the shadow!

I hang around for you baby,
As the trees wait for the sunshine,
The moment before my eyes you appear,
I feel like holding heaven in my hand!

Be my heroine evermore,
I will love you like Majnun!

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Am Your Shadow

I am your shadow, yes I really am,
Escape from me is never possible,
Since my soul feels at home inside your soul's realm,
Ask the moon and the gentle breeze, my heart is visible.

Even though dark the shadow is,
I don't mind pretending to be it,
This is the only way, let me avail it please,
So that I can be with you as the stars and the moon meet.

I just can't think of a moment without you around,
Your beauty makes me spellbound.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Become Happy...

I become happy when you call me,
Saying 'I miss you',
Like the way the sail longs for the air friendly,
And the sun eternally misses the moon's view.

I become happy while you smile,
In ecstasy and promise,
Of staying close to my heart with time,
All I can say is- never let your trust die please.

I become happy stealing some of your precious moments,
The way the sugar specks are taken away by the ants.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Belong Here

I belong here,
It's my home,
My Paris and Rome,
Ever in my heart, yes it's there.

Life walks all over in full swing,
In the greenery,
In the grass that seems to speak in ecstasy,
And in the birds' wings and the homecoming.

The river carries countless memories,
Both told and untold,
The lakes' dreams bold,
The white heat's love for the tea leaves.

The hillocks have the pride lost,
With them that was earlier,
The language of the people is pleasant and singular,
The harmony of many sects magnetises us most.

The holy fragrance is in the air,
With the mausoleums of the legendary ones,
Long ago left the marks,
Yet alive and shall always be in the hearts inner.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Bleed

When you stop smiling,
I bleed,
When you don't let the breeze touch your hair, amazing,
I bleed.

I do lose blood when my eyes starve for days,
Being unable to see the beauty of yours,
The words on loveliness fail consoling me that Marvell says,
What can I do? You are my end, you are my source.

Not all blood should be necessarily red,
When I bleed it feels like I'm implicitly dead!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Can And I Will! [haqueian Verse]

I,
Can and I will,
Do everything,
To freely,
Fly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Can Feel You [english Song]

I can feel you,
Like the air,
Yes I know it so,
You are everywhere!

As the sound of the sitar,
You speak my dear!
Like the rainy river-view,
You appear in a manner new!
I can feel you,
Like the air,
Yes I know it so,
You are everywhere!

The moon may stop moving,
But you must know darling,
The love my heart has for you,
For eternity it will grow!
I can feel you,
Like the air,
Yes I know it so,
You are everywhere!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Can Feel Your Presence

Your sweet presence is there,
Mysterious like Forster's boum no more,
I don't really know,
How not to let it go.

Am I actually dreaming?
Since your words keep ringing,
Who knows? May be so,
I don't want to think of a NO.

Please don't steal the right to look at you at least,
My eyes will find you no matter how thick is the mist!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Can Help You

Trust me without any doubt,
I think I can help you out.

What's a friend for?
If he can't assistance provide,
When someone's in need,
Of it for sure.

Share your problem freely,
With an open heart,
Please don't get hurt,
After expressing the feelings to me.

I don't know,
If I'll be able to entirely unravel,
Your trouble,
Yet I can be of much help to you.

Even if I fail to resolve the tragedy,
That you're in,
Won't it still be fine,
If you share your grief to feel stress-free?

Will you please speak your mind,
Leaving all your fear and suspicion behind?

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Can See You Walking In Slow Motion

Each time you walk on,
Before my eyes,
I see you in slow motion,
As happens in movies.

As if you and I right here,
Were being directed,
With a force unfamiliar,
Yet sacred.

Fair like a star you are,
Your lips are ruby,
As the mermaids acquire,
Many get envious witnessing your personality.

Stone is not as cold,
As your hands are,
I feel like painting kisses bold,
On your lips, cheeks and everywhere.

As light can't save a fish out of water,
And Radha hardly exists without Krishna,
I'm nothing alike without you near,
As is known to the earth's flora and fauna.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Can't Tolerate The Pain Of Losing Her

I can't tolerate the pain of losing her,
She has come so near,
So close to my heart,
I can't even imagine to, from her, part.

I love her more than anything else,
I love her in the truest sense,
Love isn't a game for me,
It's something heavenly.

Whenever she's rather angry or sad,
Literally crestfallen I become; I feel so bad.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Can't Unlove You

My love isn't like the 'undo button' of MS Word,
Erasing you from my memory is hard,
I can't even think of it even for a minute or so,
You know how madly like Majnun I love you!

How can I even imagine you as another's wife?
Since you're my delight, you're my life,
As the King Kong attempts to stick ever to the girl,
The same thing does occur with me 'my pearl'.

I can't unlove you neither can I hate,
Since you're my destiny, my fate!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Can'T Live Without You

They say that poets are emotional,
A statement I can't dare to disagree,
Since my emotion for you is something eternal,
The nature of which has made me thy ardent devotee.

I am simply a body devoid of soul,
When your magical presence is missing,
You are the shining star of my life, my ultimate goal,
Without you nearby my existence loses its meaning.

My love for you like that of Pyramus is selfless,
You are my Thisbe even death can hardly part us.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Can't Make You Love Me

I can't make you love me,
Love comes from within,
Love is to be felt,
Love knows no planning; it does begin!

Love can never be taught,
If it is in your heart it shows,
As the rain can't hide the rainbow,
As the twilight love glows.

Love like knowledge multiplies when shared,
Before celestial love even the fear itself is scared!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Can't Stop Loving You

I can't stop loving you,
Even if your kinsmen do intimidate me,
As was done by Juliet's relatives,
You know I'll not succumb to defeat easily!

I'll do my best,
To achieve you my love,
You know my life's futile,
Without you thereof.

I'll face each difficulty like Lord Jim,
Since valour is my name's synonym!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Care For Her

I care for her,
More than I care for myself,
Since she is my love,
She is my life!

I will continue to love her,
As long as the clock ticks,
In my body,
She makes me feel immortal!

As the moon is energized by the sun,
I feel like the same when she is around!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Create Dreams

I manufacture dreams in my factory,
Which is called the brain having power extraordinary,
If my dreams come true,
I'll be the happiest man alive on earth, you know.

The dreams are manufactured to touch lives on and on,
Like the wonderful touchstone,
In the sole endeavour,
To make the world better.

The formation of dreams is rather trouble-free,
But the implementation is awash with difficulty.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Discovered A River! [sexual Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

I discovered a river,
When your bare waist I saw!
Just like the Padma,
The curves were!

I laid my famished hand,
On the banks of the human-river!
Her lips trembled like the tree-leaves,
Our lips touched, so did our breaths!

The bed was as soft as her skin!
We made love, we created history!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Do Not Want...

I do not covet any position,
Not even literary prize or money,
All I long for is a little esteem,
A little nobility from everybody.

Albeit I rightly deserve these,
Yet professional jealousy of others,
Work as hurdles before my dream,
Even the apparently reliable ones alter colours!

Yet I shall fight for my right,
Like Thor without yielding to any plight!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Don't Hate Politics

I don't hate politics,
But I do detest the politician,
In whose veins greed does like a train run,
Who money ever seeks.

I think of the countrymen,
I think of the boy, poor,
I think of his mother's fingers, sore,
I think of the country again.

I beseech! Lead the country towards prosperity,
I beseech! Lead the country towards prosperity.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Don't Feel Any Fear! [haqueian Verse]

Fear,
Fears me,
It has no courage,
To come,
Near!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Don't Know [english Song]

I don't know,
Where she has gone!
Miss her much so,
She is my blissful dawn!

How can I forget,
The passion in my heart?
Stored only for her,
Forever and ever!
I don't know,
Where she has gone!
Miss her much so,
She is my blissful dawn!

I know it well,
She will save me from hell,
By coming back to me,
Yes, I believe it truly!
I don't know,
Where she has gone!
Miss her much so,
She is my blissful dawn!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Dream

I,
Dream of a world,
Peaceful,
Beset with no,
Lie!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Dream Of Making Films

I dream of making films,
Even though hard it seems,
May be in the near future,
The world shall encounter a new director!

'Life' has been my initial inspiration,
Then there is Satyajit Ray and his each creation,
There are myriad others as well,
Who look forward not to sell stories but to tell.

May be 'time' shall in my ears whisper,
And I shall at the right moment hear,
And with the projects set in motion,
Letting myself and others roam in the world of sensation!

I shall follow none,
The movies shall not be for fun alone,
A message shall there be,
With exclusivity injected for others to esteem, to see.

Perhaps my films shall there be,
For eternity,
If timeless like the Greek gods they become,
Then I shall feel like a King in the filmdom.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Dreamt Last Night! [nursery Rhyme]

I had a dream last night,
I was flying a kite,
The kite was lost,
I searched for it most!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Feel Free

I feel free,
When my pen or keyboard,
Does give birth to breathtaking words,
For myriad others to study.

I feel free,
After making someone smile,
By lending a hand,
To that certain needy.

I feel free,
When the works get recognised,
Regardless of the place- abroad,
Or within my country.

I feel free,
Each time when I kiss the sky,
By erecting,
Each pyramid of victory.

I feel free,
When I behold the heavens,
The greenery, the mountain,
The river and the sea.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Feel Good

I feel good like the captain,
Of a winning team,
I feel good like the lover kissing the beloved,
In the romantic rain!

I feel good like the rock star,
Who is content seeing the crazy fans!
I feel good like a baby holding the fingers,
Of its loving mother.

I feel good like a climber beating the Everest!
I feel good like Muhammad Ali who is the BEST.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Feel Pity

I feel pity for Paul of 'Sons and Lovers',
And also for Oedipus,
The same is my feeling,
When I think of Tereus, the tragic king!

I feel so sad for King Lear,
And for Othello after his tragic blunder,
Macbeth's folly makes me forlorn too,
I feel so bad for the untimely departure of Sukanta.

The death of Socrates somewhat terrifies me!
Dejected I feel thinking of Mandela in the penitentiary.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Feel Sorry For Her

I feel sorry for her,
A mountain of troubles,
Has befallen on her little shoulders,
She feels suffocated due to the pressure!

At times she talks to me,
Shares her bitter feelings regarding life,
She even thinks of committing suicide,
I keep on inspiring her not to do so ever!

Life is so precious a gift from God, I tell smilingly,
That the humans are not supposed to destroy!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Felt

I felt knotted,
As the fish is entangled,
Inside the net,
And thus strangled!

I felt like lost,
In this world of ours,
When people were around,
Yet lonely were the hours!

But I stood up like the REVENANT!
As I saw that the dawn was imminent!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Felt Sorry

I felt sorry,
For misunderstanding her,
I felt poignant awfully,
As it was I who made her dejected there.

She is like a river,
Who gives selflessly,
Who doesn't want anything in return ever,
An angel, earthly.

I must never make her feel low,
Satan himself strives hard though.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Fought Back [haqueian Verse]

Conspiracy,
Against me,
By them,
Was fruitfully dealt by,
Me!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Had To Leave [english Song]

I didn't want to leave,
But I had to,
I want you to believe,
I didn't intentionally go!

The circumstance was so,
I think you must know,
Nothing was in my hand,
Nothing was either planned!
I didn't want to leave,
But I had to,
I want you to believe,
I didn't intentionally go!

My departure made you cry,
Know it baby, know it I,
I promise you this today,
I'll never go away!
I didn't want to leave,
But I had to,
I want you to believe,
I didn't intentionally go!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Hate

If someone avoids me I hate,
Injustice I can't tolerate,
I can't stand hypocrisy,
Flattery is like a poison to me.

I detest those crazy ones,
Who hardly leave a chance,
To insult and agitate the esteemed individuals,
As if doing these were their only rituals!

I know hatred itself is to be avoided above all,
What to do, I am a human being after all!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Have Learnt How To Live Without Tears

Life has left its mark,
As did to Hans Castorp,
Of The Magic Mountain,
Both enlightened and dark.

The days have translated me,
Made me a bit wise perhaps,
Since know I now,
How to breathe defeating the sea.

I have none to blame against,
If I point one finger, won't I be pointed by the rest!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Have To Go Now

I have to go now,
I do not really know how,
Time has erected a wall,
Making us both like Adam and Eve fall.

So distant you seem to me,
So selfish you have turned lately,
As the certain lizard changes its colour,
You have appeared in a new avatar.

I have dreamt of stopping time even,
Like Miss Havisham of Great Expectations,
And treated you as a Queen,
Oh God! In utter foolishness I have been!

Better late than never,
I have perceived your real nature,
I thank God,
For saving me from a fraud!

Much have I tolerated,
Much have I been disappointed,
I have to go now,
Yes, I have to go now.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Have Tried Much To Say I Love You

So many nights have I passed,
Thinking of one thing just,
How to,
Say 'I love you'!

Whenever I meet you,
My heart beats like a drum new,
Those three words pricey,
Feel like dying to reach you truly.

I do not exactly know my dear,
When will that moment appear?
With your hands in mine just before you go,
I will proudly say, I love you.

Perhaps you will smile,
Feeling shy for a while,
Perhaps you will hate me,
Threatening not to again see.

I wish you could read,
My mind like an open book indeed,
Then you could certainly see,
Myriad pearls of love dwell in me.□

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Keep Kissing You [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Moon

Appears soon

Under its presence

I keep kissing you

At long last passionately so

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Knew It Well [english Song]

I knew it well,
Back then and there,
You loved me as well,
With a heart so fair!

Lovely the days were,
Dreamy were the nights,
Our love was so rare,
Since we fought for the rights!
I knew it well,
Back then and there,
You loved me as well,
With a heart so fair!

Oh the sweet kisses!
The fragrance of your breath,
Were the only riches,
That could overcome death!
I knew it well,
Back then and there,
You loved me as well,
With a heart so fair!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Know That You Love Me

I know that you love me,
I don't have to be,
A Greco foreteller,
To dive into your heart, inner.

The way you look at me,
Hanging a smile happy,
On your lips,
That my greedy heart seeks.

Why don't you express,
Your feelings in utterances?
Perhaps you are quite shy,
And waiting for my reply.

Can't you read the language of my eyes?
And the facial expression that sighs,
Sadly and wants to be with you only,
You're the angel of the earth truly.

My memory is full of your images,
That I'll like a guardian angel protect through ages,
And wait for that certain day,
When "I love you" you'll say.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Love Rain! [nursery Rhyme]

I love rain!
I want it again and again!
Rain is refreshing,
Rain is a blessing!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Love Words

I just love words,
As the nest cares for the birds,
Without their touch I hardly exist as a writer,
A poet and as a fighter.

To me the words are more than diamonds,
My heart knows no bounds,
The moment I think of them,
And enter the world full of priceless gem.

Precious they are like the echoes of the Delphic oracle,
Hats off to them for being the designers of unique miracle.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Love You

I love you for the way you're,
Please don't ever change,
I just want to hold your hands,
Can't tolerate when you are afar.

I'm not a pessimist like Conrad,
Yet my eyes feel like dying,
When they miss your beauty,
Which is akin to a naive bud.

I love you because you're my breath,
Parting's impossible, I'd rather embrace death.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Love You Because...

I love you because of your divine innocence,
Your care for me avoiding every fence,
I love you because of the way you make me smile,
Moving all my sadness to a distant isle.

I love you because of the beauty you are blessed with,
Having the power to compete against the girls of Greek myth!
Even, Rabindranath could have written an epic,
Portraying your persona in a volume thick.

I love you because of the way you understand my heart,
Own it I no more, has entirely become your part.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Love You Madly

I,
Love you,
As a leaf,
Loves the rainy,
Sky!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Love You More Than You Can Ever Imagine

I love you more,
Than the number of stars,
The sky tenderly holds in its heart,
And the sands keep the water in the shore.

I love you more than the flowers bloom across,
The world each night,
The amount of raindrops by the earth taken in,
And the farthest horizon that the birds long to cross.

The blue Mediterranean can barely compete,
Against me since hold I like Atlas Telamon,
In my chest the mighty heart,
Resplendent with love's heat.

It doesn't matter to me whatsoever,
If like Iago envies me the moon,
If the rain-drops cease to plough,
And the clouds forget to change colour.

I love you more than 'more',
Loving you from heart's core is all I know of,
In my heart's temple high you are as heaven,
It's you that I live and will smilingly die for.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Love Your Beautiful Heart!

The sunshine and the gentle breeze touched you,
The multi-hued butterfly kissed you gently,
Yet you did not say anything!
When I tried to kiss, you got angry!

Don't you believe me?
I am not shrewd like Iago!
Nor even a liar as Mir Jafar,
Like Behula's Lakhindar I will ever be with you!

'Platonic love' is what I accept as true my sweetheart!
I intensely love not your beauty but your wonderful heart!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Love...

I love calling you beautiful and gorgeous,
Like a miss universe,
Since such beauty is rare,
On earth or anywhere.

You are a walking beauty,
Even if all the lights of the city,
Go off all on a sudden,
Your beauty alone can enlighten.

Beautiful you are, my dear,
You are the pearl I seek ever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Miss Her

I miss her physique that was like a deer,
She was statuesque thus!
So perfect in shape,
I miss the bond we shared between us.

I miss the moments I roamed,
Beneath her navel,
Like a shameless lion,
In quest of the marvel!

Yes I conquered her many times in ecstasy!
That is the reason I miss her so badly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Need Some Lion-Hearted People

I need some lion-hearted people,
Who can roar and tell,
Against inhumanity we are,
For justice and equity we are.

Are there anyone nearby?
Please say goodbye,
To your coward self and get higher,
Suffocating the fear.

Whenever my voice raise I,
I do not see any good soul nearby,
Then I ponder over,
Am I at fault here?

Like beasts they are acting,
By recklessly dishonouring,
The just and the esteemed ones,
Crushing them like ants.

All are blind with healthy eyes,
So is their conscience,
Brutal Shylocks breathe all over,
Harassing those we hold most dear.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Need Your Love

I know you can feel me in your heart,
Even if you keep saying 'no',
How can you hide the glow,
That appears on your face as if Vinci's flawless art?

Bless me with your love, don't sympathise,
Or else the moon and the stars will bear witness,
Of your cruelty, your unkindness,
Let me imbibe your love once; let me rise.

Needless it is to say-'I love you',
You just know it, don't you?

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Prefer A Bad Poet To A Bad Ruler

I prefer a bad poet,
To a bad ruler,
Since the former,
Must be humane and poignant.

A worth that is a must,
When it comes to leading a homeland,
Towards the future grand,
By revering the premises in Confucian thought, just.

The tongue of honesty has gone dry,
Corruption has its realm all over,
Those like Hector and Priam trying to talk louder,
Are dealt with malice preventing the cry.

Elysium is a reverie, a far-flung stream,
Until the 'one' like Beowulf bringing the peace of mind,
And sweeps away the wicked like a Shelleyan west wind,
Yet with eyes like fish wide open we dare to dream.

Waiting am I for that moment in time,
Wishing for a change to step in fervently,
A moment of bliss, peace and horn of plenty,
A moment long-desired, something prime.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Really Can'T...

I don't have the strength,
To stay away,
From you,
Even for a day.

Perhaps I have been,
Bewitched by the magic,
Of yours,
So keen and quick.

I really can't tell my mind to forget you,
Impossible it is and you already know.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Saw You Today

Observing thy loveliness I became happy,
Sitting right there today,
You and your beauty,
Enlightening the horizon with ray.

Calm and quiet like a moon you were,
Didn't feel like talking to anyone,
Absorbed you were in computer,
Before moving on to the cell phone.

I like whatever you do,
May be because I love you.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Sing Of...

I sing of humanity,
I sing of humility,
I sing of simplicity,
I sing of positivity.

I support honesty,
I support liberty,
I support perseverance,
I support patience.

I listen to the language of dream always,
I listen to what my heart says.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Still Miss You

So many days,
And nights have gone by,
Yet my heart says,
'I love you', with an internal cry.

At times I was irrational,
At times you,
None would admit as the level,
Of disputes was excruciating so.

But at this instant,
Think I gravely,
Life is meant,
To be celebrated utterly.

That's the reason why,
I don't regret about the past,
And look at the lofty sky,
Thinking that I have to win, I must.

Believe me girl,
I still miss you,
You are still my pearl,
Lost in the womb of time though.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Surrender Myself To You

I surrender myself to you,
As water yields to us,
To you I am nothing new,
You can read me like a book thus!

Surrendering myself to you is festive,
Since this is the way I can live,
In your heart like a blissful Greek deity,
Of course for eternity.

My heart dances like an Indian classical dancer,
The very moment near me you appear.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Taught Him How To Catch Fish!

I saw a young man,
Near the river,
That looked like a painting!
He was a beggar.

He was begging for some fish,
From the nearby bazaar,
I called him to come in close proximity,
He appeared wearing a look bizarre!

I taught him how to catch fish from the river,
From then on he did not beg ever!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Told Her "I Love You";

I told her I love you,
Not because of her Mona Lisa smile,
Gorgeous neck, beautiful lips,
And fairy-like-complexion or distinct style.

I was crazy for her,
Only because of the wonderful heart,
She did possess,
I knew she would never let me fall apart.

She did not say 'yes' instantly though,
Yet she would agree that I did surely know!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Told Her 'i Love You' At Last

I told her at last,
The words that I thought just,
I didn't go down on my knees before her,
I put a ring inside the soft drink, neither.

I just phoned her that night,
Even though she was out of sight,
I could see her exceptional smile,
Once in a while.

"I think I'm in love with you", said I,
She seemed shocked as if she fell from the sky! ! !

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Try To Hate You But I Can'T

After all the betrayals,
The false promises,
And wicked lies,
Hate is what your heart deserves.

Alas! I can't hate you,
Even I tried my best,
To you detest,
But it's something I can't do.

Perhaps it's a defect,
In my personality,
Perhaps even the Almighty,
Doesn't want me to hate.

I am not an angel, only a human,
A life form,
I don't know if blessed or cursed I am,
With the absence of revulsion.

Whatever the reason may be,
I felt like praying for you ever,
For your better future,
And I like a blind man open my eyes to see!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Understand You

There's love hidden,
Beneath the surface of your anger,
Affection I feel when you say 'no'!
When upset you're with me,
I know it well that it's fake!

Many a time you have tried,
To conceal love,
But you've failed miserably,
Am I not right?

I understand you,
More than you know yourself!

- Unrhymed Poetenry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Walk Alone

I walk alone on a moonlit night,
When the birdies cease their fight,
I walk alone on a lonely street,
With hope in mind of a lost friend to meet.

I walk alone when the breeze is friendly,
And the memories let me smile happily,
I walk alone when the thunder roars,
And the sea-waves can't wait to feel the lovable shores.

I walk alone when you are far away,
I keep doing so, almost everyday.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Want My Previous You!

Gone are the days when you
Used to say "I love you";
And I would feel the bubbles of happiness
Inside my heart in utter thoughtfulness.

Where are you now?
You have transformed much; how?
I just want to know
What has changed you so?

Please be the one that I knew,
Don't ever think of changing your inner you.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Want To Be A Cloudman! [nursery Rhyme]

I want to be a Cloudman!
What are you saying man?
Once I become a Cloudman,
I can fly, yes I can!
Why don't you be a bird?
Being a bird is so hard!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Want To Discover You

I hardly know you,
Like a researcher I want to explore you,
Your mind, body and beyond,
Bit by bit, second by second!

I want to hover around your heart,
As the cloud does never from the sky depart,
I will protect you like an antibiotic, you know,
Even if the Pandora's Box is opened near you.

Just hold on to me,
Let us stick with this mutual journey.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Want To Fall In Love Again

I want to fall in love again,
This is a choice sane,
It will help me to forget her, forget my past,
Like Lord Jim's decision, mine is also just!

I cannot but think of her,
Every now and then she does appear,
Before my mind removing all the tension and fear,
Like the images on the cinema-screen!

Her smile, her words, her touch and her kiss,
I do not ever want to miss!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Want To Say 'i Love You'

You are as beautiful as a rainbow,
I want to say 'I love you',
I love your smile, your eyes,
In your rosy lips my heart lies.

For you I am utterly obsessed,
I want to arrive at the zenith of the Everest,
And shout aloud like a mad man,
'I love you'; I am your life-long fan!

I want to reach the moon and let the universe know,
Without you I my 'self' can never glow!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Want To See [english Song]

I want to see,
Your face lovely,
I want to turn romantic,
And pass moments fantastic!

Would you come with me,
To the river bank?
If you do my dear,
You I am gonna thank!
I want to see,
Your face lovely,
I want to turn romantic,
And pass moments fantastic!

Seeing you is a bliss,
Talking to you is divine,
Your company I can't miss,
You ever make me feel fine!
I want to see,
Your face lovely,
I want to turn romantic,
And pass moments fantastic!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Want To Touch You [english Song]

You I want to touch,
Feel you so much,
I want to hug you,
Under the sky blue!

My moon you are,
I am the brightest star!
Among the thousands baby!
I want you so badly!
You I want to touch,
Feel you so much,
I want to hug you,
Under the sky blue!

If Majnun I am truly,
My Layla you must be,
If the dawn you are,
I must be the ray afar!
You I want to touch,
Feel you so much,
I want to hug you,
Under the sky blue!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Want You Back!

You,
I want again,
In my life,
Come without,
Ado!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Was Hijacked Once

Once nature spread its shawl dark,
In all places,
All alone I was,
Silence was stabbed rarely by the dog's bark.

Enjoying the loneliness was I,
Moving towards the goal,
Slowly like a cloud idle,
At times looking at the generous sky.

I sensed something evil,
All on a sudden,
Felt like a few men,
Were following me as if I fled from jail.

I dared to have a look behind,
Like a deer,
In utter fear,
And felt in me a frozen mind.

Showing me all the weapons they had
They snatched all I possessed,
Making me deeply sad,
Yet they could not grab my heart; so I was glad!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Was Never Jealous

Like Mr. Morel in 'Sons and Lovers',
I was never jealous of her,
I loved her unconditionally,
As a child is loved by the mother.

She was the sunshine,
The joy divine,
Amid her company,
I felt so fine!

Alas! The golden moments are gone,
The way in the horizon vanishes the moon!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Will Be

If you are the sky,
I will be the angel and fly,
If you are the moon during night,
I will be the light.

If you are poetry,
I will be the poet gladly,
If you are the rain,
I will be the earth and receive you in.

If you are the crops,
I will be the air of course,
If you are the ocean,
I will be the water thereon.

If you are the mountain,
I will be the plain,
If you are the flower,
I will be the fragrance for sure.

If you are the darkness,
I will be the peace,
If you are Helen,
I will be Paris and love you ever in heaven.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Will Be With You

Even if the days run faster,
Stealing your beauty a bit,
Don't you worry, I'll be there,
Nothing has the ability to make us split.

Even though the air stops flowing,
And the sea-waves start avoiding the shore,
Just hold on to my hand as you must be knowing,
That my love for you will grow more and more.

You have no idea how much I care!
Just think about me, I'll be there.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Will Do It! [haqueian Verse]

It,
Will be done,
I will do it,
Every,
Bit!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Will Get Angry

Anger's a gift or a curse,
Well, it depends on the stance,
When the situation demands,
Fury's right, what my mind understands.

Raising the voice against injustice,
Like a fierce tiger appears to be bliss,
Anger turns into a celestial facet then,
To fight against corruption.

I'll get angry whenever wrong is done,
I'll get angry whenever humanity is undone!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Will Hold You Like The Last Time

I will hold you so tight,
As the ocean embraces the moonlight,
I will stick to you like a magnet,
As if it were the last moment I get.

I will not let even the speck-like portion of fear,
To enter your mind ever,
Just believe me as you believe your breath,
Afar will certainly be the death!

I can even sacrifice my life like Jack in 'The Titanic',
Since you are my love, my life, a soul messianic!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Will Miss...

I will miss the loving touch,
Of your palms on my cheeks,
And the kisses as such,
The teardrops' not letting me forget you for weeks.

I will miss the pleasure we shared,
Not letting the pain visit,
The life of ours, something we cared,
And the raindrops' plan for us to meet.

How can I not miss the wonder on your face,
Emerging each time looking at the gloomy heavens?
That, for you the dazzling invitation-cards, produces,
What about your inkling concerning my alleged Maenads?

Ever cherish I your hard embraces,
The way the daylight grasps the earth as such,
And on the breast of the sea the moon rests,
Knows all my passion for thee including Phoebus.

I will miss the kiss on my forehead and your warm breath,
The star-like dazzles fashioned by thy teardrops truly,
Anger, ego and all until the Archangel of Death,
Appears taking me to the land of the dead blithely!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Will Never Stop

I will never stop,
Chasing my dream for even a second,
No matter how many mountains,
I have to ascend!

I will never rest like Aesop's hare,
And prefer to keep,
Moving since I have,
"Miles to go before I sleep";.

I know that nothing goes in vain,
I do reckon that success will come as the rain!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Will Not Say...

I will not say,
The day is not far away,
When I will reach the moon,
With you soon.

I will not say,
I will give my life away,
For you only,
Since it will be sheer idiocy.

I will not say I will bring the stars for you,
Since absolutely unfeasible it is to do.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Will Pursue You

I will pursue you,
As the cricketers chase runs,
Like a policeman looks for the criminal,
In the same way I will follow you too.

It is not that I am your supporter,
It is not that I am a hijacker,
It is not that I am a psycho,
It is only that I am a lover!

Yes I am frantically in love with you,
I will not stop till I win your heart, you know!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Will Still Love You

I will still love you 'my princess',
Even after time,
Steals away,
Some of your loveliness.

You know it well,
I am not like those,
To whom external beauty,
Is more essential.

I love you the way you are,
I love you the way you are.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Will Teach You How To Love

I will teach you how to love,
I will teach you how to be humane,
How to sympathise with the needy,
How to amid insanity remain sane!

Come and follow my words,
You will achieve perfection,
You will realise the truth of life,
You will get mental satisfaction.

Come if you are ready to sacrifice your valuable time,
For the sake of making a world without any crime!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Wish I Could Be Her Comb!

I wish to be with her,
All day long,
From the dawn till dusk,
Yet like the moon she is afar!

I wish I could be her comb!
To be with her every moment,
I would feel like a blessed one,
In her dark-cloud-like-hair, I would roam!

My fancy to be a comb may sound crazy!
But to get her company, I will prefer so to be!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Wish I Could Kiss You In The Rain!

I daydream time and again,
To kiss you in the rain,
Holding you in my arms,
Surprising you with all my charms.

I wish time stopped at that very second,
No noise bothering you, no tension,
Only the sweet sound of the raindrops,
Should only be there before the rain stops.

Perhaps you will tremble because of coldness 'my dear',
Perhaps it's my prolonged kiss that'll make you shiver.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Wish I Could...!

I wish I could tell you,
How much love I have for you,
I wish I could hug you for eternity,
O my timeless beauty!

I wish I could hold your snowy hand,
And enter the dreamy land,
Where none will us find,
Leaving all the known faces behind.

I wish I could marry you,
O my lovely angel! My morning dew!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Wish I Had!

I wish I had a magical spear,
As Gungnir owned by Odin!
I would point it towards those,
Who keep on doing reprehensible sin.

Since I know that keeping mum,
Like the ones who cannot manifest,
Themselves is deemed as a sin,
Especially when you ought to protest.

I wish I had a celestial power!
By which all injustice I would devour!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Wish I Were A Bird!

I wish I were a bird!
I could fly away from the hard,
Reality to somewhere safe and sound,
A utopia impossible to be found!

Heaven dwells in the brain,
Hell being its neighbour cultivates pain,
The strong ones survive in the end,
But myriad others succumb to the fiend.

Each minuscule second,
Can become a foe or friend!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Wish...!

I wish there were no corruption!
I wish there were no frustration!
I wish there were love all around!
I wish everyone were safe and sound!

I wish there were humanity in every soul!
I wish greed and jealousy we could control!
I wish peace prevailed in every nation!
I wish affluence were static with no fluctuation!

I wish,
Yes I really wish...!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Wish...!

I wish no one should appear,
To claim us ever!
I convey my inner message to them,
I like you want to sing my own anthem.

I wish we could write on and on,
Getting up every morn!
I wish that our writings will be liked by all,
As the moon is loved by every soul.

Time does decide who is to prevail in the end,
Or who is to perish like the castle of sand!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Wonder...

"Madness and Civilisation" speaks of madness as childhood,
Something nature so tenderly cares and detests being rude,
Dawn period goes with those childish,
As the shared codes barely stand the adults being priggish.

I wonder the way,
The insane disobey,
Coldness,
As do the animals; such is His vagueness!

Once parting from rationality,
Exist they with no humanity,
Even if God takes away much,
Given they are more tolerance as such.

Made crazy by those they are blood of,
The society does work too as it's a part of,
A received conspiracy that's contentious,
Since the victim may not deserve to lose sense.

Yet He knows it all,
And doesn't let the virtuous fall,
Here lies the mystery, the eye-opener,
The known and unknown mingled together!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I Write For Pleasure

Some write for fame,
Some for success,
While I write for pleasure alone,
This is exactly why I write, yes!

As there is a term 'reading for pleasure',
'Writing for pleasure' is my very motto,
If the writer himself is content with his writing,
Then the readers enjoy the writer's creations too.

Writing like the balm removes pain,
Writing is like the friendly rain!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I'll Be Waiting

I'll be waiting for you,
Right here since I love you,
More than I love my own being,
You're my stunning Queen and I'm your King!

You're my joy,
You're my beloved so coy,
I do appreciate your bashfulness,
Acting like the woman in "To His Coy Mistress".

Even if the world abruptly falls apart,
I'll still be there just next to your heart.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I'll Protect You

I'll protect you from now on,
Like the Colchian Dragon,
I'll be ever there with you thus,
Like Balius and Xanthus.

I'll follow you like a shadow,
So that nothing evil can harm you,
I'll be your lighthouse when lost you're,
Just call me, I like superman will be there!

I love you unconditionally,
Since you're my evergreen Aphrodite.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I'm Crazy For Her Love

I'm just crazy for her love,
She is as soft as a dove,
As fair as the angel divine,
Transparent her mind is as the sunshine.

When she talks, sitar's sound I hear,
When she smiles, I get rid of fear,
When she kisses me with love,
I feel like flying like a bird in the sky above.

She is my life, my soul,
My means to breathe, my ultimate goal!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Iago = I Am Ego [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Iago = 'I' 'a'm e`go'!

Perfect name for a perfect egoistic devil!

Only destruction he seeks,

In wreck, delight he finds!

Jealousy and greed his nicknames are!

The worst insect from hell!

Love he hates, hatred he loves!

Others' lives are like child's play to him!

The naive Desdemona passes away,

Othello loses his life as well!

Md. Ziaul Haque

If I Could Make The Sky A Screen!

I wish I could make the sky a screen,
Where only your beautiful face would be seen!
From dawn to dusk,
Watching you would be my lone task!

I wish I could bring you all the roses,
Before the day closes!
If I had that capacity,
I would create for you a love-city!

I would make sure all your dreams come true,
You could indeed realise how much I love you.

Md. Ziaul Haque

If I Do Not Return

If I do not return literally,
What would you do?
Please let me know,
Would you cry like a baby?

How would you pass the days?
What about your morning and the evening?
How would your nights be like, boring?
Full of longing? Devoid of happiness?

Would you let another heart invade,
The kingdom of your love?
Please let me know of,
All the things unsaid.

Would all the sweet memories,
Appear like the stars of the night,
Making your world lively, bright,
And alive with endless peace?

Would your ears crave,
For the words of mine?
Would your lips fine,
Like my touches to have?

Md. Ziaul Haque

If I Rise

If I rise like a sphinx,
Would you hate me?
Or like a phoenix if I rise,
From the ashes of mine!

If I rise like a Greek gladiator,
You must be dancing in ecstasy!
Or if my rise is like Hitler,
You must be awfully petrified then!

Whatever my 'rise' seems to be like,
I would never stop loving you, that is certain!

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

If This Is A Dream

Dream,
If this is,
It is good,
Until I,
Scream!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

If You Don'T Love Me, No Problem, Love My Poems

If you don't love me, it's tolerable,
But love my poems oh beautiful!
Because they praise you from the heart,
Believe me, like babies they are innocent.

My poems are what you are,
As an image before a mirror,
I can't ever separate between the two,
They let me feel you wherever you go.

If you love my poems I'll feel blessed,
If you don't then the words will be extremely sad.

Md. Ziaul Haque

If You Try Stop Me, There Will Be Fight

If you try stop me,
If you try to intimidate me,
There'll be fight,
Since I'm right.

With me the commoners are,
Even if they were not there,
I'd stride holding the flag of justice in my hand,
Integrity shall from now on command!

I seek all of your cooperation,
To stand for fairness, to detest corruption.

Md. Ziaul Haque

If You Were Meera!

How lovely it would be!
How awesome utterly!
If you were Meera!
The fervent beloved of Krishna!

I would be happy,
By soaking my heart entirely,
In your love,
I am the one you would be proud of!

Accept me as a lover and husband,
We will voyage to the fairyland!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I'll Make You Mine [english Song]

I'll make you mine,
You're my moonshine,
The rainbow must know,
I love you much so!

Your love makes me fly in the sky!
Your love makes me proud,
I thank you from the heart baby,
To stay with you ever I have vowed!
I'll make you mine,
You're my moonshine,
The rainbow must know,
I love you much so!

The bond is made in heaven,
Something so nicely done,
In your love heaven I find,
Life seems to have newly begun!
I'll make you mine,
You're my moonshine,
The rainbow must know,
I love you much so!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I'll Not Waste My Time! [nursery Rhyme]

I'll not waste my time!
I'll read books everyday,
I'll plan for my future,
From this very day!

Md. Ziaul Haque

I'LI Shoot You With My Words

I'll shoot you with my words,
I'll stare at you like the flying birds,
I'll bury you under the poetic stanzas,
Since you are corruption, thus.

I'll hit you like a running train,
Like a poisonous snake, I'll give you pain,
Like a wild volcano, I'll burn you with my hatred,
Until you, corruption, are dead.

I'll be Mahatma Gandhi; I'll be Abraham Lincoln,
Making sure you, corruption, are utterly gone.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Illegal Affair

I love you to tell the truth,
As the sun loves the earth,
Much have I endeavoured,
To make my conscience understand.

All my efforts have gone in vain,
Since thinking of you invites hellish pain,
Barely can I separate myself from you,
My feelings for you are ever true.

They don't accept such acquaintances,
Rather relieved they are sticking a letter in its place,
As happened to Hester Prynne,
And countless unknown.

Perhaps death can let us unite,
Providing eternal wings to taste choice and right,
Maybe time makes havoc as Sophocles did believe,
It does see all and shall in time heave.

Yet I love you and will continue to,
As long as this mortal frame lets my spirit glow,
If loving you is a sin inner,
Then I don't mind being called a sinner.

Md. Ziaul Haque

I'm All Yours

I'm all yours,
My soul and body,
Are owned by you alone,
I can't think of somebody!

As each flower belongs to the earth,
I belong to you and vice versa,
You're my Helen,
You're my elegant Menka.

Wherever you go,
My heart does follow!

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

Imaginary Homeland!

I wonder about a homeland,
Imaginary in nature,
Where I can step on golden sand,
And dreams will have wings to scatter.

A land full of greeneries,
And the ray divine,
People devoid of hurries,
Helping others to shine.

Imaginary homeland reigns in dreams alone,
Let's try instead and fortify our nation's backbone.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Imagine...

Imagine a world full of,
Mercy, friendship and love,
No matter how far you see, how near,
Humanity is there smiling everywhere.

Imagine a world full of good friends,
When in need, the Almighty sends,
A place where poverty and starvation are like aliens,
Totally unknown to the citizens.

Imagine a world where equality has its home,
Resting on the lap of peace in its evergreen kingdom.

Md. Ziaul Haque

In Bliss Again

Again,
In bliss,
Myself I find,
After days of,
Pain!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

In Falsehood They Live

In falsehood they live,
They don't even give,
A damn if the truthful ones,
In abhorrence move their tongues.

Cornered like a scared deer,
At the corner,
The good are,
Travesty is everywhere!

In darkness they breathe,
In doing so, go they underneath.

Md. Ziaul Haque

In Happiness

Happiness,
Is around me,
They say,
I smile in,
Naughtiness!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

In My Creation I Live

In my creation I live,
It is akin to oxygen,
When for something I strive,
That turns into writing then.

Creation lets us be immortal,
Like the Greek gods of antiquity,
As it prepares a portal,
For the creators providing ubiquity!

In this so short existence,
We must crave for excellence!

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

In Solitude I Tread

In solitude I tread,
Choose to say what is unsaid,
Through my weapon,
Called pen.

I am alone but not lonely,
Since I have the ray heavenly,
The ray of justice,
The ray of eternal peace!

I wish I could replace dirtiness,
With love, with kindness!

Md. Ziaul Haque

In The Name Of Love

I won't betray you,
In the name of love,
Have faith in me,
To you I beseech so.

Don't the dancing branches,
The glassy sea,
The sands like gold,
And the mynah hark back our past moments?

Oh God! Why is all so broken?
Where is that kingdom of love?
So familiar it used to be,
But now utterly unknown.

As the scorching summer,
Blows the flames on all sides,
My heart is burning alike and drying out,
As the winter imbibes all the water.

Be mine forever,
In the name of love,
And for the sake of childlike virtue,
That has its home in my heart, inner.

Md. Ziaul Haque

In The Quiet Sea [nursery Rhyme]

In the quiet sea,
I can easily see,
The face of you,
So beautifully true!

Md. Ziaul Haque

In The Rain

I'll touch your lips passionately,
I'll embrace you for eternity,
I'll kiss away all your pain,
In the rain.

I'll never make you sad,
Like Mephistopheles I'll do nothing bad,
I'll come back to you time and again,
In the rain.

Like breath I will ever be with you as I ascertain,
Holding your satin arms in the rain.

Md. Ziaul Haque

In Your Arms

In your arms,
There is celestial bliss,
There is the joy of living,
There is nectar I cannot miss!

In your arms,
I find the meaning of life,
I find the long-cherished treasure,
I find the sturdy traits of the afterlife.

Hold me tight with your arms mad,
Make me feel special, make me glad!

Md. Ziaul Haque

In Your Heart [english Song]

In your heart,
In your mind,
Let me breathe,
Be a little kind!

`cause I love you baby,
`cause you make me happy,
`cause my soul you are,
`cause you are my star!
In your heart,
In your mind,
Let me breathe,
Be a little kind!

I feel like a kite,
Lost in the broad daylight,
When in sadness you are,
The world falls apart I swear!
In your heart,
In your mind,
Let me breathe,
Be a little kind!

Md. Ziaul Haque

In Your Infinite Sky [haqueian Verse]

Your,
Infinite sky,
Holds my home deftly,
Of love,
Evermore!

Md. Ziaul Haque

In Your Lap [haqueian Verse]

Lap,
Of yours,
Takes me,
To the heavenly quest,
Yup!

Md. Ziaul Haque

In Your Love

In your love,
I am reborn at this juncture,
Without you,
I am like a torn paper!

You appeared as a rainbow,
In my life to spread beauty,
Colour and love,
From hell you just saved me!

I had been a lost soul before I met you,
Everything is in place after falling in love you!

Md. Ziaul Haque

In Your Love I Am

I,
Have fallen,
In your love,
Help me rise,
High!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

In Your Smile

Let,
Me smile,
With you,
The majesty let me,
Get!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Inevitable Separation [haqueian Verse]

Separation,
Is inevitable,
It has to occur,
Creating little,
Frustration.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Inextrovert [introvert + Extrovert]

Like Hades and cocoon, some are introvert,
Keeping to themselves,
Avoiding company,
Being shy and quiet.

Extrovert is the name,
Specified for the opposed faction,
But what about those,
Who contain both the traits at the same time?

The whole lot is His maneuvers,
Singularity is there within singularity,
Varieties are born among the varieties constantly,
Glory be with Him, His mystery and holiness.

Such souls are plentiful ubiquitously,
Walking on the surface of the earth,
Perhaps special they really are,
Being blessed with both the traits evenly.

'Inextrovert' should they be called, think I,
As two gems are hidden in them,
Making them unique among the mortals,
Such beings do exist, it's not a lie.

I have tried to invent a word i.e. 'inextrovert' (introvert + extrovert) . Definition:
a person who is quiet or shy and feels uneasy to talk to other people but
sometimes becomes friendly and likes the company of others.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Infect Me With Your Love!

I feel alone,
Like the distant star,
Love can revive me from within,
Like a nectar!

I would love to be infected,
With her magical love,
In death-like-silence I tread,
Solitude is what I wish to get rid of!

Seclusion is hitting me like an arrow,
I endeavour to run ending up nowhere to go!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Inferno, Purgatorio And Paradiso

In an inferno we all are in,
There is hardly any loophole,
As if we were trapped for eternity,
No flying away of any soul!

Like the wounded soldiers we drag ourselves,
Towards the purgatorio,
Alas! There is no Virgil to guide,
How far the destination is, we do not know!

Yet we all dream of reaching paradiso,
The ultimate nirvana we crave much so!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Inner Sacrifice

Allah the All-knowing,
Sent Ibrahim nocturnally a vision,
To sacrifice Ismail,
The much-loved son.

Much tense Ibrahim was,
Considered it as a nasty deception,
The Satan was playing with him,
The next night gifted him the same revelation.

An untamed storm occupied Ibrahim's brain,
Adored Allah the most and Ismail,
Was his world,
But the love for the Almighty did prevail.

Ibrahim went to Mount Arafat straight away,
With Ismail letting him discern the Divine Will,
The malicious knife was about to immerse in blood,
Right then the Omnipresent sent a goat to kill.

It was a test of faith for Ibrahim to be sure,
Since Allah is never thirsty,
For blood like the Inca gods,
Such is His glory, His divinity.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Innocent Spider

The other day I did discover,
A huge grey spider,
In my room,
I knew not where it came from.

Perhaps the lights attracted its attention,
Perhaps it was his passion,
To stay inside people's houses,
Almost like those innocent sparrows.

Like a blaze I discovered the veiled point of universality,
Like the spider, humans are also seeking peace and security!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Inside Your Heart

Inside,
Your heart,
I wanna know,
What do you,
Hide?

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Intellectual Superstar

Edward Said, born in Jerusalem,
Theorist and advocate for Palestinian rights,
Stirred the world through his Orientalism,
And standing for the Palestinians for days and nights.

At times 'between worlds' he lived,
Earning the ostensible name 'troublemaker',
Yet ease in languages left many astonished,
Let's thank this soul for 'Occidentalism' and 'The Other'.

Rest in peace wherever you are,
Salute you the intellectual superstar!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Internet Is My Word-Bank!

Internet is the loyal bank that I return to,
No matter wherever I go,
It is there,
Like a shadow ever.

I deposit infinite,
Words in it,
Some perhaps are precious,
Some perhaps are ordinary thus.

I love internet, the unique word-bank,
Conserves words like water in a gigantic tank!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Into The Well [nursery Rhyme]

Into the well,
The frog fell!
The frog was happy,
Though the well was nasty!

The frog floated,
No lifeboat it needed!
It acted like a King!
And started to sing!

The frog found eternity!
In the well certainly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Intolerable Lie [haqueian Verse]

Lie,
I never stand,
Intolerable it is,
I do,
Clarify!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Intruder?

I am not an intruder,
Like Davies in Pinter's The Caretaker,
Yes I trespassed your heart, you could say so,
Because like Romeo I love you so.

I love you because you understand me,
I love you because you can read my mind utterly,
I love you because you are the one who cares for me,
I love you because you are my only fantasy.

I promise you this my dearest,
Even after death in you I would like to rest.

Md. Ziaul Haque

It Feels...

It feels good when someone says 'hi',
It feels bad when someone says 'bye',
It feels good when I make someone happy,
It feels bad when someone gets angry.

It feels awesome when I achieve something special,
It feels throbbing when a friend does the betrayal,
It feels mind-blowing when my beloved kisses me,
It feels awfully bad when far off I am from her city.

It feels amazing when I am a part of social service,
It feels disgusting when the evil ones do not undergo catharsis.

Md. Ziaul Haque

It Has Been So Many Days

It has been so many days,
Since I saw you last, my heart says,
I am eager to know how,
You look now.

Perhaps you are more gorgeous than before,
Perhaps the ruffians tease you more and more,
When I return, I will embrace you tightly,
Kissing you all over passionately.

"I love you so much", I will say,
And gift you with a red rose everyday.

Md. Ziaul Haque

It Is Not Easy

It is not easy to make a mark,
It is not easy to be immortal,
It is not easy to live in others' hearts ever,
It is not easy to be successful!

If life keeps trying pushing your dreams back,
If your enemies do not want you to succeed,
If your body succumbs to fatigue,
Rise like Hercules, rise like a champion!

Greatness lies not in living only,
Greatness lies in trying to achieve your dream!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

It Was Not Your Fault!

It was not your fault,
It was mine,
Since my falling in love with you,
Madly as Romeo was a huge mistake!

Perhaps loving you from the heart,
Had been the greatest sin,
That I ever committed!
And no redemption there seemed to be!

All I knew was to love and be loved,
Yet like a trained cheat, you swindled me!

- Unrhymed Poetenry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

It's Raining For Days!

Over the houses the clouds hover,
Like the stubborn children with no fear,
At times the clouds look like huge kites,
Flying like the birds across the skies.

For days it has been raining,
As if the sky were crying!
Like a baby,
Who is awfully hungry.

Water is acting like Charybdis,
Towards heaven are raised myriad human wrists!

Md. Ziaul Haque

It's 'bangla' Not 'bengali'

If Hindi is 'Hindi' in Hindi,
If Hindi is Hindi in English,
Then Bangla should be 'Bangla' in English,
It should not be 'Bengali'.

I find it rather insulting,
When it comes to the pronunciation,
Of the very word in question,
It's high time we realised this thing.

Our mother tongue is 'Bangla' not Bengali,
It must be maintained by each one certainly.

Md. Ziaul Haque

It's A Beautiful World

It's a beautiful world of ours,
The one we call home,
Painted flawlessly so by Him,
For us, possessing minds various.

Rivers are like the endless snakes,
Greenery soothes the eyes,
And pacifies the hearts,
Fetch delight the ever-weeping fountains.

The sun and the moon,
The infinite idle yet beautiful stars,
Poke the poets' psyches,
Making them create beauty soon.

The birds carry the sky,
On their back,
By turn,
But they never in agony sigh.

The green carpet across the earth,
The lakes, rain and the sweet water,
The seas, deserts, mountains, air, gold and diamond,
Are all gifts of worth.

Md. Ziaul Haque

It's Hard To Escape From Memories

It's damn hard to escape from memories,
Those that make us smile and cry as well,
Still, they keep playing hide and seek adding varieties,
To our life so that we like the Old Mariner can tell.

It's the good memories that we want to embrace,
But the bad ones never feel tired to follow,
The winner? The answer we need to trace,
As the mystery lies buried inside an unknown hollow.

As the albatross' love for the ship the memories are there,
Passing a long time without these is something rare!

Md. Ziaul Haque

It's Shakespeare [sheikspeare] Not Sexpeare!

I hate it most and can't tolerate the least,
When people intentionally and by chance mispronounce,
The name of the greatest dramatist,
They don't even deserve forgiveness equal to an ounce.

The 'Bard of Avon' would possibly slap that very person,
Once he heard his name pronounced as Sexpeare,
Thus, none should ever worsen,
His own position by abusing the name of the wonderful star.

Shakespeare's spear was his gracious pen,
A genius, none could surpass earlier, none ever can!

-I find it rather annoying when some people mispronounce the Bard's name.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Jealousy In Love

Controlled jealousy in love is not bad,
Since it does prove strong love for the beloved,
If jealousy starts controlling us instead,
Then sadness crawls like a lethal snake ahead.

The lovers should believe each other,
Since trust is like that inevitable pillar,
Without which love's backbone is easily broken,
Then almost impossible it is to mend; none can.

Like body and soul, love and trust go hand in hand,
One without the other can be doomed within a second.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Jealousy [jealousy + Beauty]

Thank God, I don't have jealousy,
A disease that makes a person feel bad,
Injecting the sense of inferiority,
Killing him or her from within, something very sad.

It destroys the level of confidence,
As the sufferer keeps thinking,
About the natural gifts that another person has,
But the really wise one doesn't bother about this thing.

Let's embrace life with what we have and move on,
Since beauty is temporary, notable works will make us known.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Job Satisfaction

It's an awfully vital phenomenon,
What we call 'job satisfaction',
An employee gets inspiration,
If there's a healthy competition.

It turns out to be a blessing,
If the boss keeps inspiring,
For achieving something great and exceptional,
Something creative and phenomenal.

Any institute is bound to soar higher,
If there's job satisfaction, if there's no fear.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Joy

Destroy,
Your musk,
Be yourself,
Be humane and bring,
Joy!

- A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Joy Of Joy [haqueian Verse]

Joy,
If comes,
Amid joy,
Bliss is surely doubled,
Enjoy!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Joy Of Success! [haqueian Verse]

Success,
Is joyful,
To everyone indeed,
It surely removes,
Stress!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Just Do It

Think,
Not only,
Start doing now,
Time flies by,
Rethink!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Justice [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

I

Know hereby

Justice will prevail

Injustice will be thrown

Like a cyclone full blown

Md. Ziaul Haque

Keep Marching On...

Keep marching on,
All your sadness will be gone,
Once you kiss that moment of ecstasy,
That they call victory.

Don't worry about the society,
Some will the emblem of inspiration be,
Some like Iago will endeavour,
To tear you down ever.

Yet you fight like a valiant soldier,
You must discern that the shoreline is near.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Keep Smiling

You know what,
You have a smile,
So precious but,
I want it to go on.

The pearl shall lose,
Its glow for sure,
The rainbow shall choose,
Not to appear before your beauty.

Whenever the cloud of sadness,
Peeks inside your heart,
In your loneliness,
I feel like dying then.

The sun should never set,
In your world,
And I guarantee that,
You shall ever find me nearby.

As far as you can see,
As long as you love,
As long as your heart seeks me,
I shall be there for you, ever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Keep Your Heart Here

Keep,
Your heart here,
Right next to mine,
Feel,
Deep!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Kidultnap

Kidnap the word is for detaining a kid by force,
But no term there is,
When it comes to detaining both the adult,
And the kid at once.

What about kidultnap?
Can't it the best choice be?
Defining the situation in a manner better,
No room for puzzlement, nor for any gap.

Nothing but kidultnap it is,
When the criminals both the kid and adult seize.

-I have invented a word viz. 'Kidultnap' [kid + adult]. Definition: The action of taking away both kids and adults by force to detain them as prisoners and demand money from their family members for returning them.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Kill Laziness [nursery Rhyme]

Kill laziness,
Reach happiness,
Do work,
Make mark.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Kindness

Kindness is like the nectar,
Kindness is like the affable virus,
Kindness is as soothing as the moonlit night,
Kindness is beautiful like the eagle's flight.

Kindness is a part of civilisation,
Kindness is a godly sensation,
Kindness gives birth to elation,
Kindness is human in conclusion.

Kindness is like the flower,
Kindness makes us smile ever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

King Of Love

Today one of my colleagues called me,
The 'King of Love',
I said nothing in reply,
But smiled mysteriously like a saint!

Md. Ziaul Haque

King Of Words

'King of Words', the pseudonym of mine,
Taken not out of arrogance or hubris,
But out of love for poetry, for literature,
And the readers would agree with me, I believe!

Words are like magic,
They have the ability to move,
The strongest of hearts,
The weakest can be enthused!

Perhaps I am destined to write,
Yes, I have to, yes I will...

Md. Ziaul Haque

'King Of Words': My Pseudonym

'King of words' is my pseudonym,
I have decided to write poems using this very name,
I don't know why,
I should have a pseudonym like the famed writers, thought I.

The readers are the judges of that alias,
My responsibility is to write thus,
If they wholeheartedly love each writing,
Then I shall certainly feel flourishing.

I welcome you all to my world of words,
Take pleasure in the poems, read on from the hearts.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Kingdom Of Love

Where is the kingdom of love?
It's not below the earth or in the sky above,
Each human heart is a kingdom,
Where reclines love's true wisdom.

I wish I could enter,
Like a thief in the inner,
Part of your world of love,
And steal you, my dove.

Is there a little space left,
For me in your sky-like heart?
Remember you must,
Those unscrupulous you mustn't trust.

They're playing games alone,
Before time's gone,
Let your sense reign,
Removing my rust-like pain.

I love you,
I really do,
Like children serious they aren't,
For you and only you I'm meant.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Kiss Me Bye

Kiss me before you go,
Since I want you to know,
This will be like a moment thrilling,
For me to keep cherishing.

You already know,
That when you go,
Far away from me,
It's you that my eyes ever long to see.

I don't know why I miss you so,
You will return even though,
Within a few days,
Yet for you my heart in agony stays.

You may find me childlike,
But you're the person I like,
Love and respect more than my life,
I dream to have you by my side as wife.

Would you not grow old with me?
Please reply before you depart fleetingly,
I know the answer already,
But when you utter 'yes' it sounds heavenly.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Kissed Her Myriad Times

A perfect day it was,
To love and be loved,
A perfect weather was there,
Like a trustworthy friend!

All on a sudden,
It started to rain,
Happier we became,
Since we loved rain much so!

I went closer and hugged her passionately,
Kissed her myriad times under the umbrella!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Kissed On Your Neck [sexual Unrhymed Poetry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

I switched off the light,
Lit a candle,
Creating a romantic milieu,
You stood before the dressing table.

I went closer to you,
So close that you could feel my breath,
Which was hot as the pressure cooker!
I grabbed your waist passionately so!

I kissed on your neck gently,
As if I were holding a butterfly in my hand!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Kissing Your Heart

Kissing,
Your heart is,
What I crave most,
Ever,
Darling!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Kittens [nursery Rhyme]

The mother cat,
Has given birth today,
To some cute kittens,
Hurray! Hurray! Hurray!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Know Pain, Know Gain! [poetenry: Poem Of Ten Lines]

Know pain,

Know gain!

Know success,

More or less!

Be on the track ever,

As the balanced spin of the earth however,

Be optimistic, dream on,

Beautiful will life appear to be soon!

Let the whole universe know,

What you are able to do!

- [Poetenry: Poem of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

Known Faces

I'll be seeing the known faces,
After so many days,
Those faces are like flowers,
Fixing eyes on whom the heart dances for hours!

Some through blood are related,
Some are like those stars, seems nearby albeit isolated!
I feel like passing time with them again and again,
As it takes place in the seventh heaven.

Time doesn't have time; it has its own whims to harmonise,
Time's blithe for the wishes that from my heart does rise!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Kun Faya Kun [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Kun faya kun,
"Be", He says,
And "it is",
Such is His supremacy!

Everything that our eyes behold,
Everything that our eyes cannot,
Every little or the gigantic things,
All belong to Him alone!

The appreciation He deserves thus,
The Omniscient, the Omnipresent!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Kurine

The word 'Kurine' means,
Poems of twenty lines,
A form of poetry,
Invented by me.

Before writing poetry,
I thought of inventing a style aptly,
That with my name shall be,
Like a shadow constantly.

Whatever the thought is,
I just endeavour and seize,
To translate,
It into words to create.

My heart dances in ecstasy,
Whenever I see,
The readers speak well of,
The poems and love.

Pray for my kurine to scatter,
Everywhere,
Pray for it to be immortal,
To be cherished by all.

- The Bangla word 'কুর্নে' [transliteration- 'kuri'] means 'twenty' in English and I have added 'ne' from the word 'line'. Hence, the word 'Kurine' is born, which means 'poems of twenty lines'. To be frank, I tend to generate novelty here.

Md. Ziaul Haque

L.O.V.E.

Love bears no silhouette,
Neither is it reachable,
Can only be felt from the heart's heart,
Thus, trying to define it is feeble.

Intensely wrong are those,
Exercising power to earn,
Love by forcing the literal 'rose',
Being ignorant of what they should learn.

Love is certainly not 'L'oss 'O'f 'V'aluable 'E'nergy,
Let's view it from the standpoint of liturgy.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Larger Than Life

I want to be,
Larger than life truly,
Like an epic hero,
Not like Nero.

I want to grow,
And to the world show,
That anything is possible,
With poise anyone can be unstoppable.

Only for a few years we tread,
Looking for success ahead,
Those who worship hard work,
Do leave the desired mark.

Won't it be wonderful,
Living amid the hearts plentiful,
Even after our shadows cease to exist,
Fading away like the luminous mist?

Perhaps that star,
Is not that far,
Perhaps still far away,
That I want to seize one day!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Last Lust

Love is a game,
In the name,
Of selflessness and trust,
That I have apprehended at last.

I thought she was in love,
With me and I was proud of,
The fact literally,
Until my eyes her phony nature could see!

I gave her time, emotional support,
And what not,
Yet she did not trust me perhaps,
Since she kept showing lame excuses.

Her coming closer,
Was a sort of snare,
That I am now sure of,
Which she did in the name of love.

Twice I was farcically given,
The chances to be one,
With her but bizarrely enough,
She did move away in the name of love!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Last Night

Last night did enter,
A sparrow out of fear,
Inside my room,
Wondered I where it did come from!

I discovered a butterfly later,
Both of them were flying together,
Kept watching guardedly I,
As a boy watches his kite fly!

I opened the window for them to go out easily,
They didn't leave; perhaps they fell in love with me!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lazactive [lazy + Active]

I think I'm a lazactive person,
And there's a valid reason,
Behind my calling myself so,
Which the readers should know.

I'm very lazy when it comes to,
The normal works that others do,
But pretty active I'm in writing,
That to me happiness does bring.

If I'm lazactive,
Then many others alike are alive,
Near and far away,
Who can say?

Being lazy is going against the law of nature,
Work's what nature wants all to go after,
That's what 'Madness and Civilisation' also echoes,
Like the wife-beaters, weird are the utterly idle ones.

I think I'm lucky,
Since I'm not lazy,
In everything,
But active in something!

- - I invented the word 'Lazactive' [Lazy + Active; not the already available, Laz + Active]- A person who is normally lazy but becomes active in some particular works sometimes.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Learn To Respect Others [nursery Rhyme]

Learn to respect others,
This is a virtue,
How to behave in a good way,
We all must know!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Legend [nursery Rhyme]

Legend you will be,
Your future I can see,
I do not tell a lie,
Even you will testify!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lend Me Some Oxygen Please!

Please lend me some oxygen, any fella?
I feel like dying,
I just can't tolerate the way,
She is gradually turning into a Dickensian Estella.

Only one kiss of her shall work,
As a magic potion,
Her breath marrying mine,
Leaving in my mind the eternal mark.

I don't think I can survive longer,
It's her touch alone that can make my heart stronger.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Leonardo Dicaprio

It's really hard to be found,
Someone acting perfectly so,
The name is Leonardo DiCaprio,
'Inception' has just blown me away, so has 'Shutter Island'.

Each expression on the screen,
Makes me go wow,
How can anybody act so minutely, how!
So keen in every scene.

To see him act is an honour,
Spreading the ray of light in his own manner.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let Me Feel Your Kiss

Kiss,
Of yours is like drug,
Let me,
Feel,
Miss!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let Me Feel Your Kiss Tonight

Kiss,
Of yours,
I want to feel,
Ecstatic like,
Bliss!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let Me Hold You In My Arms

Let me hold you in my arms,
Let me feel the tender edges,
Pacify my keen ears with the sound of your charms,
Let me make your lips wet with kisses.

Let our hearts speak today, let it follow love's path,
Right now the distance should maintain distance,
As I shall hold you tight and feel your warm breath,
Let me get lost in your world, let me lose my sense.

Let me look at your eyes as long as my ones long for,
Grant the world a leave, let me be with you, more.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let Me Hold Your Hand [english Song]

Let me hold your hand,
If not as a lover, as a friend,
Let me help you in your need,
This is what I plead!

Will you not say 'yes'?
Please just do!
I want nothing else,
You know it too!
Let me hold your hand,
If not as a lover, as a friend,
Let me help you in your need,
This is what I plead!

When I look at you,
Heavenly joy I find,
Being close to you ever,
Is a gift of extraordinary kind!
Let me hold your hand,
If not as a lover, as a friend,
Let me help you in your need,
This is what I plead!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let Me Love You Again

Let me love you again,
Like the last time,
You must remember the magical night,
The sensational way of making love!

From your forehead did I descend,
Cultivating every little part of you,
Like a veteran farmer!
And to me you surrendered like a good girl!

I made love with you in such a way,
As if the world would fall apart!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let Me See You Again

Let me see you again,
Let me be spellbound,
By the matchless beauty of yours,
Let me appreciate please!

I say what I feel like,
I am not a politician,
Whose mouth says one thing,
And whose mind says another!

Believe me my sweetheart,
You are more gorgeous than Aphrodite!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let My Heart Burn

Let my heart be on fire,
I am not going to be an absconder,
Let's see how long it can retain,
The woe, the death-like pain.

If my love for you is pristine,
Then nothing not even Hercules can make it lean,
Only your loving breath will be enough,
To make my heart in delightful ecstasy laugh.

To Rumi "the beauty of the heart is the lasting beauty",
Don't you ever dare to forget this, my cutie.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let My Heart Burn [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Heart

Does start

To burn abruptly

Let it burn dear

Let it become gold here

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let Peace Begin [haqueian Verse]

Peace,
Let it begin,
Let it spread,
All around,
Please!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let The Fire Burn [english Song]

Let the fire burn,
Burn in your heart,
Let your hope win,
Win in every turn!

Never lose your hope,
Never surrender,
You are born to fight,
Yes you are a winner!
Let the fire burn,
Burn in your heart,
Let your hope win,
Win in every turn!

Catch your dream,
Do whatever it takes,
Work harder ever,
Learn from the mistakes,
Let the fire burn,
Burn in your heart,
Let your hope win,
Win in every turn!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let The Light Shine [english Song]

Let the light shine,
You will see the sign,
Of what you crave for,
Go for more and more!

Know it well dude,
You can do it,
You have the ability,
Just rise and commit,
Everything is gonna be fine,
Let the light shine,
You will see the sign,
Of what you crave for,
Go for more and more!

Work like the sun,
Work on and on,
You must believe man,
Not so far is the horizon,
Just go and cross the line,
Let the light shine,
You will see the sign,
Of what you crave for,
Go for more and more!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let The Time Decide [english Song]

Who is wrong?
Who is right?
Let the time decide!
Let's just stop the fight!

Let's not expand distances,
Let's stop creating fences,
Love and be loved guys,
Let the humanity rise!
Who is wrong?
Who is right?
Let the time decide!
Let's just stop the fight!

A fleeting life we live,
Stop being selfish and give,
Those who need support badly,
Let's spread love gladly!
Who is wrong?
Who is right?
Let the time decide!
Let's just stop the fight!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let The Universe Know! [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Let the universe know!
Of our love affair!
Let the stars, the planets and all else rejoice,
Let them shine more in our praise!

I am quite certain,
That the world would spin a little faster,
Being rather glad,
After knowing that in love we are!

Let the universe dance in joy!
As our hearts do in love!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let Them Know

Let,
Them know,
Your ability,
Achieve what you dream,
Get!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let Troy Burn

I'm not Paris,
But wanted to be,
Now I realise how wrong I was,
Thinking like this!

Helen's a mirage and always will be,
It's time I got conscious,
And should keep up distance,
Even if I stay amid the turbulent sea.

Fly! You're free 'my angel',
Don't ever need to hear my heart's bell.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let Us Be Together Again!

Let us patch up,
Let us forget all the pain,
Let us breathe together,
Let us walk on the path of life again!

The life is so short,
As that of the rose,
What is the meaning then,
Behind all the shadows?

As the moon and the sun,
Let us work mutually being soul one!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let Your Hair Fly In The Air Please

To tell you the truth 'my dear',
I have fallen in love with your shiny hair,
Catherine's hair in A Farewell to Arms seems slight,
After seeing yours one being followed by the moonlight.

Oh symbol of beauty! Don't be so cruel,
Let your gorgeous hair fly 'my jewel',
Because the air does wait to play,
With your hair everyday.

Let the beauty be born around you,
Free your hair, let it fly in joy, let it go!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let's Be Together Once Again

Let all the feelings harsh,
Go to Hades forever,
Let pleasure,
Between you and me Dance.

Let's be together
Once again,
I know that we can,
Start anew from here.

Salus shall be there,
With us constantly,
For our safety,
Return please, don't be so unfair.

You know of my love for you,
I am just crazy,
For you truly,
As the leaves long for dew.

As a mother waits for his son,
To return from war,
I do wait for you my dear,
From evening to dawn.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let's Catch The Rainbow

Let's catch the rainbow,
No not today,
Leave it for tomorrow,
Let it first bid farewell to the day.

It might not be there at the next sunrise,
So what! We have no right,
To be conceited it's not wise,
And to gratify our greed, fight.

I don't feel like catching it any more,
I can't ever hurt your feelings for sure.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let's Get Wet In Moonlight

What a night!
The moon and her bright,
Smile all over,
Sweeping away the stubborn fear.

Perhaps tonight the moon is more,
In love with the earth than ever before,
Nature's beauty has turned into art; let's rejoice,
To the fullest as did the Byzantine populace.

I'm literally happier,
Than you are,
With two moons next to me,
The one I can caress, the other I can feel and see.

How romantic the milieu,
Can possibly turn into,
Other than this?
As if on the move beauty is!

The moonlight keeps on kissing,
This, that, everything,
But the serene lake seems to be the happiest,
Holding the moon warmly in its breast.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let's Inject Vitamin C Into Politics!

Politics is in need of nourishment,
Because it is suffering from disease,
All around the world,
Let's cure the malady please!

Some say that politics is not ill,
Accountable is almost each policy maker!
However we want peace,
We want clashes to be afar.

The problem is- who is to bell the cat?
We should gravely look forward to that!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let's Step On The Cloud And Touch The Sky!

Let the long-slept dream find consciousness,
Let's step on the cloud and touch the sky,
You and I,
Unlike Atlas, exhausted the birds are carrying the heavens.

Reluctant you are, know I,
The pyramid of thoughts is about to wither away,
As the sun leaves the day,
Don't let my heart like desert go dry.

It's none but you,
That I get my energy as soon,
As I meet you like the moon,
Does depend on the sun to glow.

I know of the hard days,
Which have left you broken,
At the other side of the warren,
Do believe that there are rays.

Know you must 'my love',
Phoebus, the space and the galaxies beyond,
Knowing of my love for you, shall respond,
Since truth flies in my heart that befriends Platonic love.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Let's Walk In The Rain

I just love rain,
Can't help waiting for it,
The way nature keeps looking at the sky,
To bathe in the rainwater and lessen its pain.

My ability to catch the numbers of raindrops,
Confirms how much you miss me,
And those that are left uncaught,
Make sure the way my heart misses yours.

Forget all else, hold my hand and walk in the rain,
Who knows! It may help our souls to be 'one' again.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Liar

I wonder how a person could lie like this!
She even leaves Mir Jafar behind,
When it comes to lying,
How mean she truly is!

She should be ashamed of the falsehood,
That keeps on coming out of her mouth,
Like the lava from the volcano,
An icon of deception who knows no good.

God shall do justice one day,
For all her evil deeds she will have to pay.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Liberty From Pressure [haqueian Verse]

Liberty,
I want,
From extreme pressure,
It has become,
Unruly.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lie Detector [nursery Rhyme]

This is a lie detector,
You must not lie,
Don't act like an actor,
Before my eye!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life And Death

Breathing indicates life,
Death is the absence of it!
We do not breathe in fact,
It just happens like the air!

An afterlife there must be,
Those who say- there is no hereafter,
Are the ones living in the cave,
As those of the prehistoric ones!

Life on earth for 60 years plus,
Does not make any sense unless there is afterlife!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life Begins Again

I forgot how to smile from the heart,
For a long time,
But those girls have helped me to find,
One prized thing, my candid mirth!

Whenever I have a chat with them from,
Time to time, olden memories appear,
Before my mind,
As if the lost children have come home.

Like nuns they are caring,
Innocent like babies,
Beautiful like angels,
And extremely fun-loving.

I wonder at times what would happen,
To me if they go away,
From this place,
To a new location.

I shall miss them greatly,
Since a distinctive bond,
Has come to light like a new leaf,
Between them and me.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life Blossoms Like Flowers If You Are There

Life blossoms like flowers if you are there,
Life seems to have no end,
Like the infinite sky,
With you I live life every second.

Vanishes the pain of any kind,
As the thick cloud disappears,
From the firmament,
There is no room for tears.

My life seems complete with you,
Each word about you above is true!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life Is A Gift

Life is a gift so rare,
That the Almighty has,
Endowed us with,
Leading each day is prayer.

No matter how hard life is,
How reckless like fire,
It must be faced,
With valour and poise.

Life is a blessing for some,
Life is a curse for some.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life Is A Test [english Song]

Life is a test you should know,
Life is so hard,
Life can get easy too,
Once frustration you discard!

Create something magical,
Nurture the talent,
Dedicate your heart and soul,
Work being gallant!
Life is a test you should know,
Life is so hard,
Life can get easy too,
Once frustration you discard!

Persevere and chase your dream,
Stop being lazy,
Success you will taste,
Once you leave whatever is cozy!
Life is a test you should know,
Life is so hard,
Life can get easy too,
Once frustration you discard!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life Is An Exam!

Life is an exam!
Some endeavour to succeed through sham,
Some through hard work, patience,
And perseverance.

Life is a test that from birth starts,
Life is a test of winning hearts,
Life is a test of being humane,
Life is a test of staying healthy and sane!

Life is a gift to some,
For a few a curse life does become.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life Is Bleeding [english Song]

Life is bleeding,
Bleeding for you,
You are killing,
Killing badly so!

The 'you' I knew,
Was innocent so,
Sly you have become,
Such a strange outcome!
Life is bleeding,
Bleeding for you,
You are killing,
Killing badly so!

Utterly selfish you are,
You have left a scar,
In my yielding heart,
Love has fallen apart!
Life is bleeding,
Bleeding for you,
You are killing,
Killing badly so!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life Is Like A Wheel! [nursery Rhyme]

Life is like a wheel!
We have to carefully deal,
If careless we are,
Life will have a scar!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life Is Like Fog

Life is like vapour,
Smoky and unclear,
Trying to see through it,
Is futile quite.

Fog may clear off soon enough,
But life's pangs are tough,
Acting like indelible ink,
Until the ultimate sink.

They say that life is a gift after all,
For some it does seem a curse before the fall.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life Is Too Short

Life like Arthur Rimbaud,
And Sukanta Bhattacharya is short too,
As Sylvia Plath it perishes rather quickly,
Like the wind life is whimsical so.

Life is like the smile,
On the cheeks of the newly born,
Life is seen in the moonlight,
And by the river in the morn.

Life is beautiful like the flowers,
Life is diverse like the universe!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life Is...

Life is the sunny smile on your face,
And the healing hugs,
The long wait for my homecoming,
And the fountain of teardrops' search for a trace.

Life is the sweet breeze over the grass,
The blessing of a mother for the children,
Yes life breathes in the moonlit night,
When beauty merrily dances thus.

Life is holding on the lap a newborn baby,
By the mother swollen with pride,
And the sleepless nights of those in love,
As the nocturnal owls' waiting idly.

Life is alive with mistakes, with foolishness,
It's elation and grief at once,
Running alongside like a boundless rail line,
And the very taste of success.

In the soft silk-like kisses on your lips life lives,
In the sail of the boat and Wordsworthian Mother Nature,
Along with the wings of the albatross,
In every thought of you 'my sweetheart', life exists.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life Of Grass

Although grass to a handful surfaces vain,
The very being of it,
Mounting all over reminding of equivalence,
Endures constant pain.

Dedicates unselfishly as foodstuff to others,
None ironically cares whatsoever,
We at times laze on the carpet natural,
Tumult of exuberance, through its vein, runs.

To be found at a pose inferior,
Fixing eyes on the heavens forever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life Will Be Easy [haqueian Verse]

Easy,
Will be your life ever,
Like water,
Believe,
Me!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Life's Mystery [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Mysterious

Mostly serious

Life ever appears

So simple yet complex

Doesn't give what one expects

Md. Ziaul Haque

Light In The Darkness

Even darkness can emit light!
Since in the very dark womb,
A baby is born,
A sign of new beginning, a sign of light!

The pilgrims take rest under the tree,
Where the dark shade is spread,
The seed that goes inside the soil,
Total darkness is there already!

Darkness and light are not enemies of each other!
In fact like friends these two are!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like

Like,
You because you are,
Someone special,
Luminous and,
Lifelike!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like A Bird

I wish I could,
Fly like a bird,
And rule over the cloud,
Being glad.

I'd see the things hidden,
And know the unknown,
I'd find a branch to rest on,
Watching how the cattle are drawn.

I'd circle around the flying kite,
And look at the happy faces,
Of the children of light,
And watch after the lost kite their races.

I'd drink fresh water,
From the nearby pond,
And resume my flight after,
A few seconds.

I'd fly across the seas,
Enjoying the beauty,
Of the mountains and trees,
Before returning home safely.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like A Kite

I would like to,
Move to and fro,
Like a kite,
In its flight.

I would like to rule over the sky,
As I would freely fly,
With the birds I would flirt,
And annoy the clouds acting smart.

I would rise higher and higher,
Tasting freedom, removing fear.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like A Shadow

Like a shadow,
I shall follow you,
I shall move like the silent wind,
And touch you in my mind.

Like Majnun I shall love you,
Like Paris I shall feel you,
I shall cross every limit,
Like Achilles and reach the summit.

As for water waits the seashore,
I shall wait for you evermore,
Like Romeo I shall visit you stealthily,
To spend time with you, my angel lovely!

Like the moon I shall see you,
Cutting the clouds through,
Like the rain,
I shall wash away all your pain.

I shall act like a loyal friend,
And never pretend,
I shall be poignant like the setting sun,
Once afar you will be, my loved one.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like A Vulture

He is behaving like a vulture,
Devoid of kindness,
Appears like Loki,
An epitome of mischief and nastiness.

Patience is a virtue I know,
Yet undue patience is like foolishness,
It is like letting injustice control us more,
To Tagore it is as also a sin to tolerate unfairness.

Though fierce he and his followers are as vultures,
Pity must not be shown to anyone who tortures.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like Music You Talk

Music,
I find,
While you talk,
Smooth as harp,
Terrific!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like Paul

Like Paul in Sons and Lovers I want to go,
To the direction where the lights glow,
Since optimism runs intensely in my veins,
Since I can feel the positive zeal in my brains!

I like the way Paul closes his fist eventually,
That does flaunt his strength of mind utterly,
He is not to give in,
He is all set to prove, to win.

He sets his target to be an eminent painter,
The sign of his tribute to his departed mother.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like The Moonlight You Emerge

Like the moonlight you emerge,
Like the sweet zephyr you touch me,
Like the youthful pastoral lass is your smile,
Like the tune of the sitar your words are lovely!

Like Helen of Troy you walk,
Like gold is your complexion,
Like Majnun I am in love with you,
Like a child pure is your affection!

Like the cloud you move across my mind,
Like the heaven in you bliss I find!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like The Piano You Talk

Like,
The beautiful piano,
You talk,
So sweetly, magnetically,
Dreamlike!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like The Silvery Moon You Appear [english Song]

Like the silvery moon you appear,
Close to me my dear!
Let me hold your hand, will you?
I love you so much, yes I do!

The rainbow wanna impress you,
By colouring the sky anew!
But none can steal you away from me,
Know it I my sweetie!
My heart follows wherever you go!
I love you so much, yes I do!

Even if the earth falls apart,
Even if Mona Lisa is devoid of art,
I will be there holding your hand,
Every minute, every second!
Like the dazzling star you glow,
I love you so much, yes I do!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like The Sunflower!

Exactly,
Like the sunflower,
You lied nakedly then,
Before,
Me!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like The Twilight Sky You Blushed!

So lovely was the day,

Sweet was the breeze,

Sweeter you were,

Before me you came with love!

Like a bride you felt shy,

The moment near you I went,

I wished to kiss your rosy lips,

Holding your snowy hand lovingly so!

When my lips touched yours,

Like the twilight sky you blushed!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like The Wind You Touched Me

Like the wind you touched me,
So gently,
I could still feel the silky touch,
Didn't I deserve much?

I longed for goodbye kiss,
That I did not want to miss,
Alas! The craving just burnt into ash!
Leaving my heart like a bough to crash!

Every minute was as precious as diamond,
I wanted not to dissipate even a tiny second!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Like Tolstoy

I would like to be a spiritual anarchist,
Like Tolstoy,
And hoist the flag of non-violence like Gandhi,
Not in dejection but in joy!

Like Buddha, Tolstoy did renounce wealth,
In search of illumination,
And scattered the message of love,
Humanity and knowledge, basic for each civilisation.

Nobility turned into a burden to Tolstoy, the writer,
One of the greatest of all time, a preacher!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Limited Human Strength

The strength of us humans,
Is limited so,
We forget to thank God,
For whatever gifts He has bestowed upon us!

Exceedingly busy we are,
With all that are lifeless,
The beauty that in nature resides,
We scarcely see!

Blind we really are with healthy eyes!
We do what we are not supposed to!

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Linkin Park

It was many years ago,
That I came to know,
Of Linkin Park,
A band with a special spark.

The very first song I listen to from this band,
Was 'In the End',
Breathtaking lyric and exceptional,
Music made the song simply sensational.

That certain music video,
I went on to,
Watch over and over again,
Until my mind attained satisfaction.

I was kind of mesmerised,
As if spellbound by a wizard!
Then my ears received,
Almost all the songs bit by bit.

Linkin Park does not create music merely,
The singers do adore it truly,
I personally like the band,
Their songs the poignant hearts do mend.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Listen Please [nursery Rhyme]

Listen to me please,
Have some patience,
Sit at ease,
Be in complacence!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Listen To Me [nursery Rhyme]

Listen to me,
Will you?
I will not,
No, no, no!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Listen To My Heart [english Song]

Listen to my heart,
Before you move apart,
Just hear its loving gesture,
Let's just stay together!

I can't live without you baby,
I'll cease to exist,
Don't let me go astray,
Let me breathe in your midst!
Listen to my heart,
Before you move apart,
Just hear its loving gesture,
Let's just stay together!

I'm born for you,
For you I'll die,
I want nothing else girl,
In you my spirit does lie!
Listen to my heart,
Before you move apart,
Just hear its loving gesture,
Let's just stay together!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Listening To Songs

When I listen to a romantic song, known,
I like a poet start to ponder over,
Certain things that are,
Connected with you alone.

I get lost in a fantasy,
As soon as the music does enter,
In each of my ear,
Letting me embrace ecstasy.

This is how my soul finds you out,
It's something I care much about!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Listening To Your Voice

Listening to your voice is like holding heaven in hand!
Bird's singing is not as sweet as your tone,
It is not flattery my sweetheart,
It is just a candid admiration from my heart.

Then more I listen to your honey-like-talks,
The more infatuated I turn out to be!
It is like a strong affect of the drug!
The influence makes me spellbound like magic!

This is why I crave your company as the shadow,
Thousands of years I can gladly pass listening to you!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Literature

Literature,
Enlightens, pacifies, enthuses,
Connects, helps, immortalizes,
Strengthens, Excites,
Ever!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Little Ants

From dawn to dusk, the little ants are on the move,
Work is the phenomenon they love.

So disciplined they are,
And their industry is rare in nature,
Tiredness never dares to challenge them,
Since the little giants know to fortify their realm.

Mother Nature, at times, turns wicked,
Destroying the home much-loved,
Yet their inner zeal is sped up by hopefulness,
Defeat the Algea and pain with the aid of Achelois.

Their strength is no less than what Hercules had,
Keep working on being glad,
Unity is their glory,
Binding them all together until ultimate fatality.

God has presented so many such instances around us,
Alas! Way blind we are even with healthy eyes thus,
As we can normally see but hardly observe and learn,
The lesson that has the power to change, to earn.

The ants deserve appreciation beyond doubt,
From these little wonders let those learn who simply shout!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Live, Love, Laugh!

Live,
Love, laugh!
Be kind and good,
Spread peace,
Give!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Living Alone [english Song]

Living alone,
Like a saint in the hill,
I don't own,
Your heart still!

The days are pale,
Dark are the nights,
It's a sad tale,
With no seeming lights!
Living alone,
Like a saint in the hill,
I don't own,
Your heart still!

When the night is on,
Pain floats in the mind,
Like the cloudy sky alone,
Leaving all else behind!
Living alone,
Like a saint in the hill,
I don't own,
Your heart still!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lonely Boatman

Exceedingly relieved he is today,
Has kept his daily nuisance aside,
And decided to go for a ride,
All throughout the day.

Gentler appears the breeze,
Than ever before!
Soul longs for more,
With no startling cease.

Senses the boatman as if he were,
In a utopia,
Gladly lets it absorb his entire dilemma,
By divorcing the oar.

At the corner he lies in bliss,
Looking at the charitable sky,
That very moment arrives a dazzling butterfly,
Planting on the left cheek a kiss.

Alas! shattered like a mirror the dream is,
Since water is endeavouring its best,
To consume the boatman and the rest,
Water, that lets the boat to float, brings its cease!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lonely Without You

Lonely without you feel I,
As the banyan tree feels solitary,
Without the presence of the cuckoo,
On its branch!

When nearby you appear,
My heart beats faster than usual!
My soul dances like Michael Jackson!
I feel like flying in the sky like a bird's quill!

As a sentence is incomplete without a comma,
So am I without you, my sweetheart!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Long Ago

I had a dream long ago,
You were my princess gorgeous so,
I was your prince charming,
Like a rock star, a romantic song I kept singing!

You were smiling like Mona Lisa of Vinci,
Which enchanted me utterly,
As happens in magic,
The moment like cloud nine was so fantastic!

Life like the gentle breeze was there amid you and me,
A Sybil did appear like the cloud blessing us honestly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Look Around You [english Song]

Look around you,
What do you see?
Are your thirsty eyes,
Looking for me?

Do you cry,
When I am gone?
Does your heart sigh,
For me at every dawn?
Look around you,
What do you see?
Are your thirsty eyes,
Looking for me?

You will find me,
In the song of the bird,
Around you I will be,
Like the wind undeterred!
Look around you,
What do you see?
Are your thirsty eyes,
Looking for me?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Looking Sad

Why are you looking cheerless,
Like Socrates, like Bruno, like Copernicus?
Don't you know,
That the bad days like the sea-waves come and go?

Dream and optimism are what you should worship,
Avoid all those black sheep,
Who keep on pinching you like a pin,
Remember! It's them, not you're in sin.

Like the seasons, like the sun and the moon,
Better time will smile before you like the rainbow soon.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Looking So Cute! [nursery Rhyme]

The dog is cute so,
You must know,
Can I hold it,
For a little bit?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lord Jim: One Of Us

Jim is 'one of us', says Marlow,
About the man who is exceptional so,
The very phrase is alive with myriad meanings,
That Marlow's judicious heart ecstatically sings.

Jim is 'one of us' regardless of race or religion,
He is 'universal' like the ray of dawn,
An emblem of conscience,
An emblem of goodness in every sense.

Until death, Jim stands for honour,
A hero who compared to death seems stronger.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lost And Found

The mother has just paved a way,
For the twins to bathe in the ray,
Of the sun,
But is promptly stolen one son.

As if the sky fell,
On her bringing the pain of hell,
Like a flood-affected victim,
Utterly vulnerable she does seem.

Since one of her diamonds is lost,
She spends crying almost
Each agonising day,
"Bring my son back", she can merely say.

The days are lost so hastily,
Into the womb of time literally,
The crestfallen mother's heart,
Lights up the fire of optimism yet.

She does receive God's mercy,
With a deep sigh of relief eventually,
As the thieves are under arrest,
The lost son returns to the lap, safest.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lost In Paradise

I am so lost in paradise,
It's none but you
Who can help me rise,
And revive with a new hue.

Alas! You seem to be lost as well,
My angel, so close yet so far,
Can't you hear the heavenly bell,
That keeps ringing for you to answer?

Bless me with a sign please,
Which my heart will entirely release.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lost In The Lost Planet

Everywhere can I see the faces masked and bold,
Emitting all-embracing colours,
The known faces appear to be mysterious,
I feel like being lost in a lost world.

Friends are proved enemies in the end,
The apparent foes turn out to be well-wishers,
The Classical Age's irony has become the King and ushers,
Fate works as the father and irony, the lad, is in its trend.

Lady Macbeth seems nothing compared to the latest spouses,
Children's love for the old is like the plastic flowers really,
On the run the people are to obliterate human lives quickly!
Wars and bombs tearing down thousands of houses.

The definition of love has been changed into something bad,
It's not love as would appear on Keats' Grecian urn,
The lovers' hearts are empty of it, they merely let it burn,
Having love in the heart, the lexicon smiles being glad!

The worst of all these is that we are lost in this lost planet,
The human hearts have the magic potion that the wars lack,
We are to make efforts until death to get it and us back,
And the eternal healer, 'changing wind', says- not yet...!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lottery [nursery Rhyme]

I have bought a lottery,
To test my chance!
If I am lucky,
I will madly dance!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love

Love,
Is like a gift,
A celestial one,
From,
Above!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love And Be Loved [english Song]

Love and be loved,
Make it your motto,
Hate the hatred of any kind,
Be humane so!

In love humanity lives,
If love someone gives,
Love he shall get in return,
For spreading joy let your heart yearn!
Love and be loved,
Make it your motto,
Hate the hatred of any kind,
Be humane so!

Even if you are no more,
They will remember you for sure,
Since you spread the joy of love,
That everyone should be a part of,
Love and be loved,
Make it your motto,
Hate the hatred of any kind,
Be humane so!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love And Destruction

Love saves,
Love destroys too,
Antony is saved or doomed,
Is up to you- the readers!

Extramarital affair he had,
With the seductress,
And the epitome of beauty,
Named Cleopatra, the Egyptian Queen!

Love brought Antony and Cleopatra closer,
The same love made them apart from each other!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love At First Sight

People say that 'love at first sight' truly happens,
I never had faith in it,
Until I met her one daylight,
My world changed within seconds.

So mysterious the feeling was,
I kept looking at her,
Didn't bother what the thoughts of others were,
I was in my new world, new chase.

I fell in love with her for sure,
If it's a disease then her eyes knew the cure.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love At Second Sight! [sexual Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

When I saw her at first,
Rather unmindful I was,
But at the second sight,
I simply fell in love with her!

The very shape of her,
Like that of a nude statue,
From the archaic Greece,
Made me spellbound right there!

When I saw her wonderful belly button,
I felt like being hit by a thunderbolt!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love Conquers All

Love conquers all,
It doesn't let anyone fall,
It knows no hatred,
Teaches us to shun all that's bad.

Love like nature embraces each,
Be it the poor and the rich,
It's like air touching every one silently,
The blessed ones do sense its touch eventually.

Let love for eternity dwell,
Let abhorrence go for a hike in hell.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love For Sleeping

At times I tend to succumb to sleep,
Not for a long time,
Unlike Kumbhakarna or Ymir,
But for at least sometime.

Since constant work seems dull on occasion,
I wish I could fulfill my wish,
Like a King!
Yet reality is so selfish!

Thinking of the prolonged sleep is the only relief,
The mind gets yet like incessant pain stays the grief!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love He Hates, Hatred He Loves! [unrhymed Poetry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Love he hates, hatred he loves!
Iago, the Mephistopheles!
A heartless hyena,
The sly serpent of the Garden of Eden!

Destroyer of innocence,
Destroyer of humanity,
Destroyer of peace,
Destroyer of lives!

'Hell' must his nickname be!
In hell, he must be sent finally!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love Is A Game [english Song]

Love is a game,
I wanna play,
Love is the name,
Love is the ray!

When I loved you,
From the heart so,
You just didn't feel,
Whether it was fake or real!
I've nothing else to say!
Love is a game,
I wanna play,
Love is the name,
Love is the ray!

Perhaps it'll be understood by you,
My love for you was true,
Maybe you will come back,
Return to the right rack!
Yes you'll one day!
Love is a game,
I wanna play,
Love is the name,
Love is the ray!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love Is Beautiful

Love is life,
A spark,
Love is light,
Removes the shadow dark.

Love is passion,
A feeling,
Love is like blood,
From heart to heart ever-flowing.

Love is foolishness,
Makes the lovers silly,
Love like honey is pure,
And heavenly.

Love is blessing,
Heals the souls,
Love is everywhere,
Like the sweet breeze of course.

Love like rainbow is beautiful,
Overcomes resistance,
Love is you,
My existence.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love Is Blind

They say that love can't see,
Love is blind,
If that's the reality,
Being called blind, I don't mind.

I've fallen in love with you in the truest sense,
Not for your status in the society,
Neither for your outer loveliness,
But for your inner beauty.

I love you the way the sun loves the moon,
With you my soul is ever in tune.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love Is Not A Game! [english Song]

Hey! Listen to me!
Love is not a game!
For you to ruin entirely,
Shame on you! Shame! Shame!

I love you,
You cheat me in return!
Cheating is what you know,
Is love just a fun!
Hey! Listen to me!
Love is not a game!
For you to ruin entirely,
Shame on you! Shame! Shame!

I know it well,
Just a fake you are!
I can truly tell,
You have loved me never!
Hey! Listen to me!
Love is not a game!
For you to ruin entirely,
Shame on you! Shame! Shame!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love Is The Gem [english Song]

Love is the gem,
I wanna possess,
Love is bliss,
I wanna profess!

Love of humanity I speak of,
There should never be differences,
Of race, cultures and so on,
From the poor no one should keep distances!
Love is the gem,
I wanna possess,
Love is bliss,
I wanna profess!

Stop the riots,
Stop the communal fights,
Stop hating one another,
Respect everyone's rights!
Love is the gem,
I wanna possess,
Love is bliss,
I wanna profess!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love Is...

Love is happiness,
Love is madness,
Love is pain,
Love is reign.

Love is blind,
Love is kind,
Love is dreaming,
Love is screaming.

Love is receiving,
Love is giving,
Love is waiting,
Love is forgiving.

Love is tolerance,
Love is embrace,
Love is illusion,
Love is passion.

Love is hiding,
Love is smiling,
Love is power,
Love is nectar.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love Me Like Meera

I want your heart and soul,
Your luscious beauty and all,
My heart calls you in my signature tune,
As the sky longs for the moon!

Be a passionate beloved like Meera,
Even if you are not as sexy as Menka,
Or as gorgeous as Mim,
To me you are life's synonym!

Stay closer to me constantly!
Like a shadow friendly.

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love Means...

Love means the smile on your face,
That seeing me appears,
Love means to walk on and on,
With your hand in mine alone.

Love means the way you miss my presence,
During the hours of darkness,
Love means the strong hug of yours,
That I receive after many days.

Love lives in the sweet kisses on your lips,
You truly are what love really means.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love On The Roof

Friendly was the air,
My eyes got stuck on the girl so fair,
Standing on the roof just next to my home,
Touching my disorderly hair, I missed a comb!

Forgetting all else, I kept watching her,
As if she were a star,
Waiting to return home soon,
I wished time should stop that noon!

Her beauty hypnotised my soul,
At that very moment, she did seem my lone goal.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love Or Sex?

True love uplifts soul and the person simultaneously,
Lust is familiar with one way i.e. hell only,
If our love is inclined toward love making,
Then love's true worth 'shall' remain missing.

'A Valediction: Forbidding Mourning' and 'The Good Morrow',
Do emphasise the philosophy of Plato,
Agreed! Even amid such a sophisticated age,
Plato and his 'Symposium' are at work always.

While scanning Ovid's words, I sound like a doubter,
That 'every love's defeated by a fresh successor',
Stronger desire in 'Sonnet 151' did win over Bard's love,
For the so-called Dark Lady, his dove.

Hence none can get rid of Eros,
And Aphrodite from the hearts,
Himeros also keeps doing his job all together,
Igniting the corporal desire.

Love is a feeling so is sex,
Both being severe have the ability to earn vex,
Physical beauty shouldn't be the decisive factor,
Not a must for the lovers to go after.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Love The Winter-Birds

Save the winter birds,
A request from the numerous hearts,
Love and save the ornaments of the sky,
Which in winter merrily fly.

You are not a complete human being whatsoever,
If you do not love the birds of the winter,
Let the winter-birds fly unreservedly,
Let humanity prevail eventually.

Love the winter-birds,
Killing them is brutal, is a curse.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lovelorn

The nuptial bond certainly is thorny on occasion,
The moment it takes us on a celestial voyage,
The very next moment turns into an infernal procession,
While misery through the windowpane takes a quick gaze.

The mind is not obedient, don't know why,
Not content with the bliss in sight and longs for more,
The novel beloved keeps distance being shy,
Heart of mine bitterly aches in its core.

Face whatever come may,
Face whatever come may.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lovely Eyes Of Yours [english Song]

The lovely eyes of yours,
Open up many doors,
Of love and passion,
Of endless sensation!

You have made me glad,
You have made me content,
For me and me alone,
You to me God has sent!
The lovely eyes of yours,
Open up many doors,
Of love and passion,
Of endless sensation!

The language of your eyes,
Makes me awake ever,
Even when I sleep a bit,
I dream of you dear!
The lovely eyes of yours,
Open up many doors,
Of love and passion,
Of endless sensation!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Loving You As Always

My love for you will never be old,
It like wine will ever taste the same,
It will shine like gold,
In my heart's frame!

You are the reason I breathe,
You are the reason I smile,
To you my soul I bequeath!
Do not leave me even for a while!

I just crave for your love every moment,
For me only, from paradise you are sent!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Loving You From The Distance

I keep loving you,
Even if you are far so,
As the sun's love for the earth does begin,
Leaving a huge gap within.

Even if I am not bodily present,
My soul is ever meant,
To around you have a flight,
You are the string if I am the kite.

Love shall purge your soul,
Love shall make us whole.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Loving You Is Like...

Loving you is like ecstasy,
The way two black holes merge,
Together and become one in love,
In such a way with you I want to converge!

Your every corner, the neck,
The breasts, the silky waist,
And below the navel,
I would discover with no haste!

I would like to feel you inside out,
You would know what I am all about!

- Poetenry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

Loving You More [haqueian Verse]

More,
In love I am,
With you darling,
Than,
Before!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Loving You Unconditionally

I love you,
Unreservedly like Andrea del Sarto,
Perhaps I am addicted to you,
As obsessed with the painting was Michelangelo.

As the rain falls from above,
You must know my love,
I have fallen for you,
Since the day I saw you.

My love for you is like the fragrance of the flower,
Pure and celestial it is so, acting like a nectar.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Loving Your Body [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

I

Won't lie

Your sexy body

Makes me go crazy

My lustful eyes get hazy

Md. Ziaul Haque

Luck

I do believe in luck,
There is something called 'timing',
That does determine almost everything,
With which we humans are ever stuck.

The excellence of the sense,
Is also a must,
To turn out to be the first,
Amid everyone's presence.

You shall like the star glow,
If destined you are; this you must know!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lungi, Shahrukh Khan And Lungi Dance!

Shahrukh Khan has made lungi famous,
With the thing called lungi dance,
Whether it was to praise or make fun of it,
Whatever the reason may be, the song has become hit!

Available in different colours,
Worn casually as a part of cultures,
Yet the upper classes don't feel like supporting it,
To the poor and many it's a must, they can't quit.

Praise be with Shahrukh Khan and his lungi dance,
But, the wearers should never try it, not even once!

- 'Lungi' is a conventional piece of clothing worn around the waist in Bangladesh, Indonesia, India, Sri Lanka, Myanmar, Singapore, Brunei, Malaysia, the southern Arabian Peninsula and the Horn of Africa. It's also called 'sarong'. 'Lungi Dance' is a dance track that appeared in the film viz. 'Chennai Express'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Lust

He was after her thus,
The uncontrollable lust was,
There in his eyes,
In each organ of his.

She has sensed it at last,
His lust,
Is making her sick gradually,
Since her brain reminds her of it constantly.

Who wins in the end? Let's see,
The lust or chastity!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Ma Luv 4 U Follows No Grammar

as everythin' iz fair in luv n war,
same goze wid ma luv 4 u,
it duzn't follow any rule, it needs no grammar,
like water it behaves givin' no clue.

dis iz how ma luv 4 u iz,
i just don't care wat others say,
ma sand-like thoughts find in u a shore of peace,
will u not hear ma heart's call, hey?

have faith in da language of ma eyes n heartbeat,
dey don't lie, dey can never cheat.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Mad For Her

I am mad for her literally,
As for Majnun was Laily,
A sense of fear is ever there with me,
Like a shadow constantly.

My soul is attached with her,
We are made for each other,
Both physically and emotionally,
She does understand me absolutely.

Extreme love at times leads to jealousy,
In fact concerned I am for her safety.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Madly In Love With You [english Song]

Madly in love with you,
I love you much so!
You are the joy I feel,
You are the one to heal!

Seeing you is bliss baby,
Talking to you is heavenly,
Whenever around you are,
I feel like holding a star!
Madly in love with you,
I love you much so!
You are the joy I feel,
You are the one to heal!

For you I breathe girl,
For you are my pearl,
With you complete I feel,
Love for you I can't conceal!
Madly in love with you,
I love you much so!
You are the joy I feel,
You are the one to heal!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Magic In The Air

There was magic in the air,
When with me you were,
Letting me kiss on the cheeks,
In utter bliss.

Speechless I was,
Kept singing in elation the birds,
Nature seemed fresher than before,
I did wait for the sky to roar.

Yes I was waiting for the rain,
I was waiting for the pain,
Of ours to be washed away,
With that rainy day.

To my surprise,
When I closed my eyes,
To kiss my beloved,
The sky went mad!

Perhaps there was supernaturalism,
In my yearning for the rain to form,
Once the first of the numerous drops fell,
From the idle sky, "I love you" I did tell her.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Magic! [english Song]

I was playing football,
In the playground,
You were walking then,
With your friends around!

When my eyes met yours,
Like a statue stood I,
As if an angel I saw!
And felt dumb thereby!
I was playing football,
In the playground,
You were walking then,
With your friends around!

The feeling was like magic,
I felt like flying in the sky!
As if time forgot to move,
Everything you did beautify!
I was playing football,
In the playground,
You were walking then,
With your friends around!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Maid Servant

She scarcely has any dreams,
She only seems,
Like a shadow,
Alive with sorrow.

Each day appears to be same,
Has nothing to claim,
Only companions of her,
Being the kitchen utensils all over.

Even if she is tortured,
She is not allowed,
To raise her voice,
Lives like a mute doll, she has no choice.

When the children,
Leave for school then,
She thinks about going occasionally,
But fate has chained her desires eternally.

Out of so-called kindness she is given!
The waste and stale food now and then,
Which devours she like a famished lioness,
To live on, to exist in the cruel race!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Make It Happen [haqueian Verse]

Make,
It happen here,
Make history,
Do it now,
Wake!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Making Love

Making love with her,
Is like a nectar,
She loses herself when I move my covetous fingers,
Between her soft pillars.

Her fragrant breath can I feel,
Her firm embrace seems to suffocate, to kill!
I feel that the world is right there,
Between me and her!

When the sugary storm is gone,
I feel like being reborn!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Many Faces You Wear [english Song]

Many faces you wear,
Every now and then,
You know it's not fair,
To date many men!

So happy we both were,
So perfect was the affair,
Yet things fell apart,
How could you break my heart?
Many faces you wear,
Every now and then,
You know it's not fair,
To date many men!

In misery I breathe now,
I don't even know how,
I should mend the mistakes,
Perhaps through several debates!
Many faces you wear,
Every now and then,
You know it's not fair,
To date many men!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Many Years Later

Many,
Years later,
Seeing you again,
Here my stunning,
Beauty!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Mark Zuckerberg, Priscilla Chan And Facebook

Mark Zuckerberg, you have given the world a new look,
Right after the creation of Facebook,
Your better half Priscilla Chan was and is with you,
Inspiring you ever in creating something better and new!

The new guest in your family is Maxima, your daughter,
To whom you have written a wonderful letter,
You have mentioned that 99% of your Facebook shares,
Would be donated for the earth and its people's welfares.

We salute Mark Zuckerberg and Priscilla Chan,
Like you we do believe in the slogan- 'yes we can'!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Marry Hope, Divorce Tension! [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Marry

Hope luminary

Divorce tension now

Of any sort whatsoever

Life will be easy forever

Md. Ziaul Haque

Mason

Mason is the mark,
Of hard work,
Like Dedalus,
Busy he is always.

He translates others',
Dreams into edifices,
Both majestic and luxurious,
Risking life in the tasks perilous.

He crafts others' future,
Who'll craft his, I wonder!
His family depends solely,
On his shoulders tiny.

Every drop of sweat counts,
Yet he hardly sounds,
Inactive or lethargic,
Ever on the go even he's sick.

Future doesn't bother him much,
He can't ever touch,
His dreams and goes on dragging,
His life like a banished King.

Md. Ziaul Haque

May Day

They had a claim, logical,
That some meanly labelled as farcical,
The anarchists in thousands were struggling for an 8-hour day,
Not caring for rise in pay.

Chicago was trembling the most,
People of all colours got prepared to earn the right at any cost,
No smoke curled up from the tall chimneys of the factories,
The streets turned into human-seas.

Five rebels in 1887 smilingly sacrificed their precious breath,
1904 marked the workers' victory bringing their wanted wreath.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Md. Ziaul Haque

Md. Ziaul Haque is a man so simple,
Ever endeavours to value his heart's call,
Fervent to shine,
As a writer fine.

Poignant, romantic and optimistic by nature he is,
And the words of his,
Are ample to confirm truly,
This phenomenon exclusively.

His heart stands against discrimination,
As if a mountain against a monstrous hurricane,
Never frightened of the hearts, sinister,
Since the luminosity of truth lets him dare.

Whenever unfairness lurks like a demon,
To the words he seeks safe haven,
Striving to reach millions soon,
With his writing being a source of communication.

By certain dreams he is swayed,
Shields them like the pearl is protected,
Cherishing the outlook of Browning's Grammarian,
He moves on, he dreams on and on...

Md. Ziaul Haque

Me And My Loneliness

Why do I feel alone?

When I like Emily Dickinson am not on my own,
I can find myself amid others,
Hearing the words, receiving smiles.

Why do I feel alone?

Having heartbeats as faithful companion,
And the moon's affection for me,
As felt by Hemingway's Old Man, with the waves of the sea.

Why do I feel alone?

When the bad days are gone,
The present has presented possibilities, many,
Asking for being utilised properly.

Why do I feel alone?

With the parents' love and affection,
And the blessings of those aged ones,
Those are pure like honey devoid of puns.

Why should I feel alone?

After sieving the elements that my thoughts have shown,
Isolation of Emperor Jones and Kurtz sprang from misdeeds,
Yet at times loneliness' company human heart badly needs.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Meditation

Meditation,
Like Buddha,
They want to do,
To attain,
Explanation!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Meditation

Meditation,

He has preferred,

Meditating by taking,

Harmless drugs,

Addiction?

- Meditation is a noun and verb. It is a mixture of two words- Medicine + Meditation.

As a noun, it means the action or practice of meditating or meditation by taking some friendly medicines or drugs that have no side-effects. It is the act of taking some legal or less harmful drugs and giving one's attention to only one thing as a way of becoming calm and relaxed. However, the drugs are not allowed in the religious meditations.

As a verb, it means to take harmless drugs and think deeply about something. It also means to take drugs that have no side-effects and think calm thoughts in order to relax. However, drugs are not allowed in religious kinds of meditations.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Merry-Go-Round [nursery Rhyme]

Lastly I have found,
The sweet merry-go-round,
I must ride on it,
I am just dying to sit!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Michael Jackson

Michael Jackson,
Was the second sun,
That the earth was enlightened with,
A living legend he was, still a myth.

There was scarcely any singer,
As popular,
As he was,
We know him also as a dancer luminous.

He scattered the seed of humanity,
When he sang piercingly,
"Heal the world, make it a better place,
For you and for me and the entire human race".

He was a star on earth,
Who after a few years of birth,
Shone bright like diamonds,
Endeavoured to mend the souls' wounds.

Michael Jackson is still a star,
Who is not so far,
Since myriad hearts are his permanent address,
Where he keeps on taking celestial rest.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Mind Game!

Just like it was in the past,
They have been playing games,
The psychotically ones,
As that of Iago and Dolus!

I am not to be crushed easily so,
Since time has taught me to encounter,
Each and every barrier as sturdily,
As the Mount Everest!

I will let them know for sure,
What fighting back truly means!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Mind Your Own Business [nursery Rhyme]

Mind your own business,
Show me some wiseness,
Don't talk nonsense!
Use your conscience!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Miraculous Birds In Islam

Miracles do happen,
Even a hudhud brought news to Sulaiman,
About the Queen of Sheba, Bilqis,
She did embrace Islam after which.

Once the ruler of Yemen named Abraha,
Intended to invade Mecca to demolish the Kaaba,
Flocks of birds appeared throwing stones upon the army,
With the grace of Allah, the Omnipresent, the Almighty.

In protecting the Holy Prophet in the Cave of Thaur,
Played their parts effectively - the dove and spider.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Mirror [nursery Rhyme]

I look in the mirror,
Myself I see,
I smile a little,
Looking at me!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Mirror Of Nature

The mirror of nature,
Is seen almost everywhere,
But scarcely make use of it the humans,
To see themselves.

Yet the moon seems to be in love,
With the natural mirror since from above,
Sees herself until she's bound to leave in pain,
But she does appear defeating the sun again and again.

The moon is glad seeing herself in the natural mirror,
It feels proud embracing her each night with pleasure.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Misery Follows [haqueian Verse]

Misery,
Follows me,
As the earth,
Chases the sun,
Constantly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Miss World [nursery Rhyme]

You are so cute,
Miss world you can be!
You look like a fruit,
On the fruit tree!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Miss You

I miss you the way,
Earth misses the raindrops,
And the seabed cries for ray,
The wind's touch that crave, crops.

Don't know whether missing,
Is divine or sinful,
Yet it seems to be a blessing,
Not seeing you nearby is god-awful.

Missing you the same as the Old Mariner missed water,
Don't blame me for missing you, it's my only pleasure.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Misunderstandings

You said it was me,
I said it was you only,
Thus the seeds of misunderstandings were sown,
And like a fleeting cloud was gone.

I acted like a saint at times,
Believed in your lies,
Forgave and forgot,
But what have I got?

I gave you liberty,
Pain you gave me,
I gave you my life,
Taking pride in you being my wife.

All the feelings treasured,
Were eventually replaced,
By the shadow,
Of hatred and sigh of sorrow.

Still the charming memories sometimes,
Appear before my mind's sky like colourful kites,
I wonder if the same happens to you ever,
I wonder, yes I wonder...

Md. Ziaul Haque

Momentary Separation

That it's agonising,
To leave you alone for a while, I know,
I know that your heart is crying,
I know that you don't want to let me go.

But my love, I promise you this,
I shall return soon,
And give you a passionate kiss,
While watch jealousy will the moon.

Don't miss me more than I do,
Remember one thing ever that 'I love you'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Money

Money like a celebrity is so popular,
Everyone wants it ever,
It is like the distant moon,
That everyone endeavours to grab soon.

Money is like the scholar in "The Scholar Gipsy",
It does not stay at one place for eternity,
It travels like the pilgrims from one place to another,
The function of money is beset with wonder!

At times money is sweet like nectar,
At times it like the juju beans is so bitter!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Moon

The moon is like an Egyptian Queen,
Whose postures and gestures are so keen,
Beautiful like a virgin she is,
Whose sight the couples in love barely miss!

The moon is sweet and calm with her silvery light,
She is like the ornament of the sky during night,
She is a gift for the human race,
Even the flora and fauna lingers to see her face.

When the moon is about to depart,
In awful pain does remain each heart.

Md. Ziaul Haque

More

The more I endeavour to maintain distance,
The more I get entangled with the erotic sense,
As if I were being controlled by the very emotion,
As Macbeth was controlled by Lady Macbeth's evil passion!

So dominant the feeling is,
It does not seem to have any cease,
Like a drug it makes me an addicted personality,
Like a magnet it ever pulls me.

I do not know how and when will this end,
Perhaps I want its end, perhaps I do not, my friend!

Md. Ziaul Haque

More Speed [nursery Rhyme]

More speed,
I need,
Using net,
All set!

The more,
For sure,
Is better,
Trend setter!

Speed sparks,
Speed sparks!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Mother

How sweet the word mother is!
How full of beauty reminding the "Mother" of Maxim Gorky,
You have made me indebted with the opportunity,
To myself in the light cleanse.

You are my pride,
My soul is not mine but yours,
Since it is the artefact of which you are the source,
Can you ever conceal affection? No, you cannot hide.

I do not exactly know,
How to make you feel happy,
Is there really any possibility,
To compensate for the agonies undergone by you?

Impossible is the answer,
Please forgive me for making you weep once in a while,
The moment while I achieve something special,
You shed tears in ecstasy, the teardrops truly inspire.

I miss you mother believe me,
I know that I have not been a child perfect,
But that I love you is known to you, you cannot reject,
Mother! I will try to make myself what you want me to be.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Mother's Day

Can anything be as special as mother?

No, never!

Can anyone be as affectionate as a mother is?

No, my heart says.

Can anyone love you unconditionally?

Yes, 'mother' is the answer undoubtedly,

Can anyone be as emotional as a mother?

Impossible is the answer.

Is only a day adequate for paying tribute to mother?

Mother, I love you, you are ever so dear.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Move

Don't just stand as a tree,
Move like the crazy air,
Move like the flying eagle,
Move like the wild cheetah!

Since a rolling stone gathers no moss,
You must move on and attain,
What you have dreamt so far,
If you let your dream go, then dead you are!

Living a dead life is not worth it,
Go and be something, just BE!

- Unrhymed Poetry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Moving Along

Moving along like the wind,
That is deathless ever,
Even like the cloud,
And the timeless water!

I need to move,
Since moving is living,
If my body stops moving someday,
I must be stirred by Stephen Hawking.

Does the world rest for a while ever?
Movement is the patent rule of nature!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Moving Like The Air! [english Song]

This is not fair!
Baby, stop moving like the air!
Let me touch you,
Let me hold you,
Let me care!

Make me feel complete baby!
You know I am nothing really,
Without your love,
Something you too know of!
You are the one I adore,
This is not fair!
Baby, stop moving like the air!
Let me touch you,
Let me hold you,
Let me care!

My life loses its meaning,
Without the only thing,
The thing called 'love' my darling,
Thank you for being so charming!
You are a human so rare!
This is not fair!
Baby, stop moving like the air!
Let me touch you,
Let me hold you,
Let me care!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Moving Towards Eternity!

I want to have discovered, myself,
At the heart wherever,
Time does travel with no end,
No needs be, turning into any Guelph.

Blake should teach me how to 'hold,
Infinity in the palm of my hands,
And eternity in an hour',
Without the soul being sold.

The problem is- the soul divorces the heart intentionally,
But searches for its eternal habitat pointlessly.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Mr. Bishu Of Kolkata

Mr. Bishu, a poet with a heart of sea,
The colours rest in peace,
In the psyche of his,
He takes pride in Kolkata, a wonderful city.

Different are his feelings,
Finding fullest appearance,
Through the utterance,
That his passion brings.

Go and catch the dreams my friend,
If you grab one, you must never forget to lend.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Mr. Zuckerberg, Are You Listening?

Mr. Zuckerberg, are you listening?
Facebook needs a new button,
Beside the one called 'like',
And it's worth mentioning.

If someone posts a pleasing status,
Then the friends go for the 'like' option,
But if anyone writes about the loss of someone loved,
What should the users do? Should 'like' they still press?

There should rather be an option called 'sympathise',
That for the sake of humanity will be something wise.

-I even posted a status on Facebook on Aug 30,2012 about the introduction of a 'Sympathise' button. The status was- 'I find it really strange or weird especially when someone clicks the 'Like' option even when his friend faced an accident. How can we 'like' this phenomenon when the concerned person is not happy? I think my Facebook friends must agree with me on this note. According to me, Mark Zuckerberg should think seriously about this and add another option just beside the 'Like' button. I suggest that 'Sympathise' can be the most suitable option.'

Md. Ziaul Haque

Municipal Street Sweeper

With each daybreak,
The sweeper gets ready to work.

His job is to remove the trash,
From the street,
Something noble is there in it,
As he makes the road look fresh.

Every work is important,
And should be considered as such,
With petty income the sweeper cannot dream much,
About the future and depends on the present.

I wish he could,
Brush off the tumour called corruption,
From the heart of the nation,
It would be really good!

A very busy day the sweeper passes,
Doing his work with honesty,
And his sorrow vanishes instantly,
Returning home and seeing the children's faces.

He is a gemstone of the society,
Which recognises him scarcely!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Music

Music is like the fresh air,
A sort of ointment, so effective and rare,
Taking away all the ache,
Like a magic!

Music is like rain,
Revitalizing each brain,
Over and over again,
Letting us be more considerate and humane.

Music is like the sweet kiss,
On the beloved's luscious lips.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Music Of Mandolin

Mandolin,
Enchants me,
As Antony was enthralled,
By Cleopatra,
Within!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Music Of Nature

Nature has instruments of its own,
Of music as is to us known,
The clouds and their roaring noise,
The waterfalls and their splashing resonance.

How can I not mention?
The flowing rivers, the seas and their reverberation,
The sweet songs of the birds,
Especially the heavy metal of the crows!

In the dancing raindrops' sound unique,
And in the forceful wind, there is music.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Blood Is Also Red

Don't hurt me for adoring you,
I have a heart too,
It does bleed silently while you ignore,
Yet doesn't dare to censure.

Let it ache to the limits,
Until the divine carries its visits,
And softens your heart,
That I once innocently hurt.

Stop ignoring please, it's really sad,
I do have feelings, my blood is also red!

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Breath Calls You [english Song]

Each of my breath calls you,
Like a man crazy so!
Miss you so much baby!
As the rose misses the ray!

You are my night you are my day,
You are my light you are my way!

Alive I am coz of you,
Ever fresh you are, ever new!
I feel like dying girl,
Without seeing you everyday!
You are my night you are my day,
You are my light you are my way!

Shine bright like a star,
My lovely princess you are!
In you heaven I find!
Never ever you go away!
You are my night you are my day,
You are my light you are my way!

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Childhood [haqueian Verse]

Childhood,
Of mine,
Was charming so,
Miss the memories,
Good.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Childhood Hero! [nursery Rhyme]

My childhood hero,
Was the Superman,
I wished badly so,
To be such man!

I don't know why,
Superman inspired me,
It's not a lie,
I'm telling honestly!

I wanted to fly,
Like the Superman high!

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Childhood Memories

I had a childhood,
Full of bitter-sweet memories,
I can't help thinking of my friends, good,
Ever turned up performing sweet responsibilities.

So lovely the moments were,
Angling, singing, hiking, acting and playing,
Used to be my routine regular,
Happiness was something that study would never bring.

How can I not remember?
Collecting stamps,
Roaming from one place to another,
And into the pond those crazy frog-like jumps.

The rendezvous with the bosom friends,
And the sweet fights,
Returning home late flying kites as if it had no ends,
If power-cut peeked, I would enjoy the starry nights.

Oh those fallen mangoes!
During the violent northwester,
And the competition among us of course,
To be the best collector, the winner!

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Cleopatra

Beauty of yours doesn't let me lie,
Breathtaking eyes seem to be galloping,
No sense of fear even when to die,
To feel your lips with mine, yearning.

No matter what come may,
We will not go back,
But display courage to everything say,
The unique courage that others lack.

The aroma of yours is making me feel numb,
An airborne message to embrace, you being dumb.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Cute Daughter [nursery Rhyme]

I miss my daughter,
Very very much,
She is so afar,
She is naive as such.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Darling You Will Be

Mine,
You will be,
Only mine dear,
My darling,
Clandestine!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Epitaph

Here lies the man peacefully,
Whose name was synonymous with reverie,
The wheels of optimism led him on and on,
A generous, emotional and humane person.

Here lies the poet,
Who wished to be great,
Going beyond the earlier geniuses,
To bathe his heart in ephemeral happiness.

Here lies the writer, lyricist and scholar,
Who dreamed of touching the stars afar!

Md. Ziaul Haque

My First Love [poestory: Poetry + Story]

I was in class five,
When I fell in love with a girl,
So beautiful she was, so charming,
I'd just look at her and in the dreamy world dive.

Something was hypnotic about her,
That kept me dragging,
But the villains had their presence too and kept trying,
To stop me from stealing her heart and being the winner.

Perhaps she knew about my feelings for her,
Perhaps not,
Yet so happy I was to attend the classes to see her once,
No matter how enjoyable or boring the classes were!

Each night I'd be Hamlet and like Macbeth would decide,
That the next day I would talk to her,
Even though I didn't have anything important to say,
Still I wanted to listen to her voice aside.

As is seen in films the giant-like villain appeared ahead,
Threatening me to shun her from then on,
Rather slender I was, but not a coward,
I hit him, his left eye changed colour and turned red!

- Definition of Poestory [Poetry + Story]:

1. A new type of writing that is created by Md. Ziaul Haque. It is a story that has both the qualities of poetry and prose. The first part starts with poetry and the writing ends with prose. In Bangla it is called '???????' [????? + ?????].

2. It also means a poem that tells a story. In other words, it is a poem where a story is told in a poetic way.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Focus

I know my focus,
Like Arjuna I will hit it thus,
Yes I must have to win,
Yes I must keep myself aloof from sin.

I will keep on reading life's page,
Through a lifelong pilgrimage,
The destination being 'life' itself,
Like the sinners in 'The Divine Comedy' I will purge myself.

Heaven after death I want not,
Your love is the very heaven I have got!

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Friends [haqueian Verse]

My,
Good friends,
From childhood,
Ever in my heart,
Lie!

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Gifts For You

I give you all the love,
That the entire universe can ever hold,
The fragrance of the sweet flowers,
And the extensive hugs equal to the sky above.

Receive the painting in the air,
The smiling stars nearby and beyond,
The beauty of the untamed fountains,
And the birds' affection pure.

You have taken by now,
The colour of red rose for the cheeks,
And for the coral lips,
Praise be with you the daughter of snow.

Don't you realise it?
The glow-worms' love for you,
Indeed carry they my impatient heart,
Acting as mu'aqqib each night.

Let the moonlit night on my behalf sense your beauty,
And the ground your feet kiss as soft as a dove's breast,
Wish I that the beloved stars emerged in a little while,
Isn't it when the Taj Mahal does shine in ecstasy?

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Heart Belongs To You

Heart,
Of mine,
Belongs to you,
Forever like timeless,
Art!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Heart Bleeds [english Song]

My heart bleeds,
Like the one stabbed,
My heart needs,
To be rehabbed!

When I see you not,
I miss you a lot,
Hell falls on me then,
Over and over again!
My heart bleeds,
Like the one stabbed,
My heart needs,
To be rehabbed!

Be my star baby,
Your sky will I be!
And love you for eternity,
Just have trust in me!
My heart bleeds,
Like the one stabbed,
My heart needs,
To be rehabbed!

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Heart Can Also Cry

It's not you only,
Who is blessed,
With the ability,
To cry when sad.

It hurts a lot,
While you act like Eos,
Ignoring my simple thought,
Of seeing you once.

They say that 'ignorance is bliss',
To me it's not, gift me with a magical kiss.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Heart Is Burning Like A Cigarette!

My heart is burning like a cigarette!
It burns so slowly ever,
The reason I know,
Yet I cannot cool it down whatsoever!

I cannot erase her memories,
Her touches, love and all,
From my brain,
No matter how busy I am after all!

Perhaps hearts are meant to be burnt!
This is what I have ultimately learnt!

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Heart Reaches You

As a road leads to a destination,
My heart reaches you with untranslatable passion,
When you smile like a blooming flower,
My heart becomes a kite of the sky without fear.

I will kiss you so tenderly,
As the butterfly does kiss the flower softly,
I will reach the depth of the sea,
For bringing the gems to gift thee.

If someone opens the Pandora's Box to harm thee,
Like shadow, you will ever find me just next to thee.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Heart Searches For You Ever

As the 'search' option in MS Word,
Looks for any file,
My heart keeps on seeking you out,
All the while.

You are like my heart,
Without you I cease to exist,
You are my soul,
My morning mist!

Please be with me like the shadow,
Please never hurt my ego.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Hope

I hope the words of mine,
Like the wild sunshine,
Spread everywhere,
Far and near.

Each poem shall not cease,
Being the bomb of peace,
The sentences being the angels,
Of celestial happiness.

□

I hope the words shall shout,
Until they bring about,
The highly praised serenity,
In the shape of humanity.

I hope that at those places,
Hope itself shall have a glance,
Letting the poor smile and advance,
With foods in their stomachs.

I hope that my words shall reach,
Both the poor and the rich,
Poking at their brains,
Removing the buried and bare pains.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Intentions

My intentions are clear like mineral water!
I am eager to help others,
I want to show paths,
To those who feel helpless for years.

I will shape my thoughts as a ladder,
So that the lost ones can find ways by far,
I will show them the lane of light,
As a sage, as a teacher.

I will not be the reason of anyone's destruction,
I will ever long for helping others with devotion.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Life Is A Film!

My life is no less than a movie,
There are villains, a heroine who loved me truly,
Severe ups and downs there were,
And still there are.

With my heroine I fell in love,
She was my lovely dove,
Oh! How dreamy were those days!
Those touches, those long kisses!

As happens in a film,
Bad wind did seem,
To envelop us like a fierce cyclone,
Letting fright and tension be born.

Our love affair was not hidden anymore,
Her parents restricted the movements of her,
Unable I was to meet her for even a day,
Dying I was to let her know what my heart had to say.

I got her entirely one day,
Happiness was flying like clouds every day,
But the new villains' entry,
Kept [and still are keeping] me busy.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Light You Are

Light,
Is what,
I compare you with,
Yes sweetheart,
Right!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Love

Love,
Of mine,
You are,
My life and my,
Dove!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Love For You Is Reborn

Seeing you today after so many days,
After your departure, my heart says,
I loved you once so passionately,
Yet couldn't say "I love you" confidently.

But I must admit the fact that,
I would have certainly let,
You know about the lovable feelings I had,
For you, being exceedingly glad.

My love for you is reborn,
But all I can do now is 'mourn'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Love For You Is Sufiyana

My love for you is Sufiyana,
The way the spirit is for the Sufis,
Purity is what I search for,
The source is you, my nirvana.

Much have I dedicated myself to get your love,
To enter your lovedom,
The moment I think you are mine,
The very next moment you turn into a distant dove.

Tell me- how many starry nights will I have to pass alone?
How many Tagore's poems can stop my inner cyclone?

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Love Is Like A Soldier

Hey girl!

You're my pearl,

You're the quintessence,

Of divinity, of goodness.

Rest assured ever,

My love is like a soldier,

Faithful until death,

Calls you with love my each breath.

For you I was born,

For you I was born.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Personal Feelings For You

At times I feel,
To crush you under my chest,
Until you are utterly content,
Until you say it has been the best!

I also feel like kissing you,
For thousands of years,
I wish to mingle with you ever,
Like the fusion of two galaxies occurs.

I want to discover your every part,
I want to love you from my heart.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Poems Are Like Tiny Drops Of Water

My poems are like tiny drops of water,
Every time I organise my philosophy,
Every time I pen a poem,
Swells the reservoir gradually.

I do not know whether they will turn,
Into an ocean someday,
Whether they will highly be praised,
Yet 'yes' my modest heart does say!

I think writing itself is a gift, a prize,
That helps the civilisation to expand, to rise.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Queen You Are!

My Queen you are!
I am your King,
I have a kingdom,
The Kingdom of Love!

In my Kingdom of Love,
Celestial you will feel,
Like that of the actual heaven,
Believe me, I will keep my promise!

May I have the pleasure of taking you,
To the journey of love please?

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Ray Ban Glasses

I just love my ray ban glasses,
But the ray of the sun,
Hates them most,
Since it is not allowed to enter, it has no passes.

Happy they are by defeating the sun for a while,
The eyes don't forget to say thanks,
They rather do it in silence,
As does Jerry in A Mother in Mannville.

So stylish the glasses are,
A must for me, go I wherever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Shadow Walks With Me

Sometimes I look at my shadow,
I think of you then,
When you were with me,
Evading all the other men.

Now that you are gone,
Like a flying bird in the sky,
I am all alone here and now,
You know to you I cannot lie!

Yet I behold my shadow as I walk,
I think of you and your ceaseless talk!

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Shore You're, I'm Your Sea [haqueian Verse]

Shore,
You're,
I'm the sea,
Meeting you I return,
Evermore!

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Soul [haqueian Verse]

She,
Is my soul,
My life also,
My dear,
Baby!

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Valentine

Opposed Emperor Claudius II, the Roman, Saint Valentine,
The former considered marriage of young men as improper,
Thinking that single man would make better soldier,
Than those with wives and kin.

It was Valentine, standing against that inequality,
Performing marriages for young lovers in secret,
But was put behind bars where Asterius' daughter paid visit,
They say that with this beautiful girl Valentine fell in love deeply.

Before death's kiss 'From Your Valentine' acted as his sign,
An expression of love for the lovers- 'You are my Valentine'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

My Wishes

Before you open your eyes,
At dawn,
Your cheeks I wish to kiss,
Your lips will later be concentrated on.

I wish to feel your breath,
Feel your silk-like skin,
Eternally even before my death,
O my beautiful queen!

I wish to grow old with you,
And depart the earth before you do.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Mystery In Your Eyes [haqueian Verse]

Mystery,
In your eyes,
Delights me,
Every time I,
See!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Naked As The Moon! [sexual Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Here you are!
Naked as the moon,
Beautiful as Aphrodite,
Luscious as Cleopatra!

Here you are,
In the bed,
With dilated pupils,
With hot breath and slightly parted lips!

The wild eroticism makes you bite your own lips,
Like a ravenous lion, upon you I fall!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Nathuram Vinayak Godse

Nathuram Vinayak Godse!
Why did you commit,
Such a heinous crime?
Why did you murder Gandhi?

If I saw you somewhere,
This is the very question,
I would throw at you,
As you threw the bullet at Mahatma!

While Mahatma Gandhi is immortal!
Godse! History discerns you as a criminal!

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Nature Of Nature

Nature of nature is so mysterious,
At times it seems friendly,
On occasion turns out to be dangerous,
But we the humans have learnt to handle it quite rightly.

Mother Nature is not hostile by her very nature,
It's our thoughtless and selfish deeds,
Making her take revenge with silently-loud lecture,
But we are forgetting her in fulfilling personal needs.

We must bear 'I bring to life, I bring to death' in mind,
And keep protecting nature being sincerely kind.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Nepal

Thousands of lives have ceased to continue living,
After nature's whim devastating,
Males and females of all ages,
Became a part of historic pages!

Nepal and the rest of the world were crying,
The victims lost almost everything,
The earthquake was gone but left an indelible scar,
In the people's hearts making them shed tears in fear.

The city looked like the one after warfare,
Blood, corpses and ruins were far and near.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Never Get Brainwashed!

Control yourself!

Relax,

Read books,

Know thyself; know the world!

Create an invisible shield around you,

Protect yourself,

Don't let anyone harm you ever,

Both psychologically and physically!

Don't believe everything blindly,

Be reasonable and inquisitive ever!

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Never Give Up

Never,
Give up,
Achieve your dream,
Be confident, work,
Harder!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Never Leave Me

Don't you ever leave me I beseech,
I just want you nothing else,
You are for me what,
The ocean waves are, for the beach.

My love for you is like oxygen,
You don't seem to feel its presence,
But it's there taking care of you,
As the paper's love is for the pen.

Willy's Linda is nothing compared to you,
I am the leaf that doesn't feel like losing my dew.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Never Mind [english Song]

If I hurt you,
Never mind,
If I yell at you,
Never mind!
Never mind if I say- 'I love you',
This is how I am you know!

I am just the way I am!
Myself I can never change,
I do not even want to baby,
Even if you find it strange!
If I hurt you,
Never mind,
If I yell at you,
Never mind!
Never mind if I say- 'I love you',
This is how I am you know!

You are free to love me or hate!
Choose whatever you want,
I can never pretend,
And may fail to enchant!
If I hurt you,
Never mind,
If I yell at you,
Never mind!
Never mind if I say- 'I love you',
This is how I am you know!

Md. Ziaul Haque

New Book [haqueian Verse]

New,
Book,
Is like a beautiful child,
Just born,
Anew!

Md. Ziaul Haque

New Love [haqueian Verse]

New,
Love,
Has bloomed again,
Like a beautiful flower,
True!

Md. Ziaul Haque

New Neighbour

Like time, tide and the waves tiny,
People are on the move ever,
From one place to another,
In nature hardly anything remains empty!

As soon as one tenant leaves,
Another one rushes in,
With the memories of the last still within,
To accept and spread like seeds the new memories.

Yes, like used clothes time wears down,
But memories can bring the past back,
In a brand new pack,
As in movies does happen.

As the world moves on day by day,
So do its people,
Regardless of being moneyed or pitiable,
We find new people not far away.

Even after we breathe our last,
Buried we are next to the dead neighbours,
Until the Judgment Day occurs,
After which the neighbours shall forever last!

Md. Ziaul Haque

New Neighbour [nursery Rhyme]

New neighbour has come,
A family full of children,
The family looks awesome,
Over and over again!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Newspaper

Everyday brings hot news the newspaper,
Since it also shapes minds, let's call it a shaper!
Whatever the name is, it is inevitable,
Even if certain news is terribly questionable!

A day without newspaper,
Is like a day without water,
Sometimes it acts like oxygen,
Appeasing the readers over and over again!

The irony is- today's newspaper gets old tomorrow,
Like food helping civilisation to grow!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Next To The Shore [english Song]

Next to the shore,
Alone I stand,
Love is the door,
Door so grand!

Come and see the sky,
Come and see the birds fly!

Will you be with me,
Even for a day?
I would like to walk with you,
All the way!
Let love soar high!
Come and see the sky,
Come and see the birds fly!

Let the night appear,
Let the glowworms smile,
While you are near,
Let's make life worthwhile!
I'll never make you cry!
Come and see the sky,
Come and see the birds fly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Ney [haqueian Verse]

Ney,
The favourite,
Musical instrument,
Of Rumi, the mystic,
Ray!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Nice! Nice! Nice! [nursery Rhyme]

Nice! Nice! Nice!
Full of ice,
Tasty! Tasty! Tasty!
Let's finish quickly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Night Watchman

There he is, the night watchman,
Has been doing the job for years,
To be frank, he is not that competent,
As the sun goes to sleep, he can't keep his eyes open.

Yes he is not an owl,
Yet he should try to be one,
All he loves to do is dreaming,
With eyes closed and open in conditions pleasant and foul.

If truth be told, it's a big question,
Night watches him or it's watched by the night watchman!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Nightmares

Bizarre nightmares have been visiting,
While I am sleeping,
Remember them I well,
Even after waking up from the fleeting hell!

Do they signify,
Evil phenomena that lie,
Ahead lingering to hit,
To meet?

Must there be some sort of logic,
In such aspects that emerge like magic,
Through the brain's window,
Letting us speculate and making impatient to know!

Only He knows,
What unerringly lies over our eyebrows,
All we can do is,
Never saying to our curiosity cease.

“Dreams are the guardians of sleep”, so said,
The illuminated psychoanalyst Freud,
But what about the nightmares of ours?
They do not defend 'sleep', rather act as destroyers!

Md. Ziaul Haque

No Excuse! [nursery Rhyme]

No excuse!
Just do it,
No games,
Quiet and sit!

Md. Ziaul Haque

No More Pain

I have endured much,
No more pain,
Should appear,
To touch.

Since mental pain,
Is connected,
With tension,
I find it vain.

I have decided,
Not to be the slave,
Of bitter memories,
Which make me feel sad.

I don't know,
Anything,
More,
About you.

Happy I am,
The way things are,
Passing on,
I know no sham.

Md. Ziaul Haque

No Room For Repentance

You do not deserve any repentance,
It simply does not make any sense,
For anyone to forgive you all,
If anyone does then it is sad after all.

The way you suppressed most of them,
Deprived them of their proper income,
Treated them like the servants badly,
Now you are at the dawn of ruin finally!

Are you listening, the new Hitler and your associates?
This is how 'poetic justice' demonstrates!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Nobel Prize In Literature

The fleeting life of the earthly stars,
Is translated into eternity once,
They kiss the souvenir, the prize,
Seeing in humility the entire human race's rise.

The NOBEL LAUREATES do not for themselves inhale,
They like the grammarian in "A Grammarian's Funeral",
Pursue the diamonds and create them as well,
In the form of alphabets in the book, to learn, to tell.

The LAUREATES go beyond the skies above,
Once esteemed they are for the works we extremely love!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Noise

Noise,
Is required,
In factories,
At home peace it,
Destroys!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Nostalgia

The moment entered I the academia,
Encircled my mind was by nostalgia,
It seemed to me, speaking candidly,
As if the trees, the lakes etc. were calling me.

The same as before was the dove's calling,
Except for the statues, the newly formed buildings,
More aesthetic the milieu does appear now,
How time does fly wondered I, how?

The memories let us live on,
Aren't we dead when they are utterly gone?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Nothing Is Better Than Something!

Nothing is better than something,
The words being so weighty can't even be ignored by a King,
At times we feel relieved getting something,
While sometimes the very something equals to nothing.

Hence satisfaction is relative entirely,
And the human needs work as a driving force constantly,
Into nothing and something we fall like playing hide and seek,
Where no one literally loses, everyone is the winner alike.

Should we hail nothing? It depends on the individual choice,
Or should we hail something? Some after getting it rejoice.

-The title of this poem is a bit ambiguous- it gives the impression that 'nothing' itself is better than 'something' and it also indicates that there is no thing better than 'something'. Sometimes, in life, we become happy after achieving something, but there are some moments where nothingness can bring happiness to us. For instance, a poor mother's heart is filled up with ecstasy when she sees her children having food even though she has not eaten anything yet and doesn't let them know that she is starving. However, I am a supporter of 'something'. Hope you like the poem.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Nothing Is More Special Than Talking To You

Nothing is more special than talking to you,
So honest these words are, so true,
Keep recollecting the moments I,
When on the roof you were, near the sky.

The long hair of yours,
Was extremely thankful of course,
Bathing in the sunlight,
And letting the zephyr play with it quite.

From the plain I kept talking to you,
Wishing the time to stop breathing for a moment or two,
My Juliet you were,
No fright approached since, I, your Romeo was near.

As much loved the pearl is to the oyster,
Same is true of my love for you 'my dear',
I can feel you in my loneliness,
In every little part of my earthly existence.

Whenever you are far away,
Alive I stay,
Defending the memories sweet and just,
From time's likely rust.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Nothing Is Unchanged

Time moves on,
So is the civilisation,
The country that I lately visited,
Has made me poignant and glad.

There used to be
Ponds many,
Which are consumed already,
By the edifices utterly.

Lost in the womb of olden times,
Are the playgrounds,
Yet the roads make me smile,
For a while.

The village looks as if it
Changed its sheath,
As is done,
By the snake every so often.

I look for my ancient times,
I look for the old feelings,
I look for what I have lost,
Yes, I look for, at any cost.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Nothing To Give

Nothing,
I have to give,
Except love,
Believe me,
Darling!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Nude [haqueian Verse]

Nude,
You were,
Under the moon,
Calling me your,
Dude!

Md. Ziaul Haque

O God! Please Grant My Prayer!

O God! Please grant my prayer!
Please grant my wish,
I have been striving hard for this,
I do not long for any 'vanity fair'!

I just want to go that certain dream-country,
Not to visit wonderful places,
Not to meet some old mates of mine,
But to simply study.

Will you say 'yes' to my demand, o God?
Will you please positively nod?

Md. Ziaul Haque

O Rain! [english Song]

O rain! Come down soon!
Come after the noon,
Soak her in soothing rain,
Take away all her pain!

She is crying on and on,
If her agony is gone,
I will be so happy,
Please come quickly!
O rain! Come down soon!
Come after the noon,
Soak her in soothing rain,
Take away all her pain!

O rain! I will be grateful,
If you touch my girl beautiful,
Since you can lessen her pain,
Like a blessing come o rain!
O rain! Come down soon!
Come after the noon,
Soak her in soothing rain,
Take away all her pain!

Md. Ziaul Haque

O Scorching Sun!

O scorching sun!
Just go away, run,
Just go and set,
Just stopping making my beloved upset.

Can't you see she is sweating?
Can't you see she is crying?
Can't you lessen your heat?
Can't you send the moon for us to meet?

O scorching sun! Go away soon,
O scorching sun! Go away soon.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Oedipus Complex

'Oedipus the King' lets Freud coin a term,
Oedipus Complex it is; a phrase devoid of charm!
They say it can happen anywhere, with any person,
D.H. Lawrence's 'Sons and Lovers' bears the frank confession!

As Sophocles has made us cry a lot,
The identical phenomenon we have got,
After being familiar with Freud's invented phrase,
Something alarming and queer in any case!

The very term has given birth to two categories,
One does believe, the other merely worries!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Oedipus Complex Again

Complex,
It is,
Utterly related to,
Unjustified love and,
Sex!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Oh Ant! [nursery Rhyme]

Oh ant! Oh Ant!
Listen to me,
I am so busy,
Your wish I can't grant!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Oh Cleopatra!

Oh Cleopatra!
Why did you seduce Antony,
With your unrivaled beauty?
Sandwiched he was between duty and love!

On the horns of a dilemma Antony was in,
The combat was significant to him,
So was your company!
The war made him tired, you made him vigorous!

Yet the conclusion was distressing so,
Antony kissed death like heroin finally!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Oh Mora!

Oh Mora! Why are you so hungry?
You have destroyed countless homes,
Taken away myriad lives like Hitler!
When will you stop, please let us know?

You seem to be as vicious as the tiger!
Mercy does not twinkle in your eyes,
Which reminds us of the heartless Shylock,
Every heart is calling for the mercy of God!

Oh Mora, just stop for God's sake!
Stop your crazy spinning for a little while!

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Oh Socrates!

Oh Socrates! The great man,
You tried to bring change,
You tried to make others see,
You tried to enlighten.

Barefooted like Jesus Christ you went,
To face the mocking trial,
And you uttered, 'I to die, and you to live.
Which of these two is better only God knows.'

Alas! The oppressors did not realise,
Such a celestial intellect you had!

- Unrhymed Poetenry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

Oh Winter! [nursery Rhyme]

Oh winter!
Come sooner,
Waiting we are,
For you ever!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Oh! Icarus

Oh! Icarus, why?
Why did you fly,
Like a bird so high?
Tell me why?

Didn't you know,
That it was foolish to go,
With wax wings near,
The red star?

Not paying heed to your father,
You went after,
Chasing your subconscious dream,
Tasting the momentary freedom.

Yet natural world,
Didn't stand,
Your defiance whatsoever,
Throwing you where you started over.

For you feel pity I,
With a cavernous sigh,
Ever,
Yes, ever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Old Age Home

They aren't defeated by time's cruel thrash,
But by their children,
Who have thrown them out,
Like trash.

Old age home is the place,
The aged parents shall stay,
Until Azrael visits them,
Stealing away their lives.

□

It's a place they call home scarcely,
They've got,
What they don't deserve the least,
The children like Goneril and Regan behaved rudely.

As life was enjoyed by the Greco Kings,
So do the children now,
The aged souls shed tears,
None to them happiness brings.

The parents that have reared them up,
Have turned into outcasts,
In their eyes,
Oh God! When will the offspring literally grow up?

Md. Ziaul Haque

On Top Of The World!

I don't know why,
I feel like standing tall so,
On top of the world,
And like a bird watching below!

I know this is daydreaming!
Yet I don't feel shy whatsoever,
Being called so,
A daydreamer!

Reverie was a part of my existence,
During the golden moments of adolescence!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Once More

Once,
More,
I need to,
Kiss you darling by,
Chance!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

One Cannot Please Everybody! [unrhymed Poetentry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

One cannot please everybody!
So true it is!
If you endeavour to change society,
Some will support, some will not!

Many will stare at you,
Like the famished vultures!
Many will know that right you are,
Yet remain mum like the statues!

Changing the society is hard but not impossible!
Even if alone you are, you must dare to start!

Md. Ziaul Haque

One Dance With You

Like the fallen leaves before me,
Certain moments do appear bright,
Every now and then,
Welcoming me to the world of light!

Among the myriad ones,
With you that certain dance fine,
Right at the end of the play,
Takes me to the cloud nine!

You looked exactly like a Greco princess,
I held your hand letting my mind fly in happiness!

Md. Ziaul Haque

One Step Closer

One step closer I seem to have moved,
Towards that for which I myself improved,
Much have I waited for it,
It's time I got myself out of that apparent pit.

Life has taught me a lot,
Life has played much with my thought,
Some endeavoured to destroy me and my passion,
Some by contrast assisted me on every occasion.

I believe in climbing up the stairs,
Rather than climbing down with eyes full of tears!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Only For Thee [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Only

For thee

Born I am

It is time to

Be realised this by you

Md. Ziaul Haque

Only If

Only,
If you realised,
How much,
I loved you,
Truly!

- A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Only Mine [haqueian Verse]

Only,
Mine you are,
For now,
And the future,
Jolly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Open Your Heart [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Open your heart,
Just hold my hand and say,
"I love you"!
I will be your world then!

The infant-like-innocence,
Of your heart,
And the sunshine-like-smile,
Have given birth to infinite love in me!

I wish I could tell you,
All the untold words stored in my heart's well!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Ophelia: A Symbol Of Chastity [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Ophelia

Like Cordelia

Is a victim

Of the bitter circumstances

She has hardly any chances

Md. Ziaul Haque

Origin

Origin,
Buddha sought for,
Found he then,
The Nirvana,
Within!

- A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Our Eyes Met

I remember the day,
When our eyes met,
For the first time,
Oh! How can I forget?

She was looking awfully gorgeous!
Like a bride,
I could not move my eyes away,
In seeing her I did take pride!

Even though she did not become mine,
I do own her in my mind and that is fine!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Pahela Baishakh Approaches [haqueian Verse]

Baishakh,
Awaits again,
With all ecstasy,
Variety, colours and,
Luck.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Pahela Baishakh Returns! [nursery Rhyme]

Pahela Baishakh returns!
The festival of colours,
The festival of joy,
The festival of wonders!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Painting My Name In Your Heart

Painting,
My name,
In your heart,
Forever my dear,
Exclaiming!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Papaya Tree [nursery Rhyme]

Look at the papaya tree!
It looks so lovely,
On its branch is a sparrow,
Seeing me, it wants to go!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Paper Is The Land Where I Sow The Words!

I sow the words in the paper,
Almost everyday,
I know that like the real tree,
The words shall bear fruits later!

Maybe shortly, maybe thousands of years after that,
If history does evoke my ardour,
If history does bestow me with special nobility,
In the next world, celestial peace my soul shall get.

Extremely beholden I am to my brain as well,
Without which I could hardly write and tell!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Past-Today-Tomorrow-Past [haqueian Verse]

Past,
Becomes today,
Today falls into tomorrow,
Tomorrow becomes,
Past.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Patriot [nursery Rhyme]

I am a patriot,
I love my country,
I can do anything,
For her truly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Peace

Every religion worships peace,
Every religion is against hatred,
Every religion embraces all with love,
Every religion is sacred.

Be modest like Hazrat Muhammad [P.B.U.H],
Be peaceful as a dove,
Be kind like Gandhi, Buddha and Jesus,
Be selfless like Mandela and Teresa, spread love.

This is our world, our home,
Let us all make a serene dome!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Pen And Paper

Pen,
And paper,
Seem in love ever,
Time and,
Again!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

People Are Dying! [english Song]

People are dying!
There's no food to eat!
For water they're crawling,
On the dark and dirty street!

"Give us some food", they cry!
"Give us some water"!
We're humans too!
Let us live o brother!
People are dying!
There's no food to eat!
For water they're crawling,
On the dark and dirty street!

Their cry reaches all,
Yet none seems to bother,
Humanity is dead all around!
The poor are getting poorer!
People are dying!
There's no food to eat!
For water they're crawling,
On the dark and dirty street!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Perfection In Nature

My mind tells me that nothing is perfect in nature,
While I look at the sky like a keen observer,
I cannot but ponder over the matter again,
How can the sky be so perfect then?

The rain lets me think of perfection also,
Chiefly when the painting in the air called rainbow,
Does emerge flawlessly,
Like a beautiful Greek deity!

Is the sun not spotless?
Is the moon not matchless?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Pessoptimism

The parents can scarcely maintain,
The expenses of the others,
Now another soul entered the world,
With the smile on its lips divine.

This is the fifth babe,
She has just given birth to,
But she doesn't really know,
Whether to smile in joy or sob.

Habibi's pessoptimism is meant for those people,
Who get trapped in space and for a solution struggle.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Pet Animal

Pet,
Animal should be kept,
Or not,
It's debatable,
Yet!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Philological

Philological,

Should be your thoughts,

Both aptly,

Philosophical and

Logical!

- I have invented a new word called 'philological'. It is a mixture of two words- Philosophical + Logical. It means having or showing a philosophical and logical attitude at the same time towards something. It means an idea, expression or thought that is philosophical and logical at the same time.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Philogy

Philogy,

Is the detailed study,

Of philosophy,

And logic,

Simultaneously!

- Philogy is a mixture of two words- Philosophy and Logic. It means the study of philosophy and logic at the same time. In other words, it is the branch of knowledge that deals with philosophy and logic.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Philosophy

Philosophy,
Makes me thoughtful,
Cynical, broadminded,
Wise, empathetic, sensible,
Ultimately!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Picnicking

Picnicking,
With the dear ones,
At the countryside,
Is,
Interesting!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Plane Crash

At times I wonder being lonely,
When will the planes cease to crash finally?
Almost every year,
The crashes occur here and there.

Each life having thousands of dreams in it,
Just perishes within even a minute,
I endeavour to think like a scientist sometimes,
For saving the passengers right prior to the crashes.

Perhaps 'future' shall gift us with a solution,
How to protect lives before the ultimate destruction!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Play

Play,
With creativity,
New words, terms,
New forms, phrases,
Everyday!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Playing With The Tiny Marbles [nursery Rhyme]

Let's play today,
With the marbles,
Okay, okay, okay!
Each marble sparkles!

Let's go to the field,
And begin the game,
You must yield,
To no so-called shame!

Let's play to spread joy!
Let's play to enjoy!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Please Don'T Cry

Please don't cry,
Bid your teardrops bye,
Stop letting them find a way,
Between the breasts everyday.

Please don't cry,
I'll never tell a lie,
You'll see tomorrow,
A new `me' before you.

Please don't cry,
I'll be as bighearted as the sky.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Please Listen To Me

Would you please listen to me?
I want you to be silent entirely,
And let me clarify,
My position with no lie.

I'm not a dogmatic,
Yet I do respect logic,
I don't exactly know,
What has gone wrong; tell me, will you?

I'm so sorry for the way,
I treated you yesterday,
I was out of my mind,
Leaving you all alone behind.

I do see the justification,
In your fury and frustration,
Caused by me,
And I find myself guilty.

But what about the loving moments,
That I gifted you with in essence,
Do my mistakes conquer,
My love and affection for you thus far?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Please Make Me Yours [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

To

Win you

I will wait

For thousands of years

Please make me only yours

Md. Ziaul Haque

Please Say You Don't Hate Me

Please say you don't hate me,
I can tolerate if you worship utter silence,
If for me in your heart love is deficient,
But I cannot stand your abhorrence.

Did I act like Dr. Faustus?
Did I turn into a greedy Macbeth?
Why the hell did you go away,
Gifting me with a life-in-death?

I know that you will certainly realise once,
But for you to return there will be no chance!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Poem About Poem

Writing a poem is not that easy,
Since dedication is necessary,
As the seeds are significant to a farmer,
So the words to the poet are.

When the brain is calm,
Like the sea after the storm,
The poetic gems are fashioned,
In a manner grand.

A poem needs to be stunning,
Like a flower and painting,
If so exceptional and creative it is,
Like 'The Divine Comedy' it turns into a masterpiece.

Seeing the poem on paper,
Is like a nectar,
That does bring blissful zephyr,
To the poet's heart inner.

The poet breathes in each of his poem literally,
He looks at the words like a lover crazy,
The more the words rain from his pen,
The more profound is his satisfaction.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Poestory [poetry + Story]

I have created a new genre of writing,

Which sounds quite amazing,

Known as 'poestory',

A blend of 'poetry' and 'story'!

The first half will be,

The start of the story,

But in the language of poetry,

And the second half will be in prose really.

It is fine to craft a new style of writing,

After all a writer should innovate something!

- 'Poestory' is a new genre of writing in literature that I have created by blending two words i.e. poetry + story. In a word, it is a type of writing where a story has both the qualities of poetry and prose. It starts poetically and ends in a prosaic manner. In Bangla, it can be called '???????' [???? + ?????].

- It also means a poem that tells a story. In other words, it is a poem where a story is told in a poetic way.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Poet Of Creativity

They call me,
The 'poet of creativity',
When these words I hear,
My heart dances like the air!

I feel grateful then,
Faster runs my pen,
On the paper forming words,
That my heart lovingly affords!

Love and respect they give!
In my creation I live.

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

Poetenry

I do anticipate that my 'poetenry',
In the world of poetry,
Shall be a fine addition,
A matter of sensation.

A novel form of poetry,
Containing ten lines that rime nicely,
Topics of assorted interests,
Amid the lines do rest.

Poetenry is a new word indeed,
That shall ever mark my humble deed.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Pohela Boishakh [bangla New Year]

Come you, the beginning of a dawn new,
Ready we are to receive you,
With Rabindranath's immortal lyrics,
And the verses of Nazrul that everyone seeks.

We are what you are,
Being the mirror of a culture, so unique in nature,
Reminding us of our root, our origin,
That with your help the next generation will examine.

You let the scared ones move the cheeks,
Also make us stunned with colours even for weeks,
You let the commoners forget pains even if momentarily,
All bless you from the hearts happy.

You are the bridge between the past and the future,
The valiant tradition defender,
We salute you for beginning a new beginning,
Forgetting all that is evil and cunning.

We wish for your appearance again and again,
As from the sky falls friendly rain,
Thee we hail 'Pohela Boishakh',
Thee we hail 'Pohela Boishakh'.

- 'Pohela Boishakh' is popularly known as 'Bengali New Year'. The 14th April marks the first day of Bengali calendar, which is celebrated not only in Bangladesh but also in the Indian state of West Bengal, and in Bengali communities in the other Indian states, including Odisha, Tripura, Jharkhand and Assam. In Bengali, the word, 'Pohela' means 'first' and 'Boishakh' indicates the 'first month' of Bengali calendar.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Politics Of Politics

I don't understand the politics of the politicians,
They say one thing and do another causing suspicions,
The politics of politics is what they better,
For their own security, for their own turnover.

Like the jokers most of the politicians wear,
Masks but they are not as honest as the jokers are,
Like the covetous colonialists they are ever busy,
In running after money.

As long as they are in power,
They feel like owning the country forever!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Poor Girl

Poor,
Girl stands,
Stretching her hands,
Next to the,
Door!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Poor Ophelia! [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

A rose she is,

A child in heart,

A toy she becomes,

In the hands of Polonius and Laertes!

Her lover Hamlet detests her,

He throws her love away,

Like the garbage in the bin!

Utterly shattered like a glass she appears!

Hamlet kills her father, Polonius,

Poor Ophelia goes mad, drowns herself, dies!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Popularity Is Not A Sin

Indeed popularity is full of positivity,
But the popular ones sometimes,
Turn into the so called strangers,
To those who are enveloped in indelible jealousy.

Yes my friend let's try and go after,
The footsteps of those outstanding human beings,
Then a new world can be born with innovative things,
Leaving the Shakespearean Iago at the rear.

Their popularity is not a sin,
It's an achievement that we must have our faith in.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Possibility Amid Uncertainty

I find the ray of possibility,
Amid the world of uncertainty,
Even if evil ones dominate almost everywhere,
My heart does now the light is not that far!

The bad must perish,
Defeated will be the selfish,
The flag of humanity is about to flutter,
In pride and rapture.

I want to hope, I want to dream,
I for justice want to scream!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Post-Postmodern Love

Love needs a definition new and smart,
In this post-postmodern age of ours,
Bodily attraction defeats the union of souls,
More vital have become kisses and touches than the heart.

Lovers have sent Plato and his 'ism' to eternal hibernation,
Concentrating on the parts unseen,
They don't realise how unlovely it is, how mean!
Falling in love now is like flying kite without passion.

Indebted those lovers are to the face[less] book,
An ocean helping them to go for a dip, to look!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Practice Makes A Man Perfect

In almost every sphere of life in fact,
Practice makes a man perfect,
It is so universal an adage,
To be preserved like a gem in every age!

Because of our practice we 'are',
Life is a recipe altogether,
Of abundant practices,
With no practice, there will be damages!

Therefore practice is inevitable like breathing,
The more we practise, the more we start flourishing!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Pressure Is Lessening

Like the wind, the passing time does lessen,
The pressure of mine as smoothly as it can,
I'm getting rid of the burden on my shoulder,
Like that of the Old Mariner!

The pressure has caused me severe pain,
Like a chronic disease over and over again,
I thank God wholeheartedly,
For blessing me.

There is no looking back now for sure,
Only the dreamy voyage ahead like the quixotic sailor.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Pride

More precious than a diamond is the pride,
It is something that none ever wants to hide,
On the face it does show,
As in the sky appears the rainbow.

Take pride in whatever you earn,
Be it something trivial or Herculean!
Nurture your dreams as the birds rear the birdies,
Believe that you can cross the turbulent seas.

Move on and on like a bold and confident soldier,
Know you must that success is not afar!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Pride Is Precious

You deserve it,
Like Nelson Mandela,
To breathe among the great,
Being called one of the phenomena.

You are precious,
A living diamond you are,
May nothing dangerous,
Harm you whatsoever.

Guide like a Prophet, a leader,
Strangling all injustice and fear.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Prosaic Justice

The way things are moving on,
Not quite justifiable,
Golden moments seem to be gone,
Prosaic justice is ironically available.

Poetic justice is knocking at the door,
Looking for a chance to get its kingdom back,
And roaring more than ever before,
Since it takes pride in the confidence that others lack.

Prosaic is not poetic and can't ever be,
Let's pray for the change that will not change you and me.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Prosaic-Ideas

Our ideas are not poetic,
They are prosaic in nature,
But if we turn out to be aesthetic,
Then will be born a different structure.

Prosaic-ideas are like friendly wind,
Directing us towards destination,
Alas! They forget to thank mind,
Which being candid doesn't earn frustration.

Prosaic-ideas are better than the poetic ones,
Running through the veins like thousand suns.

- I call it 'prosaic-ideas' since ideas in brain do not normally follow any metrical composition.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Prosetic [prosaic + Poetic]

His writings are rather prosetic,
Since they look prosaic,
Yet are poetic in nature,
With the rhyme being their feature.

A new word was needed,
To be invented,
The end product is not that bad,
I being the inventor am quite glad.

I like his prosetic poems a lot,
Even if utterly poetic they are not.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Protect Her [haqueian Verse]

Protect,
Her God,
Help her,
My humble plea kindly,
Accept.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Protect Your Dream

I have a dream,
Martin Luther King proclaimed,
Sowing the seed of change,
And sprinkling, on us, a new beam.

It is dream that keeps us alive,
Let's marry it and enter future,
This being the only option,
Or else we can barely survive.

Forget all else, just protect your dream,
It is nothing but a divine stream.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Protection [nursery Rhyme]

Dear sister,
I'll protect you,
Thanks mister,
I love you!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Pull Me Closer [haqueian Verse]

Closer,
You pull me,
Let me love,
You darling,
Longer!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Pure Love

Pure love i.e. Socrates' the Divine Eros,
Or the Platonic love is what I feel,
The moment I think of you,
My heart's malady you can heal.

The way the moon emits light,
Your beauty emanates purity and does glow,
On all sides every second,
How can I dare not to be with you?

You have made me proud,
By coming in my life; I say it aloud!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Purpose Of Life

What is the purpose of life, think I?
Pray, work, earn, eat, sleep, wake, live, die,
Then appears the question of heaven and hell,
Where will one go? None can tell.

If life is a gift, as they say,
Then must it be utilised in every way,
For the sake of humanity,
For the sake of understanding and sympathy.

Life is a unique opportunity,
That needs to be managed seriously.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Pursuit Of Happiness

What is happiness?

I have no idea, who knows!

Can't you in any case guess?

It's the ray that your face shows.

Where does happiness breathe, any idea?

Just a faint feeling similar to light,

Had faced it I once in UTOPIA!

What about those who to taste happiness fight?

Can't achieve happiness, it's something to pursue,

Let's catch it together me and you.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Puzzle Of A Lovely Girl's Name!

Beauty has its home in her,
It's the fifth English letter,
Her name begins with,
A girl both emotional and dramatic like myth.

Enjoys the talk with me,
So do I truly,
Fourteenth alphabet and the one before 'b' bring solution,
To decipher the name's entire portion.

Innocence of a child breathes in her heart,
Wants to love and be loved by the one she dreams about.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Queue

It was a queue,
That I hardly knew,
Would be so elongated,
Like an anaconda extended.

The necessity was mine,
When the sun would shine,
Bright like a diamond, I did follow,
The infinite queue!

Time seemed to have stopped,
I felt too bad,
Since like a cow cart the process was,
Moving on thus.

Because of standing long enough,
Numb went my feet and it was tough,
To keep standing,
I wished for a better change in everything.

The policymakers must act properly,
To lessen the commoners' agony,
Fastness and efficiency we need,
Please stop letting the hearts bleed.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Race

All and sundry,
Seems to be,
In a perpetual race,
To achieve, to chase.

Like the way each day,
The sun finds its way,
The racer endeavours hard,
To prove each given word.

The race is on,
To be known.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rain Again [nursery Rhyme]

Again,
Has come the rain,
Again,
Yet not in vein!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rain And Me

Rain,
I love or,
It loves me,
Know not,
Exactly!

- A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rain Changes Everything [haqueian Verse]

Everything,
Is changed,
Once it rains,
The magic keeps,
Breathing!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rain Is Yet To Fall [haqueian Verse]

Rain,
Is yet to fall,
The cool,
Lovely, sweet,
Rain!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rain! For Whom You Fall?

Rain!
Do you fall,
For everyone,
Or for each,
Grain?

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Raise Your Voice!

To get rid of injustice,
To live in peace,
You have only one choice,
Raise your voice!

You have to be a lion,
From now on,
You have to be a thunder,
Only then can you create some wonder.

Do not wait for others to protest,
Start, you will certainly pass life's tough test!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Ramadan

It was an epic test that the Almighty,
Wanted Ibrahim to pass duly,
Ah! he didn't have to sacrifice Ismail,
As Allah sent a goat for Ibrahim to kill.

What we now call Ramadan, □
Had its root just then,
The very moment when kindness,
And loyalty were fused in every sense.

A month of fasting the Muslims are blessed with,
Upholding the solid faith,
In Him and feeling the same pain,
The poor find themselves in.

What a month it is!
Full of prayer, sacrifice and bliss,
How splendid and humane,
During iftar all come closer to the same plain!

Allah, glory ever be with You,
Letting us go through,
Fasting that makes us cleanse our souls,
And protect from the evil of all sorts.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Ranbir Kapoor: An Amazing Actor [nursery Rhyme]

An amazing actor he is!
His name is Ranbir Kapoor!
He acts in Bollywood movies,
His qualities are grandeur!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rape Of A Smile

She is beautiful like a rose,
Spreads beauty wherever she goes,
Like a west wind is she,
And moves from place to place restlessly.

As a deer is unaware,
Of the impending danger,
The same to her happens,
The devil's whisper she fails to sense.

A boy lets her know one day,
Of his love for her in May,
She blushes like twilight,
And runs away like a thief from the sight.

A love story begins hereon,
Within her, happiness is born,
The love-birds start making love,
But the hazard she is still ignorant of.

The boy has recorded all the romantic moments,
And spread the footage like a virus,
Now she has forgot how to smile,
Not just the once, not even a little.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Ray Of Hope

Ray,
Of hope,
I see finally,
'Thank God' I,
Say!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Reading Your Mind

Trying to read your mind,
Is like endeavouring,
To unearth the mystery,
Behind the pyramid-building!

So puzzling your mind is!
So shrouded with mystical cloud!
The moment I feel to have decoded,
The next moment makes me cry aloud!

Maybe the mind of a girl is beyond reading!
Maybe it is ever meant to remain- mystifying!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Red Angel!

Like a red angel she did look!
I was speechless,
When I saw her at that very moment,
My heart was beset with happiness!

I wished I could stare at her on and on!
But the situation was not in my favour,
Even if it was, perhaps I could not do so,
The place was full of people however.

It is for sure that she loves me,
As seeing me ever she smiles sweetly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Reign Of Rain

May be the sky is sad so,
Since it is letting the world know,
Of its gloom through the raindrops,
Falling like arrows.

It is raining on and on,
As if an era of rain is born,
Flood is about to appear,
Like a hidden tiger.

Those in love wish for the rain,
Not to return its home again,
Loss of homes the poor can scarcely tolerate,
Excessive rain they hate.

Yet under the law of nature,
Helpless we all are,
Even the earth unable does appear,
To take in such amount of water.

O rain! when will you stop?
Asks each unguarded crop,
Have mercy on us,
Please stop this curse.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Relationship

Connected we all are,
On this massive sphere,
We call earth,
Relationships are futile, relationships have worth.

Some make with others ties,
To touch the skies,
To some relationship is a farce,
A lethal snake, a curse.

Some deem relationships as toys,
A means to squeeze, a source to rejoice.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Relieved Once Again!

Again,
Relieved I feel,
Like a gone stone,
No,
Pain!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Religion

Religion is that faith we must never part,
We need to have in our heart,
It does guide us,
It's like the minute compass.

Religion is the light bringing mayhem to cease,
Religion brings mental and physical peace,
Religion soothes the human mind,
In religion truth we find.

Religion can bring true happiness,
Religion is the true essence.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Remain Young Ever!

I want you to be changeless,
I wish that happiness,
Becomes an indivisible part of your existence,
Like the shadow is to the humans.

Remain youthful everlastingly,
Like the beautiful goddess of Greek mythology,
As the cartoon characters never change clothes,
Your rose-like skin shouldn't change with time's course.

Even if you grow old, I'll still love you,
Yet my heart wishes that you should remain beautiful so!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Remembering The Special Dates!

I,
Am not good,
In remembering,
The special dates,
Sigh!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rendezvous

I miss the rendezvous a great deal,
When all the friends would assemble,
Like the bees surround a hive nicely,
Oh! How lovely those moments used to be!

Now like the broken pieces of a single mirror,
Apart we're yet the bonds seem to fortify evermore,
I don't know when we'll meet again,
I don't know when we can the golden moments regain!

Ruthless time never gets weary,
Oh! I do miss each sound and the fury!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Reputation

Reputation,
Is like,
A piece of glass,
Full of,
Anticipation!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rest Assured

You, I will accompany,
Like Virgil in 'The Divine Comedy',
I will be your shadow,
A constant friend wherever you go!

I will never misguide you like Iago,
This is something you must know,
I am not Mephistopheles,
Neither am I a contagious disease!

Love in return is what I long for,
Love is the remedy I can get from you evermore!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Restart

Let's start life anew,
Like restarting the laptop,
Let's delete all the negativities,
Like the marks from the white board!

Let's embrace each other in love,
Let's smile in joy together,
Let's vow to stay forever,
Let's kiss in wild ecstasy!

Hold my hand and walk along,
Let's touch the horizon of bliss together!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Revenge

I'm busy with my own planet,
Let me be the way I'm, don't generate unexpected heat,
Stop saying bad things when I'm not present,
You must remember, everything has a limit.

My brain does not want to invite Ares, if you make me angry,
Then I can't guarantee,
What waits for you in the days to come,
All of your big talks'll be gone and you'll be mum.

Warning you for the last time,
Get changed or the seconds of your life'll have no rhyme.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Revenge Is Inevitable

If a deer is cornered,
It tries its best to protest,
When all the options are shut,
No matter if he can win in his quest!

Yet it endeavours at least,
Even once for the last time,
This is the very feeling some feel,
And stand like Berserkers against crime.

Such the circumstance has become thus far,
Act like a hero and beat the drum like Oskar!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rewind

I,
Would rewind,
At times to mend,
Strive to,
Simplify!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rickshaw And The Puller

Rickshaw though born in Japan,
The land of the rising sun,
Reaches many nations,
Aiming to extend beauty and offer, for the poor, options.

The rickshaw of three wheels,
The puller pensively feels,
Has been a blessing,
Ever since his wheel of fortune is in confused swing.

It's his Mercedes, helping him earn the bread,
Even its least trouble makes him utterly mad,
Some days prove to be literal cornucopia,
Others give birth to misery inside the messy dystopia.

Pulling the rickshaw is what he is destined to do,
Whether soaked in rain the wheels must go,
Lunchtime for him bears hardly any meaning at times,
The kids' faces let him forget the sadness while he climbs.

The rickshaw is his existence, the true friend ever,
As if Helios' `chariot of the sun' transformed its nature,
Regardless of sporadic healing, ever ready to rock,
He doesn't give a damn if others try to mock.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Right From The Start

Right from the Start,
She stole my heart,
Yes it's true,
I'm not lying, you know.

At first she stole 5% of my heart with a smile,
65% was taken away by making faces, her style,
Another 10% of my heart lost I,
When she did sweetly say 'hi'.

Then 10% was lost when she phoned me once,
Lost 10% more as she touched my cheek by chance.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Right Here Right Now

Right here right now,
I want to let you how,
Much love I have for you alone,
I my heart own.

Even though today,
Shall be yesterday,
The memories of yours,
Shall be precious of course.

Right here right now,
Your feelings my brain does plough.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Right There

There,
Right next to me,
Smiling mischievously,
You really,
Were!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rise

Rise like the wounded soldier at the war,
Rise like Martin Luther King Jr. a true leader,
Rise like a cyclone,
Rise like a rocket from now on.

Stand against dishonesty,
Stand against bribery,
Stand against cowardliness,
Stand against two-facedness.

Walk to the way of light,
Walk to the way of right.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rise Above All Fear

Rise above all fear,
Rise and help others rise as well,
Since this is how humanity should be like,
This is the joy of life, the joy of living!

Stop living like a dead man,
Stop acting like a coward,
Be gallant like a soldier,
Be bold like Hercules!

Only a life you have,
Make it worth living!

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rise Of Love [english Song]

Love is rising baby,
Like the sun maybe,
My love for you darling,
Like the star keeps sparkling!

Maybe you love me too,
Maybe you don't really,
Yet I wanna know,
What your heart says truly!
Love is rising baby,
Like the sun maybe,
My love for you darling,
Like the star keeps sparkling!

The heaven of love I see,
In your eyes so lovely,
I'm addicted to you o dear,
Wanna get you so near,
Love is rising baby,
Like the sun maybe,
My love for you darling,
Like the star keeps sparkling!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Roads Are Never Alone!

Roads never feel lonely,
Since they sense,
The tires continually,
And the footsteps of the commoners.

Even long after the foxes,
Have gone to sleep,
The roads feel some confused snakes,
Trying to cross and reach the forest deep.

When there is none but the dead silence,
The friends the roads get are the tiny ants!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Roadside Dustbin

Time goes on and on,
But the roadside dustbin stands like a fool alone,
It has to keep in its heart,
The waste of every sort.

Some throw in it,
After each night,
The useless and fat rubbers,
For the broken things the same bin is a safe place.

Both the rotten and stale foods,
Lie in it with all the useless goods,
The chicken bones, torn diapers,
Animal intestines, wet and bloody papers.

The poisonous syringes of the addicted,
The dirt, illegal child in polythene wrapped,
Stinking water, the rheum and saliva of the diseased,
The evidence of the person who has just been killed.

However, the dustbin is never tired,
Of holding all the wasted,
Things on a daily basis,
Which the dogs and insects try not to miss.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rohingya

The innocent Rohingya people are dying,
They are running for shelters, for peace,
Like the homeless butterflies!
They cry on and on but humanity seems deaf!

Human conscience has gone dumb!
Like one of the three monkeys,
They are being slaughtered like the animals,
In numerous numbers!

The Rohingyas believe in God,
He will save them for sure!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Roja [nursery Rhyme]

Roja, Ramzan or Ramadan,
The month of fasting,
Has appeared again,
Bringing piety everlasting!

The Muslims eat sehri,
The pre-dawn meal,
Fast until the evening,
The sun does conceal!

Ramzan brings spirituality,
Ramzan brings morality!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Romance [english Song]

Will you give me a chance,
To be in romance?
With you my dear,
Just let me be near!

I'll take you darling,
To the world of fantasy,
To the kingdom of love,
To the universe of physicality!
Will you give me a chance,
To be in romance,
With you my dear,
Just let me be near!

Just hold my hand,
And let us fly so high!
Let the hatred be damned,
Let us love you and I!
Will you give me a chance,
To be in romance,
With you my dear,
Just let me be near!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Romantic Rain!

Fell from the idle sky again,
What I call the 'romantic rain',
Awesome has become the weather,
Wishes to be with the beloved each lover.

It feels as cold as ice,
So amazing the feeling is, so nice,
Though the sky looks gloomy,
The condition seems the best to me.

I wish everyday were like today,
As happens in an action replay!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Rumi [haqueian Verse]

Rumi,
Was the sky!
Beyond,
The poet, able to,
See!

Md. Ziaul Haque

STYLE

Hangs your style,
Like the 'y' in this poem's title,
With you,
Wherever you go.

Style is what you are,
Just be yourself ever,
If fashion is being general,
Style is being different and exceptional.

Stay cool and stylish always,
Be it with your manner, thoughts and dress.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sadden Me [haqueian Verse]

Sadden,
Me,
If you can not,
Make me happy,
Again!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sadness

Sadness is a part of your existence,
Don't you blame it,
Since it makes you realise,
The worth of happiness.

As laughter is nothing without cry,
You should embrace sadness,
In order to grow and be enlightened,
Hard to face it yet you should try.

Fire purifies gold and with flute the same is true,
Sadness will make your heart chaste and polished too.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Samsara

Trapped the bird is,
In the whirling cage,
Some call it samsara,
To some it is a maze!

They say that controlling the five thieves,
Can let the bird fly forever freely,
Others call it moksha or nirvana,
Yet some others seem to be wary!

This is the beauty and wonder of the universe!
Like the varied flowers, beliefs are also diverse!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Save My Heart

I don't really understand you,
You are so mysterious,
Perhaps I am not that intelligent,
To read your mind anew.

The moment your expressions I get sure of,
The very next moment withers everything away,
Are you playing games with me?
Either go with the flow or turn everything off.

I know for sure that you do miss me,
Accept my wounded heart or just kill me.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Save The Animals [english Song]

The animals are crying,
For days and nights,
They are hiding,
Unable to fight!

The forests are no more!
People have burnt the trees,
The animals are looking for,
Nothing but freedom and ease!
The animals are crying,
For days and nights,
They are hiding,
Unable to fight!

How cruel the humans are!
How selfish, how full of greed!
The animals are dying by far,
Help and love they badly need!
The animals are crying,
For days and nights,
They are hiding,
Unable to fight!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Say 'I Do'

I will be your moonlight,
Sunshine bright,
The twilight's golden glow,
If you marry me- say 'I do'.

Of your eyes,
I will be the dreams,
And dare touch the skies too,
Say 'I do'.

I will treat you like an Egyptian Queen,
Take you to the places unseen,
Laugh and cry with you,
Say 'I do'.

I will let you feel truly,
The bliss heavenly,
This I want you to know,
Say 'I do'.

I will be your warmth in winter,
And chill in summer,
I will love you madly so,
Say 'I do'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Say Nothing!

Say nothing!
Stop,
Keep quiet!
Just listen!

Listen to my heartbeat,
Feel each beat!
As a doctor feels the pulse,
Listen to what I say!

Only then you can evaluate,
The depth of my love for you, only then!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Say Yes! [english Song]

Say yes to change!
Say yes man!
Start to arrange,
Whatever you can!

Say yes to goodness!
And to happiness,
For your right,
Just learn to fight!
Say yes to change!
Say yes man!
Start to arrange,
Whatever you can!

Say yes to hard work!
And to your inner spark!
Get better everyday,
Say yes, yes you say!
Say yes to change!
Say yes man!
Start to arrange,
Whatever you can!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Scandal

Scandal is like a double-edged sword,
It can turn out to be dangerous,
Like the jelly fish,
Or boost you up thus!

However in most cases,
Scandal has appeared as hell sternly,
Before some notable phenomena,
Crushing their future in the present brutally.

They say that negative publicity is good too,
Sometimes it does work, sometimes not, as we know!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Scarcity

At ease some are,
With what they acquire,
While others like the insatiable blaze
Are adamant as after money ever they chase!

To the poor, breathing itself is heavenly,
To the rich, sleeping on the bed of money!
The richer world smiles in irony,
Observing the callousness of the capitalistic society.

I wish the world stopped for a minute!
Supporting an earthly heaven detesting the hellish pit!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Search Your Soul

I'm not hiding anything,
If you don't believe,
Then keep on searching,
For the truth and live.

I don't think our souls are different,
Yours one mirrors mine,
As the flower is to its scent,
My one contains for you an implicit shrine.

E.B. Browning's words on soul make me search thee,
I'll be here with a ring for you, on my knee.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Searching For A Happy Heart

I'm in search of a happy heart,
Having a sound sleep each night,
Even with a little possession,
Dares to stand on.

Is he happy,
With much wealth and property,
Yet devoid of peace,
As the ailing soul longs for ease?

Happy is he,
Who is never greedy,
Like the war-mongers,
And the evil-doers.

What else can bring joy to us,
Other than the smile on the face,
That a person does paint,
Lending a hand, being a saint?

Isn't the seed glad,
Sacrificing the shell, loved?
Giving is what happiness lies beneath, ever
If the former is the seed, outgrowth is the latter.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Second Coming

The world shall,
Witness epiphany of the messiah,
Joining the Guided One in the east of Damascus,
In the warfare against the Antichrist, the Dajjal.

Everywhere shall the blood-dimmed tide be,
Each naive soul will into caged birds be turned,
For the night-like fiends the realm shall stretch,
Till ripen the time is for the spiritus mundi.

As after storm glances heavenly peace,
And the night lures the sun to rise,
Such will the circumstances be,
With the hellions being secluded like the Outer Hebrides.

Like Grendel, Gog and Magog will not be able,
To withstand the power of divinity,
And the poise that Christ is blessed with,
Perish shall the fiends ending up in hell.

The Saviour shall the leader be after the Mahdi passes away,
With contentment breathing all around,
The world shall a miniature heaven be,
To embrace the Nazarene, the earth of Medina shall gladly stay.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Second Conscience

At times we decide to do what we should not,
Relying on our own conscience,
And tilling every single thought,
Accepting as true that we possess finer intelligence.

Is our conscience always right?
A million dollar question,
Busying us day and night,
Giving birth to yet another tension.

Charley, Willy's second conscience, did breathe in reason,
Alas! Willy dived further into the nirvana of illusion.

-In Arthur Miller's 'Death of a Salesman', Willy Loman's neighbour Charley worked as the former's 'second conscience' by advising him since Willy's own conscience was devoid of rationality.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Secret Sex

I make love to her secretly so,
For love, for happiness,
She comes to me,
As a voluptuous mistress!

I have discovered her artistic breasts,
Her perfect waist startles me ever,
In between her gorgeous thighs,
I have found the eighth wonder!

She is the epitome of beauty and lust,
I don't know if making love to her is sinful or just!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Seduction Theory

She is extremely voluptuous,
And curvaceous,
Like a lioness,
An epitome of loveliness.

The very first day,
She stole my heart right away,
By staring into my eyes,
Her dilated pupils didn't know lies.

Yes, something in me turned her on,
Being utterly mesmerised I gave in to her seduction!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Seeing You [english Song]

Seeing you after a while,
I feel so happy,
Seeing your lovely smile,
I wish to kiss you baby!

Baby you are mine,
The sky knows it too,
I feel extremely fine,
Once I am with you,
Seeing you after a while,
I feel so happy,
Seeing your lovely smile,
I wish to kiss you baby!

If I am ever lost,
Will you search for me?
At any cost,
Will you find me?
Seeing you after a while,
I feel so happy,
Seeing your lovely smile,
I wish to kiss you baby!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Seized The Moments

In the early hours we did journey,
Reached the destination swimming amid the air,
Each one of us tasted unrivaled pleasure,
Distances took a leave momentary.

The moments of the entire got mingled as one,
Making history inside the very heart of history,
Not a soul was in any hurry,
To bid goodbye to the split seconds of fun.

If truth be told, it was a day special,
Alive with respect and friendship, nothing superficial.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Selfie

Anywhere I see,
People are busy doing one thing only,
They are serious like Narcissus,
In loving themselves, taking selfies with mobile cameras.

As soon as the selfies are taken,
Spread they are like the seeds in the virtual garden,
For the dear and near ones to see,
And make comments below each selfie.

Selfie like history is immortal,
Since unfading it ever remains being virtual!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Senior Citizens

Senior citizens,
Some of them have surrendered,
To the inescapable fence,
Of time and wait to fly away like a bird.

But a few others seem evergreen,
Though minds long for a bright colour,
They stop, thinking that it belongs to the teen,
Yet none can stop them from choosing red underwear!

Senior citizens have given much to the civilisation,
Expect nothing more than a little sympathy in return.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sense Of Discrimination

They say that it's ladies,
Who have the better sense,
Of discrimination,
But the reality says otherwise.

Men are the tuners of pianofortes,
So are the tasters of tea and wine,
The sorters of wool,
And the rest.

Therefore it's not women rather men,
Having more delicate power of discrimination.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sense Of Guilt

Great he really is,
Who has the sense of guilt in his,
Heart as had Jim of Lord Jim,
The man who used to daydream.

Half of the sin is gone,
If feels sorry one,
And dares to face reality,
Saved he is ultimately.

Living like a coward is akin to demise,
Let your conscience speak, let it rise.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Separation Is Bliss Sometimes

Separation is not ever hellish,
It can be bliss,
A must for a relationship to grow,
Lets the restless souls glow.

Aren't the pillars away from each other?
And the strings of a guitar,
Space should there be in between,
For harmony, for a better tune.

Being fleetingly apart like Radha-Krishna purifies the heart,
Makes us feel each other more, advises us never to part.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Serious Worker [haqueian Verse]

Worker,
Of a serious sort,
He is,
A ceaseless,
Searcher!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Servants?

Servants we all are,
One serves another,
In this ephemeral planet of ours,
Each night and each daylight hours.

A cycle of service,
We all follow that is nice,
For all and sundry,
Regardless of age, some discriminate shamelessly.

Service does work as a wheel,
That through success we can feel,
Not a single work is trifling,
This all the hearts should concertedly sing.

The ones whom we label,
As servants can only tell,
How derogatory the word has been,
Made by 'us' the so-called gentlemen.

Since we all serve one another,
Servants we all are,
Even the Prime Minister is no exception,
As she does serve the nation.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sex With Her [haqueian Verse]

Sex,
With her,
Is like a journey,
To heaven's,
Apex!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sex: An Addiction? [sexual Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Some amongst us are involved in sex,
For the sake of reproduction,
Yet sex is an addiction to many,
Like that of the heroin!

Sex tears down, sex heals as well,
Happiness and misery are concealed,
Under the sky of sex,
Sex makes us smile, sex makes us cry!

Sexual desire is natural so to say,
Completion and incompleteness sex exhibits!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sexual Thoughts [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Seeing

You being

Nude before me

Is something so delightful

Desdemona you are, perfectly beautiful

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sexy Girl [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Sexy

By me

A girl stands

I can't but stare

At her body so rare

Md. Ziaul Haque

Shakespearean Tragedy [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Tragedy

Shakespearean actually

My life is

Hamartia follows me ever

As Iago, I cannot sever

Md. Ziaul Haque

Shakespeareius [haqueian Verse]

Shakespeareius,

Mixture of,

'Shakespeare' and 'genius'!

Meaning like Shakespeare's,

Genius!

-I have invented the word 'Shakespeareius'. It is a noun and adjective; a mixture of two words- Shakespeare + Genius.

As a noun, it means someone who has William Shakespeare's exceptional, intellectual or creative power in him.

As an adjective, it means a person, ideas, writings, thoughts etc. have the qualities or characteristics of William Shakespeare or his writings.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Share Love [english Song]

Share love,
Share goodness all around,
Share humanity,
Make everyone spellbound!

Observe life, don't just live,
Don't just want, give!
Work for others ever,
Make the world better!
Share love,
Share goodness all around,
Share humanity,
Make everyone spellbound!

If you wanna be remembered,
You must work hard,
Stay focused and keep calm,
Someone famous you will become!
Share love,
Share goodness all around,
Share humanity,
Make everyone spellbound!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sharing Emotions [haqueian Verse]

Sharing,
My profound emotions,
With her,
The special one,
Caring!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sharing Thoughts [haqueian Verse]

Sharing,
Thoughts with you ever,
Is exceptionally divine,
Extraordinary,
Caring.

Md. Ziaul Haque

She

She likes me,
I don't know why,
The way stares she,
My heart promptly does fly!

Perhaps she is a mystery,
And remain so until the end,
Since decoding the inscrutability,
Candidly I do not intend!

Perhaps my heart loves the haziness in her,
Perhaps this does indicate the nature of nature!

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Broke The Promise

My heart started dancing like the legend Michael Jackson,
When she promised to meet me soon,
Alas! My expectation broke like a mirror, feeble,
As soon as she told me that meeting is not possible!

I told her to fix another date,
She replied like a heroine that she was getting late,
I could not utter another word after that,
Before my eyes she emerged as a fierce cat!

Perhaps breaking hearts she was good at,
Nonetheless I did get a lesson from that!

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Calls Me The Einstein Of Poetry!

She calls me the Einstein of poetry!
Every time she calls me so,
I just feel grateful extremely,
How to convey gratitude, I don't know!

Perhaps she has found the touch of creativity,
And the ray of intelligence,
In my poetry,
Perhaps it's her utter benevolence!

Whatever the reason may be!
I'm glad that she does like my poetry!

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Came To Me

She came to me,
For a suggestion,
Since grave tension,
She was in truly.

I endeavoured my best,
To enliven her,
All she wanted was an answer,
That could break the mountain from her chest.

She was in love with someone,
Yet her parents wanted her to marry,
Their chosen groom so quickly,
Since her bedridden father may die soon.

She was in a dilemma now,
She loved her father,
She also loved her lover,
But she has to choose one, but how?

I felt her pain in my psyche,
Since I was in love on one occasion,
I did provide a solution,
May she smile as before heartily.

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Disappeared

Out of the blue she did disappear,
Like a tablet in a glass of water,
Like a blaze of the thunderbolt,
Looking for her I did for some moments halt.

Yes, I was infected with the disease called love,
When I saw that beautiful dame I didn't know of,
She was more stunning than an angel I must say,
Stole my heart like magic right away.

I wished I could see her once again!
Amid that notion came the blessing called rain!

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Feels Lonely

She feels lonely,
Like the lone tree,
In the burning desert,
Her seclusion burns my heart.

If she keeps quiet,
Like the tranquil sea,
Restless like a grasshopper,
I become ultimately.

Her loneliness hurts me,
Like a knife constantly.

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Has Fallen III

May she get well soon,
A heart so lively,
And kind,
And beautiful she is like the moon.

She talks like a baby,
In a manner so cute,
An endless storage of stories,
Are there in her psyche.

Oh God! Relieve her from her pain,
She deserves to shine,
Like a rainbow,
Over and over again.

Her smile is matchless truly,
Touches those nearby,
Her mind is a mirror,
That anyone can see clearly.

May God be merciful,
Taking away all her agony,
From her heart and soul,
May she remain ever beautiful.

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Is Here

She is here,
Right here,
Sitting in front of me,
Whom I can clearly see.

Beautiful like a princess she is,
I long for planting a kiss,
On her rosy lips daily,
With blissful intensity.

I wish I could read her mind!
And what is in there, strive to find!

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Is Hiding Something

She is hiding something,
As a sinful being,
Endeavours his secrecy to bury,
As if a dead man taking with him the mystery.

I can forgive everything except deception,
Since I can't stand cultivating tension,
Within my very brain,
There's no room for pain.

If my love is true,
She will be remorseful much so.

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Is My Soul

She is my soul,
My ultimate goal,
She is my trophy truly,
That must I win eventually.

She is the reason I breathe,
For her my heart makes love's wreath,
For her I smile,
She is my lily of the Nile.

She is my love, my ease,
Without whom my life shall cease.

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Is So Caring

She is so caring,
So loving,
I can't even imagine a single day,
Without her by my side right away!

She is like my breath, my heart,
I can never think of our love falling apart,
As a tree's formed from a seed,
Her initial gesture's become eternal love indeed.

I love the way she loves me,
She's the one my dying eyes would like to see.

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Is Very Special!

She is very special, I adore her for her kindness!
Very bold at times,
Helen's hair is nothing compared to the thickness,
That her long hair displays.

Her thoughts have married my ones with no fear,
The proud owner of a heart so unique,
Honestly speaking when she is not near,
I feel like being in an empty planet, all seem bleak.

You are my inspiration, the best companion ever,
I don't want you to change, just be as you are.

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Kissed Me On My Forehead!

She kissed me on my left cheek tenderly,
As if she were profoundly in love with me,
Ran her fingers across my tresses,
Before settling her head on my chest.

She looked into my eyes at a stretch,
As if time stopped its everlasting race,
Just then and there,
Between me and her.

When she kissed me gently on my forehead,
I opened my eyes and discovered myself on my bed!

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Lost Grace

Innocent like a baby she was,
Had a wonderful smile,
Fair like the cloud her complexion was,
A heart like the rose she had.

Yet poverty transformed her,
As the earthquake brings shocking change,
It led her to the darkest one way street,
Going onward was feasible but no turning back!

Alas! She could have been a better person,
The one who could leave the world at least respectfully!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Loves Me A Lot

She loves me so,
I love her also,
We two are,
Made for each other.

Without seeing her even a day,
I can't stay,
Happy and content,
As if hell upon me has been sent.

True love is still to be found,
Through which we two are crowned.

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Makes Me Feel Special

She makes me feel special,
She takes me to a moment, celestial,
With all her unconditional love and affection,
That I do crave as if being in supplication.

She makes me laugh,
She makes me tough,
She makes me confident like a gallant soldier,
She makes me bolder like a true leader.

She is all that I need,
She knows that my love is like a sacred creed.

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Stared At Me

She stared at me,
Like an eagle from the sky,
I didn't exactly know why,
She did that strangely!

However I noticed one thing,
There was no anger in her eyes,
Since eyes know no lies,
Oh! The stare was so mesmerising!

She was so hypnotic that I couldn't move,
Perhaps it was crush, perhaps it was love!

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Was Not Grateful

Like a philanthropist I extended my heart,
To support,
Her with all I had,
Being like a child glad.

Alas! She acted like the sly woman,
In "The Luncheon",
Taking everything away,
Like a hijacker on the way.

How can a person be so selfish?
Perhaps I was foolish,
In helping her selflessly,
In a manner saintly.

After the initial experience,
I could fittingly sense,
What a mistake I committed!
Felt in my heart really bad.

The worst of it all was,
Asking for an act of kindness,
Poignant I was for the second instant,
When she like a mirror broke my heart.

Md. Ziaul Haque

She Was Right Next To Me

She was right here,
To hold her hand I went closer,
But she shrank herself so tight,
Like a touch-me-not.

I love her and this thought,
Was driving me like a robot,
I didn't care about her feelings just then,
But now for upsetting her I feel a little pain.

Perhaps she wanted me closer too,
Yet a fence of religion was between the two,
Of us that did the job of the guardian,
Letting her keep distance again and again.

I felt like kissing her on the forehead,
When I tried her cheeks like ruby went red,
May the catalyst was her beauty,
That kept dragging me towards her frequently.

I covered my conscience with a thick rug,
And went for a sweet hug,
Shy she was like Marvell's 'coy mistress' reborn,
I let her know of my love for her soon.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Shine [nursery Rhyme]

Shine like a diamond,
Success you achieve,
And help others too,
Learn not to get but to give!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Ship [nursery Rhyme]

Ship swims,
Like a dolphin,
Looks beautiful,
Every so often!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Shut The **** Up

Shut the hell up, will you?
In fact it's time for you to be true,
I shall discover myself and let the world know,
How far can I see, can I grow!

Stop acting like Claudius from Hamlet,
The new dawn awaits, the old sun should eternally set,
Get rid of all your brain's bullshit,
Make room for an implicit Renaissance well-lit.

My freedom is my right,
I want it at any cost even if I have to fight.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Shylock: "I Am [not] Content";

What's contentment?
Try to define I but can't,
It's like a moving train,
We feel it fleetingly and it's gone.

With a little, some are pleased,
And don't need,
More,
Like a greedy tiger.

Some like Shylock among us,
Have the luxury to say thus,
"We're content"; even after,
Losing all they have held dear.

Is Shylock content truly?
Even after losing his religion eternally,
As someone bids farewell,
To a departing soul bound for heaven or hell!

It indeed is arguable,
Yet what my heart longs to tell,
Is that Shylock does deserve penalty,
But his religion certainly is not guilty!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Shyness And You

You look more beautiful when you feel shy,
Honestly I never lie,
The way your cheeks go red,
Oh! It just makes me mad.

Please don't lose your shyness,
Let it grow more, it should never be less,
It's your priceless ornament,
That the Almighty has from heaven sent.

Unlike Marvell's thought, even if we don't have moment in abundance,
'My love', the shyness of yours is not a crime in any sense.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Silent Protest [english Song]

O your silent protest,
Doesn't let me rest,
It hits so hard baby,
Like an arrow badly!

Would you talk?
Would you walk,
With me darling?
Would you keep smiling?
O your silent protest,
Doesn't let me rest,
It hits so hard baby,
Like an arrow badly!

Suffocated I feel,
As you seem unreal,
Just break the silence,
Break all your defiance!
O your silent protest,
Doesn't let me rest,
It hits so hard baby,
Like an arrow badly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Silly Crush!

I was a student then,
I was passionately attracted,
Towards a beautiful madam,
Whose lips like Marilyn Monroe were red!

Once she entered the classroom,
I would feel like a bird in the skies,
Flying across the ocean of love,
With her rosy lips were glued my eyes!

I did not care of what was wrong or right!
Once I saw her, my heart began its flight!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Simplex [simple + Complex]

Certain problems are,
Complex in nature,
Though simple they seem,
In our thought's regime.

That's the reason why,
With a pensive heart I notify,
The new definition of the word i.e. simplex,
That's a combination of 'simple' and 'complex'.

The word is rather apt to me,
What do you think actually?

- I have tried to define the word 'simplex' [Simple + Complex = Simplex] in a new way. Definition: A problem or something else that seems simple but is complex actually.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sin

Sin, as a seductress, attracts,
Sin, as a Satan, misguides,
Sin, as a lunatic, destroys,
Sin, as a Pharaoh, divides!

Stay away from sin my friend,
From its downbeat impact,
Save your skin,
Never let it contact!

Know that damned you will be!
Once you fall a victim to sin wittingly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Singularity Within Singularity!

Each of us is singular,
Meaning- we all are unique,
Yet an unavoidable force,
Constantly guides us to be spectacular.

Agreed we don't look the same,
Yet souls of ours can be alike,
If blood groups on occasion can match,
Why should the souls then have a problem?

Thus 'singularity within singularity' is a secluded star,
Enveloped we all are inside Wordsworth's 'Mother Nature'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sisyphus, Human Life And Absurdity!

Life eventually is absurd,
No matter you work how hard!
Such is the message the absurdists suggest,
Indicating at Sisyphus' ceaseless angst.

But I differ from Albert Camus and Martin Esslin,
Since it is akin to a sin,
To utter that futility prevails everywhere,
By moving aside religion and the life after!

Gifted are those who taste life being born,
Gifted are those who can feel the sunshine every morn.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sisyphus: The Man Who Chained Death!

Sisyphus aroused the Gods' wrath,
By chaining DEATH,
None is permitted to go against nature,
Nor was Tithonus in his pursuit to remain young ever!

Sisyphus was to push a boulder up to a mountain,
Only to see it roll down again,
This was what he was punished with,
The crestfallen one from the myth.

I like the Old Mariner keep telling,
Going against nature is not the right thing.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sitar

Among the musical apparatus,
Sitar to me is the most tremendous,
Like the Greco bouzouki the very music is hypnotic,
Reaches the ears like the gentle breeze creating magic!

The music of the sitar,
Does paint the picture of the master,
Ravi Shankar is the name,
Who has earned international fame!

As long as pure music is there,
Sitar will ever be there with the help of air.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sitting By The Pond

Sitting by the pond,
On a moonlit night,
With the glow-worms beside,
Trying to make a serene bond.

The silvery moon smiles in joy,
Embracing the surface of the water,
Keenly watch I the proud ripples,
And the snake's playing with the toy.

The sudden splash by an anonymous fish,
Makes me yearn for this never to finish.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sleep In Your Eyes [haqueian Verse]

Eyes,
Of yours,
Want to sleep,
Sleep until you,
Rise!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sleeping, Waking, Sleeping! [nursery Rhyme]

The boy slept for hours,
Like a little squirrel!
His mom woke him up thus,
He started to quarrel!

The boy stood up crying,
Then went to bed again!
Mom kept trying,
He started to snore then!

Mom left him alone,
With a little frown!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sleepless Souls

History is full of sleepless souls and their state infernal,
And the sad tales they are a part of,
What takes their sleep away?
Some say the force is external others go for the internal.

Do we have to go further?
Othello, Ophelia, Lady Macbeth,
And scores of others are enough to delve into the causes,
And the source is the tragedies of Shakespeare.

Some decide to leave searching for peace hereafter,
Others rather retain patience like Lear.

-The title indicates insane people.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sleepless Without You

I have stopped counting the stars,
And dream of making a home of love,
For the two of us in Mars,
Sleep of mine is taking a nap telling me to shove.

I know that you don't care,
Whether I breathe my last or exist,
But you will certainly repent for losing a heart so rare,
As the leaves badly miss the touch of the mist.

You can bring sleep in my world with only a little smile,
Not a big one, it can turn me into Kumbhakarna for a while.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Smart Phone

My Nokia Lumia 630, the smart phone,
Is smart not in words alone,
What magnetises me most truly,
Is the built-in MS Word utility.

No matter wherever,
I am I can effortlessly enter,
The world of literature,
And other vital sites faster.

I am in love with my smart phone,
It has turned into a faithful companion,
That I can exclusively rely on,
A wonderful device that never lets me bemoan.

It is almost like our planet!
Containing in it roughly the whole lot,
Whenever I have an awful mood,
The very cell phone makes it instantly good.

□

Yet it must also be said,
Smart phone ceases to be smart without a smart head,
As like Aladdin's magic lamp the apt way to handle it,
Can put on display what we fervently long to meet.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Smile Again [english Song]

Smile, smile, smile,
Smile for a while!
Live life now and here,
Don't ever be sad!

You have much more to add,
Before you go, just be glad!

Life is too short,
Make all the effort,
Make life a beautiful one,
Shun whatever is bad!
You have much more to add,
Before you go, just be glad!

Just remember this ever,
Light comes as the night is over,
Be a fighter and strive,
Ahead you go not being mad!
You have much more to add,
Before you go, just be glad!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Snake Charmer

The snake charmer goes,
Holding his serpents,
Inside the baskets,
To charm the watchers he hardly knows.

The snakes once so poisonous,
Are a means for the charmer to live on,
For the children, he sets in motion,
Keeping in mind the snakes' status.

The punji of the charmer is the wand,
That he uses to hypnotise, to make a bond.

Md. Ziaul Haque

So Pathetic!

They are brainwashing,
The fresh minds constantly,
They are doing it like the Satan,
For their own benefits only.

They have cunningly held,
The dominant positions overnight,
Not by means of popularity,
But in a way that is not right.

They have persuaded others spreading misinformation,
Completely unaware of their own imminent destruction!

Md. Ziaul Haque

So Sad!

A poor boy knows well,
What Pohela Boishakh is but can't tell,
His father to buy him a colourful punjabi,
To roam around with friends in glee.

He knows among other foods, ilish fish is also eaten,
He also knows that almost empty is the kitchen!
All he does is going towards the banyan tree,
Where he keeps on crying being utterly lonely.

The poor boy doesn't know when he'll taste happiness,
He does hope that should come true some tiny wishes!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Social Media [nursery Rhyme]

Social media,
I like a lot,
It's helpful,
As I've thought!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Social Pressure

The social pressure,
Is ever there,
No matter how eagerly,
We try to avoid it.

Society works in mysterious ways,
For numerous nights and days,
Until certain individuals in the society,
Are on the verge of insanity.

Hard it is to the unseen demons shun,
Which are everywhere like the hyenas, stern.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Some Are Born To Live Forever□

Some are born simply to die,
Some are born to ceaselessly fly,
Through the dreams for eternity,
Even after entering the dead-city.

The very moment the mortal stars,
Apprehend the true essence,
Of life and its decisive goal,
Each dedicates for humanity his soul.

They do not ever hanker after money,
As is done by the commoners consistently,
Brilliant they are in their contemplations,
Tread on like the Trojan warriors evading each fence.

If the luminaries glow,
The world shines too,
Since enthused myriad are,
Far and near.

As wheels are to a cart,
So are the saint-like beings for the earth,
They scarcely yearn for anything,
And let their glorious works for civilization sing.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sometimes I Wish [english Song]

Sometimes I wish,
Like a dreamer,
I will rule the world,
Like a great ruler!

Nuclear weapons,
Will I destroy,
No more wars,
Only peace and joy!
Sometimes I wish,
Like a dreamer,
I will rule the world,
Like a great ruler!

The whole world,
Will be a better place,
With harmony and love,
No disparity of colour and race!
Sometimes I wish,
Like a dreamer,
I will rule the world,
Like a great ruler!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sometimes It Feels So Bad

Sometimes it feels so bad,
When the wonderful moments,
Keep appearing from the past,
As frames in films making me so sad.

How wonderful the days were!
Fragrance of love had,
No end by any means,
It was here, there, everywhere.

Each day was like a celebration,
Each moment was precious,
Like diamonds,
Each night was like a vision.

My heart cries,
As soon as it enters,
The realm of memories,
It never lies.

It is like being cornered viciously,
And bitten by snakes,
Over and over again,
For eternity!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sometimes...

Sometimes I feel like going to the woods forever,
With only the nature there,
Sometimes I feel like being alone utterly,
As eagle in the infinite sky flies being haughty.

Sometimes I feel like daydreaming,
I being the King,
In my own utopia,
Where there will be neither any Iago nor Ravana.

Sometimes I feel like embracing you for eternity,
Feeling your sweet, fragrant breath in glee.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Song Of Love [english Song]

I've written,
A song of love,
Only for you baby,
You're the one I know of!

I can sing it to you,
If you want,
It'll make you love me,
You can't say no, yes you can't!
I've written,
A song of love,
Only for you baby,
You're the one I know of!

Quite certain I'm,
The lyrics'll make you smile,
The way Mona Lisa does,
Lovely smile so worthwhile!
I've written,
A song of love,
Only for you baby,
You're the one I know of!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Songer [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Writing

Songs uniting

Souls trying hard

I am a songer

With a heart much younger

- I have used the word 'songer' to mean a person who writes songs or lyrics. It also indicates someone who writes popular songs or the music for them.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sophocles' Sad Heroes?

In 'Oedipus the King', Sophocles makes Oedipus marry,
His own mother ultimately,
An incident thinking of which we like leaves shiver,
Our minds get shrouded with horror and fear!

Again the same SUCCESSFUL playwright,
Deemed it utterly right,
To make a father in 'Tereus' eat,
His own son's meat!

What's the limit that the writers shouldn't cross?
Or there're no limits for a writer since he's the boss!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Soul Mate [haqueian Verse]

Mate,
Of soul,
She is,
She is ever my,
Fate!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Soul Of Saul

The soul of King Saul seeks the advice of the witches,
As does Dr. Faustus,
Saul is an abuser, a pitiless beast,
Uncontrollable temper like Hitler he has!

Once the evil spirits promise to bestow Saul with power,
And wealth like the witches in Shakespeare's Macbeth,
Saul is more jealous than Othello and Iago,
A devil in the form of a human being he is!

Saul's soul has become awfully polluted,
Like the water of the Buriganga!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Spent A Day With Her

With her I spent a day,
While the jealous sun was making way,
Beautiful like a princess was she,
Next to my heart, near me.

After each minute,
Our lips would meet,
With blissful feelings running through,
Our veins under the sky blue.

Her rosy cheeks I would feel with care,
So special the moments were, so rare.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Spider

Afar from the light of civilisation, has long been waiting,
The spider with its loved net,
And the eyes' floating dream to get,
That most wanted thing.

Proud the spider is,
With a home in the air,
A phenomenon entirely unique and rare,
Amongst the other species.

The Omniscient does every so often,
Bless it with the horn of plenty,
Some other days do go tiresome and empty,
Chiefly with the rain's burying its disposition.

The spider is part of the intricate chain as we all are,
Neither can it think nor has the aptitude to chatter,
Hanging, waiting and killing are,
Its tasks; time does not subsist for it whatsoever!

As convoluted as the human correlation,
The magical net is,
Providing the favoured groceries,
And naively carrying out a laudable obligation.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Spontaneous

I wish I could be,
As spontaneous as nature!
Effortless she is so,
In all things she does!

The ray of the sun,
Kisses daily,
The earth and all its components,
Without ever being hindered by anything!

The moon is effortlessly sympathetic so,
As the mother is to her children!

- Unrhymed Poetry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Spread Love, Not Hatred

Spread love as far as you go,
Since you must know,
Love is the unseen fibre,
That binds us all together.

Walk on the footsteps of those,
In whose hearts humanity grows,
Who love and convey the message of love,
Like Almustafa in Gibran's 'The Prophet' we know of.

Hatred is so dangerous like cancer,
Make a home of love in your heart ever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Stand For Your Right

No matter how powerful the corrupted ones are,
You must like a lion roar ever,
For your right,
You must ever fight.

If they make an effort to corner you every day,
You must raise your voice without any delay,
That might is right you must remember,
Let your heart glow like an endless fire.

Tolerating any crime is also a sin,
Not you, they are empty like a balloon from within.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Stars Are Still There

The stars are close by,
In the breast of the sky,
Even if the moon,
To respite fleetingly moves on.

The stars don't run off,
Since they love,
To see you,
As the kids stare at the book new.

They get angry on occasion,
At the sun,
Since unable you are,
To have a chat with each star!

The stars are ever busy,
To execute the duty,
Of reaching you during night,
And kissing you through their light.

The stars smile more in joy,
Since you do enjoy,
Their company,
Literally.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Stay By My Side

By,
My side,
Stay ever,
As a shadow does,
Lie!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Stay Closer

Please stay closer,
Your eyes should ever,
Meet my eyes,
From sunset to sunrise.

Don't leave my hand,
Not even for a second,
Since my heart burns like a volcano,
Without you beside, you know.

I feel like dying when you go away,
'I love you so much' my heart does ever say.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Still I Rise

You are envious of me,
You don't want to see,
Me kissing the sky,
Still I rise high.

You set thorns before my way,
So that I may,
Fall a victim to injury,
Still I rise spiritually.

You want me cornered entirely,
From each opportunity,
Yet the path of knowledge I follow,
This is how I rise, you must know.

You endeavour to ruin my reputation,
Which I call an adverse mission,
Yet you need to know,
I shall rise like the sun and glow.

You spread hatred,
I spread love instead,
Like a saint everywhere,
This is my rise, now and here!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Stop Corruption

Stop corruption please,
It's a contagious disease,
That not only affects the persons,
But also the whole nation.

Corruption is like cancer,
Spreading from one part to another,
And its movement is so fast,
That almost nothing's left to be done at last.

The apparent patriots like the scared birds,
Fly away to the distant lands,
In search of a secured,
And better life indeed.

If anyone dares to stand against corruption,
The ones suffering from the very pollution,
Throw him in the jail,
Or bury under the soil.

As the sunset lets the dawn to appear,
We shouldn't let our dreams expire,
Since the expected moment isn't far away,
Only you and I can bring that day.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Stop Human Trafficking!

Stop human trafficking now,
Don't say how,
Just do it immediately,
For the sake of humanity.

They don't have right to have fun,
With the lives of each innocent one,
Humans they are, made of flesh and blood,
Don't crush them like the tiny bud!

Stop playing with their dreams,
Stop playing with their dreams.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Stormy Night

Last night did enter the forceful wind,
Defying the window blind,
I could feel the gush of cold air,
Along with the splash of tiny droplets there.

Near the window,
I could not but go,
I thought I was the winner,
Defeating the fierce nature!

Coming back to the bed again,
The very thought of rain plagued my brain!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Strange!

Sometimes I see a vision,
And it turns into reality,
I would not lay emphasis on it earlier,
But frequent occurrences led me to think on.

Is it divination?
Well, I don't think so,
Is it a gift divine,
Or a curse, an irritation?

Sometimes I think of the things,
Which are baseless,
Who knows, there may be some connections,
With the unexplained beings!

It used to pain me ago,
But I'm used to it now,
And rather take pleasure in the visions,
Which leave me bewildered so.

Perhaps each revelation is a message,
Perhaps there's no logic behind it whatsoever,
Maybe there is,
Can only be told by a bona fide sage!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Strength

Strength lies not in the body,
But in the mind,
That is why even the physically disabled ones,
Leave the healthy ones behind!

It is all about the self-assertion,
Dream, hard-work, patience, humility,
Devotion and perseverance,
That can take a person to the acme!

Just be strong in mind,
Success you will surely find!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Study

Not only for the growth of thyself,
Study is alive with many key actions,
But also for having an impact on others,
As the rain performs multifaceted functions.

As the sun does illuminate the earth,
And the moon simultaneously,
So is the case with the process of learning,
Which we call study.

Study enlightens the reader himself and others around,
Since others can learn things that are rationally sound!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Stylish Moon!

Oh stylish moon!
How lovely you are!
How fashionable!
You look so young ever!

Sometimes you go on a diet,
And like a scythe become slim!
When round like a coin you become,
The timeless beauty never goes dim!

Almost all the girls covet to be like you,
Ever identical you are, yet ever new!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Success

What is success?
Ask myself I,
Is it like those stars,
Appearing close like a mirage but not nearby?

Success like love can't exactly be defined,
It perhaps is that sigh of relief,
After accomplishing something grand,
As did fleetingly happen to Santiago lessening his grief.

As the axe of luminosity cuts the darkness,
And the torchbearers like the saints pave ways,
The same goes true with success,
What the honest heart says.

Though the feeling like a thunder is momentary,
But keeps flowing as blood the legacy of success,
Injecting into others' minds microbes friendly,
Which boost them up to kiss the heavens.

Success is feeling proud of the magnificent works,
So sweet like honey,
It's at times being the muse and icon before others,
Yet the meaning does vary; it's not connected with money.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Success Is Like A Ripened Fruit

Success is like a ripened fruit,
Patience is the root,
In both the cases,
Like henna comes later the colour of success.

Celestial indulgence success brings!
It provides the heart with the wings,
To take flight in rapture,
Until death comes over.

When the successful ones smile,
The inspired ones yearn for doing something worthwhile.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Success: The Dream Of 'heaven' On Earth

All and sundry making headway,
Endeavouring to lay a hand on success,
Save for success akin to air cannot be clasped,
Can merely immerse in its ray.

Said's pessoptimism stanchly coerces its helm,
Seeing as Man proposes, God disposes,
Hitherto time mends the lesions,
Ins and outs of its realm.

The dreamers shall indeed taste success,
Squashing the negativity, mendacity and faithlessness.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sun Chases The Moon!

In love with the moon is the sun,
It does chase not for mere fun!
Alas! The sun is fated not to meet the moon!
The latter disappears soon!

Everyday the sun becomes hopeful,
To see his beloved, the most beautiful,
But that moment never comes even for once,
For their union there seems to be no chance!

As Sisyphus is punished to do one thing over and over!
The sun also fails to see the moon even trying forever!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Support

He was ever there,
Like Tiresias,
Whenever,
I needed assistance.

A person of sympathy,
So kind,
That's so extraordinary,
Not that easy to find.

Beholden I'm much so,
A living legend to me, a virtuoso.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Surprise!

She told me about a surprise,
I didn't consider it unwise,
To ask about it finally,
But she dealt with it in a way, sneaky!

I have no idea what is there for me,
I'll get the awaited reward maybe,
Perhaps something unexpected is coming,
Something awfully special, something amazing!

Waiting on and on for that certain day,
When the mystery'll perish as darkness succumbs to ray!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Surprised! [nursery Rhyme]

Surprised I was,
That very day,
When my sister whispered,
Happy Birthday!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Survival Is Hard!

Survival is really hard,
On this planet of ours,
They say that the fittest live longer,
May be it is true, may be a farce!

I do not know whether I am the fittest or not,
Yet I do believe that every second is precious,
And should be utilised for the benefit of mankind,
For making a better world for all of us.

Get on the chariot of time and do good work,
Leave reasons behind to be missed, leave your mark.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Survive

Survive,
Like a man,
Face life,
Like a gladiator,
Live!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sweet Sadness

When she is not nearby,
I must not lie,
I suffer from,
Sweet gloom.

I miss her much,
And from the clutch,
Of the vile Satan,
Endeavour to run.

Yet the days are shorter,
But longer the nights are,
Waiting is what I can do,
And feels her so.

At times think I,
Does she feel shy,
Dreaming of me,
In her psyche?

"Come sooner" says my heart,
Since I cannot part,
From you even for a day,
This much I can only say.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Swimming

I recollect the moment,
When my friends and I,
Would dive into the pond,
From the tree-branch high!

It was in my early days,
When earthly anxieties didn't touch us,
Like the free birds we were!
We would do things necessary and superfluous!

Once we let ourselves go in the pond,
We would enjoy each moment and beyond!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Sylhet At Night

The moon welcomed me,
The air touched me gently,
The street lights smiled more,
And my heart seemed to soar.

The rickshaw moved on,
I felt like flying on a dragon!
As if I am entering cloud nine,
Amid delight and pleasure divine!

Sylhet is beautiful at night,
Like a lost kite at unreachable height!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Tagore's 'short Story' Redefined

Tiny calibre, petty agony, a few words of grief,
Elegant and lucid indeed,
Myriad of oblivious parts floating away on a daily basis,
A few fragments of those are in need.

Neither the vivid touch nor the opulence of incidents,
Devoid of data as well as precept,
Soul, left with unquenchable thirst, yearns to conclude,
Seems finished not so entirely yet!

Short story is not in essence miniature,
Alive with the titanic yarn of human nature.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Take Care [haqueian Verse]

Care,
Should be taken,
By yourself,
Stay out of,
Despair!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Take Me There [nursery Rhyme]

Take me there,
Near the well,
The place is rare,
I must tell!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Take Pride

Take,
Pride in yourself,
Your country,
For your own,
Sake!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Take Rest My Dear!

You have been working for a long time,
Indeed it is not a crime!
Yet I want you to take some rest,
So that you can give your best.

Since you are not Hercules, speaking frankly,
Neither are you Hanuman from Hindu mythology,
Human body needs some break,
Since later on more pain it has to take.

Please honey! Do as I tell you,
I care for you much because I love you!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Take Risk

Take,
Risk in life,
Small or big,
Go ahead,
Awake!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Take Them Back [english Song]

They belong to your nation,
There is no justification,
Of pushing them here,
Something so queer!

Humanity is being raped,
In the name of ethnic cleansing,
Houses are being burnt,
People are crying and dying.
They belong to that nation,
There is no justification,
Of pushing them here,
Something so queer!

We are helping the refugees,
Trying heart and soul,
You are spreading lies,
Playing a very bad role!
They belong to your nation,
There is no justification,
Of pushing them here,
Something so queer!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Take Your Time [nursery Rhyme]

Take your time,
Do the work,
Don't ever worry,
I won't irk!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Taking Steps [haqueian Verse]

Steps,
I must take,
One day,
To simplify something,
Complex!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Talk Beautifully [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Talk beautifully like the dialogues in the films,
Do not make the hearts bleed,
By throwing harsh words as pointed stones,
Reveal a beautiful mind as you move along!

As you harm nature,
Nature harms back sooner or later,
Similarly if you hurt someone's mind,
You will also be hurt by certain divine ways!

Let beauty garnish your outer and inner worlds,
Let beauty fly in between!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Talked Again

Again,
Talked,
After a long time,
With the darling,
Then!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Talking To Her Is Beautiful

Talking to her is beautiful,
At times she is as cool,
As a cucumber,
When I draw near.

Once the conversation starts,
Once her angelic smile starts,
Once meet our eyes,
She takes my mind to the skies!

I love her more than my existence,
I love her in the truest sense.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Taste Of You

Seeing you nude,
Is my dream really!
The house gecko,
Sees you naked daily!

I wish to make love with you,
Following Kama Sutra!
I wish to be one with your essence,
Oh my gorgeous Menka!

Every night about you I fantasise,
Ever busy searching for you are my eyes!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Teacher [haqueian Verse]

Teacher,
He was,
Taught me to dream,
Was friendly,
Ever!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Teaching A Lesson

I'd like to teach him a lesson,
Until that Satan is gone,
For eternity,
With the hellish intensity.

To hell with him and his very being,
A devil he's, he's nothing,
I'd not rest unless he suffers the most,
And I'd make that sure at any cost.

He'd repent for his deeds,
And fine none when his heart anyone needs.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Tennet

Today I have invented 'tennet',

A new poetic form,

Nearly close to a 'sonnet'!

In the colossal literary platform.

The difference is- sonnet has 14 lines altogether,

While tennet has 10 in total,

Each line of a sonnet contains 10 syllables ever,

Which tenet in a tennet is not that focal!

The word 'tennet' originates from 'ten' and 'net',

'Net' is borrowed from the very word 'sonnet'!

- I have invented the new poetic form called, 'tennet' that means 'poems of ten lines'. The word 'tennet' is a mixture of 'ten' and 'net'. The word 'net' is taken from 'sonnet'. The rhyme scheme of a tennet is usually abab-cdcd-ee, which is nearly similar to the rhyme scheme of the English sonnet- abab-cdcd-efef-gg; sometimes, the rhyme scheme may also be abba-abba-cc that is almost similar to an Italian or Petrarchan sonnet- abba-abba-cde-cde.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Tension

One tension disappears,
Another one peeks in like the rotating seasons,
As the earth moves around the sun,
As new diseases keep appearing for certain reasons!

The cycle of appearance and disappearance goes on,
The brain never ceases to handle strain,
Each moment like a soldier fights against the enemy,
Over and over again!

Yet the strong minds are scared of no anxiety,
They rather face it like a lion boldly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Terrorism

We abhor terrorism,
As we hate waste,
It like AIDS is so fatal,
It is the worst sort of extremism.

Terrorism breeds fear and death alone,
Terrorism is like the hellish fire,
Terrorism must be uprooted forever,
Terrorism should be thrown.

Let us sow the seed of HUMANITY,
Let us bury terrorism and greet sanity!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Thank You For Everything

Thank you for everything,
Your generosity,
Your love,
Your compassion and humility!

Thank you for the bliss,
The unconditional sacrifice,
The caring and sharing,
The companionship nice.

Thank you for being you,
Forever young, forever new!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Thank You For Forgiving Me

Much relieved I am today,
Must I say,
That I am thankful to you honestly,
For forgiving me.

I know that I crossed the limit,
And like a fool hit,
You with the words so bad,
That stroke you like missiles, so sad!

You are an epitome of grace!
You are Hestia to me, the virgin goddess.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Thank You For The Unforgettable Journey

On you I sprinkle thousands of thanks,
For the extremely special moments,
On that day you blessed me with,
The wind was whispering, all still seems to be a myth.

I just don't know,
How to actually thank you,
But my try will let you know certainly,
I was in another world in those seconds so extraordinary.

Thank you for being you,
My best friend, the partner true.

Md. Ziaul Haque

That Beautiful Girl

That beautiful girl,
Has left a solid mark above all,
In my heart's core,
I seem to love her more.

The way she looks at me,
All on a sudden with her eyes lovely,
I can't help looking at her,
As if made for me she were!

So innocent looks she,
So angelic, so lovely!

Md. Ziaul Haque

That Stormy Night

That stormy night,
You held me really tight,
Dark like coal was the atmosphere,
The fuming sound we could only hear!

Yes nature was furious,
It like Hulk looked rather dangerous,
Our home emerged like Noah's ark!
During that night, scary and dark.

Through the night we called one name only,
It was none but the Omnipresent Almighty!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The 'f' Word

The 'F' word pops up,
As a spring in my mind,
As soon as a name,
And a face appear!

He is the reincarnation of Iago,
Maybe of Shylock,
Or Hitler perhaps,
A Mephistopheles in disguise!

I am waiting for the apt moment,
I will certainly teach him a good lesson!

- Unrhymed Poetry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Aluminium Moon Walks With Me!

With me walks the aluminium moon,
That will be gone soon,
But it will return again,
With changed world, with new lives, with lives fallen.

The moon is on the move ever,
So is everything in the womb of Mother Nature,
From dawn to dusk,
Life and death are at work.

Yet the aluminum moon does not die,
In her heart love for the earth does ever lie.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Artist

All he knew was to paint,
Wearing the facade of a saint,
In a matchless manner,
Not the least Greek to us, ever.

Painting with the pen,
Was his passion then,
Used to fall in love,
With each word below and above.

The wood of thoughts was his companion,
In the glorious creation,
Of the words making the wind articulate,
And the stars suppurate.

Ecstasy used to breathe in the works,
Turning his heart as calm and still as the stars,
Hesiod's didactic jewels would his verses adorn,
The myriad souls from evening to morn.

He stood by the truth ever,
Like water's edge near the river,
The artist he was and shall ever be,
Inspiring thousands of hearts including you and me.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Beautiful Girl In Red

Like a child I was extremely glad,
Seeing the princess-like-girl in red,
She seemed to descend from heaven,
And like a thief stole my heart right then!

My heart was beating like the drum,
I stood up like the Statue of Liberty being mum!
Then I wished to kiss her rosy lips passionately,
God knows how much love I had for her in me!

Alas! I could not tell her "I love you",
Why it happened, well, I do not know! ! !

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Beautiful Moon! [nursery Rhyme]

So beautiful is the moon!
It makes me happy!
It shines so bright,
And looks classy!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Beautiful Nights

Beautiful were the nights,
Like the black dahlia!
Mystery was there as well,
As that of the creation of the universe!

You and I were there,
Next to each other,
As two red roses,
Kissed each other in utter ecstasy!

The nights made us addictive and confined,
Like the labyrinth of the Greek Daedalus'!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Beautiful Prostitute

Nature had gifted her with everything,
Yet fate did wait with something,
She had dreams swimming across her eyes ever,
Since her thoughts got wings to explore.

But the bad character,
In the silhouette of poverty did hover,
Over the family suffocating peace,
Through the window escaped happiness.

She turned not into a devadasi but a harlot,
Selling her flesh, loved,
Killing the soul,
The irony lingers as usual,

The society did and does blame her,
And with hellish intensity abhor,
The vultures and hyenas from the same civilization,
Visit her after the lone sun dips near the horizon.

Doesn't blood run in her veins?
Won't her progenies reach the skies?
Didn't Drona, Ghritachi's son, taste success?
Are her teardrops different when she sheds tears?

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Beautiful Rain [nursery Rhyme]

The rain is beautiful,
Full of freshness,
The rain is wonderful,
Full of gladness!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Beauty Of Life [unrhymed Kurine: Poems Of Twenty Lines]

The beauty of life I behold,
In the glowing sand,
In the flying birds,
In the floating clouds!

The beauty of life I behold,
In the baby's smile,
In the farmer's eyes,
In the birds' songs!

The beauty of life I behold,
In the mother's affection,
In the home-bound boat,
In the wavy harvest.

The beauty of life I behold,
In the eternal songs of Tagore,
In the righteousness of Nazrul,
In the 'blue' of the sky and the sea.

The beauty of life I behold,
In the dancing rain and the rainbow,
In the moonlit night and the glowworms,
In everything I come across!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Bee

The bee is determined not to any flowers miss,
It will certainly kiss,
Each and every flower with adoration,
Since kissing for it is the magic potion.

The more the kisses are,
Chance to endure gets better,
The bee does make sure,
That the flowers are not hurt anymore.

The merry flowers linger for the bee,
It looks like a breathtaking love story!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Best Kiss

Kissing,
Your soft lips gently,
Then was,
The best,
Feeling!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Birds Do Not Sing Darling

Hey listen! Right there!
Sitting on the branch of the tree!
How sweetly the bird sings!
Can't you hear my dear?

Yes, I can but they aren't singing!
What? Yes, they are!
No, you must know one thing,
What should I know then?

The birds do not sing darling,
They talk to each other!

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Boat's Love

The boat is in love,
It does not have one lover,
But two in fact,
They are air and water!

The air plays with the boat,
The water embraces it ever,
The game of love seems eternal,
A wonderful bond with no bicker!

The boat does feel special daily,
Since it is the very object of desirability!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Brilliant Ending Of The Movie 'inception'

Inception, a movie from the opening till the end,
Is staggering and spellbinding my friend!
Yet the ending with the spinning top is a mark,
Of a genius, a luminous director at work!

How many times I watched the ending,
I cannot tell you who are reading!
Even after the hero returns home in the end,
The disbelief of the dream and reality does descend!

Is this still a dream or he is a part of reality now?
The spinning top being the solution, we go 'wow'!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Butterfly And The Rose

You are the rose,
I am your butterfly,
Every now and then,
On your bosom I lie.

Your fragrance keeps me alive,
Your angel-like-radiance makes me glad,
When the vigorous wind keeps me away from you,
Like a flood victim, I feel utterly sad.

I am because you are,
We are meant for each other!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Celestial Door [sexual Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

You have locked the celestial door up for years,
So impatient I am to unlock,
Since I have the key you know!
Would you let me open willingly or not?

I would like to get wet,
In your rain,
The heaven in you,
Is calling me time and again!

Please do not say 'no'!
Let me unfasten, let me go!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Chaste Land!

The land of ours is not W A S T E anymore,
As is considered by T.S. Eliot,
It has turned into a C H A S T E one,
Such is my dream, my idle thought!

No corruption I see!
No injustice of any sort,
All is well as in a utopia,
All is there to support!

My dream is terribly broken,
Like a glass right then!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Choice Is Yours

The choice is yours,
Whether to be intentionally blind,
Or to raise your voice like a lion,
Just be a man, fight like Achilles!

The choice is yours,
Whether you will be deaf and dumb,
Or strike like the thunderbolt,
And burn the evil into ashes!

The choice is yours,
Do not let evil devour the good in you!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Clear, Painted Sky!

The clear and painted sky,
Is flying like a bird so high,
Alas! Out of the blue,
The sky is painted again with a dark hue!

Yes, it is the cloud, gloomy,
That has made the painted sky dirty,
At that every moment wish I,
For the swift return of the lucid sky.

While the tedious sky is also stunning in its own way,
The painting-like sky must recur as my heart does pray.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Connection

Connection,
Is there,
Between you and me,
Moving towards,
Perfection!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Courageous Kiss

Do you remember the day?
My soul being extremely nervous made myself draw,
Towards you in May,
All I craved for was to say 'I love you'.

After I did express the words,
Everything seemed poetic,
I discovered a new me noticing the song of the birds,
Never allowing myself to miss your moves aesthetic.

I let you know that you are my Eurydice, my bliss,
With my timid heart I went for the first courageous kiss.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Cute Rabbit [nursery Rhyme]

The cute rabbit,
Jumps here and there,
I like it,
It spreads joy everywhere!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Dancing Light

Once the electricity went to rest,
I did what I could do best,
Groped in the ocean of darkness,
To fight against shadows, looking for a wax.

Something didn't want me to win over,
After letting the fingers work with care,
Reached I the goal,
Yes, in my fist was the candle.

Another effort was yet to follow,
The thing holding the spark of civilisation as we know,
Meant to perish the shadows were and still are,
The shore thought I like Santiago was not afar.

The evil ministers were at work,
Sitting idly being dark,
In the Typhon-like-endeavour to stop my march,
And the invincible search.

Waiting I was for the glow as beautiful as the setting sun,
And like octopus, I let the human tentacles run,
The lighter didn't pain me quite,
It kissed the string and was born the dancing light!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Day When The Sky Cried Much

The sky was so dark and sad,
Something caused it pain, something bad,
However it did not tolerate silently,
Rather protested by shouting loudly.

The sky cried on and on,
As if it were totally alone,
Alas! No one was there to wipe away the tears,
Even the earth mocked the sky and its prayers.

But the sky started smiling soon,
After all its sadness and fears were gone.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Dearest One

Dearest,
You are,
The most lovable one,
Only the,
Best!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Definition Of You

How would I define you?
You are what the moon is to me,
Like the colour of nature,
So pleasant to the eyes truly!

You are so generous like the sky,
As the sea alive with variety,
You are an emblem of celestial innocence,
Like the smile of a baby.

Like the flowers you are selfless ever,
Like the rainbow near you are, yet so far!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Destiny Of You And Me! [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

We are destined to meet,
We are destined to love,
We are destined to live forever,
We are destined to be happy!

You are the joy I crave most,
You are the love I breathe in,
You are the blessing of the blessings,
You are the one for me!

The destiny of you and me is written,
Yes it is written...!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Diseased River

O the diseased river!
Where is your power?
Where is your glory,
That we used to see?

Are you destroying yourself,
Like a machine that can terminate itself?
Or it's the humans' inattention,
That has caused this devastation.

I can't look at you river,
You were youthful like a young girl earlier,
Now so lean have you become,
As if AIDS in your bosom has made a home!

Like the flow of time,
And the passing airstream,
Civilisation moves blindly on,
Alas! None for you cares to mourn.

Who will save you 'poor river'?
I gravely wonder,
When will you move like a snake again?
Will I ever be there to witness that scene?

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Do's And Don'ts

I will kiss you everyday,
I will take you to dinner,
I will buy you fresh flowers,
"I love you", I will say.

I will not torture you,
Mentally or physically,
I will not deprive you of happiness,
I will not pay attention on Twitter much so.

While sleeping I will hold you ever,
I will never fail to be a great partner.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Dog Is Barking [nursery Rhyme]

The dog is barking,
In the dead of night!
It is so disturbing,
It is not right!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Dolphin Swims! [nursery Rhyme]

The dolphin swims,
Next to the whale!
The dolphin knows,
How not to fail!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Earth Moves [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

The earth moves around the sun,
Just like a point of the compass,
Creating a circle time and again,
It goes on and on...

Perhaps the earth is in love with the sun,
Perhaps it is ordained to move around,
As a sort of punishment,
So that the living beings are safe and sound!

The beautiful earth feels lesser pain,
As God has made it the means to generate and hold life!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Elephant [nursery Rhyme]

The elephant looks alone,
Here and there,
His mother has gone,
Afar somewhere!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Equation Of Life [english Song]

The equation of life,
I do not understand,
Life is an enemy maybe,
It can never be friend!

Maybe my thought is wrong,
Maybe I am not that strong,
Perhaps positive I should be,
Life's other side I should see!
The equation of life,
I will understand,
Life is not an enemy,
It can be a friend!

Yes I must change my mind,
Should life's brighter side I find,
It is time to begin now and here,
I must embrace life with love and cheer!
The equation of life,
I will understand,
Life is an not an enemy,
It can be a friend!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Flirtatious Cloud

Blue as a peacock was the sky,
Changed its colour all on a sudden,
Like the devilish Iago,
White it was then due to the cloud!

The thick cloud looked flirtatious to me,
Like the voluptuous Cleopatra,
So magnetic the sky seemed to be,
The milieu turned into something like magic!

I could not get my eyes away from the cloudy sky,
Since I did not have the nerve to miss the rain!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Flute Cries [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Flute

So cute

When it cries

Beauty is born then

Spreading addiction time and again

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Flying Elephant! [nursery Rhyme]

Wow! It is so amazing!
The elephant is flying!
Look at the sky,
It is flying so high!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Generous World

The world holds us to its bosom,
Like a mother,
Looks after us constantly,
As a caretaker!

The world moves like a top,
As a rolling stone it gathers no moss at any station!
Since being idle as a cocoon is not normal,
As says Foucault in 'Madness and Civilisation'!

The massive world is like a huge breast!
Looks so beautiful in the universe's chest!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Gigantic Universe

The giant-like universe of ours,
The abode of numerous galaxies,
The bastard black holes,
And the destitute meteors.

The tiny particles merrily swim,
As if the naughty children,
Passing spare time concertedly,
Giving priority to their individual whim.

Like the lost Robinson Crusoe, the sun feels lonely,
With no moon by its side,
Feels a bit content and gratifying though,
For the clouds' company.

The conceited moon comes into sight,
With the colossal procession,
Of the idle yet stunning stars,
The priceless ornaments of the night.

At times, a child looks as far as he can see,
Finds these all worthless,
The universe is a basket and inside we all are,
Trying to fly away like birds, trying to be free!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Glass

The glass holds water,
In its bosom with care,
It is like the valiant soldier at war,
Who dedicates himself for the nation ever.

The glass cannot embrace water for eternity,
It keeps on changing places like currency,
For human service the glass is created,
Serving us the glass is eventually recycled or destroyed.

Can we not hold love, humanity, humility and sympathy,
In our hearts to make sure we live in the society?

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Glorious Painter

He has been painting incessantly,
Since the Garden of Eden wailed,
Witnessing the Original Sin,
Of the beings, primary.

He does not paint shapes alone,
Unlike a volcano the canvas is ever alive,
So are the works of art,
Each like an actor playing a part, known and unknown.

Glory be with Him and His creations as we find,
Him letting them move at large,
Controlling at once like flying kites,
Tolerant like a tranquil sea and fierce like a west wind.

Within an endless canvas we are,
Both accessible and beyond,
A surface to walk on,
A colossal space to stir.

The walking pictures end up in gloomy sepulchres,
Turning into foodstuffs,
Of those they crushed once,
The paintings make room while they rise heavenwards.

-God is portrayed as a painter.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Glowing Star! [nursery Rhyme]

The glowing star!
Is there afar,
I see it,
It's well-lit!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Hungry Owl [nursery Rhyme]

The hungry owl,
Is so sad,
The night is foul,
It thinks being mad.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Joy Of Creation [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Creation

Brings sensation

Brings boundless joy

Making the creator smile

Once it's created in style

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Joy Of Love [english Song]

The joy of love I feel,
Like nectar it does heal,
The sickness of my heart,
With you my heart wants to flirt!

The way you smile,
The way you move,
Attracts me ever more,
Makes me love!
The joy of love I feel,
Like nectar it does heal,
The sickness of my heart,
With you my heart wants to flirt!

My life you are,
My source of joy,
I want you ever,
My Helen of Troy!
The joy of love I feel,
Like nectar it does heal,
The sickness of my heart,
With you my heart wants to flirt!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Joy Of Togetherness [nursery Rhyme]

Being together,
Is full of joy,
The bond of the family,
We should never destroy.

Being alone and apart,
Is full of sadness,
There is no peace,
There is no gladness!

Togetherness is heavenly,
Togetherness brings ecstasy!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Kiss

In the rain,
You sat on the bench,
Of the park,
Waiting for me.

Yes I was late,
As always,
I saw you from afar,
Came behind you stealthily!

I closed your eyes abruptly,
And kissed your rosy lips passionately!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Land Of The Giants

I do not want to be,
In the land of the giants,
The world seems to have turned into Jotunheim,
With scarcely anyone to guide hence!

After sex and money all run,
Humility, morality and humanity,
Are being thrown away like the old clothes,
Insanity is considered as sanity!

Oh God! Please show us the way,
Show the covetous and selfish ones the ray!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Last Kiss [english Song]

It's the last kiss,
That I so badly miss!
O I can't live without you baby!
You're the one I love so madly!

How can I ever forget,
The day we first met?
It was raining on and on,
To romance we were drawn!
It's the last kiss,
That I so badly miss!
O I can't live without you baby!
You're the one I love so madly!

The kiss was like a drug!
And I wanted you to hug,
As tightly as you could!
Next to the lovely greenwood.
It's the last kiss,
That I so badly miss!
O I can't live without you baby!
You're the one I love so madly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Last Ride

Riding,
For the last time,
Beside you,
Was like,
Backsliding!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Letter I Wrote To You [haqueian Verse]

Letter,
Wrote I one,
Long ago,
With deep love,
Ever!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Limited Journey [english Song]

Life is a journey,
A limited one though,
Sometimes serious, sometimes funny!
Life knows to go and go!

The journey of life,
Has shown me many ways,
Both even and the uneven ones,
I have chosen those that my heart says!
Life is a journey,
A limited one though,
Sometimes serious, sometimes funny!
Life knows to go and go!

Life is beautiful,
So is the journey,
I wish wholeheartedly,
Longer the journey to be!
Life is a journey,
A limited one though,
Sometimes serious, sometimes funny!
Life knows to go and go!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Living Ones Make Merry While The Dead Sleep

The living ones make merry,
While the dead sleep,
In the deep,
Of the earth serenely.

Will they awaken,
Because of the noise made above,
By the ones whom once they did love?
Will they ever be shaken?

Perhaps or perhaps not,
It seems to be beyond my thought!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Lost Poet

The poet is lost,
Since he can't write, almost,
Not literally,
But in his psyche.

What is the stature,
Of a poet without his nectar?
The food of his mind,
Is way behind!

O poet! Let your words fall like rain,
Gift us with your pearls; let's get rid of pain.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Lost Sparrow [haqueian Verse]

Sparrow,
Came to see me,
That night,
Through the,
Window!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Love I Crave For [english Song]

The love that I crave for,
Belongs to you alone,
This is what I want more,
From the dusk to dawn!

Never deprive me of your love,
I can live without oxygen maybe,
But not without your love my girl,
Your love is my elixir truly!
The love that I crave for,
Belongs to you alone,
This is what I want more,
From the dusk to dawn!

The pure affection of yours,
Is like a drug so strong,
Like the rainbow in the sky,
Its beauty never goes wrong!
The love that I crave for,
Belongs to you alone,
This is what I want more,
From the dusk to dawn!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Lovely Starry Night [nursery Rhyme]

The lovely starry night,
Makes me happy!
I look at the sight,
Being amazed utterly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Loving Whisper [english Song]

I remember the loving whisper,
Of yours long ago,
The times were dear,
I loved you much so!

I remember the sleepless nights,
My mind's endless flights,
Towards you and you alone,
Only you I wanted to own,
I remember the loving whisper,
Of yours long ago,
The times were dear,
I loved you much so!

I remember the romantic days,
The sun and its soothing rays,
The divine smile on your face,
That I ever knew to chase!
I remember the loving whisper,
Of yours long ago,
The times were dear,
I loved you much so!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Magical Night [sexual Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

The night is only a night,
Without you by my side,
The night turns into a magic,
Once in my arms you I hold!

The wet lips of yours get wetter,
As I keep on kissing,
As if I would die,
If I ever stop kissing you!

The hot night takes us in its lap,
You and I become one- like magic!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Man And A Society

He is a genius, yes he really is,
But one terrible mistake made his world unstable,
The society started turning its back killing his peace,
Alas! It doesn't realise how brilliant he is, how capable!

The society like Willy Loman can see his past clearly enough,
Ironically turning into an iconophobe, an enemy,
Making life for him hard and tough,
Why can't it help him to get out of the turbulent sea?

The world shall in his honour bow,
This is the dream that he wants others to feel, to know. □

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Mason [poestory: Poetry + Story]

Mason is the mark,
Of hard work,
Like Dedalus,
Busy he is always.

He translates others',
Dreams into edifices,
Both majestic and luxurious,
Risking life in the tasks perilous.

He crafts others' future,
Who'll craft his, I wonder!
His family depends solely,
On his shoulders tiny.

Every drop of sweat counts,
Yet he hardly sounds,
Inactive or lethargic,
Ever on the go even he's sick.

Future doesn't bother him much,
He can't ever touch,
His dreams and goes on dragging,
His life like a banished King.

□

The mason that we are talking about here is a hard-worker. His name is Alif Ahmed. He is the father of 6 children. His wife Jamila Khatun is bedridden due to diarrhea. The children are all suffering from malnutrition. The youngest one is a daughter named Aleya Khatun; she has been waiting for her father's return since he has promised to buy her a mynah made of clay from the village fair.

The sun seems to be hotter than normal. Alif looks at the sun defiantly as if he would burn the sun with his uncontrollable insolence! The moment later he starts thinking logically that it is impossible to burn something that is already burning!

The tiny drops of sweat start falling on the ground like the raindrops! Gravity is at work all the time! Alif feels so hungry; he scarcely ate something while leaving home for work at dawn. At times, he just cannot bear the burden of running so

large a family! It is next to impossible to bear the expenses of even one person, let alone eight in total!

It is not that Alif has not pondered over committing suicide. But, the once the angel-like-faces of the children appear before his eyes, he thinks otherwise! It is like 'Hamlet Complex'- 'To commit suicide or not to'!

The sky has changed its colour. It looks beautifully golden as if some painter made it look golden by using paint and brush! Suddenly, a group of unknown birds is seen on the horizon. Alif momentarily stops his work and takes pleasure in the striking scenario like magic!

As Alif sees the birds being disappeared hastily, he recalls the request of Aleya to him in the morning,

- Baba! Baba!
- What happened my cutie pie?
- Baba! You will buy a clay bird for me from the fair ok?
- Ok my sweetie! Which bird do you like most dear?
- Any bird baba! No, wait, the black one, yes the black one!
- Black one? Ok. You mean to say the 'crow'?
- No baba! Not the crow! Another black one!
- Ok, let me guess; oh yes, I have got it now! It must be the 'cuckoo' right?
- No, baba, not the cuckoo! I cannot remember the name. The one that sings sweetly!
- The 'mynah'!
- O yes! Mynah, mynah, mynah!
- Ok my princess, I will buy that for you! Do not worry, ok?
- Ok baba! You are the best baba in the world!

Thinking about Aleya, Alif's eyes have become full of tears. It is so strange that he himself does not know why he is about to cry! Maybe because he has not been a good husband and a successful father.

The flying birds have flown back to their nests by now and it means that the evening approaches. Alif is also getting prepared to go back home like those birds. After washing his mouth, hands and feet, Alif starts his journey back home. The fair is being held just near his home. The river Rohossofuli flows like a huge anaconda. There is an age-old banyan tree near the beautiful yet mysterious river and the fair is organised under the banyan tree that looks like a sadhu busy in blessing everyone! Every year such a vibrant fair takes place and the village looks so dazzling like a bride at the marriage ceremony!

It is 11 o'clock at night. Alif has not returned home yet. Everyone is extremely worried. Since Jamila is bedridden and unable to move whatsoever, Aleya, Shahid, Mintu, Jamshed, Shefu and Iman have started searching for their father in every direction. Alas! Alif is nowhere!

Some villagers and the nearby shopkeepers are of the view that Alif has committed suicide perhaps! Hearing such terrible guess from them, the vulnerable children get scared even more! They recite some suras from the holy Quran wishing the wellbeing of their beloved father. Alif is gone like a ghost!

Poestory [Poetry + Story]:

1. A new genre of writing in literature [or a new literary form] that is created by Md. Ziaul Haque by blending two words i.e. poetry + story. In a word, it is a type of writing where a story has both the qualities of poetry and prose. In Bangla it can be called '????????' [???? + ?????].

2. It also means a poem that tells a story. In other words, it is a poem where a story is told in a poetic way.

???????? [???? + ?????]:

?? ??? ?????? ?? ????????? ?????????? ??? ???? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? +
????? ?? ????? ?????? ?????????? ???????, ??? ??? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ???
????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ??? ??, Poestory [Poetry + Story]?

?? ?????????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
????????? ?????? ??? ??? ??, ??? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ???????
??? ?? ?????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ???

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Meaning Of Love

Love is when I slap you,
But I feel the pain,
Love is when you do not say,
But I know time and again!

Love is when you smile,
And I feel happiness,
Love is when you cry,
I feel like dying in sadness!

Love is when you hug me,
And I feel heavenly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Moon Had To Part At Last

Had been gazing for long,
The moon,
At the sea-water,
Listening to the tranquil song.

The wind didn't roar as the harp,
Nor did the clouds quiver any fuming fleece,
In deep slumber the storm-birds were,
Though pale, the moon did look sharp.

An owl was busy defying the darkness,
Got much help from the ray of orb of night,
Looking for a lost victim to grasp,
Everything there was save the lyre of Timotheus.

Poseidon was on leave perhaps,
Letting the water to cuddle,
The moon with elation,
Utterly overpowered was the distance.

The silvery beauty was for departure bound,
The dawn of Aurora lingered to twinkle in the orient,
Since the cruel saw of time never pays heed,
Thus she vowed to meet later without a sound.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Moon Walked On The Street! [unrhymed Poetry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

The moon walked on the street!
The same fair glow,
That I witnessed from the earth,
Was there with her!

The moon smiled,
Looking at me,
I felt like being,
In the world of dream!

On a rickshaw I was,
The moon kept on walking in beauty!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The More I See Her, The More I Love Her

The more I see her,
The more I love her,
As if she and I were magnets,
In our kingdom of love, the sun never sets.

Extremely vivid and beautiful like her,
Each day does appear,
Seeing her not even for a day,
Is like thousands of thorns are put on my way!

As long as the heart within me does beat,
I love her much so; without her am I complete?

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Path I Walk [english Song]

The path I walk,
Is not easy at all,
I will keep walking,
Even if I fall!

Every single day,
I keep going on and on,
My destiny makes me move,
I must go before my time is gone!
The path I walk,
Is not easy at all,
I will keep walking,
Even if I fall!

If you have a dream,
Make it true,
You will never fail,
Yes you must know!
The path I walk,
Is not easy at all,
I will keep walking,
Even if I fall!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Plane Ride [nursery Rhyme]

In my dream,
Appears a plane,
I start to scream,
Like the insane!

The plane flies,
In a crazy way!
My fearful eyes,
Feel like going away!

The pilot is not there,
We are lost in the air!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Plane! The Plane! [nursery Rhyme]

Look at the sky!
Why should I?
Look at the plane!
Don't disturb me again!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Power Of Women

None should deny, none can,
The power of women,
History abounds with glorious activities,
Associated directly with the ladies.

Mohini for instance in the 'Vishnu Purana',
Does valiantly defeat Bhasmasura,
The women are as smart as the men are,
Since the inception of time, working together.

Acknowledging the work of women is not womanly,
This is what the men should bear in mind eternally!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Power Of Your Kiss

Whenever I am not in me occasionally,
And like an orphan star,
Seems to be lost and afar,
Your kiss brings me back certainly.

Whenever my heart is covered with misery,
Your kiss on my forehead,
Acts like a nectar and makes me glad.
As if the cloud is no more shady.

The feeling of your kiss stays,
Even for days.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Purpose Of Life [nursery Rhyme]

The purpose of life,
We must know,
Before it is too late,
We need to!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Rebel In Me

There is a Shelley in me,
The presence I can certainly feel,
It's not that easy to kill,
Or bury under the sea.

At times the rebel is of much help,
Acts depending on the situation,
Getting ready to teach Iagos and Arguses a good lesson,
Paying no heed to their yelp.

□

Nazrul's boldness in "The Rebel" works as a compass,
Directing towards the way of truth,
No matter how cunning the oppressors are, how out of ruth!
Can they dominate forever? When to strike, know the mass.

Being a rebel when needed is something holy,
That's like putting the first brick,
On the way to form a movement gigantic,
Have to embrace the rationale even if time flies slowly.

I do take pride in being a rebel,
Lord Byron is somewhere at the heart's core,
Ever helping me to roar,
Before the assembly of jovial noise, not Babel.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Refreshing Rain [haqueian Verse]

Refreshing,
Rain,
Has spread love again,
Around us like,
Blessing!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Ring

She has gifted me with a ring,
It does look so beautiful,
It is a sort of surprise from her,
Wearing it I have said 'wonderful! '

Indeed the ring manifests her taste,
It does reveal her class to me,
In every possible sense,
As the sunshine discloses the mystery!

I am saved the moment she says she loves me!
I am getting beholden to her progressively.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Roads

So mystifying the roads are yet so familiar,
Acting as the dumb leaders of every unknown traveller.

Some are narrow, others don't mind galloping space,
Those lying alongside seem busy in endless race,
But one thing is certain, they don't ever get lost,
One does maintain connection with another at any cost.

They remind us of our past, present and future,
Working as a gateway for the unique elements of culture,
When they fall sick we mend them with care,
But some of the reckless are to be found, it's not rare.

The roads furnish human civilisation the wings to fly,
Crawl like anacondas, let us know the lands low and high,
Persistently work as bliss for the poor and the rich alike,
Sending their rivals on a reluctant hike.

Forster stopped being hesitant which road to take,
Yet no road ever remains untaken even if it looks fake,
Like lives roads expire but the latter can savour reincarnation,
And get ready to travel tirelessly from nation to nation.

May the roads' charity gift us freeways with no hostility,
The product to be transported is Shakespearean humanity.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Rose And Its Thorns

What would happen if the rose,
Lost its thorns for eternity?
Getting separated from dignity,
As if poetry giving the impression of prose.

Alas! The thorns and their helplessness!
Unable to keep back,
The zenith from the whack,
Of the awfully avaricious.

Left they are with the silent cry alone,
Leaving behind the ephemeral contribution.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Sad Squirrel [nursery Rhyme]

The squirrel is sad,
It has lost its dad,
The squirrel cries on,
Before every dawn!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Same Stunning Beauty

She was in blue,
When I saw her in the nightfall,
I thought the beautiful sky was before me,
Over the moon I felt after all!

Like a magnet I was drawn,
Towards her beautiful face and exclusive style,
I felt celestial peace,
As soon as she gifted me with a lovely smile.

I loved her and still do,
Perhaps she does know it too!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Seeker [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

"Where is heaven? " asks the seeker,
Courteously to the saint,
Waiting for the answer the seeker himself replies,
It must be in the sky!

As a blooming flower the saint slowly opens up the eyes,
And says, "The sky is not the same everywhere,
The one you call 'up' is called 'down',
By the people living on the other side of the earth! "

The saint closes his eyes and says with a celestial smile,
"The heaven exists and only God knows where! "

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Sin

The sin made a nest,
Within my very soul way back then,
Excessively sinful I was,
As Stephen in "A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man"!

Then 'time' cleansed me well,
Like a real healer,
A transformed person I turned into,
An enlightened being, so to speak!

The sinner was dead within me,
A humane one started to breathe long since!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Sky

Sky,
Blue you are,
Full of beauty,
Amazingly stunning,
High!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Sky And Its Pain [haqueian Verse]

Pain,
Of the endless sky,
Is felt,
By me,
Again!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Sky Is Burning! [nursery Rhyme]

Look at the sky!
The sky is burning!
It looks so red!
Like fire it is glowing!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Sky Plays With The Earth

Like one child wets another,
Using a mug full of water,
The sky seems to do the same,
Pouring water in the form of rain, its name.

Not around the year the sky does such,
Only at times it gets naughty much,
The trees do enjoy the rain,
So do the little children.

The earth is never angry with the sky though,
Since it does love rain much so.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Sparrows Are Back

The sparrows were there,
Within the tiny ventilator,
Their lone dream,
Their serene realm.

Once upon a time from there,
Like a petrified deer gone they were,
Leaving the home behind,
Perhaps a new place to find.

They have come back eventually,
Like a son angry,
Bringing smile to my face,
Removing gloom springing from their absence.

The same old tweeting,
Keeps on painting,
The air, the wall and so on,
Life is back, life seems on.

Perhaps the sparrows have felt my love,
For them since they know of,
Paying love back to them,
Who deserve it, the priceless gem.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Star Has Found A New Home

The star has found a new home,
He doesn't have to surrender further to the endless roam,
For him the horizon is not in the distance,
No wall can dare to stop his march, no fence.

He is a miracle doing things creative and exceptional,
The arrows of criticism to him are trivial,
He doesn't want to be Tithonus,
Rather desires to leave his mark in style and class.

The new home is new in every sense,
It shall protect him even if the cloud is dense!

-In the poem, 'star' refers to an intellectual person.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Stars Will Guide You Home

The stars'll guide you home,
Wherever you're coming from,
Since you're one of them,
So don't you ever worry my mam.

As following is there on twitter,
I'm glad to be your follower,
You're more beautiful than beauty itself,
I just can't control myself!

My love for you is like honey,
It's pure and holy like many,
Flowers as offered they are,
Before the altar.

I can even die for you,
I can even fight for you,
I can't live without you,
You know how madly I love you!

I'm never lost,
Since you're the most,
Loved star to guide me,
As the myriad stars above lead you merrily!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Stubborn Rain

The rain is behaving,
Like a stubborn child!
It is falling on and on,
As if the sky lost someone!

Ecstatic are the trees though,
They dance in joy,
As the Dhallywood background dancers!
The rivers and the seas are dismal so!

Inundated almost all the places are,
The people, cattle, birds and the like suffer!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Stunning Stars

Stars,
Are stunning,
Glow at night,
For hours and,
Hours!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Sun Also Rises

The sun doesn't go down only,
It also rises,
Never seems weary,
Always on the move longing for no prizes.

Selfless giving is what it knows,
Free of any lies,
As your smile shows,
The sky is its home where it flies.

Yes the sun also rises,
Spraying ray on all the disguises.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Sun Is Different Here

The sun is different here,
Because of you,
Who makes me proud, my dear,
By God this is true.

Craving for your touch the air sets in motion,
When it senses your presence,
I in the vein of Iago get a bit green,
You know I can't endure and get pretty tense.

You are only mine, I'll even slap death,
If it dares to take you away, 'my breath'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Sun Is Jealous Of The Moon!

The sun is jealous of the moon,
Since she is never alone,
Ever surrounded by the myriad pearls of the sky,
The stars appear as if they would tersely fly!

On the other hand,
The sun appears to be abandoned,
Merely the clouds and a few birds momentarily,
Give him company.

The sun is upset so,
In anger he does ever glow!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Sun Will Rise For You

No matter how heartbreaking you are,
And feel like being a loser,
Remember must you,
The sun will rise for you.

When all the roads are blocked,
Leaving you utterly shocked,
And feeble so,
The sun will rise for you.

Even if the loved ones flee,
Like the convicts from thee,
Your heart must know,
The sun will rise for you.

If hopes fly like clouds away,
If nothing is to say,
Look at the sky blue,
The sun will rise for you.

If no mynah does sing,
For you in the morning,
Letting your eyes glow,
The sun will rise for you.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Sun Woke You Up

The sun woke you up,
I got fed up,
Since I wished to stare at you more,
While asleep you were before.

Perhaps the sun got jealous,
That's why it decided to meddle between us,
Dropping the curtain,
Seemed to go in vain!

Oh sun! Please go somewhere else, said I,
Let me stay on bed more, implored I with deep sigh.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Surma River

Oh! How gracefully you flow!
You must know,
That you're and were the beloved,
Of numerous alive and dead.

You're not a river,
But a living nectar,
Of mind and essence,
You are the Nile and Thames.

Many a time tenderly I did gaze,
At your curves as if a girl of village,
Was on the move with a pitcher,
Giving birth to beauty and letting it scatter.

How can I not remember,
The lovebirds' joy once seeing you together?
Watching your ripples dance,
And the crazy whirling wasting no chance.

Like the hectic time you flow,
Yet without end you glow
As the sacred cascade,
Keeping secrets in the breast long unsaid.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Sweet Kiss

Do you remember the sweet long kiss,
That I planted on your rosy lips 'my miss'?
The joyful trembling hands of yours around me I could sense,
I wasn't in the mood to let go as if it were the last chance.

Oh! How passionate the moment was!
The lovers of Keats' Grecian urn must have felt jealous,
Seeing us both as one,
Under the same, familiar sun.

Once again I want that bliss,
Requesting Mother Nature to close her eyes and let me kiss.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Touch Of You [english Song]

The touch of you,
Makes me mad!
So addictive I get,
I feel so glad!

I can hardly live,
Without kissing you once,
Yes it's true baby!
Seeing you my heart begins to dance!
The touch of you,
Makes me mad!
So addictive I get,
I feel so glad!

Hellish it feels,
When I'm all alone,
Once like the saviour you appear,
All my pain is gone!
The touch of you,
Makes me mad!
So addictive I get,
I feel so glad!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Ultimate Fight [haqueian Verse]

Fight,
The ultimate one,
Goes on,
Between wrong and,
Right!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Unsent Love Letter

As an archaeologist unearths,
Certain wonders from the land,
I happen to reveal something similar,
The worth of which I utterly understand!

It is a love letter loaded with emotion,
That I penned many years ago,
To let her feel my love for her,
To let her know!

Yes I was madly in love with her,
I wish I could send the love letter!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Waves Of Sands

The waves of sands I see,
They are as those of the sea!
I feel like crying out of ecstasy!
After witnessing such a startling beauty!

'Platonic Love' I feel,
The one that has the power to heal,
The hurt and the seemingly robust alike!
As it knows it well when to strike.

The sands do not feel anything save sunshine,
Leaving a sense of bliss in the heart of mine!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Wavy Leaves

I was on the 1st floor,
The moment I came out of the door,
I had the mobile phone in my hand,
Like hypnotism I was struck at that split second!

Yes an element of nature did mesmerize me,
It was the leaves of an unknown tree,
The wind was playing with them at ease,
As if they were the piano-keys!

I kept looking at the wavy flow of the leaves,
I felt like someone loaded my heart with celestial bliss!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Way You Look At Me

I like Majnun go crazy,
The way you look at me,
As if a magnet you were,
And I were a piece of iron bar.

I feel blessed like a prophet divine,
Once you smile like the sunshine,
You appear like an angel in my vision,
I long for kissing your whole body with passion.

The silk-like breasts of yours steal my sleep away,
Like a snake I will squeeze you one day.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Whisper In The Wind [english Song]

There's a whisper in the wind,
It's your voice must be!
I keep trying to hear,
On a moonlit night sweetie!

It has been long since we met,
Without you I feel so upset!
I miss the romantic bond baby,
Between you and me,
There's a whisper in the wind,
It's your voice must be!
I keep trying to hear,
On a moonlit night sweetie!

I don't even know,
When I can see you!
I feel like dying baby,
Oh I feel so lonely!
There's a whisper in the wind,
It's your voice must be!
I keep trying to hear,
On a moonlit night sweetie!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The White Ray [nursery Rhyme]

The white ray,
Emits from the sun,
Every single day,
The sun is matchless one!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Widow

There she is, the widow,
Walking like an aimless ship,
Across the meadow,
The mute grass seems to feel her grief, deep.

The cruel sadness flutters its flag in her ashen sari,
The goalposts' blank stare worsens the things more,
The seated sun on the branch of a tree,
Can hardly do anything for her.

Stares through the windowpane,
Daily at the dead street,
And the almost dying lantern,
The squirrel seems to make her smile a bit.

She is a moon,
Yet can't stand the existence,
Of the physical one,
Since memories make her fly and shed tears.

The hectic machine-like-earth whirls as usual,
And all her torn heart needs is Homeric Circe,
Who can heal her orphan heart salvaging from the timeless jail,
But reality is rather impolite and alive with farce!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Wind And The Tree [nursery Rhyme]

The wind moves the tree,
The tree is so happy,
It is like a child is enjoying,
In a park interesting!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Wise Man [nursery Rhyme]

The wise man goes,
Almost everything he knows,
The wise man sits,
To spread his wits!

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Workload Is Gone

The burden is gone,
Yes, it's finally gone,
Now I feel free,
As did the Old Mariner eventually.

I think now and then,
About the workload and the burden,
It does create,
Rarely this very burden I can't but appreciate.

Work is intrinsic in Mother Nature,
A burden to some; to most it's a blessing so rare.

Md. Ziaul Haque

The World Is Full Of Hypocrites!

The world is full of hypocrites!
They teach you to speak the truth,
When you do, they order you to shut up!
They say one thing and do just the opposite!

The world is full of hypocrites!
They appear to you like the well-wishers,
As the snake in the Garden of Eden,
Closer they are as Iago to harm ever!

The world is full of hypocrites!
Yes, they are everywhere!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

The Wrinkled Log

There it is, the orphan log,
Stone dead,
Waiting for the extinction,
Lying on the earth's bed.

Got detached from the frame,
Long ago,
None discerns that instant,
Nor anyone bothers to.

Wrinkled it is more than before,
Each line does point toward time,
And the recklessness!
Of those partners in crime.

Couldn't survive in complete form,
Yet keeps its wheel of struggle moving on,
Letting the greatest beings know,
Of what they have done!

The miserable log can scarcely fight,
Against nature that it's a part of,
The malicious bugs and the mystic air conspire,
For a message it waits as the rain falls from above.

Md. Ziaul Haque

There Is Life...

There's life in your smile lovely,
There's life in the language of your eyes, truly,
There's life in the blissful thoughts of you,
There's life like the setting sun your cheeks glow.

There's life in your dancing hair,
There's life in your complexion fair,
There's life in your heart, curious,
There's life in your being at times furious.

There's life in the way you say "I love you",
There's life in your every breath, yes, I know.

Md. Ziaul Haque

There Is No Tomorrow!

There is no tomorrow, don't lie to me,
No there really is,
Never, it's just an abstraction,
Present is ever present, can't you see?

So what! I don't mind waiting for it frequently,
The way the seeds linger to meet the sunlight,
There you go, an idealist!
I'm proud to be so, honestly.

Don't talk like Beckett's Estragon,
I would stand by my point, even if I am alone.

-'Tomorrow' always becomes 'today'.

Md. Ziaul Haque

They Surprised Me Once Again! [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

They surprised me once again!
On my birthday,
I was so overwhelmed,
Like an unexpected prize-winner!

So grateful I became,
So resplendent with ecstasy,
How could I pay back,
Such unconditional love of theirs?

Their love makes me dream on,
Their love makes me feel alive!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Thinking About Going Home

Thinking about going home,
The very place where I've come from,
Much has been seen by me,
Much has been experienced already.

It seems like I can't stand anymore,
This is not what I've longed for,
Time's turned out to be the healer at last,
Being also the teacher, just.

Whatever happens, happens for our wellbeing,
Divine happiness fetches this very feeling.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Thinking Of Others

All my life I have thought about others,
Like the selfless flowers,
I have helped those who have needed the most,
At any cost.

I have never expected anything in return,
Unlike Vito Corleone, prudent and stern,
Yet many have endeavoured to hurt me,
A great deal in particular psychologically.

Even after this I hardly have any acrimony,
Against those who have acted like the shrewd Loki.

Md. Ziaul Haque

This Is How I Am!

This is how I am, I tell you candidly,
If you have eyes, real ones,
You can clearly see,
What in my veins runs!

I love to be myself, it actually shows,
Feel glad bringing smile on someone's face,
And never hesitate doing the treasured; my heart knows,
But the masked faces are there to stop my chase.

As a boat slowly distances from the shore,
At times I lose my loved ones in following the dream,
There's light on the other side of the tunnel for sure,
There always was and will be, it won't be dim.

This is how I am,
If you have a problem with me,
Just let me know, don't spread rumours among them,
If you want my friendship I'll come with a heart of sea.

Let's work together,
This is what we should do avoiding sham,
With all joy and laughter,
This is how I feel, this is the way I really am.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Those Lovely Eyes!

Those lovely eyes,
Know no lies,
So black they are and,
Like the raisin, sweetened.

I wish I could kiss them,
The woman I love, my gem!
Unfortunate it is that distance she does keep,
Appears in my dream stealing sleep!

I wonder when will she be mine?
I wonder when will arrive that moment fine?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Those Lovely Moments

Those lovely moments keep coming back,
I wish time could be turned back,
Like a sudden flash of light,
Like the same everyday sunshine bright.

I wonder what would happen,
If the memories stopped appearing again,
The memories are like a reward,
That for us the Almighty does accord.

While time passes by yet the memories live on,
As if fresh ever like the new dawn!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Thought Police

We can't freely think what we yearn for,
The heavy norms creating constraints shadowy,
And distressing inner form of judgment,
Slaying the blossoming ideas by shutting the door.

This is what the abstraction 'Thought Police' is good at,
But at times drawback envelopes it,
The out of the ordinary beings penetrate,
Pronouncing war and making their existence felt.

Agreed! The notion Thought Police is meant to perish,
Let's keep the helms of ideas going, yield not to anguish!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Thoughts Of A Child

Where does water go in the end?
Where does it come from?
How does the earth move?
Why do we not descend?

Why does the sky have the colour, blue?
Why do the eyes get wet when we are gloomy?
How can the planes like birds fly?
Who recharges the stars to glow?

How does a mother distinguish between the twins?
Why does everyone want to be first?
Why is mathematics so complicated?
Why it rains?

When will I be a mature person?
Why am I not good at anything?
Why do my parents like my younger brother more?
Will the exams have no conclusion?

Who has made this planet so beautifully?
Where will the dead people go?
Why are there so many diseases?
When will the girls stop teasing me?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Thunder! Thunder! [nursery Rhyme]

Thunder! Thunder!
Don't make a blunder!
Go, go, go away!
Go for the day!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Thunder! Thunder! What A Wonder! [nursery Rhyme]

Thunder! Thunder!
What a wonder!
Rain and thunder!
Full of splendour!

Thunder frightens,
Rain cools down,
Thunder brightens,
Rain you fall around!

Watch out boys!
Thunder makes noise!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Thunderbolt!

The sky gets furious again,
Every now and then,
The rain follows after that,
Turning the earth a piece of beauty to look at!

I don't find gloominess in rain,
I reckon it takes away my pain,
Like it happens in magic,
Giving birth to music so unique.

Thunderbolt and rain are inseparable,
As the body's union with the soul.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Tigers In The Sundarbans

'Royal Bengal tigers' are they called,
Known well for they are robust and bold,
The number of tigers earlier was more though,
The circumstances are upturned now.

Those who are greedy,
Are ever busy,
In a detrimental competition,
Harming the tigers in unison.

Devoid they are of humanity,
Since they keep on murdering secretly,
The pride of the nation, the life of the Sundarbans,
How can they call themselves humans?

It is the skin of the tiger,
They are after,
They do not even bother,
To, about the natural balance, care.

The scientists gravely wonder,
Why a tiger,
Turns into a man-eater,
The reason is there, not so far!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Time Is Faster [nursery Rhyme]

Time is faster,
Do something now,
Be a master,
Make all go 'wow'!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Time Of Time [unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

The time of 'time' has come,
The time that is apt,
And ripe like a mango,
The time to do and be known!

Once your allocated time is gone,
It is gone evermore,
Even if you do repent for it to return,
Alas! Time forgives and gifts none out of time!

Time, time, my friend, makes havoc everywhere,
Uttered Oedipus whom time has turned into a wise man!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Time Stops In Jail!

They say that time stops in jail,
Yet the light and darkness don't ever fail,
To continue playing hide and seek,
While the jailbirds go literally freak.

Meursault of "The Outsider" didn't appear tense,
Since he did use his common sense,
And relied on the myriad memories,
To be free from the mental agony and negativities.

Days and nights are hardly different in prison,
The same does appear each season!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Time, Time, My Friend, Makes Havoc Everywhere!

Time heals the wound,
The same time is found,
To have made us look helpless at last,
Like a captain after his ship is lost.

The brave ones do survive,
Time's stabbing as they strive,
Like the warriors in the battlefield,
Having courage and patience as the shield.

Protect your dreams and march on,
Protect your dreams and march on.

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Be Great! [haqueian Verse]

Greatness,
Comes with dreams,
Discipline, hard work,
Perseverance, patience,
Graveness!

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Be Intelligent

To be intelligent truly,
Read the books daily,
Read the brainy quotes blissfully,
Read the natural world carefully.

To be intelligent truly,
Be with them who converse intellectually,
Play logic puzzles and chess,
It really helps, yes.

Be curious like Einstein and Whitman,
Having faith in yourself, you can, yes you can!

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Calliope

Oh Calliope! I am beholden to you!
For your kind concern,
Since without your help,
I could not have finished the epic I did yearn.

I wonder now when I swim across,
The ocean of thoughts and reach past,
The moment you did inspire me to go for it,
To write an epic that with time would last!

Oh Calliope! Please do stay with me ever!
I will be your greatest disciple forever!

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Clio

Oh Clio! The Muse of history!
Let me dive into the ocean of the past,
Let me gather knowledge divine and earthly,
Let me be the one with time to last!

I have already requested other Muses,
Yet I seem to be more humble before you,
The reason why my twitchy heart chooses,
You is- to the history's core you can take me to!

I do believe that you will not make me sad,
Please prevent me from turning into a nomad!

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Err Is Human

I have been like Othello making,
Mistakes both serious and trifling,
After each one I let myself assume,
Of rewinding time.

But I discover relief in the notion,
That mistake is a common obsession,
A quality or flaw,
Well I don't exactly know!

Thank God! It's my mistakes that can,
Confirm that I am a huMAN.

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Euterpe

I have prayed to Euterpe,
For the gift, the ability,
For the special bliss,
Of writing startling lyric poetry!

Perhaps my plea has reached her,
Perhaps not at all,
Yet blunt endeavour is requisite,
Adjacent to the clandestine call.

Oh Euterpe! You have much,
Please bless me with a bit as such!

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Ghritachi

Oh Ghritachi! The wonderful dancer!
You scatter celestial beauty ever,
With the way you dance,
In the court of Indra in each circumstance.

Once the sagacious Bharadwaja's mood,
Gets excited seeing you semi-nude,
Hence his vital fluid emerges from body,
That he does store in a water vessel charily.

The son born of that vessel is none but Drona,
Oh Ghritachi! How stunning you are as an apsara!

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Melpomene

Oh Melpomene! I don't want anything from you,
Since you are the Muse of tragedy,
That in my life is nothing new!
I have been suffering already!

Yet I must request you humbly,
For one reward to be given,
In fact I require your blessing plentifully,
Especially the blessing from heaven!

Give me the eminence you bestowed on Shakespeare,
Let me write undying tragedies right now right here!

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Menka

Oh Menka! One of the beautiful nymphs,
Who find their place in Indra's court,
I am rather envious of him,
For him all of you smilingly escort!

To one of the most revered saint named Vishwamitra,
To break the stern penance undertaken by the sage,
You, the luscious apsara, are sent by Indra,
To with him in physical love engage.

Yet her fake love turns into true one finally,
Knowing the plot the saint curses her barely!

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Polyhymnia

Oh Polyhymnia! The Muse of songs to the Gods!
I extol you from the bottom of my heart ever,
Since you are the goddess of secret poetry,
Dance and eloquence, pantomime and agriculture.

Some say that you are also,
The Muse of geometry and meditation,
Utterly perfect you are,
In almost every possible sphere of consideration!

Keep on being amazing as ever you are!
I feel you closer to me even if you are afar!

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Rambha

Oh Rambha! The Queen of the apsarases thus!
You have no right to be so dashingly gorgeous!
Vishwamitra was not seduced by your beauty,
But I could not resist myself certainly!

I felt so sorry when violated you were by Ravana,
Yet the due chastisement he got from Brahma!
Ever chaste you are according to me,
Ever young, ever beset with beauty!

I wish the mortal girls could have your loveliness!
I know that you are breathing now in happiness!

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Say Or Not To Say

To say or not to say 'I love you',
That is the question appearing like a déjà vu,
Over and over again,
Bringing for me unbearable pain.

Sometimes I think in the affirmative,
Sometimes my mind gets negative,
The three diamond-like-precious words fail,
To reach my mouth as if they were in jail.

Gain courage I every night,
To tell her 'I love you', that's right.

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Terpsichore

Oh Terpsichore! The Muse of dance!
Would you please gift me a chance,
Of seeing you dance before me?
If yes, I would ever be your devotee!

It is okay if you do not have the lyre,
All I appeal for is the dance that ignites fire,
In my heart as does the sun to the twilight sky,
With gusto I wish you would positively reply!

My Urvashi you are, I have been waiting for long,
You would dance and I would sing along!

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Thalia

Oh Thalia! The Muse of comedy,
I know you are watching me,
From a far-off place,
Scattering celestial grace.

The other muses have blessed me,
Now it is time for you sweetie!
Please bless me more than the others,
With all the mirthful colours.

None has ever returned empty handed,
You know what I want being candid!

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Tilottama

Oh Tilottama! The epitome of excellence!
The whisperer of elegance,
The celestial architect Vishwakarma,
Has shaped you at the request of Brahma.

You mirror all the best qualities,
You cannot stand any inequalities,
You have ruined Sunda and Upasunda,
May the praise be with you Tilottama.

They say that even to you Tilottama,
Are magnetised both Shiva and Indra!

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Urania

Oh Urania! The Muse of astronomy,
With the mystery of the skies bless me!
I long for knowing the precision,
I long for discerning the valid explanation.

I know that the logic of our existence,
Is out there in the open in a sense,
Yet unable we are to discover for years,
Maybe you can help us with the knowledge of yours.

Let us know about what you exactly know,
We are striving to unearth the secrecy badly so!

- Poetenry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

To Urvashi

Oh Urvashi! The most beautiful apsara,
In the court of Indra!
Perennially youthful you are,
Substantially charismatic yet subtle ever!

I have fallen in love with you,
This is not flattery, it is true,
The way you wear your sari,
You simply turn into a gorgeous beauty!

To Indra Nara-narayana has gifted you,
Pururavas is blessed to have achieved you though!

- Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

Tokai [a Street Kid]

There the tokai goes with an empty sack,
In the hope of coming back,
With something precious and cheap,
Some are for selling, some for him to keep.

He is not afraid of the sun and its anger,
Neither the rain can prevent his desire,
To roam around in search of something from something,
Free to move almost everywhere as a crownless King.

The filled, heavy bag brings innocent smile to his face,
Each day is new calling him to join the endless race.

In Bangladesh, the word 'tokai' indicates a street kid of age below ten.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Tongue Of Glass!

What could possibly happen,
If everyone had a tongue made of glass?
Would anyone talk much then?
Certainly not, irrespective of the class!

Less talk means more work,
More work means progress,
Progress means happiness,
Mental peace is born of happiness!

We should be aware of what we say,
This is what we should collectively pray.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Touch Of Rain [english Song]

The rain has come again,
It has touched me lovingly so,
I feel like devoid of pain!
As that of a magical blow!

O rain, don't ever go away,
Just stay by my side, stay!
Let me feel your coldness,
Let be in happiness,
The rain has come again,
It has touched me lovingly so,
I feel like devoid of pain!
As that of a magical blow!

You come and go,
Like the twilight glow!
Spread the joy forever,
O rain, let me hold you near!
The rain has come again,
It has touched me lovingly so,
I feel like devoid of pain!
As that of a magical blow!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Touch Of Your Lips

One touch of your lips,
Transforms my inner mind,
As if a tacit tempest does approach,
Taking me to a place undefined!

I like the hungry Thor,
Keep on asking for more kisses,
Yet shy you feel like the bride,
Letting me dream of blisses!

Let me fly away to your heart's edge,
Let me die in your arms with courage.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Touching The Dream

Yes, the wingless-dream,
Has got wings at last,
And in joy sings of the future respecting the past,
Simultaneously spreading the beam.

Has been nourished for long,
And is going to feel freedom,
By making the notions roam,
From one gem to the other before long.

Proud am I to be a dreamer,
Since the dream has made me glow like a star.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Tough Decision

Like a ghost a tough decision,
Has appeared right before me today,
Yet unlike Hamlet,
I will not succumb to delay!

At times the resolutions are easy,
Like uncovering the veil of the bride,
During the wedding night,
At times the decisions leave us dissatisfied.

Yet I need to decide hastily and rightly,
As did the great Napoleon during each rivalry.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Towards History

History,
Is calling me,
Every now and then,
Quite,
Steadily!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Towards History You Move [english Song]

Towards history you move,
Be loved and spread love,
Make yourself say,
I wanna work everyday!

Be someone,
Be a star,
It can be done,
It isn't far!
Towards history you move,
Be loved and spread love,
Make yourself say,
I wanna work everyday!

Go ahead,
Make your mark,
Before you're dead,
Do your work,
Towards history you move,
Be loved and spread love,
Make yourself say,
I wanna work everyday!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Tragedy Befalls

Like the relentless rain,
Tragedy befalls on me,
As if hear I the sitar's sad sound,
As if talks to me Melpomene!

Why does misfortune,
Follow me like a ghost constantly?
When will this end?
I have no idea truly!

Like the day and the night,
There are ever misery and delight!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Tranquility

Tranquility,
Seemed to be,
Everywhere then,
Around you and,
Me!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Transliteration Of My Promise To You

Ami achhi,
Thakbo sobsomoi,
Khuje pabe amai, tomar kolponai,
Dakbe amai jokhoni.

Tarara hoitoba lukabe kovu,
Tomar porichito akash hoitoba,
Chri kore nebe kalo megher dol, pabe amai,
Firbo tomar oi misti thote hasi hoye tobu.

E kon jana-ojana badhone joriechho amai,
Sritigulo hasai, kadai, nishobde kate prohor, opekkhai.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Trap

Trap is everywhere,
If careless you are,
Then a victim must you become,
Since the cunning ones wish your doom.

At times it's envy being the cause,
At times greed for money arouse,
The sense of shrewdness,
That to some is a tonic for success!

Beware of trap my friend!
Beware of trap every second!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Trap Is Everywhere!

Wherever I see,
Wherever I wander,
I find the diverse traps,
From every corner!

They like Iago and Lady Macbeth are spiteful,
They cannot tolerate my victory,
While I do approach them with extended arms,
Behind the smiling faces, jealous giants I can see!

O God! Save me from the evils' eyes ever!
Make them cleanse their souls in piety moreover!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Trial

The criminals face trial,
At times the criminals are not criminals,
They turn into the victims,
The pitiful individuals!

Dr. Aziz in 'A Passage to India',
Is such an example,
Lord Jim can also be said so,
From the modern world, plenty is available.

Who in fact are victorious eventually?
The ones who try or the victims consequently.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Tribute To A Writer

Genius is a writer,
Amid plentiful others,
Digests the precious texts much,
Before letting the pen kiss the paper.

He emulates life as it appears,
As does the painter on a square-world,
The third eye of his starts flying like a bird,
Getting wings at times.

Some write for a living in entirety,
To slap on poverty's face,
Engaged a few are in the endless race,
Concentrating on the numbers, stampeding the quality.

Like Browning's Grammarian, I prefer him,
Who shapes all his thoughts to perfection,
For his own gratification,
Sticking firmly to humanity, to his dream.

Leaving an indelible mark prior to the decisive farewell,
Is what he ever cherishes,
Entreating God so that the dream never perishes,
How great'll it be when a soul'll tell the writer's tale!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Trunk [nursery Rhyme]

There is a trunk,
Under the bed,
It is fat like a pig,
And its colour is red!

My brother owns it,
It is locked outside,
I wish I knew,
What is inside!

I don't have a trunk,
It shouldn't be punk.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Try

Like that feisty spider,
I will try on and on,
Until I become the winner,
Unless my depression like magic is gone!

I will act like Hercules,
And Robert Bruce as well,
And like Beowulf I will make the evil cease!
Through uphill struggle not through any spell!

I am hungry for your well wishes too,
Without which I cannot reach the target, you know!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Trying My Best [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Trying

By applying

The best attitude

Yet Satan hinders ever

Strives to demolish my endeavour

Md. Ziaul Haque

Tulsidas

Valmiki will incarnate as Tulsidas in Kali Yuga,
So Parvati was told by her husband Shiva,
And retell the Sanskrit Ramayana,
Based on the life of Rama.

The epic was penned by Tulsidas,
Known as the Ramcharitmanas,
In the vernacular Awadhi,
The foretelling became true eventually.

The world saw a great poet, a reformer,
A devoted saint, a philosopher.

- Goswami Tulsidas was a great Indian poet, saint, reformer and truth-seeker. He is best known for the epic 'Ramcharitmanas' that is a retelling of the Sanskrit 'Ramayana' based on the life of Rama in the vernacular language called Awadhi.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Turn Into The Rain [english Song]

Hey baby! I'm saying again,
Turn, turn, turn into the rain!
Drench me with the chilly touch,
Baby I love you so much!

You must remember darling,
The day I gave you a something,
Something that you admire a lot,
A gift of joy I bought!
Hey baby! I'm saying again,
Turn, turn, turn into the rain!
Drench me with the chilly touch,
Baby I love you so much!

It was a rainy day as well,
The one with a romantic spell,
"I love you" whispered I,
And you know I didn't lie!
Hey baby! I'm saying again,
Turn, turn, turn into the rain!
Drench me with the chilly touch,
Baby I love you so much!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Twilight

Appeared with the rare golden light,
The mesmerizing twilight,
Like the orange skin,
Almost everyday it is seen.

The rain is the archenemy,
Of twilight to say precisely,
Since it paints the sky with dark cloud,
Wrapping numerous romantic hearts in shroud.

Like a devotee before God's altar,
I keep praying for that magic moment to appear.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Twitter Vs. Facebook

Though Facebook is the father,
It has been beaten by the son, Twitter,
If Facebook is the sun,
Then Twitter is the ray.

Facebook is the pioneer,
Whereas Twitter is the follower,
Facebook is 'now',
Twitter is future.

If Facebook is a sea,
Twitter is an ocean to me!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Uncertain Future [english Song]

The future seems dark,
As the darkest night,
The wingless dreams,
Are unable to take flight!

I don't know what will happen!
I don't know where I will go,
The saddest thoughts again and again,
Keeps poking my mind you know!
The future seems dark,
As the darkest night,
The wingless dreams,
Are unable to take flight!

I try to believe but I can't,
I try to be confident as well,
Destiny seems to grant,
A place in the awful hell!
The future seems dark,
As the darkest night,
The wingless dreams,
Are unable to take flight!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Uncertainty

Uncertainty is like the dark cloud in the sky,
During the rainy season,
It does have its own whim,
It does have its own reason!

As long as there is uncertainty,
There is an unseen pressure,
Which keeps on going up,
Like the market's share!

Uncertainty is as troublesome as Iago,
We feel tense unless tranquility we move to.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Under The Fallen Leaves

I try to trace the footsteps of yours,
Under the fallen leaves,
I don't mind taking the help of course,
Even from the hum of the bees.

Where are you? My heart asks the moon,
The morn is empty without you,
So is the noon,
As the leaves love the earth, my love for you is true.

The leaves fall, move and settle somewhere else,
But my heart without you is always restless.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Understand Nature

Nature,
You must understand,
For living a life,
Blissful,
Ever!

- Haqueian Verse

- ????? ??????

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

Unification Of Souls [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Unified

We lied

After making love

Joined our souls were

Thus producing a celestial myrrh

Md. Ziaul Haque

United We Stand

United we stand,
Divided we fall,
The truth that we all,
Must apprehend to change homeland.

Alas! Everyone seems distant,
From each other,
No one does care,
For the nation's betterment.

Like ants we should work together,
And like birds should be industrious, ever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Universe [nursery Rhyme]

Mommy! Mommy! Mommy!

Yes my dear!

What is universe? Tell me!

Ok, come near!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Unpredictable

How predicable is the weather!
Is there anyone to answer?
It is unpredictable like history,
Even if they claim to have beaten nature utterly!

It rains when it should not,
At times even amid winter it feels hot,
Earthquakes are frequent more,
And devastating than before.

What lies ahead no one knows of any phenomena!
Nature is like a muddle, like the colonial India.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Until The End Of Time

I'll be standing, yes it's true,
Right next to you,
My love, my heart's chime,
Until the end of time.

I'll be kissing you,
As the doves do,
I'll return as the sea-waves and with you rime,
Until the end of time.

I'll be protecting you,
As a tree turns into,
A safe haven for a lost soul with or without crime,
Until the end of time.

I'll be bringing all the joy for you,
That the earth has to offer anew,
And plant for you myriad thymes,
Until the end of time.

I'll be holding your arm,
Letting you lean on my shoulder firm,
As the moon on a tree-branch does climb,
Until the end of time.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Unwanted Flood [nursery Rhyme]

Flood we don't want,
Flood is so bad,
Flood is dangerous,
Flood makes us sad!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Unwanted Tiny Flower In The Beloved's Hair

Maybe she loves me,
Maybe not,
But one moment,
Let me feel 'love' even if temporarily.

I wished something,
And it did come true,
Wonderful the feeling was!
So breathtaking.

When appeared she before my eyes,
Danced in joy my heart,
Perhaps she could realise,
My feelings besides.

Above the forehead, the unwanted tiny flower,
Drew me towards it,
I told her about that,
To move it away sooner.

She tried her best,
But failed and gained courage I,
Took it gently from her hair,
Without lessening the beauty of the rest.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Value Of Honesty

Value of honesty,
Is like gold truly,
Ever timeless it does remain,
Never succumbs to any pain.

The honest ones are like the stars,
Who keep on working to remove the curse,
Of corruption, injustice and inequality,
From the surface of the earth for eternity.

Alas! The honest ones are few in number,
Yet vigorous they're to make the world better.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Victory Day [nursery Rhyme]

Hurray! Hurray! Hurray!
Approaching the Victory Day!
The day of glory!
The day of victory!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Virus Of Distrust

She doesn't seem to trust me,
Though she is so lovely,
In her heart, the virus of suspicion,
Has turned into a mammoth banyan.

I tell her that I'm ever faithful to her,
I'm not that sort of lover,
As D.H. Lawrence was,
Yet she looks at me like a flying eagle thus.

I don't know what the remedy of suspicion is,
O God! When'll her disbelief cease?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Volcano

A volcano is angry like T.S. Eliot,
It has been striving a lot,
To burn the earth being furious so,
The reason behind this, only God does know!

To some, volcanic eruption is dangerous,
To some, it is rather advantageous,
Since new islands are born gradually,
From the lava it does emanate deafeningly.

Like the obdurate ants, the ceaseless lava keeps coming,
Nothing seems to have the power to stop it, nothing!

- Well, 'angry' in the sense that T.S. Eliot is much depressed with the modern world. His dissatisfaction and anger have found their expressions in 'The Waste Land'. He is fed up with the immorality and degeneration that have darkened the humans' conscience. I think his anger is full of positivity like that of any rebel who looks forward to changing the eroded society.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Voluptuous

Voluptuous,
She is,
With big breasts,
Luscious lips, curves,
Fabulous!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Wait

'Wait', a four-letter-word,
But so weighty inside,
That some find boring and hard,
A few others have to unwillingly abide.

A lover's wait for the beloved is divine,
The same thing is a curse to the prisoners,
The earth waits and becomes glad to meet the rain,
The departed souls do the same seeing the former mourners.

Waiting is sweet and bitter as well,
An unseen medium none can ever captivate by any spell.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Waiting

Waiting like passenger,
At the station,
Waiting like a flood-stricken person,
Waiting for the saviour.

Waiting like the lost one,
In the desert,
Waiting for a friendly heart,
Waiting under the same sun.

Waiting to be embraced by ecstasy,
Waiting to dream more, to triumph boldly.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Waiting For You Alone

Lonely,
I am,
Like a tree,
Waiting for you,
Only!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Waiting On... [nursery Rhyme]

Waiting on for the day,
When they will loudly say,
You are the one,
Second to none!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Waiting To Fight Back

Waiting,
To fight back,
To roar,
Like the sky,
Lightning!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Wake Up!

Wake up now!
And take a vow,
Without any delay,
Hear what your heart does say.

Must you know that no mountain,
Is invincible, yes you can,
Come out victorious,
Like a soldier courageous.

Act now since you must keep in mind,
The fruit in the future you will find.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Wall

There was a wall,
Right there standing so lofty and conceited,
Yet it was not that able,
To prevent my eyes from seeing my angelic beloved.

At times thought I of scaling it over,
Decided against it,
Few seconds later,
Relieved I was since we could like a nippy flash meet.

How can I rub out now those golden memories,
From my existence?
Hardly any eraser is on hand in this,
Floating ball of ours.

Indivisible you and the wall are,
Even if it's physically dead,
You are not, yet so far,
As the hardest wall between you and me is erected.

This wall can easily be formed in a factual sense,
But not that trouble-free,
To evaporate within seconds as in magic happens,
Perhaps it's life's cruel game for us, perhaps it's destiny!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Walt Whitman

I sing of the poet, the optimistic man,
Known to the world of literature as Walt Whitman,
Pioneered the simple and prosaic way,
To express thoughts in words, to say.

Well-known for "Song of Myself", his longest poem,
The gem he was, still remains a gem,
Upheld the value of democracy,
Going ever against all sorts of slavery.

He got love from all, he got admiration,
And was duly called the poet of the nation.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Walt Whitman: A Curious Poet

I have noticed one thing recently,
The word 'curious' does appear frequently,
In the poetry of Walt Whitman,
That proves his being a curious man.

As Albert Einstein emphasises curiosity,
So did Whitman through his poetry,
This must be his trademark,
That glows like gold in each of his work.

Has been successful in spreading the message,
An esteemed poet, a devotee of curiosity, a sage.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Want

Each of us has his own need,
As long as one breathes,
The want never leaves,
As does the shadow indeed.

Some sacrifice their dreams,
Fulfilling the need of the progenies,
Yet others don't seem to know what the want is,
The extremely dejected one screams.

Life like the earth is ever busy, blind and dumb,
Doesn't bother about anyone, continues to be numb.

Md. Ziaul Haque

War

War,
Is not a solution,
War we should,
All,
Abhor!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Was I Wrong? [nursery Rhyme]

Was I wrong,
Scolding the thief?
Since I knew,
He was the chief!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Watching Movie [haqueian Verse]

Movie,
Watching is good,
For the mind,
And soul,
Truly.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Watching The Strange Bird [nursery Rhyme]

Watching the strange bird,
Sitting on a bench at noon,
When each one plays,
I ain't moving soon!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Water

Water has no colour,
Yet it does have a moniker,
For each circumstance,
Exhibiting its awesomeness hence.

If it's drinkable, water,
If it descends from the sky, rainwater,
If it's on the human skin, sweat,
If it's in the eyes, droplets.

Dewdrop, if it's on the blades of grass,
Water is indispensable; it's a blessing for us.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Water Can Speak!

Have you not heard the roar of water?
During bad weather,
It also turns revengeful and searches for blood,
Defying Voltornus and raising its voice in the form of flood.

It's 'us' who make water hostile,
Doing reckless things, being vile,
Turning the nature's precious gift into a curse,
We are both aware and unaware, what an incredible farce!

We should learn from history and let water remain calm,
The more it speaks, the more lives will certainly go mum.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Watery [sexual Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

My mouth gets watery,
Every time I see,
Her sparkling nude body,
Lying on the bed sexily!

I can never resist myself,
My erotic desires make me burn,
Like the hellish fire,
To her exotic figure I turn!

There is nothing as such,
Like that of her electrifying touch!

Md. Ziaul Haque

We Are

We are,
Since we love,
We live,
As we breathe!

We appreciate,
Since God deserves so,
We rejoice,
As humans we are!

We make love,
To be more attached!

- Unrhymed Poetry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

We Are All Nomads

Nomads we all are,
Right after the birth,
Each turns into a traveller,
On the surface of the earth.

Changing stations ever,
With countless dreams,
Amid elation and fear,
Amid shadows and gleams.

Like changing stations, some change places,
Some others change countries,
Ever hectic in the races,
Heaping in mind myriad stories.

A few grab that pensive star,
Others just fall short,
Reaching so near,
With or no support.

Hats off to those nomads,
Who translate nothingness,
Into everything acting like gallant comrades,
Hats off to their buoyancy priceless.

Md. Ziaul Haque

We Are Ever On The Run...

Some run after money,
Some after fame,
Some are busy chasing sexy girls,
Some are hungry to defame!

The earth is ever on the move,
So are the creatures here,
Indolence implies lagging behind,
While like the daffodils we swiftly disappear!

Life is chasing the dreams and moving on constantly,
Life is doing our share before leaving eternally!

Md. Ziaul Haque

We Can Change The World

We can change the world,
Together,
You and me,
By taking the steps bold.

Impossible is nothing,
Rise,
Speak, encourage,
And that change honest effort can bring.

Don't simply say,
Share,
Act and know you must,
The dawn is not far away.

The devils will keep trying,
To stop, to misguide,
But you ignore,
Concentrate like a kingfisher on the main thing.

Let's make our lone home,
A place of peace, prosperity,
Brotherhood, kindness and no hatred,
Like a beggar imploring and pleading I am.

Md. Ziaul Haque

We Hear But Do We Listen?

Most of us,
Rather hear now and then,
But don't listen,
Being almost fake, thus.

Some of us ignore,
The azan,
Some prefer fun,
To the church timer.

The children don't listen to the parents,
The same happens with the students.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Whale

Whale,
Is swimming,
The cold water,
It knows to,
Avail!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

What Are You Waiting For?

Waiting,
You are for years,
For what?
Just start,
Doing!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

What Is Love?

Love is the unseen energy,
Binding us all through magical chain,
It's the unconditional concern,
That a mother has for her birdie.

Love is the way you look at me, stealthily,
Similar to the way honey a bee sucks,
Without, the least, hurting the flowers,
It's the kisses that I paint on your lips daily.

Love is what hatred is not,
It's everywhere but can only by the blessed be got.

Md. Ziaul Haque

What To Write About?

Sometimes appears like the cloud a doubt,
If must I write, what to write about?
At times certain first-rate topics spring up,
As the smoke from the coffee-cup.

At times think I to write about anything,
Irrespective of something vital or trifling,
Writing on and on should matter,
Writing on and on is the motto 'my dear'.

Now I know what to write about,
Now I know how not to give in to any doubt!

Md. Ziaul Haque

What You Wanna Become [english Song]

What you wanna become,
Go and become,
What you wanna do,
Just go and do!

Life is hard they say,
Make it easy everyday,
Take a step forward, just do,
Succeed in life, yes you have to!
What you wanna become,
Go and become,
What you wanna do,
Just go and do!

Have a dream, have a vision,
Make a wonderful decision,
Keep growing, keep moving,
Keep knowing, keep loving!
What you wanna become,
Go and become,
What you wanna do,
Just go and do!

Md. Ziaul Haque

When 'excellent' You Say!

When 'excellent' you say!
After reading my poem,
I feel so glad that I cannot convey my thanks,
You enthuse me everyday!

You are the fountain of my writing,
You are my source of words,
You make my thoughts form,
You are a gift to me, astonishing!

As the shooting star you have come to my life,
And have been an amazing mate like Stephen King's wife.

Md. Ziaul Haque

When Beauty Becomes Curse!

Her exceptional beauty,
Is a curse to her currently,
Wherever she goes,
Each greedy guy with eyes her beauty devours.

At times she is happy,
Like the woman who has won the best trophy,
In the Miss World competition,
When she gets fair compliments from any person.

At times when the bad ones do tease her,
She shrinks herself like the touch-me-not ever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

When I Will Not Be Here...

When I will not be here,
Will you miss me?
My dear,
Will your eyes search for me to see?

When the cattle rush toward the farm,
Covering the setting sun with the flying dust,
Will you miss my arm?
You have to miss me; yes, you must.

As the seeds wait for the sun's ray,
For you my soul will gladly stay.

Md. Ziaul Haque

When It Rains

When it rains,
When it rains endlessly,
Like the never-ending whirl,
Of the colossal world!

At that very moment,
All the memories of the past fly,
Like the butterflies around me,
I keep staring at the heavy raindrops then!

I feel like erasing all the memories from my brain!
Yet I also feel like letting them return time and again!

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

When Our Lips Are Locked!

When I touch you passionately,
But not erotically!
When my lips touch yours,
True love my heart ever explores!

Yes I feel the true love,
From that loving kiss thereof,
I discern then and there,
With you the outstanding moments I'll share!

I realise in my heart's core,
You're the reason I was born for!

Md. Ziaul Haque

When The Falcon Should Not Hear The Falconer!

"Turning and turning in the widening gyre,
The falcon cannot hear the falconer";,
So said W.B. Yeats the Irish poet,
So weighty the words are as we know it!

But the falcon should stop hearing the falconer,
And protest like a just fighter,
If the falconer is a corrupted soul,
Submission should not be the falconer's goal!

Injustice has to be eradicated sooner,
Raising the voice jointly is the effective duster!

Md. Ziaul Haque

When There Was No One Beside You

When there was no one beside you,
To wipe away your tears,
Wasn't I there removing all your fears?
Inspiring you to go for a start new.

When you were all alone,
Even your dear ones started to avoid,
Didn't I stand like a mountain solid?
Supporting you all along.

When the rainbow didn't appear and the moon went into hiding,
Didn't I buy you red roses and, praising your beauty, sing?

Md. Ziaul Haque

When Will I Meet You?

When will I meet,
The One I have long been waiting for?
Cries my aching soul like Lalou,
And as Jalaluddin Rumi becomes mystic therefore!

You are everywhere,
In the fragrance of the rose,
In the bountiful sky and seeking You,
Far and wide my heart goes!

Someday, somewhere when You I will encounter,
I will laugh like a mad man at each doubter!

Md. Ziaul Haque

When Will I Meet?

When will I meet,
The One I have long been waiting for?
Cries my aching soul like Lalou,
And as Jalaluddin Rumi becomes mystic therefore!

You are everywhere,
In the fragrance of the rose,
In the bountiful sky and seeking You,
Far and wide my heart goes!

Someday, somewhere when You I will encounter,
I will laugh like a mad man at each doubter!

Md. Ziaul Haque

When Will The Rain Stop?

The other day people for rain did hope,
Now they ask- when will the Rain Stop?
Due to torrential rain,
Flood like the buried ghost appears again.

The lower lands are devoured by water,
The poor hardy have any shelter,
Diseases are making things worse,
The government is endeavouring its best of course.

The Almighty is ever gracious,
As always He shall take care of us.

Md. Ziaul Haque

When Will This End?

When will this end?

Everyone says that time shall mend,

Yet I don't think so?

Action is inevitable, something we must do.

They say that patience like fruit juice is sweet,

But I don't think solution will be brought by it,

History is plagued by instances numerous,

Those who dedicate lives and fight become victorious.

Martin Luther, Nelson Mandela and many more were there,

Fighting for their rights no matter how strong the rivals were!

Md. Ziaul Haque

When You Are Alone

When you are all alone,
When all the worlds seem to be gone,
Don't you ever worry,
Just add wings to the sweetest memory.

When your teardrops are about to fall,
When the sky doesn't echo my call,
Close your eyes,
You will surely know, love never dies.

When you are all alone,
Think of my kiss, your sorrow will appear unknown.

Md. Ziaul Haque

When You Whistle

When you whistle,
Out of the blue,
Nature seems to be standstill,
Who can dare to ignore you?

So cute like a baby you look then!
I just cannot take my eyes away,
From you at that very moment,
'I love you' my heart longs to say!

I feel like kissing your lips then,
When you are ready to whistle again!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Where Are You?

I keep looking for you,
As a lost child searches for its mother keenly so!
Where are you?
Please appear like the rainbow!

May be upset you are,
May be you are kidding as ever!
How can I be sure?
Please come now! I cannot stand anymore!

I would like to watch the beauty of the river,
With you by my side, my love forever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Where Do I Search For You?

Where,
Are you?
I don't know,
I have searched,
Everywhere!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Where Do You Want To Go?

Where do you want to go?
Inquires my throbbing heart!
Can you really go away,
From the mutual memories of ours?

Like the adhesive,
Won't my thoughts stick to you ever?
Even though your heart may say 'no'!
But your heart must say otherwise!

Even if on Mars you land someday!
My memories will follow you as the shadow!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Where Have You Been? [english Song]

The way Juliet missed Romeo!
I have missed you much so,
Where have you been?
O my gorgeous queen!

As the earth craves for the rain,
So I crave for you time and again,
And you know it too,
How much I love you!
The way Juliet missed Romeo!
I have missed you much so,
Where have you been?
O my gorgeous queen!

Please don't disappear as the rainbow,
I don't ever want you to go,
Just be with me like the shadow,
And let me open my heart to you!
The way Juliet missed Romeo!
I have missed you much so,
Where have you been?
O my gorgeous queen!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Where Is Heaven?

Where is heaven?

Ask myself in the morn at ten,
It can be seen after the Judgment Day,
This is what my same self has to say.

Yet I have a special definition,
Of heaven that I mention,
As the very feeling of rapture,
In the psyche's internal sphere.

Good works, compassion and love,
Can flow the celestial zephyr from above,
Since these are the facets requisite,
That can let us meet.

Here and now if we taste heaven,
Half of the path has been covered then,
Meaning that must we endeavour,
To carry others' burden also like a porter.

The replica of hell and heaven are here,
It is individual choice which one to go after,
And merely one chance is given in conclusion,
To make that grave decision.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Where Is The Cat? [nursery Rhyme]

Where is the cat?
I want that,
It is so naughty,
It has drunk my tea!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Where Is The Dog? [nursery Rhyme]

Where is the dog?
It's lost in the fog!
Oh no! Oh no!
Stop saying so!

This is true!
You must know,
I've seen the dog,
Vanishing in the fog!

Oh no! Oh no!
I'm sad so!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Where The Light Shines On

In my dream there is a celestial place,
That my mind ever does race,
To reach soon,
A place where the light shines on like the new moon.

Where the fountain never goes dry,
Where the sky is not that high,
Where there is nothing bad,
Where each and every heart is glad.

Such utopia is what I dream of,
Where hatred cannot breathe, breathes only love...

Md. Ziaul Haque

Where The Mind Is Without Fear [fiverse: Poem Of Five Lines]

Mind

I find

Full of fearlessness

Once you I behold

You've a heart of gold

Md. Ziaul Haque

Where Will You Escape?

Where will you hide yourself?
Where will you escape?
Even if you build a bunker,
I shall certainly unearth your shape!

Following the aroma of your breath,
And the flowery scent of your body,
I would be able to reach you,
Without much ado; so easily!

I really mean it what I say!
You shall realise it someday!

Md. Ziaul Haque

White Sunlight

White,
Like the milk,
Rabbit, cloud, snow,
Is the,
Sunlight!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Who Am I?

Have you ever asked this question?

Who am I?

Why have I been chosen to be born?

What is my ultimate function?

It is only to serve humanity,

It is only to help the needy ones,

It is only to be compassionate,

It is only to show mercy.

If we behave humanely,

Then our job is done exclusively.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Who Can Love You More Than Me?

None can love you more than me,
I can proudly guarantee,
The way they love is not really love,
Fake they are inside and outside which you don't know of.

Can't you see with your open eyes?
My heart like that of Apollo never lies,
I may not be that famous now but have I some dreams,
Alive they are and will always be like those ambitious streams.

I promise my dear, you will ever be happy by my side,
All I have for you is love, nothing to hide.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Who Is Truly Poor?

Who is truly poor?

The person with hardly any riches,
Or he who is dark inside,
And yearns like Macbeth for more.

Poverty is just a fleeting abstraction,
It's our selfless nature,
That can turn our lone home,
Into a place devoid of unwanted mystification.

Being literally charitable is what we must dream of,
It's there in the heart, bit honest search is enough.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Who Knows You Better? [haqueian Verse]

Better,
None knows you,
Than me,
In a manner,
Greater!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Who Loves More? Let The Rain Decide

Far away we are,
From each other,
Don't you miss me once,
Even by chance?

My Muse you are,
With a heart like honey pure,
From the earthly elves, you used to protect,
Being next to 'nature' that they call art.

Loving you is prayer,
The way the winds hanker after,
Kissing the roses and the mountains,
Endeavour to cuddle the clouds, same with me happens.

Who loves more?
It may be you 'my dear', says my heart's core,
Or me, none can ever hide,
Let the rain decide.

As the bird for alms cries before the snow,
I request you to behold the wailing sky and know,
If the raindrops carry the memories,
Back to life, will there be any room for lies?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Who's There? [english Song]

Who's there at the corner?
Is it you baby?
Why are you afar?
Please come to me!

Let me love you,
Let me hug you,
Let me talk to you,
Let me kiss you,
Who's there at the corner?
Is it you baby?
Why are you afar?
Please come to me!

Maybe you are sad,
Let me make you glad,
Come closer oh dear,
Please come near!
Who's there at the corner?
Is it you baby?
Why are you afar?
Please come to me!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Why Can't You Be?

Be,
Like the one,
Who is passionate,
Sensible and,
Free!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Why Did You Say So?

Why did you say so?
Why did you break my heart,
By uttering the bomb-like words?
I feel like being a soul apart!

At times I wonder,
Perhaps you take pleasure in poking me,
Have you ever thought,
How my heart bleeds silently?

Perhaps you will realise your mistake eventually,
Like the villain in a Bangla movie.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Why Do The Horses Run? [haqueian Verse]

They
Love to run,
They are,
Destined to run,
Everyday!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Why Do You Love Me So Much?

At times I wonder,
Why you love me so much,
And ask myself I,
In search for an answer.

What has stolen your heart?
Is it my innocence?
Or the stupidity,
Perhaps my vain art.

Don't ever tell me the answer,
The thought brings a feeling sweet and dear.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Why Does The Rose Have A Thorn? [unrhymed Poetry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

Why is there a thorn,
Next to the rose?
What is the purpose?
Can it really protect the rose?

Perhaps the rose requested,
God for a thorn,
Just before being born,
Perhaps the thorn sweetens the aroma!

Whatever the reason is,
The lover is never afraid of the thorn!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Why The Hell Did You Open The Box, Pandora?

Oh! I can't believe!

How could you be so impatient like Eve?

Why did you open the box being awfully greedy?

Paving the way for all the evils of the world unknowingly.

Oh God! What a mess?

Do the women ever dwell in foolishness?

'No' is the answer indeed,

Yet the Pandora's Box does make our hearts bleed.

Oh Pandora! How could you not read Zeus' treachery!

It was too late when you did realise it eventually!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Why?

Why are you like Helen so beautiful?
Making all others go fool,
Why are all the planets round?
Why does my heart long for thy sweet sound?

Why are some of the best things, like air, water, free?
Why is green the colour of a tree?
Why does the minute hand love and chase right?
Why is the Tajmahal more beautiful during night?

Why do people like Agamemnon quarrel for power?
Why do we divide ourselves between higher and lower?

Md. Ziaul Haque

Wildfire

At times due to man's recklessness,
On certain occasions,
It's the whim of nature,
That gives birth to wildfire.

□

It's like nature,
Is at war,
Against itself fiercely so,
Making the trees like the twilight glow!

Endless the process seems,
Like the way,
The Ebola victims are infected,
The flame does spread like rumour ahead.

The birds bid their nests goodbye,
And to an alien place fly,
The animals like the victims at war,
Escape to a secure place afar.

So cruel like Ravana the fire is,
It knows not to cease,
Even for a minute or two,
As if a Chinese dragon went crazy so.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Will You Be My Friend?

I want to ask one thing in the end,
Will you be my friend?
Will you ever be with me like a shadow?
Will you go with me wherever I take you?

If you happen to be my buddy,
I will do anything for your safety,
Like a Trojan soldier,
I will be by your side ever.

Just say 'yes' now, will you?
Let yourself earn a wonderful bro!

Md. Ziaul Haque

William Shakespeare

He came, he penned, he succeeded,
William Shakespeare was the name,
A genius of unmatched stature,
A rare piece of diamond he was!

I do not actually know,
If the world will ever see,
Such a great writer,
In the thousands of years to come!

William Shakespeare, the Bard of Avon,
Humankind will remember you forever!

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Wind

The wind has got shapes, many,
At times it blows gently,
At times it turns mad,
At times it behaves like being sad!

It touches almost all,
None can ever call,
It shameless and arrogant as such,
Since it's the wind's nature to touch.

The wind makes the leaves dance in joy,
And the maiden orders the sari being coy!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Wind Is Like A Ghost!

Wind is like a congenial ghost,
That gets dominant the most,
As much as it does touch,
Leaves, mountains, paddy fields, humans as such.

The wind moves like the hollow man,
None sees it; none ever can,
Shows its power,
During norwester.

The wind continues to work ceaselessly,
Touching all of us so lovingly.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Wind Of Change

Wind of alteration,
Is the demand of the day,
It's like the very first ray,
Of the sun.

Change we need,
Is a slogan universal,
That most of us believe in,
Since it's the priceless seed.

Let's change ourselves for the better,
Let's change the world, you and me, together.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Windmill

The blades of the windmill stir,
As the wind touch them lovingly so!
The blades dance as they are in motion,
Creating exceptional loveliness on the go!

The spinning blades murmur,
"We love you o romantic air!"
The wind goes crazy in ecstasy!
Touching the blades with care!

The blades smile, so does the air,
Love and love alone, love is everywhere!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Window

Through my window,
Not regularly though,
I watch the beauty of nature,
That seems to absorb all my fear.

I like it most,
At any cost,
To see the full moon,
Ending the business soon.

The window does become,
A TV in my room,
With many things in motion,
The sun, moon, the clouds, the leaves' commotion.

I wholeheartedly welcome,
The lost-insects to come,
And the air, blind,
Through the window inside.

The window is my friend,
Being the source of ideas, grand,
Which are born as soon as I,
Watch out letting the thoughts fly!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Winner!

Winner,
Each wants to be,
Some become,
Some try,
Ever!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Winter

From the womb of Mother Nature,
Has appeared the winter,
To perform its task momentarily,
A blessing for some and a curse for many.

Winter has its unique, sweet odour,
In addition to smog as its figure,
The rich can afford expensive shield,
To fight against it but the poor merely yield.

Winter triumphs over the street-dwellers,
And those struggling snake charmers,
The slum occupiers scattered almost far and wide,
Never can they enjoy winter, neither can they hide.

Winter happens to make some farmers smile in gladness,
As it gifts them with crops alive with brightness,
Some of us pray to the Almighty to let it depart faster,
Some others especially children want it to linger.

Nature has its own laws to abide by,
A reincarnation occurs after each ephemeral goodbye,
And so the cycle works akin to a Sufi whirling,
We have to meet winter being eager or unwilling.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Winter Has Stepped In

Winter with all its glory,
And majesty,
Has spread its wings,
And my heart in elation sings.

The vegetables smile feeling free,
Have a shower each tree,
Through the smog,
Goes almost mute the tiny fog.

Some rejoice the season,
Some don't, for a coherent reason.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Winter Is Nearby! [nursery Rhyme]

Let's bid late autumn goodbye!
Because winter is nearby!
I love winter so much!
It has a wonderful touch!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Winter Knocks At The Door!

Winter,
Knocks!
After a long wait,
It's about to,
Enter!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

With The Rain Comes Romance! [english Song]

When it rains romantic I feel,
Like medicine it does heal,
All the aches of my heart,
It doesn't let me fall apart!

i just can't explain,
What rain means to me,
Over and over again,
I want it in my life entirely!
Rain is like a blessing,
Rain keeps on impressing!
When it rains romantic I feel,
Like medicine it does heal,
All the aches of my heart,
It doesn't let me fall apart!

There's hardly a rainy day,
I haven't got wet,
It's the only way,
Happiness my heart can get!
Rain is like magic!
Rain removes whatever is tragic,
When it rains romantic I feel,
Like medicine it does heal,
All the aches of my heart,
It doesn't let me fall apart!

Md. Ziaul Haque

With Time

Moving towards the room tiny,
With no doors and windows literally!
With the passage of time at a snail's pace,
Impossible it is to overcome time in race!

At times the restless mind,
Endeavours to find,
A way to breathe forever,
With no fear.

If it were so, life would suck,
The ephemeral life is a sign of good luck!

Md. Ziaul Haque

With You I Feel Lovely [english Song]

With you I feel lovely,
With you I feel heavenly,
With you I am happy,
With you I am in harmony!

Even if your kinfolk disagree,
I can assure you today,
I will never leave you alone,
Together we will see the dawn's ray!
With you I feel lovely,
With you I feel heavenly,
With you I am happy,
With you I am in harmony!

Nothing can ever separate us,
Not even the angels or demons,
I will ever keep my word baby!
I'll never make you cry for any reasons!
With you I feel lovely,
With you I feel heavenly,
With you I am happy,
With you I am in harmony!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Without Thee Beside

I can't ever imagine,
Even a day,
Without thee beside,
Thou are my jasmine.

My eyes smile in joy,
My heart dances,
Like a calf beholding thee,
O my Helen of Troy!

My mind flies higher like a kite,
When thou paint the air with a smile bright.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Without You Amid Such Coldness

Amid such coldness,
I wish you were here!
Lying by my side,
Oh my dear!

I feel like being in Niflheim,
The land of ice and snow,
Missing the heat of your body,
As always you know!

It is so tough in winter to be lonely,
Without you near my sweetie!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Witness The Rise Of A Star

There he is, not of the Orion, the earthly star,
Not out of sight anymore,
As happens to the moon,
Defeats the sinister clouds quite soon.

Destined he is to scale Mount Olympus,
Finding himself as did Paul and Stephen Dedalus,
Leaving the chains of evil memories behind,
To seek something new, to find.

Dreamer like Lord Jim he is,
They shall see the mountains kiss,
The footsteps of him in raptures,
Once are done the Herculean tasks.

His book is the Mother Nature,
And the sky is his teacher,
Restless he is like a cyclone,
Yet pensive as the tranquil ocean.

Glory and grace be with his name time and again,
May no Mephistopheles stop his lane,
Achieve he shall what he craves for,
Each oceanic foam of success makes him want more.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Work: The Noun That Verbs The World!

Work, a duty, one's accustomed means of livelihood,
Devoid of it, everything seems to be lifeless,
When done for others, amplifies the sense of brotherhood,
A gift, teaching us to get rid of slowness.

"Work is love made visible", so uttered Kahlil Gibran,
Warning us not to devalue 'work' of any sort, but adore,
The precision will drench us with the ray of heavenly sun,
Move heaven and earth and chase those yearning for more.

It is work alone that is verbing the world, indeed,
A core literally seizing both the plant and the seed.

-I have used the word 'verb' as a verb.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Working Hard

I have been working hard,
For the last few days like mad,
With the purpose of translating a dream alone,
Perhaps it may bear fruit in the long run.

I wish from the heart to be successful,
As I believe that I've created something beautiful,
Different and extraordinary,
Which will certainly be constructive for the society.

Let's see what happens ultimately,
An honest effort should be cherished greatly.

Md. Ziaul Haque

World Cup Cricket 2015

The fever of the World Cup Cricket,
With the ball and bat,
Has brought all to a single stage,
It's more than a game; it's a thrilling craze.

Though absent many of the prior masters are,
The competitions are still harder,
Since the current geniuses roar in the field,
Like the wounded lions no more concealed!

We love cricket and the harmony it brings,
Brotherhood and joy that cricket proudly sings.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Worry Not! [haqueian Verse]

Worry,
Not,
Ever in life,
Do not ever feel,
Sorry!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Worry Not! [nursery Rhyme]

Don't ever worry,
I am with you,
I am so sorry,
I behaved badly so!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Would You Mind...?

Would you mind if I honestly say I love you?
And invite you to tread on together,
Forgetting time and its cruel nature,
I promise every second shall appear wonderfully new.

Would you mind if I sing praising thy matchless beauty?
And the rareness of your heart,
Please do me this favour at least,
Since I know that you know my words carry honesty.

I will not like Donne yell at the sun in the morn,
Give a chance 'my love' so that a new me can be born.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Wow!

It's just wow,
I don't know how,
I have ended up winning in conclusion,
The prize in the poetry competition!

The feeling is just out of the world,
As if I were in a dream world!
I feel like being a Nobel Laureate at present,
I can't express how glorifying to me it's meant!

I thank the readers from the heart's core,
Such deference lets me write more and more!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Write Down [nursery Rhyme]

Write down a rhyme,
A beautiful one,
Full of naughtiness,
Full of fun!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Writing

To me,
Writing is a therapy,
It does reduce strain,
Like a tablet lessening pain.

Written pieces are like assets,
As soon as each writing gets,
Visible on the paper,
As a celestial gift the sense of joy does appear.

I want to spread the alphabets on the paper,
The way seeds are spread by the farmer.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You

Where are YOU?

I have been asking this question,
For millions of times,
Yet the answer I do not know!

Searching for HIM here,
Searching for HIM near and far,
HE is like the wind perhaps,
I can feel HIM but cannot see anywhere!

I ask like a thoughtful philosopher,
Will I find HIM ever?

Md. Ziaul Haque

You And I

You and I are meant for each other,
It is not for the sake of saying it!
It is true and you can feel it too,
Am I not right my dear?

Yes you are,
Your love is the medicine of my soul!
Your presence brings rapture,
As the rose feels when the butterfly approaches!

I am just the happiest person on earth,
Only because of your love; I want nothing else!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

You And Your Blue Sari

Beauty of yours reaches an untouchable peak,
Every time you appear in the blue sari,
The colour of the generous sky and the bountiful sea,
I keep looking at you losing the power to speak!

Aphrodite starts breathing in you,
As distinction is hardly possible,
Can I even think of another parable?
To praise your beauty true.

Injustice will it be if I am not allowed to feel the heavenly bliss,
That you do bring with your sari, I must keep saying this.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Appear

You appear and depart promptly,
Like the flowers and deity,
You spread beauty like the moon,
As a result of that you feel glad soon.

Like the fragrance of the flowers in spring,
Like every precious thing,
You in ecstasy shine,
Lucky I am that you are only mine.

When I your rosy lips feel,
My heart does have an ice-like chill!

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are A Source Of Power

You are no less strong than a man,
You are an epitome of strength,
Like Durga you can achieve the unattainable,
Like Begum Rokeya change you can bring; yes you can.

You are Mother Teresa, Florence Nightingale, Marguerite Coppin,
You are Jane Addams, Ida Craft, Thelma Bate,
You are Virginia Woolf, Nellie McClung, Annestine Beyer,
You are Malala Yousafzai, Shirin Ebadi, Qasim Amin.

I salute you like a soldier,
All I have in my heart for you is honour.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are A Star

Remember ever,
You are a star,
Since you were born,
To make others smile, not to mourn.

Blessed you are,
A living wonder!
Master of everything,
A King.

You have a duty sacred,
To inspire, to spread,
Your work and knowledge,
To be followed in every age.

Like a saint you move on,
With the celestial illumination,
To glow yourself and enlighten,
Myriad others in unison.

The whole world sooner or later,
Shall bow before,
Your image mountainous,
That moment is not far thus.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are A Wonder!

Wonder of nature you are!
So flawlessly shaped!
So magical and mind-blowing!
Each and every corner of you!

Lovely the breasts are!
Like Vinci's painting,
The lips are red as the rose,
The thin waist is like the lioness!

The hips are as stunning as the fairy!
The heart is as charitable as the sky!

- Unrhymed Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are Beautiful Ever!

You are beautiful ever like Freya!
Like Aphrodite ageless you are,
My heart feels like roaming in Ginnungagap,
When like Lucrezia does appear your manner!

As cutting the heart into two parts,
Refers to the death of a person,
So does the condition become,
When you devoid me of your attention.

Yet I can never turn myself into Loki,
Even if you have a heart tough as rocky!

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are Beautifully Painted [sexual Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

You are beautifully painted by the Creator,
Perfect, awesome, gorgeous, sexy,
O I am running out of adjectives now,
Believe me, simply magical you are!

Your breasts turn me crazy,
Just as the huge watermelons they are,
Yet as soft as the baby's cheeks!
I just love to love you!

The belly button of yours is like a beautiful enigma,
Your hot curves make me write poetry time and again!

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are Everywhere!

Like Emersonian transcendentalist, I can feel you my dear,
Here, there, almost everywhere,
In the tender blades of grass, in the smile of a baby,
And the whisper breezy.

When my bare feet touch the earth,
The coldness brings with it your warmth,
The cuckoo makes me miss your voice,
I don't blame it for reminding you rather express thanks.

The butterflies carry your soft kisses for me,
The moon gets jealous; looking at her it's you I see.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are Free!

I loved you madly so,
You didn't value my sentiment though,
How could you act like a statue,
Devoid of feelings and virtue?

As a divorced pigeon,
Finds another companion soon,
I'll start life newly,
Since the destruction of life is cowardly.

Girl, must you remember,
That breaking a heart, you can't be content ever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are Going To Leave

You are going to leave,
Now I can hardly heave,
My burning soul,
Everything seems tedious and foul.

Please don't go,
What my heart tells you,
How can you expect me to reside,
Without you by my side?

I can even live without food and water,
But I cannot live without you ever.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are In My Heart

Within,
My heart you are,
Hidden,
As valuable treasure!
Therein!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are My Heartbeat [haqueian Verse]

Heartbeat,
Of mine,
You are,
So loving, awesome and,
Sweet.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are My Lighthouse

You're my lighthouse,
I'm your only muse,
I seek refuge to you,
Whenever I need it so.

I don't feel isolated ever,
Since I know you're there,
When my heart for you does call,
You don't ever let me fall.

I know that like Hercules you shall appear,
Saving me from every possible danger.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are My Poetry

I just love the way you talk,
The classic way you get annoyed and protest,
As if a lioness walking along the forest,
Still I am fervent to, holding your snowy hands, walk.

The Almighty well knows,
When I am going to be gifted,
With you 'my dearly loved',
I will keep trying as far as time goes.

Nothing else know I, loving you is my duty,
Even love will love you for your matchless beauty!

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are My Sky!

You are my sky,
My blue sea,
I feel you most when the dark hours pass by,
I am you and you are me.

Keep smiling and lend me the ray of your divine glow,
Never let others destroy our lives,
You must know, I like a shadow am with you,
As Horatio knew no deception, my heart doesn't hold lies.

Hold me in your arms with your love, my sweetheart,
I miss you so much, I from you can never part.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are My Way

In Taoism 'Tao' indicates 'way',
This is what they say,
But to me you are my way,
I keep saying everyday.

As without the sun the moon is zero,
Though I am your hero,
I feel nothing without you,
Like the sun you brighten my world anew!

Hold on to me until Azrail does hit,
Even after death in heaven we must again meet.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are Not A Poet If...

You aren't a poet if you aren't kind,
If you don't mind,
When humanity cries loudly,
After innocence is suffocated badly.

You aren't a poet if you aren't emotional,
If your heart doesn't cry for the poor people,
And if you aren't impartial,
Then you aren't a poet at all.

You aren't a poet if you don't respect others,
And don't write for the betterments,
Of all regardless of the specific classes,
You aren't a poet if you can't read faces.

You aren't a poet if you're selfish,
And greediness drives,
You in every occasion,
Making you a machine.

You aren't a poet if you can't love,
And go above,
Leaving the ordinary at the rear,
To spread light the world over.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are Not My Destination, You Are My Destiny

You are my destiny,
I always have this feeling,
Without you I am nothing,
As the branch without a bird on it loses its beauty.

The way the rainbow has a relationship with the rainfall,
Seeing you once my restless soul takes rest,
Believe me my dearest,
Even in summer I see snowfall!

It's you that I was born for,
If you are my sea-waves then I am your sea-shore.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are Poetic

Poetic,
You are,
Beautiful as the verses,
Stunning and,
Magnetic!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are Poetry In Motion

You are what poetry should be like, I tell history,
Beautiful, gorgeous and charming,
I love your blushes, the way you smile without stopping,
O my sweetheart! I enter the dreamland when you kiss me.

Your eyes are like the distant lighthouse,
They assure me and I feel out of danger,
When you touch my cheeks with care,
With your snowy hands, I feel extremely joyous.

I'll never leave you even if the seas become dry,
The stars fall down and the sky forgets to cry.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are The Best

You,
Are the best,
Avoid the negativities,
Be focused,
Do!

- 'Haqueian Verse': A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are The One [english Song]

You are the one,
My sweetest soul,
There is none,
To play your role!

I smile for you alone,
You are mine,
As in the infinite sky,
The sun does shine!
You are the one,
My sweetest soul,
There is none,
To play your role!

Love has brought peace,
Love has protected me,
I must admit this,
To you rather honestly!
You are the one,
My sweetest soul,
There is none,
To play your role!

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are The World That My Heart Returns To

You have won me over,
With the little changes,
That you make each time I go away and re-appear,
Yours I am, nothing can stop my soul in finding ways.

With others I have merely been polite,
Can it be called playing?
I know you love me too, ain't I right?
You cannot hide no matter how much you keep trying.

Even if the mountains lose dignity,
For you my heart will always ache in this distant city.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Are... [english Song]

You are the rose,
The sweetest one,
My heart truly knows,
Moon you are, I am sun!

Without you I am nothing,
You are my everything,
My soul and all,
For you they call!
You are the rose,
The sweetest one,
My heart truly knows,
Moon you are, I am sun!

In your eyes I see,
My home so heavenly,
The soft touch of yours,
Is my favourite of course!
You are the rose,
The sweetest one,
My heart truly knows,
Moon you are, I am sun!

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Carry Beauty With You

The way you walk,
The way you talk,
The way you smile,
Once in a while.

All of the above,
Make me fall in love,
With you more,
And more.

You carry beauty with you,
Yes, my love, it's true.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Could Say Sorry

You could say sorry,
But quite surprisingly,
You behaved as if I were guilty,
This was nothing but your hypocrisy.

So many times I forgave your mistakes charitably,
But you like Lady Macbeth kept on being a brownie,
You should've stopped playing games with my sensitivity,
Instead you went from bad to worse at last!

You mustn't disregard that the Almighty is there,
Think of the afterlife, not of the fleeting life here.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Didn't Stay!

I said 'sorry' thousands of time,
Yet you didn't stay,
All I wanted was to see you naked,
While departing even a word you didn't say!

I wished to be one with you indeed,
Socrates' Vulgar Eros was at work,
Is it sinful to love physically?
Is it something dark?

Perhaps you will return sooner or later!
Perhaps that is not going to happen ever!

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Have Made Me Yours

You have made me yours,
Not with force,
With love, affection and kindness,
So magical the moments were, I can still feel your fragrance.

Lady Macbeth wanted to purify her heart,
But couldn't set the thought apart,
I don't think I have done something bad,
By stealing some of your moments long desired.

You own me entirely now, my soul and each of my breath,
As the bodies are possessed by the earth after death.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Look

You look white as a lily,
Innocent as a daisy,
Beauty of yours is like a rose,
Spirituality like a sunflower from you flows!

You are sacred as a lotus,
Like the tulips red are your lips thus,
Your smile is like the daffodils in fact,
So full of ecstasy, so perfect!

I do not know how to compare your prettiness,
You ever stand apart when it comes to loveliness!

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Made Me Perfect

Imperfect,
I ever was,
Your pure love,
Made me,
Perfect!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Must Remember

You must remember,
My dear,
When under the same sun,
And the same light we had fun.

You must remember,
My dear,
When the ocean swept on shore,
An immense breath of fire.

You must remember 'my dear',
When I kissed your lips with care.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Own A Good Heart If...

You own a good heart if you are kind,
If you feel gloomy seeing a poor child,
You have humanity if you cannot stand injustice,
And raise your voice like a lion being wild.

You have a huge heart,
Like that of the skies,
When others' success brings tears,
Of happiness in your eyes!

You are outstanding if you inspire others,
In being creative, visionary and man of wonders!

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Rejected My Proposal

I let you know I'm in love with you,
Profoundly and madly so,
Yet 'no' you said that day,
Hearing the word I had nothing else to say!

As I'm so emotional a person,
Hence there was a reason,
Behind my not saying anything else to you,
I kept behaving as nothing happened though!

May be you'll be a part of me,
May be you'll say 'yes' eventually.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Talk Like Magic!

You talk like magic!
The voice of yours,
Is so beautiful,
Like the tune of the mandolin!

I cannot help listening to you,
It is like listening to the bird's song!
So mesmerising like the orchestra!
So celestial like the ghazals!

Never cease to captivate me dear,
This is not an order, an ardent request!

- Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Tried To Stop Me

You tried to stop me,
You tried to crush me,
As they did to Aristotle, Bruno,
Copernicus and Galileo.

I wasn't afraid of you at that moment,
Neither I'm at this instant,
You may be a Hitler, Mussolini or Yahya,
You may be a vicious dinosaur, Lernaean Hydra.

You can't ever stop me,
I'll be reborn like the Phoenix for eternity.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Went Red!

You went red like the vermillion,
When on your lips kissed I with sensation,
To stay or not to stay you thought,
Holding the bouquet that I bought.

When the moonlight on your cheeks fell,
You looked the most beautiful damsel,
Who has ever walked on the earth's exterior,
I became proud standing next to you there.

I'm complete getting your gift, the gift of love,
It's known to each atom below and the sky above!

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Were At The Corner

You were at the corner,
Looked beautiful as ever,
As if an angel from heaven,
Had on the earth fallen.

You were looking at me,
Rather stealthily,
Your eyes can't bamboozle,
Me at all.

'I love you', they kept saying patiently,
I knew since I could read them easily.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Were Unsuccessful

You were unsuccessful like Soviet Union,
You were gone,
Like the vulnerable soldiers in Vietnam subsequently,
Into the world of conceit and uncertainty.

Like a dead branch of the tree you fell,
Anyone could easily tell,
Crushed was your vanity,
Like Shylock in the tragedy.

Yet I pray for you wholeheartedly,
For your better life, for your prosperity.

Md. Ziaul Haque

You Will Fall In Love With Me...

Beware, you will fall in love with me,
If you look at me like this,
The risk is more if you talk to me in glee,
And the sweet memories peek in your fantasies.

You will fall in love with me when I pass you by,
Even Freud's theory on love will seem pointless,
Considering its failure to save you from my sky,
Alas! Nothing can I do in such of your sadness.

I let you know what you should do to avoid my love,
If you still fall in love with me then I can't shove!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Young At Heart

No matter how aged you get,
How many days you have met,
Be young at heart,
Delight shall never part.

Even if the closer ones shun you,
You should perk yourself up anew,
Believing that you are the best,
From all the rest.

Enjoy life to the fullest time and again,
Let no angst knock at your brain.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Angry Look

I still remember,
Your angry look,
After I made a silly mistake,
In that colourful year!

I said 'sorry' at once,
Yet red you went,
Like a furious volcano,
I thought I had no chance!

Unlike Mirza Ghalib, I sought out happiness with you,
Alas! Only grief I got in return by loving you!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Beautiful Mountains [sexual Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems Of Ten Lines]

The tender hillocks in your bosom,
Make me captivated like a hypnotised soul,
Every time them I see!
Oh, I cannot help it, you know!

Startled I am like a thunderbolt,
Once your mountains I feel,
And the fountain just below the navel,
Gives me the taste of a divine journey!

The more I discover your flawless body,
The more joy I am gifted with!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Beauty Amazed Me

Oh! The moment you appeared,
Before the eyes of mine,
Blown away I was,
By the beauty that you carried.

I kept on looking at you,
Your eyes, hair, lips and didn't pay heed,
To the single word of yours,
You walked in beauty, it's true.

As the river waits to receive the fountain,
And the ocean craves for holding the river close,
Such was my feeling for thee,
Why are you now trying to bind love then?

Isn't 'Singularity' a mirage in the end?
Let my heart with yours one mingle,
Stop acting like that earthy worm,
Earthy, callous and blind.

To you, 'grace' should be another name given,
If love is foolishness then let me be a fool,
Let me love you and your loveliness for ever and ever,
Seeing your beauty ashamed shall feel Aphrodite and Helen.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Crocodile Tears

Cried,
You,
It was fake,
I knew it well,
Inside!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Dream [nursery Rhyme]

Your dream,
Is my dream,
I'll help you,
Make it come true!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Fake Tears

You are an actor,
You acted before,
Even now it's no exception,
Your tears're nothing but deception.

You cry as if the sky fell down,
On your head, as if you were blown,
But the truth is that,
It's acting which you're good at!

I believe you more than anyone else truly,
Yet like a doll you play with my sensitivity.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Focus

Your focus should be as sharp as a horse,
Only then of course,
You can your goal attain,
Over and over again.

The focal thing you should concentrate on,
As Arjuna's was the eye of the golden fish alone,
Success will draw closer to you,
Each time in a dazzling hue!

You must hold on to your dream beforehand,
Like the way in the 'Titanic' Jack grasps Rose's hand.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Gesture

What a fool he was!
He couldn't translate your gesture,
The sensuous way you looked at him,
Waiting you were to be touched thus.

Stunningly beautiful you were,
Like the full moon,
Yet the dumb one kept looking being amazed,
Couldn't read the language of your eyes there.

If I were him, I would've taken you to a long drive,
And to make love in a tranquil place would arrive.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Gift

I must say,
That very day,
You gifted me with something special,
Oh! I became utterly emotional!

I couldn't say,
Even a single word that day,
I turned into the statue of liberty,
And kept looking at you wordlessly!

My mouth was shut up though,
My eyes spoke letting you know of my love for you!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Lips

Your lips are sweet so,
As a ripened mango,
They are scarlet,
Like the seeds of a pomegranate.

When I set my fingertip,
On your lip,
My heart starts beating like a drum,
Out of intense ecstasy I feel numb.

The moment I kiss your luscious lips,
I know that my life knows no eclipse!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Love

Your love is that whisky,
Which makes me addicted eternally,
Your love is the full moon,
That like a lustful woman drags me on!

Your love is nectar,
For which I can voyage afar,
Your love is the ocean,
Alive with cold sensation.

Your love is life and its beauty,
Your love is the shadow of Cupid and Psyche.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Love Is My Means To Live

As a drowning man catches at a straw,
Your love for me though,
Is my ultimate means to breathe, to live,
A force like the west wind that makes me strive.

A person may stay alive with no water,
No food whatsoever,
For a few days or so,
But I can't survive without seeing you.

If you ever stop loving me,
My soul shall depart for eternity.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Love Keeps Me Alive

Your love does keep me alive,
Constantly dragging me towards thee,
As the way a bee,
Cannot help reaching the hive.

I do not care about the definition,
To me you are the meaning of love,
That I wholeheartedly know of,
Being the light, the leader of my heavenly exploration.

I do not want our love to be like that of Romeo and Juliet,
I want completeness here and in the life after that.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Love Makes Me Happy

Happy,
I feel,
Fortunate I am,
Getting your love,
Baby!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Love Makes Me Proud

Proud,
I feel,
As you love me,
I say,
Aloud!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Lovely Smile

Lovely,
Smile of yours,
Make me happy,
I feel,
Lucky!

- Haqueian Verse

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Presence In My Dream

Your presence in my dream,
Is inevitable certainly,
Like the peek of the moon at night,
As a sage you just renovate my psyche!

No matter I want or not,
You keep on making your existence felt,
Every now and then,
Guiding me like an angel heartfelt!

If I am told to prefer between a kingdom and you,
I would surely choose you because I love you!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Smile Is Paradise

I can proudly say,
A paradise spreads its ray,
Each time you like Vinci's Monalisa smile on,
All my sadness is bound to be gone.

I miss the way you look at me,
That none but I can see,
Your presence is synonymous with bliss,
That makes me long for a kiss.

Yes my dear, your smile brings paradise to me,
It's something that has the coolness of the vast sea.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Tears [haqueian Verse]

Tears,
Of yours,
Sadden me,
And lead me towards,
Fears!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Touch

As a baby's cheeks your touch is soft,
For which my heart craves a lot,
It works like a medicine,
Eradicating my strain from within.

Your touch is like the sunshine,
And the moonlight; it's also divine,
That takes my heart to a flight elsewhere,
Gifting me with feelings so special and rare.

Your touch is like silk smooth so,
How precious it is, none but I know!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Unpredictable Mood

Your mood is as capricious,
As the weather nowadays!
If you are happy now,
Utterly sad you become a moment later!

Why can't you be like the sky?
Charitable and tranquil!
How pleasant it would be,
If you could be like the morning dew!

I wish my thoughts come true!
Even if not at once, but certainly!

- Unrhymed Poetery: Poems of Ten Lines

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Unreasonable Fury

Oh the unreasonable fury of yours!
So destructive and dangerous it is!
Like the wildfire,
And the fuming volcano!

Much have I endeavoured,
To make you feel at ease,
Yet I failed each of the moment,
As the earthquake unruly you are!

Perhaps time will heal one day,
Perhaps time will never, maybe it can't!

- Unrhymed Poe'ten'ry [Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Voice [english Song]

The sweet voice of yours I listen,
Is like the music,
Music of the mandolin,
Something I ever seek!

Keep talking to me baby,
Your voice does heal me,
Like a medicine it does work,
It has a divine spark!
The sweet voice of yours I listen,
Is like the music,
Music of the mandolin,
Something I ever seek!

As your beauty pleases the eyes,
Your voice please the heart,
A sense joy in your voice lies,
Something that sets you apart!
The sweet voice of yours I listen,
Is like the music,
Music of the mandolin,
Something I ever seek!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Voice Is A Song

In the core of history I must engrave this,
Your voice is the song,
That keeps dragging me, the sound I can't miss,
It guarantees that nothing can go wrong.

Whenever I hear your voice,
A sea-change takes place in my heart,
Even the cuckoo has no other choice,
But to feel ashamed and look unsmart.

Let your voice be heard more and more,
It's your sweet song that my ears eagerly wait for.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Your Voice Touches My Heart

As Qawwali music does charm the heart,
Your sweet voice touches me similarly,
I cannot express how I exactly feel,
Like the cold wind your voice chills me mostly.

As soon as you speak,
Like a hare I start to hear,
Every single word coming from your mouth,
It seems like someone is playing a piano near!

O my love! Your voice is sweeter than a cuckoo!
Once heard, like Shammi Kapoor my heart goes 'YAHOO'!

Md. Ziaul Haque

Yours I Am

Yours,
I am,
Yes yours alone,
For years after,
Years!

- A new form of poetry created by me is called 'Haqueian Verse', which starts with a single word; it has five lines that contain ten words in total. The poem ends with a single word that rhymes with the first word.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Youth

Youth is like honey,
Looks fresh and lively,
It is also like money,
As nearly all strive to own it for eternity.

Youth means energy,
Youth means activity,
Youth means restlessness,
Youth means progress.

Youth can achieve almost anything,
Youth is what my heart does sing.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Youth Wave

The young ones must rise,
Before their own eyes,
Before the eyes of the nation,
Before it is too late for any action.

The wave of the youth like the ripples of the sea,
Should be on the move for eternity,
Why should they be afraid of anything?
The lost glory they must bring.

The motherland needs you now,
The motherland urges you to take the sacred vow.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Zenith

Everyone endeavours to reach,
To be well-off, to be rich,
To lay a hand on the zenith of success,
To soak life in happiness.

Zenith is like diamond,
Of which almost all are fond,
Some leave any stone unturned hardly,
Some even surpass the level of extremity.

Zenith is like the moon,
That everyone wishes to reach soon.

Md. Ziaul Haque

Zoo

Everyday the tiger does wonder,
Why cages are all over,
Why other animals like him can't freely move,
Why the humans are so cruel, they do not love!

But cannot realise the tiger,
That this is sort of love so bizarre,
Which the humans convey,
By keeping the animals in the cage until they pass away.

This is a weird combination of cruelty and adoration,
Killing freedom and visiting the animals are affection! ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? [???? ?????]

??????,
??? ????? ????????,
???? ??,
?? ?? ??,
????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? ??????

???? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ??????,
????? ???????,
???? ?? ???? ??,
?? ???? ?????? ??????? ??!

???? ??????????? ??????? ??,
???? ???? ????,
???? ?????? ?? ??,
???????? ????????? ?????

???? ???? ?????????? ?? ????,
???? ?? ?????? ???? ?? ??, ?? ?? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? [???? ??????]

????,
???? ??????,
???? ?????????? ?? ?????,
??? ??????????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ????! [bangla Rhyme]

????? ???? ???? ????,
????? ???? ????,
??? ??? ?? ??,
????? ??? ??? ??????

??? ??? ??????? ???????,
????? ??? ?? ?????? ???????!
?????? ??? ??? ???,
??? ?????? ??? ?? ??????

?????? ??????? ???????,
????? ?????? ??? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??????

?????,

????? ????,

??? ??????,

??? ?????, ????,

?????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? ???? ?

???????? ???? ????????? ???? ??,
???????? ???? ?????,
?????? ????? ???????,
???????? ???? ???? ?????? ??, ?????? ??!

????? ?????? ????? ?? ????? ???,
????? ?????? ????? ?? ??,
???????? ?????????? ???,
???? ?? ?????? ???!

????????? ??? ????? ???,
?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ??????? ???!

- ????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ?????? ???????

???? ?? ??? ?????,
?????? ??????? ?? ????? ????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????????? ????????? ????? ?????,
????? ??? ????? ????? ????????? ????? ????????? ??????

????????????????? ????????? ????? ?????? ?????????? ??????,
?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?? ????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ??????

?????? ?????????????? ?????? ??? ??? ??? ???, ????? ?????!
????? ??? ??? ??? ??????, ??????? ??? ?? ??? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????????? [???? ?????]

?????????????
????,
???? ??????? ???? ??,
???? ????? ??,
???

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? [???? ?????]

??????,
??? ????? ???,
????? ?????,
??????? ??? ???????,
???

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?????????? ??????

?? ?????? ?????! ??? ?? ????????? ?????,
?????? ?????? ?? ?? ???,
??? ????? ????? ?????????? ??? ????????? ???????,
????? ?????? ??? ??????? ?????? ??????

???????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ???,
????????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???,
?????? ??????? ??????? ??? ??? ?????? ??????? ??????

??? ????????? ?????? ??? ?? ?????? ??? ??? ???,
?????? ?????????? ??? ??????? ? ?????????? ??? ??????? ??????????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ?????????!

?????,
?????, ?????, ??????,
????????, ??? ?????,
??? ??????,
???

- '???? ?????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ??? ?????? ?????????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ????
?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
????????? ?? ? ? ? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?????? ????

?? ?????????? ??????????,
????????? ?????????? ???, ??????,
????????? ?? ?????????????? ??? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?? ?????? ??? ?????? ??????

?????? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????????? ???,
??? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????????? ??????,
????? ??? ??????, ??? ?????? ?????,
??? ?????, ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????

????? ??? ?????????? ?????? ??? ??????,
????? ??? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?????? [????? ??????]

?????????,
????? ????,
?????? ?????? ???,
????? ?????? ????,
?????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ?? ??????? ?????? ??

???? ? ?????? ??,
??? ?? ????? ????? ??!
???? ?????? ?? ??? ??? ???,
?? ????? ??, ??? ????!

???? ????? ??,
????? ?? ??????????
?????? ????? ?? ??,
????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????????

??? ????? ????? ????? ??????
???? ?????? ?????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?????? ????,
???? ? ????,
???????? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????????! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?????????? ?? ??!

???? ?? ????? ???,

????? ??? ??? ??????

????? ??? ????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? ?????? ???????

???????? ???? ?????? ???????,
??? ??????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????? ??????, ?????? "???? ?????"?

?? ??????? ?????????? ??? ??,
????????? ?? ?????? ?????? ???,
?? ??? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????????? ??????? ??!

??? ?????????? ??? ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ???,
????? ?????????????? ??? ??? ??? ?????????????? ?????? ??? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? [???? ?????]

??????,
??? ????????,
?????? ??????????? ???? ????,
????? ????,
??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ???? [???? ?????]

????,
????????? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ??????

???,
????? ??????,
????? ?????!
??? ????? ??? ???,
????!

- '????? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse']

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

??? ?? ??????,
?????? ???? ?????,
???????? ???? ?????,
???????? ?? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????????? ???? [???? ??????]

?????????????,
????,
???? ?????? ??????,
??? ??? ??? ????????,
???????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ????????! [bangla Song]

????? ???? ????? ????? ????,
????? ???? ????? ????? ?????,
??? ??? ?????, ??? ?????,
????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ?????

????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??,
????? ?? ????? ????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????? ??,
? ??? ??????? ?????? ???!
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????,
??? ??? ??????, ??? ?????,
????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????

????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ????????,
????? ?????? ??????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ???!
??? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?????!
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????,
??? ??? ??????, ??? ?????,
????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? [???? ?????]

?????,
????,
?????, ????????, ????????, ??????????,
?????????????????, ????????????, ??????????,
???

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??????! [bangla Rhyme]

?? ????? ?????? ?????? ?? ????!
???? ?????? ?? ??????,
??? ?? ????? ???,
???? ?? ? ????? ?!

??? ?? ?????? ??,
??? ?? ? ????? ?????!
???? ?????? ????? ??????,
???????? ? ? ??????? ?!

?????? ?? ?????? ???,
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????

????,
??????,
????? ?????? ????????,
??? ????? ??? ???,
????????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????

?????,
???? ???,
???? ??????,
???? ???? ??? ???,
???

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse']

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?? ??????

???,
????? ???,
?? ?????? ?? ??,
?? ??????,
????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ??? ???,
?????? ????? ???,
?????? ?????,
??? ??? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?? ?????????????? ?????!

?????? ?????,
??? ?????,
?????? ?????,
????????? ?????? ??!

??? ?????? ?????????????? ??,
??? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ????,
?? ?????? ?????????? ???????,
????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ??????!

????? ?????? ????????, ???? ???????????!
?? ?? ?????????????? ?????!

- ?????????????? ?????? ?????? [Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??? ??????? ????? ???????!

????? ????? ? ????
?? ????? ? ????? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

???! [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ?? ?????? ?????!
?????? ?????? ?????? ???????!
??? ?????? ??????,
???????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?????!

?????? ?? ??????? ?????? ?????,
??? ?????????? ?????? ?????,
?????? ??? ?????? ?????,
????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????

????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ??,
????? ?????? ??? ???, ??? ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????????????? ??? ???

??? ?????????????? ?????? ??? ???,
?????????????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ???,
????????? ??????????? ??????? ??????,
??? ????? ? ????? ???????

???? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
??? ????? ?????? ??? ??,
????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??????,
????????? ??? ???

???? ?????? ?? ??? ???,
????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [bangla Song]

????? ???? ???? ????,

????????? ??????????,

??? ?? ?? ?????????,

??? ??? ??? ?????????!

????? ???? ???? ????,

????? ???? ????,

????????? ???? ???? ????,

????? ?????????? ???? ?????????!

????? ???? ???? ????,

????????? ??????????,

??? ?? ?? ?????????,

??? ??? ??? ?????????!

????? ?????????? ???? ????,

????? ??? ??????????,

??? ?? ?????? ???? ????????????

????? ?? ??? ???? ???? ?!?

????? ???? ???? ????,

????????? ??????????,

??? ?? ?? ?????????,

??? ??? ??? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ????! [bangla Rhyme]

??, ???? ???,
???? ??? ????!
????? ?????? ????,
???? ???? ????!

???????? ?? ???,
???? ?????? ???????
???? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ??????!

???????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ??? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ????? [bangla Song]

?????? ????? ???,
??? ?? ?? ?????,
?????? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ????????? ???!

????? ??????? ?? ??????,
????? ????????? ????? ??????,
????? ?? ?????? ?????,
????? ?? ????????? ?????!
?????? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ?? ?????,
?????? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ????????? ???!

???? ?? ????? ??,
?????? ?? ????? ?????,
????????? ?? ????????? ??,
?????? ????? ???????????!
?????? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ?? ?????,
?????? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ????????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ?????????!

?????,
?? ????? ????????,
????? ?? ????? ???,
???????,
????!

- '???? ?????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????? ?????
?? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ????????? [bangla Rhyme]

??? ??? ?????????,
?? ????? ??,
???? ????????? ??????,
????? ????? ???????!

??? ??? ???,
?? ????? ??,
????? ????????? ???,
????? ????? ?????!

??? ????? ???,
????????? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????? ???? ??????! [bangla Rhyme]

??? ??? ? ? ??????,
???? ????? ? ? ?????!
?????? ????? ? ? ??????,
???? ????? ????? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? ??

??,
????? ??? ?????,
??? ?????,
???? ??????????,
??????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? [???? ??????]

?????,
??????,
???????? ????? ??,
????? ?? ????????? ?????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ?? ???? ??,
?????? ?? ? ???? ??!
????? ???? ????? ???? ???? ???? ????,
??! ??! ?? ???? ????? ?????!

?? ???? ????? ???? ??,
???? ? ???? ????? ???? ???? ????,
??? ??? ???? ????? ?????,
?? ?????? ????? ? ???? ??????

?? ?? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????,
???? ?????? ???? ???? ???? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ??? ???,
?? ?? ???,
???? ????? ???,
?? ?? ??? ??!

???????? ?? ??? ?????,
????? ?? ?????? ?????,
????? ????? ?????????? ???,
?? ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ???!

???? ????? ??????? ??????? ??? ?????,
?????? ????? ?????????????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ??? ???? ?

???,
?? ??? ??????
?????????? ????,
??? ?? ????,
??????

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????

??? ??????? ????? ?? ??????,
?? ?????, ????? ????? ?? ?? ??,
????? ??????? ??,
???????! ? ?? ? ? ?

??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????? ??????,
?? ?????, ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ??????? ?????? ?? ??,
????? ?????????? ????? ?? ? ? ! ?? ? ? ? ?

?????? ?????? ????????? ????? ??, ?????, ????? ?????, ? ? ?,
?? !

- ????????????????? ?????? ?????? [Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????????? ???? ???? ?

?????? ?????? ??,
?? ?????????? ?? ?????????? ???? ??,
???? ?? ????? ????,
???? ???? ???? ?????? ?????? ???? ????!

???? ?? ???? ??????!
???? ??????? ????,
???? ?????? ?????? ?????????!
???? ?????????? ?????!

????? ?????????? ???? ?? ????,
???? ?????????? ???? ?????!

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????

?????,
???? ??? ????,
???? ?????? ????????,
???? ???,
????!

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????? ?????
?? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ????? ??? ?? ????? ????? ????? ?????? ????? ?????
???????? ?? ? ? ? ????????? ????? ?????? ????????? ????????????? ????? ?????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? [bangla Song]

???? ???? , ???? ???? ,
?? ???? ???? ,
??? ???? ???? ??? ,
????? ???? ?!

????? ???? ? ???? ,
???? ???? ???? ??? ,
????? ???? ???? ,
?????? ???? ???? !
???? ???? , ???? ???? ,
?? ???? ???? ,
??? ???? ???? ??? ,
????? ???? ?!

????? ???? ????? ???? ,
?????? ???? ? ???? ,
???? ???? ????? ???? ,
???? ???? ???? ???? !
???? ???? , ???? ???? ,
?? ???? ???? ,
??? ???? ???? ??? ,
????? ???? ?!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????????? [bangla Song]

???? ?????????? ????,
???? ?????????? ????,
???? ??? ????? ??? ???,
?? ?????? ??? ??? ????? ???????!

????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????????,
????? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?? ????? ???,
????????? ????? ??? ?????? ??? ?????,
???? ?????? ?????? ?????, ????? ??? ?? ?????!
???? ?????????? ?????,
???? ?????????? ?????,
???? ??? ?????? ??? ???,
?? ?????? ??? ??? ?????? ???????!

???? ?????? ?????? ???,
?? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ??? ?????????? ?????,
???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ???!
???? ?????????? ?????,
???? ?????????? ?????,
???? ??? ?????? ??? ???,
?? ?????? ??? ??? ?????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????? [bangla Song]

???? ????????,
???? ?? ??? ?????,
???? ?? ??? ??????
???? ????? ?????!

???? ????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????,
????? ??? ??????,
???? ?????? !!!
???? ????????,
???? ?? ??? ?????,
???? ?? ??? ??????
???? ????? ?????!

???? ????? ??????,
????? ?????? !!!
????? ?????? ????,
???? ??? ??????!
???? ????????,
???? ?? ??? ?????,
???? ?? ??? ??????
???? ????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ??? [???? ?????]

?????,
???? ????,
???? ????? ? ??,
???? ?????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ????? [bangla Song]

??? ??? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ????? ??????????,
????? ????? ??????
????? ????? ??????? ?????!

??? ?? ?????? ??????,
????? ??? ??????
??? ????? ?? ???????,
?????? ?? ??? ???????
??? ??? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ????? ??????????,
????? ????? ??????
????? ????? ??????? ?????!

??? ??????? ????????????,
?????? ????? ?????,
????? ??? ???????,
????? ????? ????? ??????
??? ??? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ????? ??????????,
????? ????? ??????
????? ????? ??????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???

???,
???,
???,
???

???,
???,
???,
???

???,
???

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ???? ??...

??? ???? ???? ??...

???? ?????????? ?? ?????? ??!

????????????? ? ???? ???? ??,

? ? ?????? ???? ?????????? ???!

??? ?????? ?? ???? ????,

??? ???? ???? ?????? ?????? ???? ????,

? ? ???? ? ???? ?????? ??????????,

?????? ?????? ?????????? ? ? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

???? ???? ?????? ???? ??????

??? ???? ?????? ?????????? ?????????? ???? ? ? !

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??, ??? ???? [bangla Song]

??? ??, ??? ????,
??? ????, ?????? ??,
???? ???? ????,
???? ???? ????!

???? ? ??? ??,
???? ???? ??,
?? ?? ? ??,
???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
?? ??, ??? ????,
???? ????, ?????? ??,
???? ???? ????,
???? ???? ????!

?? ?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?? ?????? ??????,
???? ?????? ??,
?? ?????? ?????!
?? ??, ??? ????,
???? ?????, ?????? ??,
???? ???? ????,
???? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ????? ??????????

??? ??? ?????????? ????? ????,
????? ????????? ??,
???? ?????? ??????,
'?????', ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ? ? ? ? ?

??? ??? ?????????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ????,
????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ??????,
????????? ?? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?????? ?? ?? ? ?????? ?????????? ?? ?????????? ??????

???? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ?? ??? ???
??? ??? ?????????????? ?????????? ?? ?????? ?????????, ??? ??? ???

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????????? ?????? ????

??? ?????????? ?????? ????,
??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????,
????? ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????????????????? ??,
????? ??? ?????? ?????? ???

?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???,
?????? ?? ??????????? ?????? ??? ??????,
?? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?? ?????? ??? ??????????

??? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??????,
?? ?? ??? ?????????????? ??????????, ?????? ??? ???????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ???? [????????????? ???? ????]

??? ???? ????,
????? ?????????? ????,
????????? ?????? ???? ??,
????? ?????????? ???? , ?????? ???? ????????? ???

????? ?????????? ?????? ???? ,
??? ?????? ???? ,
????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ,
????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????!

????? ?????????? ??? ??????? ,
????? ?????????? ?????????? ??? ???????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??????? ????

??? ??? ??????? ??????,
????????? ????,
'?????' ??? ?????? ????,
??? ??????? ?????!

??? ???? ??????? ????????,
???? ?????? ?????????????? ????? ?????? ??????,
???? ??? ? ? ?????? ? ? ????? ?????? ????? ???,
???? ?????? ????? ?? ? ?????? ?????!

?????? ??? ???????? ????,
???? ?????????? ??? ???????? ?????? ??????? ???!

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ?????? [Bangla Song]

??? ?????? ?????? ???????
??? ????????,
??? ??????? ??????????,
??? ????????

???? ?????? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ???,
????? ??? ?? ?????,
??? ?? ?? ??? ??? ??,
??? ??? ?????? ??? ??????

????? ??????? ?? ?????? ????,
????????? ??? ??? ???,
????????? ?????? ??? ?????? ???,
????? ??? ??? ??? ?????? ????,
??? ??? ??? ?????? ??? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????????? ??

??? ??????? ?? ?????,
?????? ?????????? ??? ?????,
??? ????? ?? ?? ?????,
??? ?????????????? "???????" ?????? ?????????????? ?? ?????????? ???

??? ?????????????? ?? ????? ??????? ????? ??? ?????,
?????? ?????????????? ?? ??????????????????,
??? ????? ?????????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????????? ???,
?????? ??? ?? ?????? ?????, ?????? ?? ?????? ??? ??????????

??? ??????????? ??,
??? ??? ??? ?? ??????, ??? ??? ?????? ???

Md. Ziaul Haque

???

??? ????? ??, ?? ????????????,
?? ??????? ????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ????? ??,
????? ?????????? ?????????? ???

??? ?? ?????? ??? ?????,
??? ?????????? ??? ?? ???????,
????? ???????,
????????? ?????????? ?? ?????

??? ?????? ?????????? ??,
????? ?????? ?? ??? ??? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??...

??? ?????? ?????? ??,
?? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ???,
?????? ?? ????????

????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????,
??? ?????? ???,
??? ????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????,
????? ??????, ????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????? ?????!

?????????????? ?? ?????, ??? ??? ?? ?????,
????? ????? ??? ????? ??; ????? ????? ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ????????? ?????? ???

??? ????????? ?????? ???,
????? ?????? ?? ?????? ???,
????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????????? ?? ????????,
????? ?????? ??? ??? ?????? ?????????????? ??? ??????

????? ??? ?????? ???,
??????, ?????? ?????? ???,
????????? ??? ?? ??? ???,
????????????? ??? ?????? ??

?????? ??? ?????? ??? ??????,
????? ? ??? ? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????

?? ????? ???? ? ? ???????
???? ????,
???? ?????? ??? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??,
???? ???? ?????? ?????, ????? ??????? ???????

???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ???? ? ? ,
??? ??? ?????? ?????? ? ? ,
??? ???? ? ? ???? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ?

?? ???? ?????? ?????? ????? ???? ???? ????? ????????,
? ? ????? ? ? ? ? , ? ? ???? ?????? ?????? ? ? ???? ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ??! [????????????? ???? ????]

??? ???? ?? ??? ?????? ???,
??? ??????? ?? ???????,
??? ?????????????? ?? ?????????,
??? ???? ???? ??????? ?? ????

??? ??????? ?? ?? ??,
??? ???? ?? ????????? ???????,
??? ?????????? ?? ????????????? ??!
??? ?????????? ? ??????? ???!

??? ?????? ???? ?????? ?? ?????? ??,
??? ???? ?????? ?????? ?? ? ?????? ??? ?!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ??? ??? ??????

??? ???? ??? ??? ??????,
????? ?? ????? ???? ???,
???? ???? ?????? ????,
??? ??? ??????? ???? ?? ???? ???!

??? ??????? ???? ?????? ?? ????!
??? ????? ???? ???? ???? ?? ?????? ??????
???? ????? ???? ???? ????????? ???,
??? ????? ?????????, ?? ???? ?????? ?????!

???? ??????? ?? ?? ???? ????!
???? ????? ?????, ??? '????????'!

- ????????????? ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ? ???? ? ? ????

??? ??? ????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

??? ???
???? ? ? ? ? ? , ? ? ? , ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ??????? ? ????????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ? ? ?
???? ???? ?

????
???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ???? ????!

?? ????? ???? , ??????
???? ???? ???? ????? ?????
?? ????? ? ? ? ? ,
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? - ? ,
?? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

???

???,
???,
???,
???

???,
???,
???,
???

???,
???

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

??? ??? ????,
???? ??? ???,
?????? ???? ???,
???? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???.

?? ???? ? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

?? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

?? ????? ????? ??????,
????? ????? ?????,
????? ????? ????? ???,
????? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??

??,
??? ?????,
??? ????? ?????,
????? ?? ???????,
????!

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse']

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?? ??? ?? [bangla Song]

?? ?? ??? ??,
???? ??????? ???????,
??? ?? ??? ???,
? ??? ? ???????!

?? ?? ??? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ??????? ???????!
?? ?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ??????? ??????? ,
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
? ??? ? ???????!

??? ? ??????? ????? ,
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ??????? ??????? ,
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
? ??? ? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ???

?? ?? ????? ????????? ??????? ???????,
???? ???? ? ???? ?????? ????? ??????????????
?? ?? ?????? ??? ?????? ???,
???? ?????? ??????? ???????

?? ?? ??? ???? ?????? ????????? ???????,
??? ?????? ?????, ?????? ????????? ??????? ?? ???????????
?? ?? ? ? ????????? ?????? ?????? ???????
????????? ?? ????????? ?????? ??, ??? ??????, ?? ??????

?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ??????
??? ?????? ??? ?????? ??????????????? ??, ?? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ????? ?? ??

?? ?????? ??!
?? ?????? ??!
????? ???? ???? ????,
?? ???? ?????, ?? ????? ??

???? ???? ?? ??
????? ???? ???? ????,
???????? ?? ???? ???? ???? ????,
???? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ??????

?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ??????
?? ?? ?-???????? ?? ?????? ?????? ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????

???,
???? ? ????????,
??? ????? ??????,
?????? ?????,
?????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????

?????? ?? ????????,
?????? ????? ???,
???????? ????? ???,
???????? ????????

???? ????? ????? ???,
???? ??????? ????? ???,
?????? ?? ??????? ????? ??,
??? ??? ????? ??????? ?????? ??? ?????!

??? ??? ??????? ??? ???,
????? ????? ??????? ?????, ????? ?? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

??? ?????? ?????!

????? ??? ?????!

??? ?????? ?????,

????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????! [???? ?????]

????????,
???????? ??,
???????? ?? ??,
???????? ????? ?????,
????????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????

????,
???? ???? ????,
????? ????,
???? ?????? ??????,
?????!

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ????! [bangla Song]

???? ??? ????!
??? ??? ????,
??? ??????? ????,
????? ??????? ????!

???? ?????? ???? ????,
????????? ?????? ???,
??? ??????? ? ? ? ?,
????? ? ? ? ? ?!
????? ??? ????!
??? ??? ????,
??? ??????? ????,
?????? ??????? ????!

????????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?????? ??????????? ? ? ? ,
??? ??? ??????? ??????? ,
????? ? ? ? ? ??????? ,
????? ??? ????!
??? ??? ???? ,
??? ??????? ???? ,
?????? ??????? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????????????? [????????; Zia Sangeet]

???? ?????????????,
??? ? ???? ?????????,
????? ?????? ? ???? ? ? ? ,
?????? ?????? ?????? ? ? ? ? !

???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ????????? ????????? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ,
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ? ? ? !

???? ?????? ????????? ? ? ? ? ,
???????? ? ? ? ? ????????? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?????? ?????? ? ? ? , ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ,
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ? ? ? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?????????! [???? ?????]

?????????,
??? ??? ???,
???? ??????????,
???? ??? ??,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? [Bangla Song]

??? ???? ???? ?????,
???? ???? ???? ????? ????,
????? ???????? ????,
???? ???? ???? ??????

?????? ???? ???? ????,
???? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ?????????? ????,
????? ??? ?? ????,
???? ?????? ?????? ??????

??? ???? ?????????? ????,
??? ?????? ?????? ????,
????? ???? ???? ????,
?????? ???? ????-????,
????? ???? ??? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? [???? ?????]

????,
???? ???,
???? ??? ????,
???? ??? ????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ??? [???? ??????]

????,
????? ???,
????? ??????,
???????? ??????, ??? ? ,
??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????? [???? ?????]

????,
????? ?????? ???,
???? ??????,
???? ?? ??????,
??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ?????? ?????? [bangla Song]

?????? ??????, ?????? ??????,
???? ???? ????????!
???? ???? ???? ??????,
???? ?? ??? ??????!

?????? ????? ????????,
????????? ????? ????????!
?????? ???? ?????? ???,
???? ???? ??????? ???!
???????? ??????, ??????? ??????,
???? ???? ????????!
???? ???? ?????? ???????,
???? ?? ??? ??????!

??? ?????? ???,
??? ????? ??????!
???? ????? ??? ???,
???? ????? ?????? ???!
???????? ??????, ??????? ??????,
???? ???? ????????!
???? ???? ?????? ???????,
???? ?? ??? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????????? ?????????? ????????

“?????? ?????? ??, ????? ?????? ?? ??????”,
? ?????????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?????,
??? ??????, ?????????????? ??????? ????? ??,
????? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ????? ???????

?????? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ???!
?????????????? ?????????? ?????? ?? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ??????,
????????? ??????????? ?? ??????????

????????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
??? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????

??? ?????? ???? ??????? ??????,
???????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????,
??? ?? ????????? ?????? ?? ????????,
???? ?????? ?????? ?? ??, ?? ????? ???????, ?? ????? ????? ????????

?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ?????????????? ?????,
???????? ?????? ? ?????? ??, ?????? ??????? ??, ?? ????? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ??,
????????? ?? ?????, ?? ?????????? ?????? ?? ?????!

????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ??,
????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????????????, ?????? ??????? ?????? ??????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ????? ??

??? ????? ?? ????? ????,
?? ????? ????? ????,
?? ????? ????? ????,
???? ?? ?? ??????

??? ?? ?? ??????,
????? ?? ?? ????? ????? ???,
????? ???????? ?? ?? ??, ??? ??,
????? ????????? ????????? ??????

?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ??,
????????? "????????? ???" ? ????? ?? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????????! [???? ??????]

????,
???? ????? ??????,
???? ????? ???,
??? ??,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????

???? ?? ? ???? ???? ??,
?????? ?? ? ???? ???? ????????,
???? ???? ???? ???? ? ? ??,
????? ? ? ? ????????

?????? ? ? ? ???? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???????????????? ???? ? ? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??

??,
???????,
??? ??? ????????,
???????? ??? ?????? ????????,
????!

- '???? ?????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ?????? ????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????
?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
????????? ??? ?? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ?????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?????

??? ?????????? ????,
??? ????? ????????,
????? ???, ????? ?????????? ??????????,
????? ????? ?????????!

??? ??????? ????? ???,
??? ????????? ?? ??,
????? ??? ??? ??????? ???,
???????? ?? ?????

????????? ?????????? ??????,
?????? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ??? ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ????? [bangla Song]

????????? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ??????,
??? ??? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??? ???!

????? ?????? ??????,
????? ??? ?????,
??? ?????? ??????,
? ?????? ??? ?????!
????????? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ??????,
??? ??? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??? ???!

??????? ?????????? ??!
????????? ??? ???,
????? ??? ??? ?????,
??? ?????? ?????? ???!
????????????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????? ?????,
??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????,
?????? ?????? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????

???? ???? ?????? ?? ???? ??,
???????? ?? ?? ????,
????? ?? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??,
????? ???? ?? ???? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????

?????? ???? ?? ?????? ??????,
?????? ???? ???? ??,
?????? ?? ??????,
????? ?? ????? ?????? ???? ???? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ?????? ?????? ??,
??? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????????? [???? ?????]

???????????,
??? ???,
???????? ??,
??? ??? ??? ??????,
??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ????!

????????? ??? ???? ?????? ?????? ??,
?????, ????, ????, ?????????? ??,
???? ?? ????!
????????????????? ?? ?????????? ??? ????!

???? ?????? ?? ?????????? ????? ??,
?? ?????????? ??,
?? ?????? ?? ?????? ??? ??????,
?? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????!

?? ?????????? ??? ???? ?? ???? ??,
????????? ?? ?????? ??, ?? ??????? ?? ?????????!

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

??? ???? ? ??????
???? ???? ?????? ??????,
????? ???? ?????? ???!
???? ???? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? ?????!

???? ?????? ??,
?????? ?????????? ?? ?????!
????? ?? ?????!
???? ?????? ??, ??? ??

???????????????? ?????????? ?? ??,
???? ?????????? ?????????? ?? ?????,
???????? ?????????? ??? ?????????? ??,
????? ?????? ?????????!

???? ?? ?????- ??? ?????? ??????,
???????? ?? ?????? ??, ??? ?? ??

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ?????

??? ???? ???? ???? ?????,
????? ???? ?????,
???? ???? ????,
?????? ? ???? ??????? ?????

? ???? ???? ?????????,
???? ? ? ????,
?????? ??????? ????,
???????? ????????? ???? ?????

???? ?????? ???????-???????? ???? ?????? ??? ????,
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? [???? ?????]

???,
????? ????????,
????? ????????????,
????? ?????????????? ?????? ???,
???

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????? [???? ??????]

?????,
?????? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????,
??? ????? ?????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????? ????? [Bangla Song]

?? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????,
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????????,
????????? ?????? ?????? ??,
????? ?? ????????,
??? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????

??? ?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ???,
?????????? ?????? ?????? ?? ????????????,
?? ?? ?? ?????? ??,
?????? ?????? ???,
????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???? ??????????

?????? ?????????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????? ??????? ??????,
????????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????????????,
?? ?????? ?????? ??,
????? ??????? ????????,
????????? ??? ?????????? ??? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????? ??????? ??? ???

?????? ?????? ??????? ??? ???,
????????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?? ?????????? ???????,
????? ??? ?????????? ?????????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ??? ??? ??????

????????? ??????? ??? ??? ???,
????????? ??? ??? ?????? ??????,
??? ??? ?????? ???????,
????????? ??? ??? ?????? ??????

????????? ??????? ?????????? ?????? ??? ??? ??????????,
????????? ??? ?? ??? ?????? ?????????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????? ?????????

??,
???? ??????????,
???? ??????,
???? ????? ????????? ???,
????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????? ???????

??????,
?? ?????,
??? ????? ???????,
???? ???????,
????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????

?????? ??????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???, ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????? ???,
????? ?????????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????????????????

????????? ?? ??? ?????? ? ??????????, ?????????????
????? ???????????, ?????????? ?????? ?????? ???, ?????????!
????? ?????? ??? ??????, ?????? ?????? ?????? ???,
??? ??? ?????????, ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????

?????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????,
????????????? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????, ?????? ?????? ?????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??

????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ??,
????????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ??? ?????????????? ??,
?? ?????????????? ?? ???????, ?? ???????!

??? ?? ??? ??? ??????????
????????? ?????????????? ??? ??????,
?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ???????,
??? ?????? ???, ??? ????????

??? ?????? ??? ?????, ??? ????? ??????????,
??? ?????? ??? ??????, ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ??? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ???? ????????,
????? ???? ????,
???? ?????? ????? ??,
??? ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? ??

??? ?? ? ????,
??? ?? ???? ????,
???? ???? ?????? ??,
? ? ?????? ???? ?????

???? ?????? ??,
??? ? ???? ??????,
?????? ?? ?? ? ???? ??,
??? ????? ????????

??? ?? ???? ?? ????,
??? ? ???? '?? ?? ?????!' '

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? [?]?????? ??????

????? ???? ???? ??????? ??,
???? ? ???? ??????????
????? ??????????? ???? ?????,
???? ???? ??????? ???????

???? ?????????? ?????? ????????? ??,
??? ?????? ???? ???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????,
????? ?????????? ?? ???? ???? ???????,
“? ????????????? ??” ??? ??? ??????? ??? ??????

????????? ?????????? ??????? ???? ????,
????? ???? ???? ???? ??? ??? ????????? ??????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????????? ????

???? ?????????? ????,
????????? ?????? ???? ??????????,
?????? ????? ???,
??? ?????????? ?? ?????? ??????????!

????? ?? ?????????? ?????? ???,
???? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ????,
???? ?? ?????????? ?????????? ??????,
??? ?????????? ?? ?????????? ??????????

????????? ???! ??? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????????,
????? ??? ??? ?????????? ?????? ?? ?? ??????

- ?????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????????? ?????????? ??????????

??? ????? ???????,
?? ????? ??, ?? ?????,
?????? ????? ????? ?? ????? ??,
???????????? ????? ?? ???????

??? ??????? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ???,
???? ????????????? ???????,
??? ????? ?? ????? ????????? ??,
???? ????? ????? ?????????, ????? ?? ???????

???? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???????
??? ?? ?????? ???, ????????????? ??????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [???? ??????]

???????,
?????????? ????,
????????, ????????? ??????????,
???? ???? ??????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ????? ?? [????????????????? ?????? ??????]

????? ????? ??,
????? ?? ??????,
????? ????? ???,
????? ????? ?????? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ???,
????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????????,
????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?????!

??? ?? ??? ?????? ?????, ? ????? ???,
????? ?????? ??? ?????? ???????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ???? [bangla Song]

??? ???? , ????? ???? ???? ,
???? ???? , ???? ???? ,
??? ??????? ???? ,
????? ?????? ???? ????!

? ?? ???? ???? ???? ,
????? ???? ? ???? ,
????? ?????? ??????? ???? ,
????? ?????? ? ? ? ????!
??? ???? , ?????? ???? ???? ,
???? ???? , ???? ???? ,
??? ??????? ???? ,
????? ?????? ???? ????!

?????? ???? ? ? ?????? ???? ,
?????? ???? ??????? ??????? ,
?????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ,
?????? ???? ? ?????? ???????!
??? ???? , ?????? ???? ???? ,
???? ???? , ???? ???? ,
??? ??????? ???? ,
????? ?????? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ?? ?????

????,
??? ?? ?????,
???? ????? ?????,
??? ???????!
????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???

???,
??? ???,
????? ?????? ????,
???? ??? ??????,
????!

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse']

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ?? [???? ??????]

????,
????? ????????,
???????? ???,
???? ?????? ?????????? ???,
???

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? [???? ?????]

????,
???? ?????????,
????????? ???,
????? ??? ????????,
?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? ???? ?

??????,
???? ????,
???? ?? ?????,
??? ?? ???,
??????!

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????

????????? ????? ???? ?????,
????? ???? ?????? ?????,
? ???? ?????? ?????????? ??? ????? ????,
???? ?????? ??? ?????? ??, ????? ????? ????? ?????? ???????

?? ??? ????? ??? ??????? ???, ????? ??? ?????
????? ?? ?????? ??? ??????
????? ?????????
??? ? ?????? ??? ????? ??????????

????? ??? ?????? ??? ?????????, ?????? ???, ?????? ?????? ???,
???????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????, ????? ??? ????? ?????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? ??????

????? ??? ??????
????? ??? ??? ??!
????? ????? ??? ??????? ??,
?????? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ???!

??? ??? ??????? ?????? ???,
????? ??? ??????
????? ??????? ??? ??? ??? ????? ????? ???,
???????????????????? ??????????? ?? ?? ???????????

????? ????? ??????? ?????? ?? ???,
??? ?? ????? ?????? ??? ??, ????? ???????!

- ????????????????? ?????? ?????? [Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ????

???,
???? ?????? ??????,
???? ??? ???,
???? ?????,
????

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????????? ????

??? ?? ???? ?? ????,
???? ? ?????? ??????,
?????????? ???? ??????,
??? ?? ???? ??

??? ??? ??? ??,
??? ????? ???? ??,
??? ????? ???? ?????,?
??? ????? ????????? ??????

?????????? ?????????? ??? ???,
???? ????? ???? ???? ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ??? [bangla Song]

??? ???? ???? ????,
??? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ????!

????? ???? ????,
????? ???? ???? ??????
????? ???? ???? ????,
????? ???? ? ? ??????
??? ???? ???? ????,
??? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ????!

????? ???? ??????,
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ?????? ???? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ?????? ???? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ?????? ???? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?? ?????! [????????????? ?????? ??????]

??? ?? ?????!

?? ?????? ???!

??? ??????????? ??????,

??? ?????????? ?????!

????? ?????? ?????? ???,

????? ??????????, ????? ??,

????? ?????? ?????? ???,

????????? ??? ?????, ??????!

??, ??? ?? ?????? ?????,

????? ??? ?????, ??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??! [bangla Song]

???? ??! ???? ??!
???? ???? ???? ??!
??? ???? ??? ?!,
???? ???? ???? ??!

???? ???? ? ? ?!,
??? ??????? ? ? ?!,
???????? ? ???? ????!,
??? ? ? ???? ????!
???? ??! ???? ??!
???? ???? ???? ??!
??? ???? ? ? ?!,
???? ???? ???? ??!

? ? ??????? ????? ????!,
???? ? ? ??????? ????
??? ? ? ? ??????????
??? ? ? ? ??????????
???? ??! ???? ??!
???? ???? ???? ??!
??? ???? ? ? ?!,
???? ???? ???? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

? ??? ??! [bangla Song]

? ??? ??!
????? ???? ????,
????? ???? ????
????? ???? ???? ?????????? ???

????? ??? ???,
????? ??? ???,
????? ???? ????,
?? ?????????? ??? ????!
? ??? ??!
????? ???? ????,
????? ???? ????
????? ???? ???? ?????????? ???

??? ?? ??? ????,
??? ?????? ????
????? ??? ????,
?? ?? ??? ??? ??!
? ??? ??!
????? ???? ????,
????? ???? ????
????? ???? ???? ?????????? ???

Md. Ziaul Haque

? ??????!

??????!

???? ?????????,

???????? ???????,

????? ?????????,

??????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

? ??????, ??? ??! [bangla Song]

? ??????, ????? ??!
???? ???? ??
?? ?? ???? ????,
? ?? ???? ?????!

???? ???? ????? ?????,
?? ?? ???? ????,
???? ???? ????,
???? ????? ?????!
? ??????, ????? ??!
???? ???? ??
?? ?? ???? ????,
? ?? ???? ?????!

???? ???? ???? ??,
??? ???? ???????,
?? ?? ???? ????,
? ???? ???? ??!
? ??????, ????? ??!
???? ???? ??
?? ?? ???? ????,
? ?? ???? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

? ???? ??! [bangla Rhyme]

? ???? ?!

?????? ??????

???? ?????? ??????,

???? ?? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? [Bangla Song]

??? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?? ???,
????? ??????? ?????? ?????,
????? ??? ????? ? ?? ?????

??????? ?? ????? ??????? ?????,
????????????? ?? ??? ??????? ??
????? ?????? ?? ??????? ?????
??? ??????? ?? ?? ? ? ??,
????? ????? ????? ????? ?????? ???????

?? ??? ????? ?????????? ? ??
??? ?? ?????? ?? ? ? ?????,
??? ??????? ?????? ????? ????? ?????,
?????? ????? ?????? ?? ??????,
?????? ?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ! ???? ????!
???????? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ???? ?????

????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????? ! ???? ????!
???????? ???? , ? ? ? ? ? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ??? ????! [bangla Rhyme]

???????? ??? ????? ?????,
??? ??? ??? ???,
???? ?????? ??? ???!
???????? ?????? ?????? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????? [bangla Song]

???? ??????,
???? ??????,
???? ?????,
???? ?????!

????? ?????? ????,
?????? ?? ?????? ????,
???? ????? ?? ?? ??,
?? ????? ?? ??????
???? ?????? ????,
???? ??????,
???? ?????? ????,
???? ?????? ????

?????????? ?????? ????,
???? ?? ?????? ??,
????? ?????? ?? ???????,
???? ?? ?????? ???!
???? ?????? ????,
???? ???????,
???? ?????? ????,
???? ?????? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ???? [???????????????? ???? ????]

??? ???? ????? ????? ??,
??? ???? ???? ????? ??????? ????,
???????? ??, ?? ??????, ?? ?????????!
???? ???? ???!

??? ????? ??????? ??? ????,
?????, ????? ??,
?? ???? ???? ????? ??????,
??? ?????? ???? ?? ??????

?????? ??????? ?? ??, ??? ????? ??,
?????? ??????? ??, ????? ??, ????? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ??????! [bangla Rhyme]

??? ??? ??????!
? ?????? ??????,
??? ??? ??????!
??? ??? ?????!

?????? ?????? ???,
?????? ???? ????!
????? ?????? ????!
?????? ??? ??? ??????!

????, ??? ??? ???????
??? ??? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? [???? ?????]

??????,
???????, ??????,
???????, ??????????, ??????????,
???????, ????????, ??????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ?????? ?????! [????????????? ?????? ??????]

??? ??? ??? ?? ?????? ??????,
??? ??? ????? ??,
???? ?????????????? ????? ??? ????? ???,
??? ??? ????? ????? ????? ???!

???? ?????? ????? ?? ???????!
?????? ?? ??????? ????? ????? ?????? ??????,
?? ??? ????? ?? ???,
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ??? ????? ?? ????????? ??!

????? ?????? ??????????? ?? ????? ??? ??? ?? ??,
????????? ?????- ??? ?? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? [???? ?????]

???,
????? ????,
???????? ????,
??????? ????, ??? ??????,
???

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? [???? ????]

???,
?? ???? ????,
???? ???? ????,
???? ????,
????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ?????? ???!

??? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ???!
???????? ?????? ?? ?????? ???,
??? ????? ?????? ?????,
?? ??????? ?? ??????

????????? ?????? ?????? ??,
??? ????? ??, ?????? ?????,
???? ????? ??,
??? ?????????? ?? ?? ?? ??!

????? ?????????? ?? ?????????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ?? ??, ??? ?? ?????????? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ???! [????????????? ?????? ??????]

??? ???? ???,
???????? ???? , ?? , ??? ????!
???? ???? ???? ???? ???,
????????? ???? ?????? ???? ???? ???

????? ??? ?????? ???? ,
????????? ???? ???? ?? ???? ,
???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ,
????????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????!

?? ????! ???? ???? ???? ???? ????!
????? ???? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???

???,
??? ?? ??,
???? ??,
????? ????????,
???

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ??????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????? ?????
?? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ????? ?? ?? ????? ????? ????? ?????????? ????? ?????
???????? ?? ? ? ? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? ?????? ??

???? ?? ?? ????????,
????? ?? ???? ????
???? ?? ?????????? ?? ???? ????
?? ???? ???? ? ???? ????

???? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?? ????,
?? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????,
???? ???? ???? ????,
?? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????!

?????? ?? ?????? ??,
????? ?? ??????? ???? ???? ???

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? ?????

?????? ?????? ????? ???,
???? ?????? ?????? ?? ???? ???????,
?????? ????? ????? ?? ???,
???? ??????, ??? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ???? ???? ?

?????? ?? ? ? ?????? ?????,
???? ??????? ????? ?? ????,
? ? ?? ?????,
? ????? ????? ????? ?

???? ?? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ??,
?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ???? ?????? ?? ????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

???,
??? ????? ?????,
????? ??????
????????? ??? ?????,
???

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????????? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ?????? ??????????? ??? ???,
???? ????? ??????? ???,
?????? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????????? ?????,
????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????

????? ?? ??????? ???,
?????????? ?????? ?????????? ???,
“??, ??! ?????? ?????????? ?? ????????? ?? ???
????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??! ”

?? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????,
??? ??? ??????????? ??????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? [bangla Rhyme]

???????? ???? ??,
???? ???? ??!
???? ?????? ??,
??? ???? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????!

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?????????? ?????? ???,
?? ???? ?????? ?????????? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ???,
?? ????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????????? ??????
?? '?????????????'? ?????????? ????

'???????' ?? ?? ???????,
'???????' ?????? ?????? ??, ?? ?????? ???!
'???'? ?? ?? ??????
'?????????????(?) ' ?? ?????????????, ?????? ?????? ???!

? ???? ?????? '???' ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???,
????? ?????? ?? ?? ???? ???? ???? ???????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? [???? ?????]

???????,
???? ?????? ????,
???? ??????,
?? ?? ????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???

???,
??? ??? ????? ??,
???? ????????? ???,
?????????,
???

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ????????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????? ?????
?? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????????? ????? ??? ??? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ?????
????????? ??? ?? ?? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????

???????? ???? ?? ??????? ????,
????, ???? ????????? ??,
???? ?????? ?? ????,
??? ???? ????????? ??, ????????? ?????? ?????? ??????

??? ?????, ????????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????
?? ?? ?????? ???? ????
???????????? ??????,
???? ????????? ?????????? ???? ?????? ???

????????, ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????, ?????? ??? ?? ?????,
??? ??? ??? ??? ????????? ?? ?????? ?????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ???? ??????,
???? ???,
????? ???? ??????,
???? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

????? ?? ???? ???,
??? ??? ??? ???,
????? ????, ???????, ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ?? ?? ??, ??????, ??????, ?????? ?????

??? ?????? ?????????? ?????????? ??? ?????,
?? ?????? ??? ??? ?? ??????? ??????
?? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ??? ???,
????? ??? ?????? ????????

????? ?????? ??? ?? ?? ??? ???, ??? ?? ?????? ??????!
??? ??????! ?????? ? ??? ??????, ?????? ? ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

???? ?????? ?? ?? ? ????,
????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ??,
???? ???? ?????? ???? ???? ?? ????,
???? ??????? ? ? ?????? ???? ?????? ?????? ???? ???????

??? ?? ?????? ???? ???? ?????? ???? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????? ???? ???,
?????? ???? ?????????? ?????? ????,
???????? ? ? ???? ? ? ?????? ?????? ????????? ? ? ?

???? ? ? ? ? ???? ???? ????
???? ? ? ???? ???? ???? ??????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ????

???? ???? ???? ????,
????? ?????,
???? ?????? ????? ????,
????? ?????? ? ???? ????????

?????? ???? ???? ??,
??? ???? , ??? ???? ?????? ??,
??? ????????? ???? ???? ,
???????? ???? ?

????? ???? ???? ? ? ????????,
?????? ??????? ???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????

????? ???? ??????, ?????????? ???? ???? ??????,
??????? ???? ??????????????,
?????? ??????????? ? ???? ?????? ??????!
????????????? ???? ???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ???????

???? ???? ????????? ??,
????????????? ??????? ??? ??????,
?????????????, ??????????, ?????????? ????????? ??,
?????? ??????? ??? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ??????

????? ??? ???? ??? ??????? ??????? ??? ?????? ?? ???????,
?????? ??? ? ???? ??????? ?????????? ?? ?????? ?????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ???

???????,
??????? ???,
??????? ????? ??? ???,
?????? ??????,
???

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??

??? ?? ????? ??????? ???,
????? ??? ?????? ????? ???,
??? ????? ?????????? ????????,
??? ??? ?? ??????, ????? ??????????

????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????????? ??,
??? ?? ?????? ?????, ? ?????????????? ??????

????? ?????? ?????????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ???, ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????????? ??????????, ?????????????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

?????????? ?? ??,
?? ????? ?????,
?????? ?? ??,
????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????????? ?????

???,
???? ???? ???? ??????????,
???????? ?????????,
???? ??????,
?????!

- '???? ?????'

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????????? ???? [???? ?????]

??????????,
????? ??? ???,
??? ????? ?????,
?????? ??????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ??? ????
??? ?????? ???
??? ?????? ???????
???? ???? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ?? ???? ??????

??? ?????? ?? ???????,

????? ????????

????????? ?? ????????? ??????? ???

??? ?? ?? ?????????? ?????????? ???

□

????? ??????????? ??????????? ?????? ????? ?????,

?????????? ?? ?? ??????? ???????????,

??? ?????? ?? ?????,

??? ?? ??? ??????????? ??? ??????

??? ??? ?? ?????,

? ???? ???? ???? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????

??? ?? ??? ????????
??? ??? ?????? ?? ????,
???? ??? ??? ??????,
???? ??? ??????

??? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ????? ????
??? ??????????,
?????????? ????? ???,
?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ??????

??? ??? ?????, ??? ????? ??? ?????,
??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?????????? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ???????

??????,
?? ???????,
???? ?? ??????
???? ?? ??,
????????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????? ?? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

?? ?????? ?? ?????!
?????? ?? ?????? ?????!
????? ?????? ????? ???,
?? ?????????? ?? ???????!

??? ?? ????? ??,
?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ??????? ?????? ?????,
?????? ??????? ?????????? ???!

????? ??????? ????? ???!
????? ??? ????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ???! ?? ???! [bangla Rhyme]

?? ???! ?? ???!
???? ????? ????,
???? ????? ????,
???? ????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????? ?????? ??????

?? ?????? ?????? ??????
??? ?????? ??????,
?????? ??????,
?????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ????????

?? ??? ??? ?????? ???,
?????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???,
????????? ??? ?????? ?? ????????,
????????? ?????????? ?????? ??? ??? ?? ?????? ??????!

?????? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ??? ?????? ??????????,
??? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?? ??? [bangla Song]

?? ?? ????
???? ???? ????!
????? ????,
??? ? ? ????????

???? ???? ????,
??? ??????,
??? ???? ????,
???? ???????!
?? ? ????
???? ???? ????!
????? ????,
??? ? ? ????????

???? ???? ????,
??? ???,
??? ??? ????
??? ????
?? ? ????
???? ???? ????!
????? ????,
??? ? ? ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ? [bangla Song]

???? ?? ? ???? ??,
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ???? ?????? ??,
???? ????? ????? ????!

????? ????? ???? ??????,
???? ? ???? ? ?????,
???? ? ???? ??????,
????? ????? ? ????!!!
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ????? ????? ? ? ?
???? ????? ????? ????!

????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ????? ????? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

??????? ???!

???? ???,

???? ??????,

??? ?????!

????? ?????,

???? ???,

????? ??????,

???? ?????!

????? ?????,

????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ?? ???? ???? ???? ?

?? ?????? ?? ????,
???? ?? ?????? ?????,
???? ?????????? ??? ???? ???? ?????????? ?????,
????? ???? ???? ???? , ?????? ?????????? ???? ????????? ???? ?

?? ?????? ???? ?????,
????????? ???? ?? ??????????
????????? ??????????? ?????????? ?????? ???? ???? ,
????????? ?????? ???? ?????????????? ?????? ?? ???? ?

?? ???? ?? , ?? ???? ??????????
?? ???? ???? ?? , ??????? ?? ?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????

??? ?????????? ?????????? ??,
?????? ?? ???? ????? ??????,
????? ?????????? ?????????? ????? ?????,
???? ?????? ??????? ????? ?????? ?? ??????

?????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ??????,
?????? ??, ?????? ??????????,
???? ??????, ?????????? ????? ?????? ????? ?????????? ?? ??????,
???????? ?????? ??, ??????? ?? ?????????? ?????????? ??????????

?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?? ?????????? ??????????,
???????? ?????????? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ?? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??? ????? ??????

????,
?? ?? ????? ?????,
???? ?????????
???? ??,
???

- '???? ?????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ????????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????? ?????
?? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????????? ????? ?? ???? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????
???????? ?? ? ? ? ????????? ?????? ?????? ????????? ?????????????? ????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

?? ??? ??,
????? ???? ????
?? ?? ?????!
????? ??? ???!

??? ?????? ???,
????????? ??? ???,
??? ??? ???,
??? ????? ???!

??? ??? ???,
????? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????? [???? ?????]

??,

?????

?? ?????? ???,

???? ?? ?????????? ???,

????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???! [bangla Rhyme]

??? ???!

???? ?? ????,

???? ??????,

???? ??? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ??? ???! [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ???? ????,
?????? ???? ????,
??? ???? ????,
??? ??? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? ??? ?? [Bangla Song]

????? ???? ??? ??? ??,
????? ?? ??? ????,
?????????? ??? ???? ?????,
????? ?? ??? ??????

?? ?????? ??? ??????,
??? ???? ??????? ??????,
????? ???? ?? ?????? ?? ????
??? ???? ?? ?????? ????????

?????? ??????? ???? ???? ????,
????? ??? ???? , ?????? ?????? ???? ,
??? ??? ??????? ?????? ???? ???? ???? ,
????? ?? ???? ???? ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?? [bangla Song]

????? ?? ?? ?????!
?????? ????? ????? ??!
????? ????? ?????,
?? ??????????!

???? ? ?????? ?????,
?? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ? ??? ??,
????? ?? ??????? ??!
????? ?? ?? ?????!
?????? ????? ????? ??!
????? ?????? ?????,
?? ??????????!

?????? ????? ????? ?????,
????? ????? ?????? ?????,
????? ?? ????? ??,
????? ?? ??????? ??!
????? ?? ?? ?????!
?????? ????? ????? ??!
????? ?????? ?????,
?? ??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ???

???,

?? ????

??? ????? ????????,

????? ?? ????????,

?????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ???? [bangla Song]

??? ???? ???? ????
??? ??? ???? ???????
?????????? ????????,
?? ??? ??? ???? ??????

?????? ???? ???? ??,
??? ??? ??????,
??? ?? ???? ???,
?? ???? ???? ????
??? ????? ???? ????
??? ??? ???? ???????
?????????? ????????,
?? ??? ??? ???? ??????

????? ??????? ?????? ???,
??? ????? ???? ????,
??? ??? ???? ??????,
????? ???? ???? ????!
??? ????? ???? ????
??? ??? ???? ???????
?????????? ????????,
?? ??? ??? ???? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????...?

??? ???? ? ? ?????? ?? ?????
??? ???? ?????? ??,
??? ???? ?????? ?? ?????????? ???? ????
??? ?????????????? ??

??? ???? ?????? ?????????? ??????
??? ?????? ? ? ?????? ?????? ??,
??? ?????? ?????? ?? ? ?????? ??????
??? ?????????? ? ? ?????? ??

??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???, ?? ???? ??,
??? ???? ? ? ???? , ?????? ????? ???

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ?????? [bangla Song]

???? ??? ???,
??? ?????? ??????
??? ?????? ??????
????? ??? ???????!

????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ??? ???, ?????? ?? ??????

????????????? ?????? ?????????? ???????,
????????? ?????? ??????????? ??????
????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????????? ?????, ???????????!
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????????? ??? ???, ?????? ?? ??????

????????? ?????? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????? ???????!
????? ?? ?? ??? ???????!
?????? ?????????? ?????? ???????!
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ??? ???, ?????? ?? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ???! [bangla Rhyme]

?? ???? ??????, "???????? ?? ?? ???,
??? ??? ???! "
???? ??? ?????, "?? ?? ?? "
?? ?????, ??????? ??! ?????? ????? ?! "

???? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?????!
??? ?????? ??????? ?? ???, ????? ????? ?????!
?? ????? ??? ???, "????? ????? ????? ??! "
???????? ????? ??, "????? ??? ????? ??! "

????? ????? ??? ????? ????? ?? ???,
"???? ????? ??, ??? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ??????! "

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????? ????? ?????

?????????? ?????????????? ?? ?????? ?????? ????? ?????,
????????? ?? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?? ???,
????????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?? ?????????? ??????

????????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????,
??? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ?????????? ?????,
??? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??????????,
????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????

????????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?? ??? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????,
??? ??? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ???? ?? ??,
??? ????? ??? ?????,
“????? ????? ????? ???,
????? ?????? ????? ???”?

????? ???, “????? ??? ????? ??,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??”
????? ???, “????? ?? ?? ?????????? ???,
?????? ??? ?????? ?????, ?????? ?????? ??????????”!

????? ???, “?????? ??????, ????? ??? ??????????”,
??? ?????? ??? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???????

???? ??????,
???? ???????!
???? ??????,
???? ???????!

?????? ?? ?? ??????,
????? ?? ???????,
????? ? ??!
????? ??????? ???????????!

???? ??? ???????,
???? ??????????? ?????? ?? ??? ???????!

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???????? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ??? ????????

????? ?????? ????

?? ?????? ??!

????????? ?? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ???????

???? ?? ???????,
????? ???? ?? ???? ????,
??? ?? ??? ??,
??? ??????, ??? ???? ????!

???? ???? ???,
??? ?????????????? ????????? ???? ????,
?????? ??????? ????????? ???? ???????!
????? ??????? ?????? ??????, ???? ?????? ?? ???!

???? ?? ???????,
?????????? ??????? ?????????????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????

???? ?????? ?????????? ??,
??? ?????? ?????? ?? ??,
????? ?????????? ?? ?? ???? ???? ???? ????,
???? ?????????? ?? ???? ?????????? ?????? ?? ?? ?

???? ?????????????? ????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????,
????????????????? ?????????? ?? ?????? ??? ?????????? ??????????,
????????? ??????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????????? ??,
??? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????????

????????????? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ?? ?????? ??? ??????
????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ??? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ??

?????,
???? ?? ???,
???? ?? ???,
??? ??????,
????!

- '???? ?????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ?????? ?????????? ???? ?????? ?????? ???? ????
?? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?????????? ????? ????
???????? ???? ?? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? ??????...

????? ??? ?????? ?????? ????,
????? ??? ?????? ?????,
????????????? ?????????? ?????? ??????????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????????

??? ?????? ???-????? ??? ?????,
????? ?????? ??????????,
????? ??? ?????????? ?????????????? ?????????,
????????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????? ????????????

????? ??? ??? ?????? ??? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????,
????? ??????, ?????????? ?????????? ?????????,
????????????? ?????????????? ??????????,
????? ?????? ????????

????????? ??????????????? ?? ?????? ??? ??????
????? ??????????? ??? ??? ?????????????? ???,
????????? ?????????, ?????????? ?????????????????????? ?????,
????????? ?????????????? ??? ?????, ??? ?????????? ?????? ?????????, ??????

????? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????????,
????????? ?????? ?????? ??????????????? ???????????,
??? ?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ?????? ?????????????? ?? ?????????,
????????? ?????? ???, ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ??? ??? ????? [Bangla Song]

??? ??? ?????,
????, ????? ?????????,
????? ? ?? ?????,
??? ????? ?? ?? ????

?? ?? ????? ????????? ?????,
??? ??? ? ????? ??? ???,
??? ????????? ????? ????? ????? ?????????????

???? ??? ????? ??,
???? ????? ???,
???? ?????????

??? ????? ????? ??? ?????????,
???? ????????? ??? ???,
????? ????? ?????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ????? ????? ??

??? ?????? ????? ??????, ????? ??,
??? ?? ?????? ??? ??????,
????? ??? ?? ????????? ?????,
?????, ?????? ?? ???

?? ??????? ??? ???!
????????? ???,
????? ??????? ?????,
????? ??? ????????? ???????????!

???? ??????? ????? ??? ??,
????? ??? ??????????, ??? ?? ?? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ?????????

???? ??? ?????????,
????? ??? ????? ??, ??? ?????????,
????? ?? ????????? ? ??? ??????,
??? ??? ????????? ? ??????????

???? ????????????????????,
????????? ?????????? ?? ??????????????????????????????,
?????? ??,
??? ?????????? ?? ??

???? '?????????' ?? ??? ??,
??? ??? ??

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ???? ?????

???? ???? ???? ?????,
??? ?????? ?????? ??,
????? ???? ????????,
????? ?????? ?????? ????

????????? ?????????? ???? ?????,
????? ???? ???? ?????,
????????? ?????, ?????????? ????,
????? ???? ???? ?????????? ??????????!

???? ???? ???? ?????, ???? ????,
?? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

??? ??? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ??? ???????
??? ??? ????? ???!
??? ?????? ????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? [bangla Song]

????? ????????,
????? ?????,
????? ????????,
????? ????????

?????? ? ???????,
????? ? ???? ????,
????? ???? ????,
??? ???????!
????? ????????,
????? ?????,
????? ???????,
????? ????????

?????? ? ????????,
????? ????????,
????? ? ???? ???????,
?????? ? ???????!
?????? ????????,
????? ???????,
?????? ????????,
????? ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ?????? ???? ????? ??????

???????? ?????? ?? ???,
??? ?????????? ???? ???? ???,
????????? ?????????????? ?? ???,
??? ?????????? ???? ??????????

???? ???? ????????? ????,
???????? ???????, ???? ?????????,
????? ? ??????? ?? ????,
???????? ???? ? ??????? ??????????!

?????? ???? ???? ?????????? ??? ???,
?????? ???? ?? ? ? ??????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

??? ????? ???,
????? ???? ??????
?? ??? ?????,
???? ??????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ???? ????????,
"?????, ?????, ? ???? ????,
??? ?? ???? ?????? ???? ????,
???? ???? ???? ?????!"

????? ????, "??? ???, ??? ??? ????,
??? ???? ???? ?????? ????,
??? ???? ??? ?????? ??? ?? ??????,
???? ???? ??? ??? ?????? ??????"

???? ?????? ?????? ???? ???? ?????? ?????? ????!
??? ??? ???? ?????, ?????? ??? ?????? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ????

???? ?????? ??? ???? ???,
???,
???????? ??,
???????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????

?? ???? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ? ????,
? ????? ? ???? ??????
???? ??,
???? ?????? ?????? ??????

???????? ?????? ??,
???? ??? ??, ??? ?? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ??? ????? ???,
?? ?? ????????
???? ????? ????? ???,
??? ????? ????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ?? ??????? ???,
????? ?????? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ??? ??????,
?????? ?? ?? ???????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? [bangla Rhyme]

??? ?????,
???? ?????,
??? ??????,
????? ?? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ???? ???,
??? ? ????,
???? ???? ????,
??? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ?????

???????? ???? ????????? ????,
???????????????? ????????????????? ????????? ????,
????????, ?????? ?????, ?????? ?????,
?????? ?? ?? ????????? ?????? ????? ????? ?????!

??? ??? ?????? ?????????,
??? ????? ????? ??? ?????,
????????? ????? ?????????? ?????????? ???,
?? ????????? ??? ??? ?????????!

?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
?? ??? ?????????? ??? ?????????? ????? ??? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ??

? ?? ????? ?? ????? ????? ??,
???? ???? ????? ????? ??,
??? ?????? ?? ????? ?????? ????? ??,
□

???? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?????????? ?? ?????? ????????

????? ??? ??? ??? ?????,
????? ?????? ??? ??? ?????? ????????,
????? ?????? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????,
????? ?????? ??? ??????

????? ??? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????????? ?? ? ??????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ??????

?????????,
??????,
???? ???? ??????? ??????,
????? ??????? ???,
?????!

- ???? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? [???? + ?????] [bangla Poestory: Poetry + Story]

?????? ???? ??????? ????? ???? ??,
?????? ???? ???? ??????????????? ???? ????,
????? ???? ?????????????? ???? ?????????? ? ? ??,
????? ???? ???? , ??????? ???? ???? ??????!

?????? ???? ??????? ?????? ??????,
????? ???? ??????? ?????????? ????? ?????,
????????? ?????????? ??????? ???? ?????????
????????? ?????????? ???? ?????????? ?????? ??????????!

????? ?????? ?????? ???? ???? ,
????? ?????? ?????? ???? ?????? ???? ,
???? ?????? ???? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ??????? ,
???? ?????? ?????? ? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ?????????? ??????????!

????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ???? ,
????????????? ???? ???? ???? ?????? ?????? ???? ???? ,
????????????? ?????????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ,
?????????? ???? ???? ???? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?!?

???? ???? ?????????????????????? ?????? ?????? ???? ?????? ,
????????? ?????? ???? ?????????? ???? ?????? ,
????????? ?????????? ?????????? ???? ?????? ,
????????? ???? ?????????? ???? , ?????????? ?????????? ???? ???? ??????!

????????? ??????? ???? ?????? ,
????? ?????????? ???? ?????????? ?????? ,
????????????? ???? ?????? ???? ?????? ,
????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ??????!

☐????? ???? ?????????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????????????? ?????? ?????? ; ?????????? ???? ???? ????
????????? ?????????????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ???? ???? ???? ??????????????????
????????? ?????? ???? ?????? ???? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? , ??????????
?????????????, ?????? ?????????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????????????

????????? ?????????????????????? ?????? ?????????? ???? , ?????? ?????? ???? ???? ?????? ?????? ???? ???? ??????????
????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?????? ??????, ?????????? ?????????? ?????????????????? ?????? ??????????????????????

2. It also means a poem that tells a story. In other words, it is a poem where a story is told in a poetic way.

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????

???? ??? ????? ????,
??? ????? ? ??? ??? ?????,
??? ?? ?????? ????? ?????,
????? ?? ?????, ????? ?????????

??? ?????? ??????? ????? ????????,
????? ??????? ??? ?????, ??????? ? ??????? ??,
?????? ????? ?? ?? ?????? ??
????? ??? ????? ??????? ?????, ??? ? ??? ?? ???

????? ??? ????? ????? ?????, ????? ???,
????? ?????? ?????, ????????? ?? ?????? ?????? ????? ? ?????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?? ????

???,
??? ????,
?????,
???? ??????,
???

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ??? ?????? ???,
????? ?? ????? ??????!
??? ????? ????? ?????,
????? ??? ????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? [???? ?????]

????,
????,
????? ????,
????? ?????????? ???? ?? ?????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? ??! [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ???? ??!
?? ??? ????
??? ??? ???,
????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ???! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ???!
???? ?????? ???,
?????? ??????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????????? ???

????? ?????????? ??? ??????,
????? ??????, ?????????????? ???????, ?????? ??????? ??? ??????????,
????? ?????? ?????? ??, ????? ?? ??,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???????

□

??????? ? ?????? ?????????? ??? ???????
????? ?????? ?? ?????????? ?????? ??????????,
????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????????? ?????,
????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ??? '????? ?????? ??????????'

??? ?????? ?????, ??? ?? ?????? ?????? ???????,
?????? ? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????????????? ??? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ???? ??? ???!

????? ?? ?????

?? ???? ???? ????,

????? ?? ?? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????

?????? ?? ????????,
?????? ????????,
??? ??? ?????????? ?????? ????,
???????? ???!

?????? ?????????? ??? ????? ???,
???????? ????? ???,
?? ?????????? '???' ?? ????????? ????? ??????!
???? ?? ????? ?? ????? ????? ????????? ???!

?????????? ?????? ?? ??? ????????? ?????????? ???,
???? ??????, ????? ????? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ??? ????? ?? ??? ??????????,
?????? ?? ?????? ????? ?????? ???!
?? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ???,
?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?????? ???

????? ??? ????? ?????? ?????,
????? ????????? ?????, ????? ??? ???,
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
?????? ?????? ??????? ??????

????? ?????? ??? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????,
??? ?????? ??????? ??? ?????? ??? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? [bangla Song]

????? ??????,
??? ????? ???,
????? ????? ???,
????? ????? ??????????!

?? ????? ?????,
?? ????? ????????,
?????????? ?? ???,
?????? ?????? ??????!
?????? ????????,
??? ????? ???,
????? ????? ???,
????? ????? ??????????!

????????? ?? ???????,
????? ????? ??????????,
?????? ?? ??????,
????? ????????? ??????!
?????? ????????,
??? ????? ???,
????? ????? ???,
????? ????? ??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? [???? ??????]

????,
???? ??????,
???? ?? ???,
?????? ?????? ??????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??

???? ?? ????? ??,
???????? ?????????? ????? ??,
???? ?? ????????? ????? ??,
?? ????? ????????? ?????????? ??!

???? ?????????? ????? ??,
???? ?????????? ????? ?? ?????,
???? ?????? ?????? ?????,
???? ?????????????? ?????????????? ?? ?????????!

???? ?? ?????? ??,
???? ?????? ??, ??????

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? , ??? ?????? ??? ?????

????? ???? , ??? ?????? ??? ???? ,
????? ??? ???? ???? ,
?? ?????? ???? ???? ,
????? ??? ? ? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??!

???? ???? ????? ,
???? ???? ,
????? ? ?????? ???? ,
???? ????? ?????????

??? ??? ???? ???? ????????? ????? ,
? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? [???? ?????]

????,
??????,
????? ?????? ??? ??,
???? ???? ????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???

???,
????? ??? ??,
????? ????? ?? ?????,
???????,
??????!

- ????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??! [bangla Rhyme]

????? ?? ?????,
????? ???? ??????
??? ?? ???
??? ?? ?!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

?? ?????? ?????,
????? ??? ???,
????????? ??? ???,
????? ?? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????? [???? ?????]

????,
?????,
?? ????? ?? ??????,
????????? ????,
????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???

???,
????? ?????????? ????,
????? ??? ?????? ???,
????,
???

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????! [bangla Rhyme]

??? ??? ?????, " ? ??? ????? ????! "
??? ??? ?????, "????? ?? ????? ????? "
??? ??? ??? ???, "?????? ?????,
?????? ? ? ? ????? ????! "

??? ???, "?? ????? ????? ?????,
????? ????????? ??" "
????? ????? ????? ?????,
?????? ? ? ? ? ?????? ??????!

??? ??? ?????????, "?????? ?? ????? ??? ????? ??" "
??? ???, "???? ????????? ? ? ? ? ?!" "

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?? ?????!
??? ?? ???????
???? ?????????? ??,
???? ????? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???! [bangla Rhyme]

????? ???, ?????!

??? ?? ???,

??? ??? ?????!

????? ??? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????! ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ????????,
???? ???????,
????? ??????!
?????! ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ????? ???? ????,
??? ?????? ?????,
?? ?????? ????????
??? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ???????! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?????? ???????,
????????????? ???,
???? ??? ??????,
?? ?????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

????????? ? ????????????,
???? ???? ????? ????? ????,
??? ??????,
??? ???? ????? ???????

??? ????? ???? ???? ???? ????,
???? ????? ???? ???? , ???? ???? ???? ???? ,
???? ????? ??????,
???? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ???????????!

??? ??? ??? ???,
???? ???? , ???? ??? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???????

?????? ??????????? ???????,
??? ??? ??? ??? ??? ???,
???? ????????? ???????,
????? ?????? ??? ??????

?????? ??????? ?????? ??????? ???????,
??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?????? ?????????? ???????,
??? ??? ??? ?????? ??????????,
????? ?????? ?? ????????

?????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ???,
????? ?????? ?????????? ??? ??????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ?????? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ???????????????!

???????? ???????,

???????????? ???,

???? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????????? [bangla Rhyme]

?????????????? ???,
?? ?????? ??????
???? ?? ??????
??? ?? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ?? ????? ??! [???????????????? ?????? ??????]

???????? ?? ????? ????,
??? ?? ????? ??!
???? ?? ?? ??? ?????,
?? ????????? ?? ?????????????? ???!

????? ?????? ????,
???? ????? ?? ??????,
???? ????? ????? ??????,
???? ????? ?????? ??????????!

????? ????? ????? ?? ?????!
??? ??????? ?? ????? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????? ???! [bangla Rhyme]

??? ????? ?? ???,
?? ????? ???!
???? ?? ?? ???
???? ????? ?????????
??? ??????? ???,
??? ?????? ???!
?? ????? ???!
??? ?? ?? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??????? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ????????,
????? ????????,
????? ????,
?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ? ???? ??! [bangla Song]

??? ? ???? ??!
? ? ? ???? ?
????? ???? ?
??? ???? ??!

??? ? ???? ???? , ???? ? ????
???? , ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????? ???? ? ?
????? ???? ???? ?
????? ???? ???? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , ???? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? , ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , ???? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? , ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????

??? ?????? ???? ? ? ? ??????,
?????? ???? ????? ??????????,
?????? ?????? ???? ??????,
????? ?????????????? ???? ???? ?????? ?????

???? ???? ??????? ???? ???,
??? ??? ??????? ??????????, ?????????? ? ??? ???!
?????? ?????? ???? ??????? ?????????,
?????? ???? ? ?????, ??? ???????

???? ??????????? ???? , ??? ?????? ??????,
?????? ?????????? ??? ??? ??? ??????????? ?????, ??? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ????? [???? ?????]

???,
?????,
???? ?????????? ????,
??? ?????? ???????, ???????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?? ??? [bangla Song]

??? ?? ??? ????????,
??? ?? ????,
??? ????,
?? ?? ????

????? ??? ??????,
????? ??? ??????,
?? ?????? ??????,
????? ??????
??? ?? ??? ??????,
??? ?? ????,
??? ?????? ??????,
?? ?? ????

???? ?? ?????? ??? ??????,
????? ??? ??????,
?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????
??? ?? ??? ??????,
??? ?? ????,
??? ?????? ??????,
?? ?? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ? ???? ? [bangla Song]

????? ? ???? ????,
? ????? ? ? ???? ?!
?? ? ???? , ?? ? ???? ,
???? ???? ? ???? ????!

????? ????? ? ? ? ,
?? ???? ???? ,
???? ???? ???? ,
???? ???? ???? !
????? ? ? ???? ???? ,
? ????? ? ? ???? ? !
?? ? ???? , ?? ? ???? ,
???? ???? ? ???? ???? !

??? ????? ? ? ? ,
??? ???? ???? ,
???? ???? ? ? ? ,
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ? ? ???? ???? ,
? ????? ? ? ???? ? !
?? ? ???? , ?? ? ???? ,
???? ???? ? ???? ???? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????? ????

??, ???? ?????? ?????, ????,
???? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ??????????????,
???????????? ?????? ?????? ??????

???????? ?? ???? ???? ??,
????? ?????? ????,
???? ?????? ??? ?????,
???? ?????????? ?? ???? ??!

????????? ?????? ?????? ????????? ??????????,
?? ??? ??????????, ?? ??? ?????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

??? ??? ??????,
???? ???? ????!
???? ???? ???,
???????? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ??? ?? ?????,
?? ?????? ?????!
??? ??? ??? ?????? ?????,
??? ?? ??????? ?????!

???? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ??????????,
?? ??? ????????? ??,
??? ?????? ???????

???? ????? ??! ??? ?????? ????? ??? ??!
??? ?? ?????? ?????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? [???? ?????]

??????,
??? ?????,
?????? ????,
???? ?? ?????? ?????,
??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???

???,

?? ?? ??? ?????? ???????????

????? ?????,

??,

??!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ???? [????????????? ???? ????]

??? ???? ????!
???? ? ? ?????? ???? ??,
????????? ?????? ??,
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?!?

???? ? ? ?????? ??????!
????????, ??????, ?????????? ???? ??,
????, ?????? ??, ?????!
????? ?????????, ????????? ?????? ??????!

"????? ??, ?????? ???" ?????????????? ? ? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????????? ?????, ??? ???? ???? , ??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???! [bangla Rhyme]

????? ??? ????? ???,
????? ???????? ??????
??? ?????? ????? ???,
??? ??????? ???!

????? ????? ????????,
??? ?? ?????,
??? ?????? ?????? ?????,
?????? ??? ???!

??? ??????? ?????? ?????,
??? ?????? ????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???????!

???????? ???? ??,
?? ?????? ??????? ?? ??,
???????? ???? ????? ??,
???? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ??,
?? ????? ?????? ??????????,
?????????? ??????? ??,
???? ?????????? ?? ?????? ????????

?????????? ?????? ?? ????????? ??,
????? ?????? ?????? ????????????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ??? ????? ?? ???
??? ????? ????? ?????,
????????? ??? ??? ???,
??? ??? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ???????? [???? ??????]

?????????
??? ????? ???,
????? ????? ??,
??? ???,
?????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?? ??? ???! [????????????? ?????? ??????]

????? ?? ??? ???!
?????? ?? ??? ????,
????? ?????? ??????,
????? ??????? ?????????????? ?????? ??!

????? ?????? ???? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????? ??????????? ??,
??? ??? ??? ???? ???? ???? ????????

????? ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????!
?????? ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ? ???? [???? ?????]

?????,
???? ? ????,
? ?????? ??????,
?? ??,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ??? ??? [bangla Song]

???? ????? ?? ???,
???? ?? ? ??? ???,
???? ????? ????,
???? ?????? ??????!

????? ????? ?????? ???,
??? ????? ???,
???????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ???!
???? ????? ?? ???,
???? ?? ? ??? ???,
???? ????? ????,
???? ?????? ??????!

????????? ????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????,
???? ??? ????? ???,
??? ????? ?? ???,
???? ????? ?? ???,
???? ?? ? ??? ???,
???? ????? ????,
???? ?????? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ??? ???! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?? ??? ???!
??? ????? ??????,
???? ????? ?? ???,
???? ??????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??????? ?!?

????? ??????? ? ? ?????,
????? ?????? ? ???? ???? ? ????,
????? ???? ???? ? ?????,
????? ???? ???? ? ???? ???? ?

?? ???? ???? ????,
?? ???? ??????? ????,
?????? ? ? ???? ????,
???? ???? "??? ? ???? , ??? ????"!

?? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????,
????? ???? ? ? ???? ???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

????????? ????? ????,
?????? ???? ????,
????????? ????? ???,
????? ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????????? ?????????!

?? ???????, ??? ??????? ????? ?? ???,
?????? ???????, ?????,
???? ?? ??????, ????????? ???????, ?????,
????? ?????? ???????

????????? ?? ??? ?? ???? ?????,
?????? '????????' ?????????? !
???? ?????? ?????????? ??????,
????????? ?? ?????????? ??????????

????? ??? ??? ??????????,
????????? ??? ??? ??? ?????, ?????????? ???????! □

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????????? ?? ? ? ?????? ?????? ???????!

????????????? ?????? ???? ?????? ??????? ?????? ??,
????? ? ???? ? ???? ? ???? ??????, ?????? ??
????????????? ?? ??????, ?? ????? ??
????? '?????'! ? ? ??????! ?????? ???????!

????????????? ???? ??????? ? ? ????????????,
????? ??, ??, ??, ?? ? ? ??????????
????????????? ?????????? ?????? ?? ???????, ???? ??????? ? ? ??????
????? ?????? ?? ????? ??, ???? ?????????? ?????? ?????

????????????? ?????? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ?????????? ????? ? ? ? ?
????? ???

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ??????

??????,
????? ??????, ???????,
??????,
????? ?? ??????? ??,
??????!

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ???? ?????? ????????? ???? ????? ?????? ???? ????
?? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???? ?? ???? ????? ????? ?????? ????? ????
?????? ?? ? ? ? ????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????????????? ???? ????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????

??????,
??? ???,
????? ??? ???,
????? ??? ??,
??????!

- ??? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????? ???! [???? ??????]

??,
???? ??? ??????,
???? ???,
????? ?? ???,
??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????! [???? ?????]

??????,
???????? ??????,
???? ??????????,
??? ????? ??? ?????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? [???? ?????]

?????,
????,
?????? ?????? ????,
??? ?? ?? ??????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ??? ????? [???? ??????]

????,
???? ??? ?????,
???? ??????,
????????? ?????? ????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? [???? ?????]

????,
??? ???,
?????, ??? ???? ????,
??? ???,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?

???? ?????? ??????????,
?????????? ???? ? ???? ?
???? ??????? ???? ???? ???????,
?????? ???? ? ? ???? ? ???? ?

??? ??? ?????,
??? ?????? ? ???? ? ?
??? ????? ?????????????? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ??????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ???? ???? ???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??

?????? ?? ???? ???? , ???? ???? ?? ,
??? ???? , ?? ?? ?????? ???? ,
??? ???? ?? , ???? ?? ?? ???? ,
????? ?????? ?? ?? ???? , ?????? ?? ? ????!

??? ???? ???? ?? ???? ???? ,
???? ???? ? ???? ?????????? ?????? ,
???? ???? , ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?? ,
???? ???? ???? ?????????????? ?????????? ???!

???? ? ? ???? ???? ? ???? ,
???? ? ? ???? , ?? ???? ??????????!

- ?????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??? ??? [bangla Song]

?????? ??? ???,
?????? ????? ???,
?????? ????? ????,
??? ????? ??? ???!

??? ??????? ????,
?????? ??? ????,
?????? ????????? ????,
?????? ??????? ???!
??? ????? ??? ??????
?????? ??? ???,
?????? ????? ???,
?????? ????? ????,
??? ????? ??? ???!

???? ????? ????,
???? ????? ???,
???? ??? ???,
?? ??? ??? ???!
???? ??? ??? ???,
?????? ??? ???,
?????? ????? ???,
?????? ????? ????,
??? ????? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ????? [bangla Song]

?????? ??????,
??? ????? ???,
????? ????????,
????? ???????!

?????? ?? ?????,
?????? ????? ???,
??? ?????? ?? ?????,
????? ?? ??????? ?????!
?????? ???????,
??? ????? ???,
????? ????? ???????,
????? ????? ?????!

????? ?????? ?????,
????? ??? ???,
??? ???????? ?? ?????,
?? ??????? ?? ?????!
?????? ???????,
??? ????? ???,
????? ????? ???????,
????? ????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???????

??????,
???????? ????????,
????? ??????,
?? ?????, ?? ????????,
??????

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????

?????,
????? ?????? ????,
?????? ?? ???,
???? ?????,
??????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????

??????,
?????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?? ????? ???,
???????,
???

- '???? ?????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????? ?????
?? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?? ???? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????
????????? ??? ?? ? ? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????! [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ??,
????? ????? ??,
????? ??????? ?? ??,
????? ?????? ??!

????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??,
????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??!
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??,
?????? ??????? ?? ???? ???? ???????

????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ???? ?????? ??,
??? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????

?????,
???? ???? ???,
???? ???? ????????,
?????? ??,
?????????

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ???? ????,
????? ???? ????,
???? ???? ????,
????? ???? ?!?

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????

?????,

??? ??????

?????? ??????? ??????,

???????? ?????? ???,

????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??

?????? ??????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???????? ??????? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??????, ??????, ???????,
????????? ??????? ??????? ? ? ????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

?????????
????
?
?????? ?

????? ??????????
????? ??????? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??? [bangla Song]

?? ??? ? ??!
???? ??? ?????????? ???!
??? ??? ??? ????? ???,
?? ??? ? ?????? ???????????!

?? ??? ??????,
??? ?????????? ??????,
?? ??? ??????,
????? ?????????? ??????,
?? ??? ? ??!
????? ??? ??????????? ???!
??? ??? ??? ????? ???,
?? ??? ? ?????? ???????????!

?? ?????????? ??? ???!
????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????? ??????!
?? ??? ? ??!
????? ??? ??????????? ???!
??? ??? ??? ????? ???,
?? ??? ? ?????? ???????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ???? ????! [bangla Rhyme]

????????? ???,
???? ???? ????!
????????? ???? ????,
?????? ???? ????!

???? ??? ???,
???? ???? ????!
?? ???? ????!
???? ???? ????!

???? ?? ????,
???? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? [????? ???????: ??? + ?????]

?? ? ? ????????? ? ? ??????????
????? ?????? ?????????????? ????,
????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????

? ? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?????? ???,
? ? ?????? ?????? ?????????????? ???,
????? ?????? ? ? ?????????? ??????????

????? ?????????? ??? ?????? ? ? ?????? ??????,
??? ??? ?????? ?????????????? ?????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

?? ?????????? ???,
???? ?????? ??????,
????????? ????? ??????,
???? ????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ???, "?????, ? ?????,
???? ??? ??? ??? "
????? ???, "????? ??? ??? ??? ???",
???? ???, "??? ???? ???? ?????? ???!" "

????? ??? ???????, "?????? ???? ????? ?????,
????? ?? ?????, ?????,
??? ??? ??? ???,
??? ??? ????? ?????? ???!" "

???? ???, "?????, ? ?????,
?? ??? ??? ????? ??????, ??? ????? ?? ??? "

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ?????????? ???? ??????? ???????

?????????? ?????? ???? ???????????,
?????? ?????? ?????? ???? ???? ???????,
???????????????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?? ?????,
????????? ?????????? ??????

??? ?????????? ??????,
????????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?? ??????,
??? ?? ?? ??????

??? ??? ?????????? ???,
????? ?????? ??? ?????? ??????????? ??? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

?? ??????

????? ?????!

?????? ??????

????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????! [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ???? ???,
??? ????? ??,
??? ??? ???,
????? ??? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? ??????! [bangla Rhyme]

??? ????? ?? ??????,
?????? ????? ?????!
????????? ?????? ??????,
?????? ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?????? ??????,
???? ?? ?????,
???? ??? ?????,
???? ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ???????

?????,
?????? ?????
???? ??? ??????,
???? ????? ???,
?????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????? ????? ??? [???? ??????]

??,
???? ????? ???,
?? ??????,
???? ????????, ????,
???

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????????

????? ?????? ?? ??? ??????,
???? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????,
???? ?????? ?????? ???,
???? ?????? ??????????

??? ??? ??????? ?????,
??? ?????????? ?????????? ??? ?????? ??????,
???? ?????????? ?????????? ??? ?????? ?????,
???? ?????? ??????????

????? ? ???-????????? ??? ?????????? ??????,
???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ??????

?????,
???????? ?????? ???,
????? ???????,
???????? ?? ?????,
?????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

????? ?????? ?? ??????,
????? ?????????? ????,
????????? ?????? ??????? ???, ?? ??? ??????????,
????? ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ???, ?????? ??????????? ??????

????????? ?????????? ??? ?????? ?????? ???????????,
????? ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ??,
????? ?????? ???, ?? ??? ???????!
?? ??? ??? ?????????? ??????, ?????? ??? ?? ???

????? ?????? ?????????? ???, ??? ?????????? ?????,
????? ??? ?????? ?????, ?????? ????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

???? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ???? ????,
????? ? ???? ??????? ??????,
???? ? ???? ????,
??? ??????? ?????????? ???? ??????

???? ?????? ?? ??????,
????????? ?????? ?? ????,
????? ?????? ???? ??????,
???? ?????????? ?????????????? ?? ?????

????????? ??????? ?? ???? ???? ???? ?????? ?????????????? ??,
????????? ?????????? ?? ???? ???? ? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ?? ????! [???????????????? ???? ????]

???? ???? ?? ????!
?????, ????????, ????,
???? ????? ? ? ?????? ?????,
???? ????????? ? ???? ???? ? ? ???????!

???? ????? ? ? ????!
???? ???? ????? ????????? ????????????,
???? ? ? ???? ? ??????????????,
?? ? ?????? ??????!

???? ????? ? ? ????!
?? ???? ? ? ???? ? ? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????

?? ??????, ??? ???,
????? ? ? ? ? ?,
????? ?????? ????,
????????? ?????? ?? ?????

??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?,
??? ???? ? ? ? ?????? ? ? ? ? ?,
??????? ? ? ? ?????? ? ? ? ? ?,
????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

??? ???? ?????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?,
??? ? ? ???? ???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ???? [Bangla Song]

???? ???? ????,
????? ???? ????????,
??? ??? ??????,
???? ???? ???????

?????? ???? ??? ???,
???? ??? ?????,
???? ????? ??????? ???,
???? ????? ???,
????? ???? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ????????,
???? ???? ???????

???? ???? ??? ??????,
??? ????? ??????,
?? ??? ????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ????? ??????,
????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ????? ?? ??,
???? ???? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ??????

????,
?????? ????,
???? ???????!
???? ?????? ???? ?????,
?????!

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ????,
?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ? ????,
??? ?????? ?? ??????,
???? ?????? ???????

?? ?????????? ?? ?????????? ????,
??? ?????? ??? ??????,
?? ??? ???? ?????? ?????? ?? ????,
????????? ?? ?????????? ?????? ????????????

???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????,
???? ??? ? ???? ?????? ??????????? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????? ???? ??????? ???

???? ????? ???? ??????? ????,
???? ???? ?????? ???? ??????? ????????? ????,
?????? ????? ???? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?????? ????,
?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???? ???? ????????

?????? ??????? ??, ?????? ?????? ?? ???????,
????????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???? ??????????????,
????????? ?????????? ???? ?????? ??????????? ??????????? ?????? ??????

????? ?????? ???? ???? ????????,
????????? ??????????? ?????? ???? ?????????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????? ????? ?????! [???????????????? ?????? ??????]

???? ????? ????? ?????!
??? ?? ??? ?????? ???,
?? ?????? ??????? ?????,
??? ?????? ????????? ?????!

???? ????? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
??? ?? ?????? ?? ???,
?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????!

?? ??? ????????? ???,
????? ???, ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ????

?????,
????? ??????,
?????? ??????? ????,
???? ???? ????,
????????!

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ? ? ?????? ???? ???? ???? ?

????? ??????? ? ? ? ?????? ? ? ?
????????????? ? ? ?????? ???? ???? ?????? ??????,
? ???? ? ? ?????????? ???? ? ? ,
?????? ?????????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

?????? ???? ???? ?????????? ??????????,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ?????? ??????????,
???? ????????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????? ?????????? ??????????? ? ? ?????? ???? ,
?? ? ????????? ?????? ???? , ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ??? [bangla Song]

???? ??? ??? ?????? ???,
?? ????? ?????? ?????? ????,
?????? ?????? ??????,
?????? ?? ????? ???????!

??? ?? ????? ??????,
???????? ??????????
????? ?? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????!
????? ??? ??? ?????? ???,
?? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
???????? ?????? ??????,
???????? ?? ????? ???????!

????????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?????? ?????,
??? ?? ??? ??????
????? ?????? ??? ???????!
????? ??? ??? ?????? ???,
?? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?? ????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ????????

???? ??? ?????????? ????,
??? ????? ?????? ?? ??????,
????? ?? ?????,
?? ??? ??? ?????, ?? ??? ?????? ??? ????????

???? ?????? ???,
??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ????? ?????
??? ?? ????? ???????
????? ?? ????? ????????

?????? ??, ?????? '??' ?????? ???!
????? ????? ???, ????? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ????

??? ????? ?????????,
????? ?? ??????? ??,
????? ?? ????? ?? ???????,
????? ????????? ????? ????, ??? ??????

??? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
???? ?? ????? ??????,
?? ???!
???? ?????????? ?????? ?? ?? ??????? ????? ??????

????????? ?? ?? ?????? ?????? ???????,
????? ?????????????? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ?????? ???????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????
???? ,
???? ?

???? ,
???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ??? ?????? ????

????? ?????? ???????? ?? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ????, "??"?

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ????

???? ??? ????,
???? ??? ????? ????????,
????? ?????????? ?????????? ????,
?? ????????? ?????? ?? ??? '????? ???'?

???? ??? ????,
??? ??? ?????? ???? ????????,
?????? ??????,
?? ????? ??? ??????? ?? ?????, ????? ????

??? ????? ?? ??????? ??? ?????? ??,
?????? ?? ??????????????, ?????????????? ???? ???? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????? ??

???? ????? ??,
???? ?????? ?????,
??? ?? ?????,
???? ?????, ?????!

? ???? ?????,
????????? ?? ????? ?!
????? ?????? ???????!
????? ??, ?????? ?? ?? ???????!

????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ???,
?? ???? ???? , ?????? ??? ????!

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ?? ??

???? ?????? ?? ??,
???????? ?? ??, ???,
???? ?? ?? ?? ??,
???? ?? ?? ?????? ??? ??!

???? ??????? ?????? ?? ?? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??,
???? ??, ?????? ?????? ?????? ??,
???????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?????? ????

???? ??????? ?? ??,
???? ?????????? ?? ?????, ???!

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????????? ?? ?

????? ?????? ???? ???? ?? ?? ???? ????,
????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????????? ?? ????,
????? ?????? ????????

????? ??????????? ???? ?? ?? ???? ????,
????? ???? ???? ?????,
????? ?????? ????,
??? ?? ?????? ???? ???? ??????

???? ???? ?????? ??????????,
????? ??? ?? ??????, ?????? ????????? ?!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ?????? ????? [bangla Song]

???? ???? ?????? ??????,
???? ???? ?????? ??????,
????? ? ???? ?????? ?????? ??!
????????? ??????????!

????? ???? ?????? ?????,
????? ???? ?????? ?????,
????? ???? ???? ???? ????,
????? ???? ??????????!
????? ???? ?????? ??????,
????? ???? ?????? ??????,
????? ? ???? ?????? ?????? ??!
????????? ??????????!

????? ?????? ?????? ???,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????!
????????? ?????? ?????? ??,
????? ?????? ??????!
????? ???? ?????? ??????,
????? ???? ?????? ??????,
????? ? ???? ?????? ?????? ??!
????????? ??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???

????,
??? ??? ?????,
??? ????? ???????,
?????? ??,
????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ???? [Bangla Song]

???? ?? ???? ????? ???,
????????? ????? ??????? ????,
???? ????? ?? ????? ????? ???

???? ??? ?? ??,
????? ? ??? ????? ????????? ??,
????????? ??? ?? ?????? ?????? ??????

? ????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??????,
??? ????? ????? ?? ??? ? ????? ??????,
???? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ????!

??? ?? ??, ??? ???? ????!
??? ?? ?? ?????? ?????? ????!
??? ?? ?? ?????????? ????,
??? ?? ?? ???? ???? ??????!

????? ?????? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????? ?? ????,
??? ?? ??????,
??? ???? ?????? ?? ????!

?? ????????? ?????? ?? ????,
?? ?????? ?? ? ?? ?? ????!

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ??? ?????? [???? ??????]

????,
???? ??? ??????,
???? ???? ??????????,
????? ????,
???

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ????

????,
???? ???? ??????,
?????? ?? ??,
???????? ??????,
???

- ???? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ?? ? ? ??????!

???? ?????? ?? ? ? ??????!
???? ??????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???,
???? ?????????? ?????????? ????????????,
?? ??????????? ?????????? ?????? ?? ? ??????!

????????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ??? ?????,
?????? ??????????? ??? ??? ???,
????? ??????????? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????? ?????????????? ?????? ??? ??????

?????? ?????? ??????? ?????? ??? ??? ???,
?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?? ?????? ??, ??? ?????? ?????? ????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ?

???? ???? ????? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ???? ???????,
????????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

??? ?????? ????? ? ? ?
??? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???! [???? ??????]

????,
????? ??????,
?????? ??????? ??!
??? ????? ?????,
??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?? ??? ??????

????? ?? ??? ??????
?? ??????? ?? ??,
????? ?? ??? ??,
?????? ?? ?? ??!

?????? ?? ??????? ???,
?????? ?? ??????? ???,
???? ?? ??????? ???,
?? ??????? ?? ??? ???????

???? ????? ????? ?? ??,
???? ????? ?? ??, ??? ????? ??!

- ????????????? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????????? ??? [???? ??????]

????,
????????? ???,
???? ?????? ?????,
?? ????? ?????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????????

????? ??????? ?????????????? ???,
??? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?????????? ??,
????????? ??? ??? ???,
????? ??????? ??? ??? ??? ???!

??? ??, ?? ?????????,
?????????? ?????? ?? ?????? ??,
? ??? ?? ?????????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?? ?????!

????????? ??? ???- '????????? ?? ???????????'!
?????????? ?????????? ??? ?????? ??? ?? ??????????

- ?????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????? ???

????,
????? ??? ????????,
????????? ??? ??????,
???????, ??????????,
?????!

- ???? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? [bangla Song]

???? ???? ???? ????????!
???? ? ???? ????,
???? ? ? ???? ??????,
??? ?????? ? ?????!

????? ???? ?????? ????,
??? ???? ??????,
??? ?????? ? ???? ????,
??? ??????? ? ? ???? ????????!
???? ???? ???? ????????!
???? ? ???? ????,
???? ? ? ???? ??????,
??? ?????? ? ?????!

??? ???? ????????,
??? ???? ?????? ????,
???????? ? ? ???? ????,
????? ???? ???? ????!
???? ???? ???? ????????!
???? ? ???? ????,
???? ? ? ???? ??????,
??? ?????? ? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????????

???,
???? ???? ????,
???? ????????,
??? ????,
???

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse']

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??????? ?????? ??? [???? ??????]

??????,

???????? ?????? ???,

???,

?????? ?????? ?? ?????,

????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? [???????????????? ???? ????]

?????? ???? ? ???? ???????,
??? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ????!
??? ?????? ???? ???? ?????????? ????,
??? ?????? ?????? ????!

?????? ???? ???? ?????????? ??? ??,
???????????????? ???? ?????????? ???? ?????????? ??? ?????????!
????? ??? ?????????????? ??? ???? ????,
????? ?? ??????, ?????? ?????????? ??? ?????????!

????????? ?????????? ?????????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ??,
????? ?????? ? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? ??????????

???????? ???? ??????????, ????????? ???? ????? ?????????,
???????? ???? ????????? ??? ??????,
???????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????,
????????? ? ? ????????? ?????? ?????? ? ? ?????

???? ???? ?????, ?? ????? ????? ????????? ????????? ??????,
????????? ????? ? ?????? ????? ???, ?????? ?? ??? ??? ???
???? ????? ???, ?????????? ? ?????????? ???????????????,
???? ? ? ???- ????? ?????, ?????? ??????, ? ????????? ????? ??????????

???? ?????, ???, ??? ????????? ?????????? ?????,
???????? ?????? ??? ?????????? ????????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? ????????? [?????????: ??????? ??????]

?????

???? ??????

????? ??? ?????????

??? ?? ?????? ????

????, ????? ??? ????? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ??? [????????????? ?????? ??????]

????? ???? ???,
???????, ??????????,
????? ???? ???,
????? ??????, ?????????!

????? ??????? ????,
???????? ?????? ????? ??,
????? ??????? ??? ????????? ??????
????? ??????? ??? ?????????!

???? ???? ???? ?? ???? ???,
???? ???? ?????????, ???? ?? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ???? ? ? ???????????

??????????, ??? ???? ?????? ?????? ??????,
???? ?????? ????? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ?????? ? ? ? , ? ? ?????? ? ?
???? ?????? ? ? ? , ? ? ? ? ? ? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????????? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
????????????? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????????? ?????? ?????? ? ? ? ? , ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????????????????? ?????????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ????? ? ? ????? ?

?? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????
???? ????? ? ???? ,
???? ????? ???? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ???? ???? ???? ? ? ,
???? ????? ???? ???? ,
?? ????? ???? ? ? ,
???? ????? ? ? ???? ???? ???? ? ? ? ?

????, ? ? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ???? ?????? ???? ???

????? ???? ???? ?????? ????,
????? ???? , ?????? ??,
“?????” ???? ???? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????????????? ?? ?????? ???? ???? ?????? ???????!

???? ???? ??????? ???? ?????? ????,
???? ???? ??????? ???? ???? ?????? ??,
?????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???????,
???? ???? ?????????? ???? , ?????? , ????????

?????? ???? ???? ??????? ??????,
????? ?????????????? ?????? ??????, ?????? ?? ?? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? [Bangla Song]

?????? ?????? ????? ??????,
?????? ? ??????? ?????????,
?????? ?? ????? ?????????

???????? ?? ??, ?? ?????????,
????? ????? ?? ??, ????? ?????????????,
???? ??????? ????? ?? ?? ??????,
???? ? ?? ?????????????????

???????? ?? ?????????????,
????? ????? ?????????????,
????? ?????? ?? ?????????????????,
????? ?? ?????????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ??????!

???? ??????? ????? ?? ????? ??????,
???? ?? ????? ????????,
????? ?????? ????? ?? ??????,
????????????? ?? ??????!

????????? ????? ?? ??, ????? ??????,
????? ?????? ????? ?????????? ?? ??????,
????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ????? ??????,
?? ?????? ?????????????? ?? ?????? ????

????? ????? ?????????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??, ??, ????,
????? ?? ????? ?????????????? ?????????? ?? ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? ???

????? ??? ???,
?????? ?????????? ????,
???? ?????????????? ????????????,
????? ?????? ?????????? ??????!

????? ??? ???,
?????? ?????????? ??????,
????? ??? ??? ?????? ??,
????? ? ??, ?????? ??????????

???????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ??? ????? ?????,
?? ????? ?? ????? ?????? ????? ?????, ???????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ?????

?????,
????????? ????????,
??? ??????????????,
????? ????,
????!

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? [???? ?????]

?????,
???? ?????? ???,
??? ??,
?????? ?????? ??????,
??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ??? [????????????? ?????? ??????]

??, ?? ?????,
????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??!

?????? ?????? ???? ?????????? ????,
????? ??????, ?? ??,
??? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ????,
?????? ?????? ?????? ???!

?????? ?????? ?? ????? ??,
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ? ?????

????? ???? ? ????
????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

??
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????????
????? ?

???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? ?????

????? ??? ???? ???? ???? ??????? ?????? ?? ???? ???,
???? ???? ?????? ? ? ??????? ????????,
????? ??? ??? ? ???? ??????? ??????? ???,
??? ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????

'?? ?? ??' ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ???,
?????? ??? ???? ???,
????????? ?????????? ??? ????,
???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ???????

??? ???? ?????????? ??????????,
?? ???? ? ???? ???? ?????????? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ?????? ??? [????????????????? ?????? ??????]

????? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????? ???,
????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????,
????? ??????? ??????? ??? ??? ?????? ?????!

????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?????? ??? ?????,
????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ??????,
????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ???????????!

????? ??????? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ?????? [bangla Song]

????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????!

??? ?? ????? ??????,
?? ?????????? ???,
????? ??????????,
????? ?????? ???!
????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????!

??????? ? ?????? ?????,
??? ?????? ?????!
??????? ?????????? ?????? ???,
????? ??????????!
??????? ?????????? ????????,
????? ?????? ????????,
??? ?????? ????????,
????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ??? ????!

????? ?????? ??? ?????!
??? ????? ???,
??? ??????,
?? ? ???? ????? ??? ??

??????? ??????? ??,
?????? ??? ??!
?????? ?????? ??? ??????,
? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ?!?

??? ??? ?????? ?? ??????? ???,
????? ?????? ??????? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ?!?

- ?????????????? ?????? ?????? [Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ?????? ??????

????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
?????????? ?? ??, ?????? ??????,
????? ?????????? ?????,
?????????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ???????!

? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ???????,
? ?? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ???????!
??? ?????? ??? ??,
?????????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ???????!

??????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ?????,
??????? ?????? ??, ??????? ?????? ?????????, ?????? ?????!

- ?????????????????? ?????? ?????? [Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ?????? ???,
?? ?????? ???,
????? ??? ???,
??????? ??????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ????

????? ???? ????,
??? ?????? ??????? ????!
?? ??????? ?? ????????,
??? ?? ?? ???? ????!

????? ???? ????,
??? ?????? ?????? ??,
??? ??????? ?????? ?????!
??? ??????? ??????? ?????!

????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????,
????? ???? ???????, ???? ?????? ??????

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ? ?????? ?????? [bangla Song]

????? ? ?????? ??????,
????? ??? ?????,
??????? ????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ?? ??? ???????!

????? ?? ???????? ??? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ???????? ??????!
????? ? ?????? ??????,
????? ??? ?????,
??????? ?????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ?? ??? ???????!

? ?????? ???????? ?????? ?? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????,
????? ???????? ?????? ?????? ??????????,
????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????? ? ?????? ??????,
????? ??? ?????,
??????? ?????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ?? ??? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ? ???? ?????

????? ? ???? ????,
??? ??????????,
???? ???? ??????? ???,
???? ???? ????????? ????!!!!

????? ??? ?????? ????,
????? ??? ???? ???????,
??? ?????????? ??????? ???,
? ?????????? ?????????!

???? ???? ?????? ???,
??? ? ???? ??????? ??!

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ??????

????? ?????? ??????,
????? ??????, ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ??????????!

????? ?? ??? ???,
??? ??? ??????????? ??????? ??????? ?????????
????? ??????? ????? ?? ?????? ???,
?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ??? ?????????? ?????? ??!

??? ??????? ?? ?????? ????? ??????????? ?? ?????,
??? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?????, ??????!

- ??????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ?????? [????? ??????]

?????,
?????? ??????,
????? ???,
??? ?????? ?????????????? ??,
?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? [bangla Song]

????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????!

????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????,
????? ?? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????!
????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????!

????? ??? ?????,
??? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ???????,
????? ?????? ?????!
????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ???? [bangla Song]

????? ? ???? ????,
??? ???? ????,
??? ???? ???? ????,
?????????? ????!

????? ? ?????? ??????,
????? ? ?????? ????,
?? ???? ?????? ??,
?????? ??????????
????? ? ???? ????,
??? ???? ????,
??? ???? ???? ????,
?????????? ????!

??? ???? ?????? ??,
?????? ??????? ?????? ????,
??? ?? ???? ????,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????? ? ???? ????,
??? ???? ????,
??? ???? ???? ????,
?????????? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ??????? ???

????, ?????? ??????? ??? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????,
??? ?????????????? ?? ?? ?? ????? ?????!
????????????????????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????

????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????????????? ??????? ?????,
????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????????? ??????,
??? ?? '?????????' ???????

????????? ??, ?????? ?????, ??? ?????????? ??,
??? ?? ???, ?? ???, ??? ???, ?? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?? ????? ????? ??????? ???? ??

????? ?? ????? ????? ??????? ??? ??,
????? ?? ??? ??? ??????
?? ??? ?????? ??,
????? ? ?????????? ?????? ????, ?????? ??? ?????

?????? ??????? ??????,
????? ??????? ?????????????? ??????? ??? ?????,
????? ?????? ?? ?????????????? ?????? ??,
??? ?? ????? ?? ?????, ??? ????? ?????? ??? ?? ?????

???? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????????? ??????,
????????? ??????, ?????????? ??? ??, ????? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ???????? ??? [???? ??????]

?????,
???? ???????? ???,
??????? ???,
??? ??? ??????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ?? ??? ????? [???????????????? ?????? ??????]

??? ?????????? ?? ?????????? ????? ??,
????? ?????????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ???,
?? ??? ?????? ??? ??? ??? ??????????,
????? ??? ??????- ?????? ?? ?????????? ????? ??????

?? ?????? ?????????? ????? ?? ? ??????????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ???????!
????????? ??? ??????????- ?????????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?? ??????,
??? ?? ?????????? ?????? ??! ??? ?? ???????!

?????? ?????????? ?????? ??? ??? ?????? ???????,
??? ?? ?????? ?????????? ???- ???????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ?????? [????????????????? ?????? ??????]

????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ???,
??? ?? ?????? ??????? ?????!

?????? ?????? ?????,
????????? ?????? ?? ?????,
????????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ??,
??? ??? ? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ??!

????? ??? ??? ???????,
????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ??????? [bangla Song]

????? ?????? ???????,
?? ?????? ?????? ???,
????? ?? ???????,
?? ?????? ?????? ?????!

??????? ?????? ?????? ????,
??? ?????????? ?????? ????,
????????? ?????? ?????????? ????,
?????? ?????? ??????????!,
?????? ?????? ???????,
?? ?????? ?????? ???,
????? ?? ???????,
?? ?????? ?????? ?????!

??????? ?? ??????? ??????,
?????? ?????? ???????,
?? ??? ?? ???????,
????????? ??? ?? ???????!
?????? ?????? ???????,
?? ?????? ?????? ???,
????? ?? ???????,
?? ?????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ?????? [bangla Song]

????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??? ???,
????? ??? ????? ??????,
??????? ?????? ?? ?????!

? ?????? ???,
??? ?? ?????? ??!
????? ??? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??? ???,
????? ??? ?????? ??????,
??????? ?????? ?? ?????!

??????? ??? ??????? ???,
????? ?????? ?????,
????? ?? ??? ?????,
?????? ?????? ?????? ???!
?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??? ???,
????? ??? ?????? ??????,
??????? ?????? ?? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [Bangla Song]

????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????
??? ???? ???? ???? ???? ? ???? ????
???? ???? ? ???? ? ? ????
???? ???? ? ? ???? ?

????? ???? ? ? ???? ???? ???? ????
? ???? ???? ? ? ???? ? ? ????
???? ???? ???? ? ? ???? ? ? ????
????? ? ? ? ???? ???? ???? , ? ?
???? ? ? ? ???? , ? ? ???? ?

????? ??????? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ???? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ? ???????
???????, ?????? ???? ????
???? ?????? ???? ???? ???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ??? ? ???? ???? ?

????? ???? ??? ???? ???? ?
???? ???? ????
???? ???? ????? ? ????? ????
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

?? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ???? ?
????????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????? ???? ? ? ???? ????????? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ?? ????? ?????! [bangla Song]

????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??!
????? ?????? ? ????????,
????? ?????? ?????? ???!
?????? ??????? ?????!

?????? ?????????? ??????? ??????,
?????? ?????????? ?? ??????,
?????? ?????? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ?????? ???!
?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??!
????? ?????? ? ????????,
????? ?????? ?????? ???!
?????? ??????? ?????!

?????? ?? ??????? ??????,
?????? ?????? ???????????,
????? ?????? ?????? ???!
?????? ??????? ??????, ??????? ???????!
?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??!
????? ?????? ? ????????,
????? ?????? ?????? ???!
?????? ??????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ???? [bangla Song]

???? ? ???? ?????? ??,
???? ??????,
????? ? ???? ???? ??,
?? ???? ???!

???? ? ???? ??????,
???? ???? ??????? ??????
???? ???? ???? ????,
???????? ? ? ???? ????,
???? ? ???? ?????? ??,
???? ??????,
???? ? ???? ???? ??,
?? ???? ???!

????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??,
?? ? ???? ? ???? ??????
?????? ? ? ? ?????
???????? ???? ? ? ? ????!
???? ? ???? ?????? ??,
???? ??????,
???? ? ???? ???? ??,
?? ???? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ???? [???? ?????; Zia Sangeet]

????? ???? ????,
????? ???? ???? ????,
?????? ???? ????,
????? ???? ???? ????!

??????? ? ???? ????,
??? ???? ???? ????,
??? ?????? ??????? ????,
??? ?????? ?????? ??????
????? ?????? ?????? ??????!
?????? ???? ????,
????? ???? ???? ????,
?????? ???? ????,
????? ???? ???? ????!

??? ??? ?????? ???,
?????? ?? ?? ??????????,
????? ??? ???? ????,
?????? ??? ????????????!
?????? ???? ????,
????? ??? ???? ????,
?????? ???? ????,
????? ??? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?? ??? ??? [???? ?????]

?????,
?? ??? ???,
??? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????????? ????? ??? ????!

????? ?????????? ??? ???? ????!
????????????? ?? ????? ??? ???,
????????????? ??? ??? ?????,
?????? ?????? ??????????

????????????? ?? ??? ?????????? ?????,
????????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ???,
☒?????? ??????? ??????????? ??? ?????????? ?????, ☐
????? ??????? ??? ?????? ??? ???????

????? ?????????? ?? ??? ?????????????? ?????????
?? ??? ? ? ? ? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ???? ???

??? ?? ??? ????
????? ???? ???? ??,
???? ???? ?????????? ?? ????? ??????,
??? ?? ????????? ???? ? ? ??????

???? ???? ???? ????????? ??????????,
??? ???? ???? ???? ????????? ???? ???? ??,
????? ??????????, ???? ?????????????,
???? ???? ???? ????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

????????????? ? ????????? ????????? ?????????????? ???? ????,
???? ???? ????????????? ???? , ???? ???? ?????? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??????

????? ?????? ?????????????? ?? ???,
????? ?? ????? ??????????? ???,
????? ????? ?? ?????? ? ?????? ???,
????? ????? ??????? ??????? ?????

????? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ??????? ???,
????? ??????? ?? ?????? ????? ????? ???,
????? ??????? ?????????? ????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ???,
????? ?????????? ?? ?????????? ?? ????? ?????? ?????

????? ??????????? ???,
????? ??????????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ???? ???!

????? ?????? ???? ???!
?????? ?????? ???? ???? ????,
????????? ???? ???? ?????? ????,
?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????!

????? ???? ?????? ?????? ????????,
????? ???? ??????? ??????!
????? ???? ????,
????? ?????? ??!

????? ??????? ???? ?? ?????????? ???,
????? ??????? ???? ??????? ????, ??????????!

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??????? ??????

?????,
???????,
????? ?????????? ??????????,
????? ?????? ????,
??????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???????? ???? ???? ????!

????? ???????? ???? ???? ????!
????????? ?? ?????? ??,
???? ?????? ????? ??????,
???? ????? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ???!

????? ????????????? ???? ???? ????,
???? ???? ?????? ????? ???,
???? ????? ?????,
???? ?????????? ?????????, ???? ???? ???????!

????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???? ??,
????? ?????? ?? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ???? ??!

- ????????????????? ?????? ?????? [Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? [bangla Song]

????? ?????? ?? ???? ????,
????? ?????? ???? ????!
??? ???, ??? ??????,
??? ?????? ????????

????? ?????? ???? ??,
????????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ???? ??,
????? ??????? ???? ????!
????? ?????? ??? ???? ????,
????? ?????? ???? ????!
??? ???, ??? ??????,
??? ?????? ????????

????? ??????? ???? ?????,
????? ??? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ???? ??????,
????? ?? ??? ??????? ????!
????? ?????? ??? ???? ????,
????? ?????? ???? ????!
??? ???, ??? ??????,
??? ?????? ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????????? ?????????? [????????????????? ?????? ??????]

????? ?????????? ??????????,
????? ??? ???? ???? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????? ??? ? ? ??????,
????????? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ?????? ?????? ???!

???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ?,
???????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ?????????? ?????? ???? ????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

??? ???? ?????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
??? ?????? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????????? ?????? ?? ?????

??? ?????????? ?? ??????
????? ?????????? ?????????? ?? ?????????????? ????? ??,
??? ?? ? ?? ? ?????? ?????????? ??!
??? ??????, ??? ??????????

????? ?????? ???????,
????? ?????????? ????? ?? ?????? ??????,
?????, ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????? ??,
????? ??? ???????, ????? ??????

????? ?????????? ?????? ??, ??? ?????? ??? ?????,
????? ?????????????? ?????? ??? ???

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ????? [???? ?????]

?????,
???? ?????,
???? ?? ??,
???? ?? ???,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ???? [???? ?????]

?????,
???? ????,
??? ?????,
??? ??? ????? ????,
??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? ??????? ??????

?????,
???? ??????? ??????,
???? ????? ???,
???? ??????,
????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ??? ?????? [bangla Song]

????? ???? ??? ??????,
??? ??????,
??? ???? ???? ????
??? ???? ???????!

???? ???? ???? ?????,
??? ??????? ???,
??? ?????????? ???,
??? ???? ???,
???? ??? ?????? ?????,
??? ??? ??????,
????? ???? ??? ??????,
??? ??????,
??? ???? ???? ????
??? ???? ???????!

?????? ???? ???? ???,
???? ? ???? ???,
???? ???? ?????????? ?????,
??? ???? ?????? ?????,
????? ???? ????????? ? ??????,
????????? ??? ??? ???????!
????? ???? ??? ??????,
??? ??????,
??? ???? ???? ????
??? ???? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??????

????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?? ????? ???,
?? ????? ??? ?????? ??????
??? ?? ?? ?? ????? ??????

????? ?????? ??? ??? ?? ??? ??,
????? ?????? ??? ?????? ????? ??,
????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????????? ??? ?? ??? ??????

????????? ??? ?????? ????,
?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ???????? [bangla Song]

????? ?????? ????????,
????? ????????,
????? ??? ??? ?????,
????? ? ????? ???!

????? ??????? ???????,
????? ??????? ??????,
?????? ??????? ??????,
????? ??????? ?????!
????? ?????? ????????,
????? ???????,
????? ??? ??? ?????,
????? ? ????? ???!

????????? ????? ??,
?????? ???? ???????,
????? ??????? ?????,
????? ??????? ?????!
????? ?????? ????????,
????? ???????,
????? ??? ??? ?????,
????? ? ????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ????? [bangla Song]

????? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ?????? ???!

??? ?????????? ?????,
????????? ??? ???,
?????? ?????? ?????,
??? ?????????? ?????!
?????? ?????? ?????,
?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ?????? ???!

????????????? ??? ???,
????????? ?????? ????????,
??? ??? ???,
?????? ?????????? ??????!
?????? ?????? ?????,
?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????????????? ??????? [????????????????? ?????? ??????]

????? ?????????????? ???????,
????? ?????? ?????????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????????????? ???,
????????????????? ?????!

????? ?????? ??? ?????? ???????,
?????? ???????,
?????? ?????????? ??????? ?????,
?????? ?????????????? ??? ??????? ?????!

????????? ?????? ??? ?????,
?????? ?????? ??? ??????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????

?????,
???? ?????? ???,
????? ????,
??? ???? ???,
??????!

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [bangla Song]

????? ???? ??????,
???? ????? ????,
???? ?? ?????,
???? ?? ???? ????!

????? ???? ?????? ?????,
???? ?????? ???? ??,
??? ?? ???? ?? ?????,
?????? ???? ?? ??????!
????? ???? ??????,
???? ????? ????,
???? ?? ?????,
????? ?? ???? ????!

?????? ???? ?????? ??,
???? ?? ???? ????????,
?? ?????? ???? ??,
???? ?? ???? ?????!
????? ???? ??????,
???? ????? ????,
???? ?? ?????,
????? ?? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ???? ???...

????? ???? ???? ??,
???? ???? ??????? ??????? ???????,
?????? ??????? ??,
???? ? ?????? ?? ?????? ? ????????

????? ???? ?? ??,
?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ?? ??,
?? ? ?-???? ?????,
???? ????? ?? ?? ? ?????? ? ??????!

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ? ??,
????????? ?? ?? ?? ?????????? ? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ??? ????? [bangla Song]

????? ? ?????? ??? ?????,
??? ?????, ??? ?????????!
????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ???? ?????!

?? ????????? ?????? ???????,
????? ? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????? ????,
??? ?? ?????? ?????????? ??????!
????? ? ?????? ??? ?????,
??? ?????, ??? ?????????!
????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ???? ?????!

????? ???? ?????? ???????,
????? ???? ?????????? ????,
??? ?? ?? ??? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????????? ?????!
????? ? ?????? ??? ?????,
??? ?????, ??? ?????????!
????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ???? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????

?????,
?? ????,
?? ?????? ????,
?? ?? ????,
????????!

- ??? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ??? ??? [???? ?????]

???,
??? ??? ???,
???? ?? ?????,
????? ?????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ??????? [bangla Song]

??? ?????? ???????,
??? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ??? ???!
????? ?????? ?????? ?????!

????? ?????? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ?? ???,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????!
??? ?????? ???????,
??? ?????? ???????,
??? ?????? ??? ???!
????? ?????? ?????? ?????!

??????? ?????? ??????? ???,
????? ?????? ??!
??? ?????? ?????? ???,
????? ?? ?????? ??!
??? ?????? ???????,
??? ?????? ???????,
??? ?????? ??? ???!
????? ?????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ????

???,
???? ??? ????????,
????? ??????,
???? ??? ???,
?????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??????? ???? [bangla Song]

??? ????????,
????? ?? ??? ???,
????? ??? ???,
??? ??????? ???!

??? ?? ????? ??????,
????? ??? ??? ?????,
????? ????? ????? ????,
????? ????? ????? ???!
??? ????????,
????? ?? ??? ???,
????? ??? ???,
??? ??????? ???!

???? ????? ????? ????,
????? ??? ????????,
?? ??????? ?? ???????,
?? ????? ????? ???!
??? ????????,
????? ?? ??? ???,
????? ??? ???,
??? ??????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? [bangla Rhyme]

??? ???? ???? ????,
?????? ? ?????? ????,
??? ???? ??? ????,
???? ???? ????? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [???? ??????]

?????,
??? ?????? ???,
????????????? ???,
?????? ?????? ??????,
??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ??????? ???????!

???? ???? ??????? ???????!
???? ???? ????????,
???? ???? ? ?????? ???,
???? ????? ????? ???!

??? ???? ??????,
?? ????? ???,
???? ??????? ???? ???,
???? ????? ????? ???!

???? ???? ???? ???? ????,
??? ????? ???? , "??? ?????"!

- ????? ????? [Poetry: Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??? ????? ?? ???? ?

?? ??? ????? ?? ????,
???? ????!
?? ??????
?? ???????!

?? ????????,
?????? ??,
?????,
?????? ??!

???? ???????,
???? ??!

- ?????????????? ?????? ?????? [Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????

??????,
????? ??????,
??? ??? ??????????,
???? ????? ??,
?????!

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse']

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ????? ?,
?? ????? ??? ???
?????? ??? ?????,
?? ????? ?? ??? ?????!

???? ??? ??? ??? ???,
??? ??? ??????? ???,
???? ??? ????? ??,
???? ????? ????

???? ????? ??? '???? ????? ??????',
?????? ??? ?????????? ????? ??, ????? ?? ????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?????? ??,
???? ?? ?????,
????? ??????????,
??? ????? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????????

???? ???? ???? ?????? ?????? ????,
???? ?????, ???? ?????, ????? ??????,
????? ? ? ????????, ??? ??? ?????? ????,
? ?????? ?????? ?????? ? ? ????

??? ??????? ??????? ????? ?????? ? ??????? ???????,
?????????? ?????? ??????? ? ?????? ????,
?????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?????? ??????,
???? ????? ? ??????? ??????

??? ???? ???? ?????? ????? ?????? ????,
??? ? ???? ? ? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ????? ????? ??,
???? ????? ????? ??,
??? ?????? ?? ???????,
???? ?? ?? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ?????? ?????? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ??? ?????? ??????
???? ????? ?? ??? ??????
??? ????? ??? ??,
??? ?? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [bangla Song]

????? ???? ???? ????,
??? ? ???? ???? ????,
??? ???? ???? ????,
??? ? ???? ????!

??????? ? ????!!!
????? ???? ??,
??? ???? ???? ????!!!,
???? ???? ????!!!
????? ???? ???? ????,
??? ? ???? ???? ????,
??? ???? ???? ????,
??? ? ???? ????!

???? ???? ????,
???? ? ????!!!,
???? ???? ???? ????,
???? ???? ????!
???? ???? ???? ????,
??? ? ???? ???? ????,
??? ???? ???? ????,
??? ? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????????? [???? ?????]

????????????,
???? ????? ????? ??,
?????,
?????????????? ?? ??????,
??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????

?????? ????? ??????????????,
??? ????? ??????????????????
???? ????????????????????????,
????????????????????????

?? ?????, ????? ?????????
????? ????????????,
?????????????????????
????????????????????

???? ??? ????????????????????????,
??????????????????????????!

- ?????????????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? [????? ??????; Zia Sangeet]

????? ?????? ????????,
??? ?????????? ?????? ????,
?? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?????????? ??? ???????!

??? ??? ?? ???????????
??? ??? ?? ???????
?????? ??? ??? ?????? ???,
?? ?????????? ?????????? ??????????!
?????? ??????? ??????????,
??? ??????????? ?????? ????,
?? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?????????? ??? ???????!

????? ??????? ?? ??????,
????????? ?????????? ??????,
??? ??? ?????????? ?? ???????,
??? ?? ?? ??? ?????!
?????? ??????? ??????????,
??? ??????????? ??????? ??????,
?? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?????????? ??? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ?? ?????

????? ?????? ????? ??,
??? ???,
???? ????????? ??????????,
???????? ????????? ?????

???????? ?? ????? ?????? ?????,
????? ??? ?????????? ??? ?????,
??? ??? ??? ??? ???,
???????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ?? ?????

?????? ?????? ??? ??? ??? ?????,
???????????? ?????????? ?????? ??? ?? ????????? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ???! [???? ?????]

????,
??? ??? ??,
????????? ????,
????? ?????? ????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ? ???????!

???? ?????? ????!

???????, ??????? ??????,

???? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ??? ???,
????? ?? ?????,
???? ?? ???,
??? ??? ???!

???? ??? ???,
?? ????? ???,
???? ??? ??,
??? ?????? ??!

????? ????? ???,
??? ??? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

??? ??? ?????,
???? ????? ????!
???? ????? ???,
????????? ??? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ??????

???????,
?????,
???? ????????,
???????? ????????????????,
?????

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? , ?????? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

????? ???? , ?????? ???? ,
????? ???? ???? ????!
????? ???? ???? ???? ,
??? ? ? ??????????!

????? ???? ???? ???? ,
????? ???? ?????????? ???? ,
??? ???? ???? ???? ,
????? ? ? ???? ??????!

????? ?????? ???? ???? ,
????? ?????? ???? ??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ?????? ????,
??????? ??? ??????,
????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????

???????? ??,
??????????,
??? ?????,
?????? ??????

?????? ?? ?????? ??,
?? ?????, ????? ?????,
???? ?????????? ?????,
?????? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ???????

????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??,
??? ????? ?? ?????, ??? ?? ?????????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????

??? ??? ?? ?????? ????,
???? ?? ??? ??? ????????,
??? ?????? ?????? ???,
??? ??? ??? ??? ?????

?????? ?????? ?????? ???,
??? ??????? ?? ??????? ??? ????,
???? ?????????? ?????? ?????????? ??,
???? ?????? ?? ?????? ???

?????? ?????????????? ??? ??????????????,
???? ?? ?????????? ??? ???

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ????? ???,
????? ?????? ???,
???? ????????,
????????? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????

?? ??? ??????? ????,
?????, ??????????? ?? ????? ??
?? ????? ????,
??????, ??? ? ? ? ?

?????? ?????? ?????? ? ????,
?, ?, ?????????????? ????? ??,
?? ??????? ?????? ?? ??????,
???? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ???? ??, ?? ????? ?????????,
?????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ????? [???? ?????]

???,
?? ??????,
???? ?????????? ???,
?????? ??????? ???,
??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ?????? ??? ??? ??????

???? ??? ????? ??? ??????,
??? ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????? ????,
???? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ??????

???? ?????? ????? ??????,
???? ?????????????????? ?????? ???,
???? ??? ?????? ????,
???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ????????

??? ??? ?? ??????, ????? ?? ????? ?????,
???????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ??? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ???,
???? ???,
???? ???,
???? ???!
???? ???,
??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ????? ???

????????? ????? ????,
????? ?? ??????,
?????? ?????, ?? ?? ????? ?????,
????????? ????? ?????????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????

????????? ?? ????? ????? ???,
????? ?????????? ????? ????? ?? ?????,
????? ?? ?????????? ??????,
?? ?????????????? ???????????

?????? ?????????? ?????? ????? ???????????, ?? ?? ?? ????????????,
????????? ?????? ?? ??????????? ?? ????? ?????????? ?????? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??????? ??????! [???? ??????]

?????,
?? ????????,
????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????????? ????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ?? ???? [???? ??????]

????,
????? ?? ???? ????,
???? ???????,
????????? ????????,
???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?? ???? ???? ???? ?

??? ?? ????????,
??? ?? ????,
??? ????? ????,
? ????? ???? ? ? ?

? ? ??????? ?????? ? ????,
???? ?????? ? ? ? ?
? ??????? ?????? ???? ????? ? ? ? ,
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , ???? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [???? ??????]

?????,
?? ?????? ??????,
?? ?????? ?????? ??????,
???,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????? ????? ????? [????? ??????; Zia Sangeet]

??? ?? ????? ?????,
??? ? ?????? ???,
?? ????? ?????? ?????? ???!
?? ??????? ????? ?????!

????? ?? ?????? ??? ??????,
??? ?? ?????? ?? ???????,
????? ??? ?????? ??? ??????,
?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ???????!
??? ?? ?????? ?????,
??? ? ?????? ???,
?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???!
?? ??????? ?????? ?????!

????????? ?????? ?????????? ???,
?? ?????????? ?? ?? ?????? ??,
????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ??????,
?????? ?????? ?????????? ???!
??? ?? ?????? ?????,
??? ? ?????? ???,
?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???!
?? ?????????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????? ??????? [bangla Rhyme]

?? ?????? ????????,
???? ????? ????!
????? ????? ??
??? ?????????? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????? ?????? [???? ??????]

?????,
?? ?????,
??? ???,
???? ?? ?? ???????
?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????

??????,
??? ??,
??? ?????? ?? ??????,
???? ??????,
???

- ????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? [???? ?????]

????,
?? ??? ???,
????????? ????,
?????????????? ?? ??????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ??????????

?????????? ?????????? ???,

??? ?? ?????????? ??? ???,

??? ?????????? ?????????? ??,

?? ?????????? ?????????? ? ?????????? ?????? ??!

?????????????? ??????????? ???????????,

?????? ??? ???????,

? ??????????????? ???,

?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????!

?????????? ?? ?????? ??????? ?????????? ???,

?????????????? ?????? ??? ??????????? ???????????!

- ?????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??

?????,
?? ?? ??,
?????? ?????????? ???,
?????????,
?????!

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ?????????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ????? ?????
?? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?? ???? ????? ????? ?????????? ????? ?????
????????? ??? ?? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??!

????? ?? ????? ?? ???!
????? ????? ????? ????? ?????? ?? ??????,
????????? ?? ?????????,
????????? ?????????? ?????? ????????

????? ????? ?????? ??? ?? ?????,
????? ?? ????? ??,
????????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ???,
????????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????

????? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ??????,
????????????? ?? ?????????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? ??? ????

?????? ?? ??? ????
??? ????? ?????????? ?? ????? ???????
??? ????? ?????????? ?????????? ?? ????? ????? ??????
???? ??????, ????? ?????? ?????? ??!

? ???? ???? ? ????!
????? ?????? ??????????,
????? ?????????? ??, ?? ??????,
????????????? ? ???? ???? ? ? ????!

?????? ???? ? ???? , ????? ?????? ?? ? ,
? ???? ?????? ???? ? , ????????? ? ? ????!

- ?????????????? ????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????? ???!

?????? ?????? ???!
??? ????? ??????
??? ??? ????? ?? ??????????
?? ????? ????????? ?????? ?????? ??????????

?????? ??????? ???!
?????? ????? ??????,
???? ????? ?????? ?????? ????,
???? ????????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ???????!

?????? ??????? ???!
???????????? ???, ????? ??????????????

- ????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???, ?????? ??? [????? ??????]

?????,

???,

????? ??? ??? ????? ??????,

???????? ?,

????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????

????? ?????? ???,
?? ?? ??? ????? ?? ???,
????? ??? ?????? ?? ?????,
????? ????? ?????? ?? ???????

????? ?????????? ?? ????????? ???,
????? ????? ????????? ?????? ????????? ?????? ???,
?? ??? ??? ?????????? ???,
????????? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ??????????

????? ????? ?? ??? ?????????? ??????????,
? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ?????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ????? ???? ??

?????,
?????? ???? ?? ?????
???? ??,
?? ????????,
??!

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????

????,
???? ??????,
???? ??? ????????,
??? ??????, ????????,
???

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? ???? [???? ?????]

????,
???? ????,
????? ???? ??????,
?? ???? ??????,
??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

?????????? ????? ????,
???? ????? ????,
?????????? ??????? ????,
????? ?? ???? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????????? ?????? [????? ??????]

???????????,
????? ????? ??,
????? ?????,
?? ????? ??????,
?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ???? ? ? ????????

????????? ? ? ?????????? ???
???? ? ? ???? ???? ? ? ? ?????????? ?????? ????? ? ? ?
????????? ??? ? ? ??????? ? ? ? ? ? ??????????
???? ? ? ???? ?????? ????? ?????? ?????? ? ? ? ??????????

???????? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???????? ? ? ??????? ?????? ? ? ? ????????? ? ? ? ? ? ?????? ??????
?????? ? ? ???? ????????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ??????
??? ? ? ?????? ????? ?????? ??????

??? ??? ? ? ?????????????? ??????????
??? ? ??????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ??! [???? ??????]

????,
?????? ??,
???????? ???????,
??? ???????,
??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ????? ??? ?? ???,
???? ??? ?????? ????,
???? ??? ?????? ??????,
????? ?? ??????? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ?????

??? ??????? ?????? ?? ????
??? ??? ?????? ?? ???? ??????
??? ????? ?? ????? ???????
??? ??? ? ???? ????????????

??? ????? ? ? ??????????? ?????? ??????
??? ????? ??? ????? ???????
??? ??? ????? ??? ????? ??????
??? ??? ????? ? ???? ??????? ???????

??? ????????? ?????? ????? ?????????? ??
??? ? ? ? ??????? ?????????? ? ? ???????, ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ??????????

?????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ????????,
?????????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ???????,
?????????????? ?? ????? ?????? ???,
?????????????? ?????? ??? ? ?????????? ??????

?? ? ??????? ?????? ??????? ???,
?? ??????????? ??????? ??????,
?? ?????? ?????????? ?? ???????,
???? ? ???? ???? ?? ???? ???? ?????????? ?? ???????!

????? ??????????? ??????????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??????????,
????????? ? ?????????? ??, ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? [bangla Song]

????? ??????? ??,
????? ??? ????? ??,
???? ???? ??????
????? ??? ???!

????? ????????? ??,
??? ??? ????? ??????,
?? ????????? ?? ??? ??,
??? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ??? ????!
????? ????????? ??,
????? ??? ?????? ??,
????? ??? ??????
????? ??? ???!

????? ????????? ?? ????
????? ??? ?? ??????
????????? ??? ?????? ???,
????? ?? ??? ?? ??????
????? ????????? ??,
????? ??? ?????? ??,
????? ??? ??????
????? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? [???? ?????]

???????,
???? ??? ?????,
?? ????? ????????,
?????? ???,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ????? ????? ??

??? ????? ????? ??,
???? ??, ??? ? ???????,
?? ?? ??????? ? ??? ?????,
????? ??? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????

???? ?????? ??? ?? ?????,
?? ? ??????? ??? ??,
???? ??? ????? ?? ????? ????? ???????,
???? ??????? ??????? ??? ??!

?? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????? ??????,
?? ????? ??? ?? ????? ?? ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????

???,
????? ??,
??? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????, ?????,
?????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??????? [bangla Song]

????? ??????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

????? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ,
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
?????? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?????? ?????? ??????????? ,
?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?????? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ??? [???? ??????]

???,
??? ??????,
????? ?????????? ???,
???? ??????? ????????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????!

???? ?????? ??????? ?????? ????,
???? ?? ?????? ??????? ?????,
??? ?? ??? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????????????

??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ?? ??? ??? ??????????????,
????????????????? ?? ??????? ?????? ????,
????? ??????? ?? ?????????

???? ?????? ??????? ??? ?????? ????????,
????? ?????? ??????? ?????????, ??????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? ?????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ??? ?????? ?????,
??????? ??????? ??? ???????,
??????? ?????? ??? ?????,
????? ??? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??????! [bangla Rhyme]

??? ?????? ??,
????? ???? ????,
?? ?? ????
??? ??? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??????? ??

???,
????? ??,
????? ?????? ????,
????? ??? ??????,
????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????

??????,
?? ????? ????,
????????? ??????,
?????? ?????????? ???,
???

- '???? ?????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ??? ?????? ?????????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ????
?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
????????? ??? ?? ? ? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????? [bangla Song]

???? ?????,
????? ?????,
???? ?????,
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

???? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ?????,
???? ?????,
????? ????? ? ? ? ? !
???? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

???? ?????,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ?????,
????? ????? ? ? ? ,
???? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [????????????? ??????; Unrhymed Fiverse]

?????

???? ??

???? ???? ???? ?

????????, ?????????? ????? ??

???? ???? ?????????? ????? ??

- '???????? ????' ? '????????' [Fiverse] ??? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ??? ????
????? ?? ?? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????; ?? ????? ????; ??
????? ????; ???? ?????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????
????; ?? ?????? ???? ?????????? ????; ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????
???? ?????? ???? ???? ???? ???? [AABCC]? ?????? ???? ???? ?????????? ???? ?

'????????????????? ????????? ??????' ? 'Unrhymed Fiverse' ? ??? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????
????; ?? ????? ????; ?? ????? ????; ???? ?????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????
???????? ???? ???? ?????????? ???? ?????????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????????????!! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ????? ??????????????!

???? ????? ??????????,

???? ????? ????,

???? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ??

???????,
??, ??? ??? ??,
??? ???,
????? ????????,
????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ??? ????? [???? ??????]

????,
??? ?????,
????????? ????? ?????,
?? ?????? ???,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ???? ?????

???,
??? ????? ?????,
????? ?????,
????? ?????????? ???,
?????!

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ?????? ?????????? ???? ?????? ?????? ???? ????
?? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???? ??? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
????????? ??? ?? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?????? [???? ??????]

????,
????? ????,
????? ???,
?????, ????, ??????? ???????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

????????? ???? ????,
???? ? ? ????!
??? ???????? ????,
???? ???? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? [???? ?????]

?????????,
?? ???? ??????,
??, ??,
?? ?? ????,
?????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????

????? ?????, ????? ??????,
????? ??????, ????? ??????,
????? ??, ????? ??????,
????? ????, ????? ??????

????? ?? ??, ????? ??????,
????? ??????? ??,
????? ????, ????? ??????,
????? ?? ?? ???

?? ????? ?????? ?????? ???,
??? ?? ????? ??, ????? ?? ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??????? ???? [???????? ??????????: ????? + ??????]

?????? ????? ????,
??? ??? ?????,
?????? ?????? ????? ??????,
?????? ?????????? ????? ??????!

??? ?????????? ?????,
?????? ??? ????? ??? ??????,
????????? ?????????? ?? ?????? ????????????,
??? ??? ?????????? ??????!

??? ??? ?????? ????? ??????????????,
?????? ?????? ????? ??? ?????? ??????
?????? ??? ??? ??????????? ?? ???,
?????? ??? ??? ??? ??????????? ???!

?? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????,
????????? ?????????????????????????? ??? ?????,
?????? ??? ??? ?????????????? ??????,
????? ??? ?????? ????????

?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ????????,
?????? ?????????? ??????? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ? ??? ??????????,
?????? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ???????????!

????????? [????? + ??????]:

?? ??? ??????? ?? ?????????? ?????????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? +
?????? ?? ?????? ??????? ??????????? ??????????, ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ??? ??????
?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ?????????????? ?????? ??? ??, Poestory [Poetry + Story]?

?? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
????????????? ?????? ??? ??? ??, ??? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ??????????
??? ?? ?????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ???

Poestory [Poetry + Story]:

1. A new genre of writing in literature [or a new literary form] that is created by

Md. Ziaul Haque by blending two words i.e. poetry + story. In a word, it is a type of writing where a story has both the qualities of poetry and prose. In Bangla it can be called '???????' [???? + ?????].

2. It also means a poem that tells a story. In other words, it is a poem where a story is told in a poetic way.

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ????? ?????

??? ??? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ????,
?? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ?????????? ??????

??? ????? ??? ????? ?????,
????? ??????, ????? ????? ????,
????? ??? ?????????? ??,
????????? ???????, ?????????? ??????????

????? ?? ??? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????????
????? ?? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????

??? ??? ????? ??? ?????,
????????????? ?????? ?? ??????????,
?????? ??????? ????? ???,
?? ????? ????? ??????????

????? ??? ?????? ?????,
????????? ?????????? ??? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????? ?????? ??,
??? ????????? ?????, ????? ??? ??? ????????????

?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ???,
??????, ???, ?????????? ?????, ?? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? [bangla Song]

????? ??? ?????? ??,
????? ??? ???,
????????? ?? ????????,
????????? ??? ?????!

??? ?????? ??? ?????? ????,
?????? ?????? ?????? ???????,
??? ??? ??? ???,
????????? ?????????? ??????????
?????? ??? ??????? ??,
????? ??? ???,
?????????? ?? ?????????,
????????? ??? ?????!

????????? ??? ??? ?????,
????????????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ???????????!
?????? ??? ??????? ??,
????? ??? ???,
?????????? ?? ?????????,
????????? ??? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? [bangla Song]

???? ?????? ?? ??,
???? ?? ?? ??????
???, ?? ? ? ? ?
???? ?? ????? ???????

???? ?? ????? ?????,
???? ?? ?????????? ?????,
?????? ????? ?? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ?????? ? ? ??????
???? ????? ?????? ? ? ?
???? ?????? ?? ??,
???? ?? ? ? ??????
???, ?? ? ? ? ?
???? ?? ????? ???????

?? ?????? '?????' ? ? ? ? ? ,
?? ?????? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
????? ????? ?????????????!
?! ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ! ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , ? ? ? ? ? !
???? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???, ?? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ?? ????? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ???? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

????????? ???? ???

??? ?????????? ???? ???

????????? ???? ??!

??? ?????? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????????? ??

?????????,
?? ???? ??,
??? ?????,
??? ????? ??,
?????!

- ??? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ?????? [bangla Rhyme]

???????? ?????? ????,
????? ??? ?????,
????? ?? ?????????!
????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????????

??? ?????????? ?? ???? ???? ?? ??,
??? ???? ??, ???? ?? ?????? ?? ??,
???? ?????? ?? ???? ???? ?????? ?? ??,
????? ???? ?? ?????? ?????? ??????

?????????? ?? ?? ??????,
????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??,
??? ?????? ?? ?? ??????????,
???? ???? ??????????

???? ?????????? ??, ?? ?????????? ?? ??????,
????????????? ?????? ?? ???? ?????? ?????????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? [????? ???????: ??? + ?????]

??? ?? ????????? ????? ?????? ??,
????? ?? ????? ?????,
?? ????? ?????,
???? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????????!

???? ? ?????? ?????,
??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??!

???? ?????? ????? ?????????? ?????,
????? ????? ? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????

???????? [???? + ?????]:

?? ?? ?????? ?? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? +
????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????, ??? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ??? ??, Poestory [Poetry + Story]?

?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
????????? ?????? ?? ?? ??, ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
??? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??

Poestory [Poetry + Story]:

1. A new genre of writing in literature [or a new literary form] that is created by Md. Ziaul Haque by blending two words i.e. poetry + story. In a word, it is a type of writing where a story has both the qualities of poetry and prose. In Bangla it can be called '????????' [???? + ?????].

2. It also means a poem that tells a story. In other words, it is a poem where a story is told in a poetic way.

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ?????? ???,
??? ??????? ?????!
????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? [???????????????? ?????? ??????]

????? ?????? ????? ?????,
????????? ??? ??????,
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????????? ?????? ?????????? ?????!

????? ??? ???,
????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????????? ??,
????? ?????? ?????? ???,
????????? ?????? ?????????????? ?????

?????? ?????????????? ?????? ??,
?????? ?????????????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?? ????????? [???? ??????]

?????????,
???? ?? ??,
???????? ?????,
???????? ????????? ?????,
??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????

?? ??????? ????? ??,
?? ???? '????????',
?????? ????? ?? ?????,
????? ?? ????????????? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????????

????? ???? ?????? ???? ???? ??,
????? ???????? ????!
??????????????? ???? ????,
?????? ?? ???, ?????? ??? ??!

????????? ???????? ?????????? ??????,
????????? ?????????? ???,
??? ???, ??? ??? ??? ??????,
??? ??? ?????? ??? ?????, ?????? ??????!

??? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????!
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????????? ????!

- ?????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? ??????

??????,
?????? ??,
?????????? ????? ??!
???? ????? ??,
????????!

- ????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ??????

??????,
????? ???,
??? ????????,
??? ?? ????????, ??????????,
???

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ??????????

???????? ?????? ?? ??????
??? ?? ????? ??,
????? ????? ?????????????? ???,
????? ?? ????????? ??????? ?????!

????? ????? ?????????? ????? ???,
????????????? ?????,
????? ????? ????? ?? ???? ?????,
????????? ????? ????? ???????!

??? ?????????, ?????? ?? ?? ????? ????? ?????????? ???,
?????? ?????? ??????? ???????!

- ????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?? ?? [???? ?????]

??,
??? ?? ???,
??? ????? ????,
???? ??????????,
??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ! [bangla Rhyme]

??? ????? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????? !
??? ??? ? ???? ,
???? ? ? ???? ???? ?

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
??? ?????? ?????? ? ? ,
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
??? ?????? ?????? ?????!

??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

????,

??? ? ??? ?????,

???? ??????,

???? ???,

????!

- ????? ????? ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????? ??????
?? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?????
????????? ??? ?? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ?????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

????,
????? ?????? ???????,
??? ??????,
????????? ?????? ??,
????????!

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????
?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?????
????????? ??? ?? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ?????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ?????

????,
????? ?? ???? ????
??? ??,
??? ????,
???????

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ?????,?
??? ??? ????,
???????? ??? ????,
??? ????? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ?????? ??? [bangla Song]

???? ?? ?????? ???,
?? ????? ?????? ?????,
???? ?? ???????!
???? ?? ????? ??????!

????? ?????? ????,
??? ????? ???????,
???? ????? ??????,
???? ????? ????? ??!
???? ?? ?????? ???,
?? ????? ?????? ?????,
???? ?? ???????!
???? ?? ????? ??????!

?????? ?? ?????? ???,
???? ?? ?????,
??? ????? ????? ???,
?????? ?? ?????? ???????!
???? ?? ?????? ???,
?? ????? ?????? ?????,
???? ?? ???????!
???? ?? ????? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ??????? [???? ?????]

????,
??? ??? ????????,
??? ???,
??????? ????????,
?????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ???? ??????,
?? ?? ??? ???!
??? ??? ??????,
??? ?? ????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ? ? ?

?????? ?????? ??????? ? ???? ????,
????? ??????? ?????? ? ???? ???? ???? ????,
????? ?????? ?????????????? ?????? ???? ??,
????? ? ???? ???? ???? ? ???? ???? ???? ?

?????? ? ? ????????? ???????,
???? ???? ????!
????????? ?????? ? ? ????????????? ? ? ? ? ?,
???? ???? ? ???? ???? ? ? ? ???????

???? ????????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????, ??????, ? ?????? ? ? ? ? ????????? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? [bangla Rhyme]

?????! ??? ???? ??????,
?????? ?? ???,
???????? ???? ?? ??? ???,
???? ???? ???? ?? ?? ?????

???????? ???? ????? ???? ???,
???? ???? ?? ????? ?????? ???,
???????? ??????? ???? ?? ??? ??,
????? ???? ????? ???? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ??? ??????? ??? ??,
??? ??? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ???? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??????! [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ?????? ????,
???? ??????????,
?? ??????????
??? ??? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ????,
?? ????,
????? ??????,
????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ??? ?????? ????,
??, ??? ??? ???????,
????? ????? ?? ?????,
????? ????? ?????? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ?????? ??? ?? ?????? ???,
?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
??? ??? ?????? ?????? ???!

???? ?? ?????? ?????? ??? ?? ?????,
??? ?????? ?????? ??????????,
??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??,
? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ??!

????????????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????????? ??? ??? ??? ?? ???,
??? ??? ??? ??? ??? ?? ??? ??? ?????????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ???? ???? ?????? ????,
????? ??? ???? ???? ????,
????? ??? ?????, ????? ???? ????,
??? ? ???? ????? ? ???? ???? ?

??? ????? ????? ???? ????,
??? ??? ?????? ??? ???? ??? ????,
??????? ??????? ? ???? ????? ????,
? ????? ????? ?????, ????? ???????!

???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ? ? ????
??? ?????? ??????? ?????, ??? ? ? ? ? ?!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ? ???? ? ? ????????

???? ? ???? ???? ???? ???????
???? ????? ? ? ?????? ??????,
??? ????? ?????? ? ? ?????? ????,
????? ? ? ???? ? ? ? ? ???? ??????

????? ?????????? ?????? ???,
????? ?????????? ??? ???? ???????,
??? ?????????????? ??????????,
??????? ?????????? ??????????

???? ??????????? ??????????????,
??????? ? ? ???? ? ? ?, ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? [fiverse]

????????

???????? ?????

???? ????? ?????

?. ?????? ? ? ???????

???????? ??????? ??????? ??? ???

- '????????' [Fiverse] ?? '???????? ??????' ??? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????
???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????; ?? ????? ????; ??
???? ????; ???? ????? ???? ???? ? ? ????? ???? ???? ???? ? ? ? ? ????? ????
????; ?? ????? ???? ????????? ????; ???? ???? ? ? ????? ???? ????? ???? ?????????
???? ????? ???? ???? ???? ???? [AABCC]? ????? ???? ???? ????????? ???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? [???? ?????]

????,

?? ??,

???? ?????,

???? ??????? ?? ???????,

????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ???? ?

?????????? ?????? ?? ??, ????? ????? ?????,
???? ????? ?? ??? ??????,
????????????????? ????? ?????,
??? ????? ?????????? ????????

???? ??? ???, ???, ??? ??????,
????????? ??? ?????, ?????????? ??? ???,
??? ?? ?????????? ???, ?? ??? ?????? ???
?????? ??????? ???????, ??? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?????? ??????

?? ??? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
? ??? ?????? ?? ?????????????? ?????????? ?????? ??? ??????? ???

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?? ????? [???? ?????]

?????,
?? ?? ???????,
?? ????????,
????? ???,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?? ?? ???,
???? ?? ?????!
?????? ?? ???,
???? ????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?? ?????!

???? ?? ?????,

???? ?? ???,

?? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? ??

??? ???? ????? ? ? ?????? ?? ??,
????? ? ???? ????? ???,
??? ??? ? ???? ?????? ??,
???? ?????????? ??? ?????

??? ???? ???? ????? ? ? ??????? ????,
????? ? ???? ???? ??????????,
?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ????,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ? ? ???? ???????????,
????????? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

?? ?? ??? ??,
?????? ?? ? ? ?!
????? ??????? ????????,
??? ?? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? [bangla Rhyme]

?? ????? ?? ?? ?????

???? ?????, ??????!

??? ??? ???!

????????? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?????? ?? ???,
????? ???? ???? ???????!
????? ???? ???,
???? ???? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????????????? ??????? [???? ??????]

???????,
??? ????????????????,
????????????? ???,
????? ??? ????? ???,
?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????!

????? ???? ???? ?????
??? ??? ?????? ???,
???? ? ? ???? ???? ????!
???? ? ? ???? ??????

????? ?????? ???? ????,
???? ????? ????,
???? ??????? ? ? "?? ?????????????? ? ? ??????"?,
???????? ? ???? ????????????? ?!

??? ??? ??????? ???? ???? ????!
????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????!

- ?????????????? ????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??! [bangla Rhyme]

????? ??!

?? ????? ???

???? ?????,

??? ??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????

?????? ?? ????? ?? ????????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ????? ??,
????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?????,
????? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ????????? ??????????

???? ?????? ??????? ????? ?? ???????,
???? ?????? ?? ????? ??, ???-????? ??????,
???? ?? ?? ??????????? ?? ?? ????? ?????,
?? ??????? ?????????? ?? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?? ?????? ???!

???? ?????? ?? ?? ???????,
???? ??????? ????? ????? ?? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??

????? ?????? ????,
?????? ???, ?????? ???????,
???? ?????? ????,
???? ?????? ?????? ???!

???? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??? ??,
????? ?? ????,
??? ?? ?????,
??? ?? ?????? ?? ???!

?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????,
??? ??? ??????, ?????? ???????!

- ?????????????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????????

???? ??????????,
???? ?????????? ???????!
????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????????????? ???!

???? ?????? ??????????,
????? ?????? ???? ???,
????? ???? ?????????? ??? ?????,
??? ????? ?????!

????? ??????????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???!

- ?????????????? ?????? ?????? [Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????????

???? ?? ????? ?? ????????,
????? ?????????? ?????? ????? ????????,
???? ????? ?????????? ???,
???? ?? ??

???? ??????????,
????? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ????????????,
???? ?? ?? ?? ????????????,
???? ????????, ?????????? ?? ??????

?? ?????????? ?????? ?????, ?????????? ?????????? ????????,
????????????? ????? ??, ?????????? ??????????, ????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????? ??????! [Bollywood Mashups]

????? ?????? ????,
????? ??? ?????,
??????, ??????, ??????????,
????? ?????? ??????? ??? ????

????????? ????? ????,
?????? ?????? ??????? ?? ????,
?????? ?????? ???????,
??????, ????? ?????? ?????????? ??????!

? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?? ?????????,
??? ?????? ?????????? ??????? ?????? ??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????

?????? ???? ?? ??,
????? ???? , ????? ???? ? ???? ???? ???????,
??? ?????? ?? , ?? ???? ? ???? ???? ,
???? ???? ???? ???? ???????, ???? ? ? ???????!

???????? ?????? ? ???? ?? ???? ,
???? ????????? ????????? ??????? ???? ,
???? ???? ?????????? ?????????????? ??????? ,
???? ? ? ????????? ???? ?????? , ? ???? ???? ??????????

????? ??????? ????????? ? , ???? ???? ?????? ???? ,
???? ???? ??????? ???? ??????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ?? ???? ????,
?????? ?? ???? ????,
????? ?? ?????? ????,
?????? ?? ?????? ??????

?????? ?? ???? ????,
????? ???? ?????? ????,
?????? ??? ??? ????,
????????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????

????? ??? ???? , ?????? ???? ???? ,
????????? ??????? ??????? ???? ?????? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ????,
????? ?????? ??? ????,
??? ?????? ??????? ????,
?????? ?? ??????, ?????? ?????, ??? ?????

????? ?? ?????? ?????,
????? ?? ? ???? , ??????
??? ?????? ???????,
?????? ??????? ??????? ???????

???? ??????????? ?? ?????? ?? ? ????
????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ??- ?? ???? , ?? ?????? ?? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??? ????? [bangla Song]

???????? ?? ?????? ????,
??? ??? ????? ?????,
?????????? ?? ?? ??,
?????? ??????? ?????!

????? ????? ??,
????? ?????? ??? ??,
??? ?? ????????? ??!
????? ?????? ??? ??? ??!
????????? ?? ?????? ????,
??? ??? ????? ?????,
???????????? ?? ?? ??,
????????? ??????? ?????!

????? ?????? ????,
??? ??? ?????? ????,
??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??,
????? ?????? ???????!
????????? ?? ?????? ????,
??? ??? ?????? ??????,
???????????? ?? ?? ??,
????????? ??????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????? ???

??????,
??? ???????,
????? ?? ?????
??? ?? ???????
??????

- ???? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??? ???????! [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ??? ???????!

???? ????? ???????!

???? ????? ??? ????,

?? ????? ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? ??

?????? ?? ??,
???? ???? ??????????,
?????? ?????? ??,
?? ????? ???????? ?? ????? ???!

???????? ?? ????? ?? ??,
???? ????? ?? ?????,
???? ????? ????? ?? ??,
???????? ?? ?? ???????? ????? ???!

???? ???????? ????? ????,
??? ?? ????? ?????? ??, ??? ?? ????? ???????!

- ?????????????? ????? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????, ? ???????! [???? ?????]

??,
???? ???????,
? ????? ???????,
??,
??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ???? ????

??? ??????? ???? ???? ?????,
?????? ??, ??? ????? ??,
??? ?????? ?????? ????????,
???? ??????? ???? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?????!

?????? ?? ??????, ?????? ?? ?????,
???? ??????? ?? ?? ?????? ????,
????? ??? ???? ?????????????? ??? ???,
??? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???!

??? ??????? ?? ?????? ??? ?????? ??? ??,
???????? ?????? ?? ???????????!

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? ?????

????? ??? ????? ????? ????,
????? ????? ????? ??????,
?????? ?? ????,
???? ?????????? ?? ????? ????????

????? ??? ????? ????? ????,
????? ????? ?? ????,
???????? ???????,
?? ????????? ????? ?? ????

????? ????? ????,
????? ????? ???...

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

???????? ????? ?????,
????? ?????? ???,
???? ????? ???,
?????? ?? ?????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? [???? ?????]

??????,
?? ????? ?????,
???? ?? ?? ?????,
?????,
?????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ?????????????????? ?????????????????? ??? ???

'?????' ????,
??? ?? ?????????????????? ?????????? ????
??????? ????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? '?????' ??????

????? ??????? ????? ?? ?????,
????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?????????? ????,
??????? ??? ?????????????????? ?????????? ?? ????,
????? ?? ?? ?? ??????????, ?? ?? ?? ?? ????????

????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????????????????????? ?????? ?????????? ??????, ??????? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ??? ?????? ?????! [bangla Song]

????????? ????? ?????? ?????!
????????? ????? ?????? ?????!
????????? ????? ??????,
????????? ????? ??? ???????!

????? ?? ??? ???,
????????? ??? ????? ?????!

???? ????? ?????????,
????? ??? ?????,
???? ????? ????? ?????,
???? ????? ?????!
????? ?? ??? ???,
????????? ??? ????? ?????!

????? ????? ?????? ???,
????? ????? ??? ?????,
??? ?????????? ??? ?????????,
???? ?????? ????? ??!
????? ?? ??? ???,
????????? ??? ????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????? !

???? ????? ??????? ???? ???????!
???????? ??????? ??????,
???????? ??????? ??????,
???? ? ? ???? ?????????

???? ????? ?????????? ?????????,
?????? ???? ?????? ???????,
??? ??????? ???? ????? ????????? ????,
????????? ? ? ??????? ??????? ?????

???????? ???? ??, "???????? ????? ??????",
???????? ????? ???? ? ? ?????? ?????????? ????????

- ??????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? '??' ??
????????? ?????????? '??' ??? ?????? ?????????????? ??? '??' ?? ?????????? '??' ?????????? '??' ?????? ??????
'??'- ?? ?? ??? '??' '??' ?? ?? ?????????? ?????????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ??????????
????????? :)

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????

???,
????????? ??,
?????? ?? ?????,
???? ?????? ??,
????????!

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????
?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
????????? ??? ?? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ????? [bangla Song]

?? ??? ???,
?? ????? ?????,
????? ????? ?????,
??? ????? ?????!

???? ?????????? ??????????,
??? ????? ?????,
????? ??????? ?????,
????? ?? ????? ??????!
???? ?????? ?? ?????????!
?? ??? ???,
?? ????? ?????,
????? ????? ?????,
??? ????? ?????!

?? ??????? ?? ???,
??? ??? ?????? ?????? ???,
????? ?? ????????? ?????,
? ?????? ????? ??? ?????!
??? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????????!
?? ??? ???,
?? ????? ?????,
????? ????? ?????,
??? ????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????

????????? ?????????? ???-????????? ?????? ?? ?? ??,
????? ?? ??? ??- ????? [??]!
????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????????? ???,
????????? ?????? ??????????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????????????? ?????!

????????? ?????? ?????? ???,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ??????,
?????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ???,
????????? ??? ?????? ??? ?????? ???????????!

????? ??????????? ?????????? ?????????? ???,
????????????? ??????, ??????????? ?????????????? ?????!

- ?????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?? ???? [???????????????? ???? ????]

????????? ?? ????,
????????????? ???? ????,
????? ???? , ????? ???? ???? ,
????? ?????? ???? ???? ?

???? ???? ????? ????? ? ? ,
??? ????? ? ? ? ,
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
??? ????? ? ? ? ? ? !

????? ?????? ?????????? ???? ,
????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????

???,
?????? ???? ?????,
????? ?????? ???,
????? ?????,
????!

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????

?????,

?????? ?????,

??,

????? ????? ??, ??? ?????,

??????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? ? ???? ????! [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ???? ? ???? ????!

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ???? ?? ??????!

?????????? ???? ????!

???? ???? ???? ???? ????,

???? ???? ????,

???????? ???? ???? ????,

???? ???? ???? ????!

???????? ???? ???? ???? ????,

???? ???? ???? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????? ??? ?! [bangla Rhyme]

?? ????? ??????
????? ????? ???
?? ?? ??? ??!
?????? ?????? ??? ?!

????? ?????? ???? ??????,
??? ??????? ??????!
????? ??????? ??????? ???,
??? ?????? ?????? ?????!

?????? ?????? ?????? ???????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? [???? ??????]

????????,
????? ?? ??,
?? ????? ?????,
? ??????,
?????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? [???? ?????]

?????,
???? ????? ????,
??????,
???? ??? ??? ???,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? ??????

??????,
???? ??,
?????? ??,
?????? ?????, ??? ????,
??????!

- ??? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ?????! [???? ??????]

????????,
????? ?????? ???,
???? ??,
?? ?? ??,
?????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

????, ??? ???? ??????? ????,
???? ???? ????,
??? ? ???? ?????????? ?? ????,
??? ???? ??-???????

??? ???? ???? ??????,
??? ? ????,
??? ?????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????????? ?????? ??????

??? ? ???? ???? , ??????? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? [???? ?????]

????????,
???? ??,
????? ???? ??,
????? ?????????? ??,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????!

???? ???? ?????? ????? ??? ???,
?????? ??????? ?? ????? ????? ???,
??? ?? ??? ?? ??????????,
??? ??? ???, ??????? ??? ??????

??? ??????? ?? ?????? ??????? ????????????,
?????? ??????? ????? ?? ??????,
??? ????? ????? ????? ???,
??? ????? ?????, ?????? ????????? ??????? ?? ???????!

??? ????? ????? ?????? ????? ??????? ??????? ???,
?? ????????? ?? ?????????? ???, ??? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? [???????????????? ???? ????]

???????? ???? ????????? ????????? ????,
??? ????? ??????,
????? ????? ?????? ??? ??????,
???????? ????????? ?????????? ?? ????????? ??????!

???? ????????? ????? ???,
?? ????? ?????,
?? ????? ????????????,
????? ?????? ??? ?????????!

??? ??? ?????????? ????????? ????,
????? ????? ????? ?????????? ??? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

???????? ???? ???,
??? ????? ???,
???????? ???? ?????,
???? ?? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? [bangla Song]

???????? ???? ???,
????? ???? ????,
???? ? ? ??????,
???? ???? ?????????!

????? ???? ???,
????? ?????????,
??????? ?????? ????,
???? ? ? ????!
???????? ???? ???,
????? ?????? ????,
???? ? ? ??????,
???? ???? ?????????!

???? ???? ????,
???? ?????? ???,
? ???? ????,
????? ?????????, ?????????!
???????? ???? ???,
????? ?????? ????,
???? ? ? ??????,
???? ???? ?????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????, ??????? ?????

?????, ??????? ???? ????,
????, ????? ???? ???? ????,
?????? ???? ???? ? ? ??????? ???? ??,
?? ????????? ???? ???? ????????? ? ? ??????? ??????!

?????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?????????? ????????? ????,
??? ??? ?????????? ? ? ????? ???? ?????,
???? ?????? ???? ????????? ????,
??? ? ???? ?????????!

??? ????????? ?????????? ???? ?????? ???? ??,
??? ?????????? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????!

- ?????????????? ?????? ?????? [Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? ??? ?????!

????? ??? ??? ?????!
????? ??? ? ? ? ? ?,
??? ???? ?????? ?????? ? ? ?,
????? ? ? ?????? ?????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

????? ????? ? ????? ??????,
????? ??? ????? ??????? ???????!
??? ? ? ???????, ?????, ?????? ? ? ????? ? ? ? !
????? ?????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? , ????? ?????????? ??????????

????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ? ? ??????,
????? ??????? ?????? ? ? ? , ?????? ? ? ? ?????? ? ? ? !

- ????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ??? [bangla Song]

???? ??? ???,
????? ???? ?????,
??? ????? ?????,
??? ?????? ??????!

????? ??? ???????,
????? ??? ?????,
????????????? ?????? ???,
????????? ?????? ?????!
????? ??? ???,
????? ???? ??????,
??? ????? ?????,
??? ?????? ??????!

????? ???? ??????!
??? ?? ???,
????????? ??? ?????,
??? ?????? ??????!
????? ??? ???,
????? ???? ??????,
??? ????? ?????,
??? ?????? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ?????! [???????????????????? ?????? ??????]

????? ?????
?? ?????? ???,
?? ?????? ??? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????!

????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ???,
????? ?????? ??? ?????,
????? ?????? ????????? ?????!

?? ??????! ????? ?????, ????? ?????!
??? ?? ??????, ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??????? ???? ????? [???????????????? ?????? ??????]

???????????????? ???? ???,
???????????????? ???? ???? ???,
?????, ??????? ???? ??????,
???????? ???? ? ???? ?????????? ???!

????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?????? ??????????,
????????? ?????????? ??? ????? ???? ??????????,
????? ??? ?????? ???,
????? ??? ???? ???? ???? ???????!

????? ??????? ???? ?????? ???,
????? ??????????? ???? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ????? ?????,
???? ????? ?????,
???? ????? ?????,
????? ??? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? ? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

???????? ???,
????? ????,
???????? ???,
????? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ??????! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ??????? ??????,
????? ?? ??????,
????? ??? ???,
????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? [???? ?????]

???,
????? ????????,
????? ??? ??,
????? ??? ???????,
???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ????????? [???????????????????? ?????? ??????]

???????? ????????? ?????? ?? ?????
????? ????????? ?????? ?????? ??,
??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?????????? ?????? ??????!

?????? ?????????? ??? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ?? ??????????,
?????? ?????????? ?????????? ?? ?????? ??,
?????? ?????? ??? ?????????? ?????? ??? ??????!

?????? ?????? ?????????? ??? ??????,
?????? ?????????? ?????????? ??? ??? ? ?????????? ??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

??? ??? ?? ???? ??????,
???? ????? ????,
???? ??? ??? ????????????,
? ??? ? ?????? ??????

??? ????? ??, ?????? ?? ?? ???,
????? ?????????? ?????????? ?? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????? ??, ?????????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ????

????????? ??? ?????? ?????? ???,
??? ??? ?????? ?????, ????? ??? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??

??,
????? ??????,
????? ?????? ????,
????????????? ?????? ????????,
????!

- '????? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ?????? ??????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
????????? ??? ?? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????? ??

????? ?? ?? ??????
????? ??? ?? ?????,
??? ??? ????? ??? ?? ??????
?????? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ?????!

???? ????? ????? ??????? ???,
?????? ??????? ????? ?? ???? ?? ????,
???????? ?? ???? ???, ?????? ????? ?????,
??? ??? ?????????????????? ???????

???? ????????????? ??????? ?? ??,
????? ?????? ????? ? ??? ?????? ????? ??????? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? ?????

?????,
???? ??????,
???? ????? ????,
????????? ?? ????,
????????!

- ???? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ????? ??,
????? ??? ?????,
??????? ??? ????? ??,
?????? ?????? ?? ???!

????? ??????? ??,
?? ?? ?????? ??,
????? ?? ???,
????? ?? ???!

????? ????? ?????,
????? ????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????

?????,
???? ??? ??,
?????? ??,
???? ????????,
???????

- ???? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ??????????! [bangla Song]

???? ????? ?????,
???? ??? ??????????!
???? ??? ?????,
???? ??? ???!

???? ??? ??? ???,
???? ????? ??,
??????????? ????? ?????,
????? ??????!
???? ????? ?????,
???? ??? ??????????!
???? ??? ?????,
???? ??? ???!

???? ????? ??? ??,
???? ??? ??????,
???? ????? ???,
????????? ??????????!
???? ????? ?????,
???? ??? ??????????!
???? ??? ?????,
???? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ? ? ? ? ?

?????????,
?? ????,
????????? ????? ????,
???? ???? , ?????,
????!

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ????????

?????????,
????????? ?? ??????
????? ??,
????? ????? ??,
?????

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ???????? [bangla Song]

???? ????? ????? ??,
?????? ????? ???,
???????????? ????? ???,
?? ????? ?????????!

?????? ????? ???,
????? ?????????,
?????? ????? ??,
???? ?? ?????????!
???? ????????? ???,
?????? ???????,
????????????? ????? ???,
?? ????? ?????????!

?? ? ????? ?
?? ????????? ?
?? ??????????????,
???? ????? '?????????' ??!
???? ????????? ??,
?????? ???????,
????????????? ????? ???,
?? ????? ?????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????...

???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ? ? , ' ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ' ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?????? ????

????????? ?????? ????,
??? ?????????? ????????? ????????,
????? ?????? ??, ?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???
?? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ??????

?? ??? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ???,
????????????? ??? ??? ??????? ????????????????,
????????? ?????????? ????????? ?????????? ???!
??? ??? ?????????? ?? ?????????????? ???????

????? ?????? ?????????? ?? ?????????? ????????????????????,
????? ?????? ?????????? ??? ??????? ??? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

??? ?????, ??? ????????,
????????? [??] ?? ?? ??,
??-???? ????? ?????????? ??????????,
????? ?? ? ???????!

?????? ????? ????? ?? ??????,
???? ?? ????? ??????? ??,
????? ?????? ????? ?????? ??????,
??? ? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ???!

??? ?????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?????????????? ???,
?? ?? ?????????? ?? ?? ?????????? ?????!

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?

???????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?
???????????????????? ???? ?
???????????????????? ???? !
???????? ???? ???? ?

???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?
???????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?
???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?
??? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?

???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?
?? ?????????! ??? ???? ? ???? ???? ???? ?

- ????????????????? ???? ???? [Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ?? ????? ????? ??

???????,
?? ????? ????? ??,
??? ????? ???,
???????,
???

- ????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? ?????????!

??? ?? ????? ????
?????? ?????? ?? ????,
????????? ????,
????? ?????? ? ??????? ??????

??? ?????? ?? ????? ??????
??? ?? ????? ?????????????????
????????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ??????
????? ?? ??????? ?? ??, ?? ?? ?? ??????????

□
?????? ?? ?? ??, ??????? ?????? ????,
?? ?? ??????? ??, ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ? ?? [bangla Song]

???? ?? ? ??,
???? ?? ???,
????? ?? ? ??,
??? ? ???? ????!

?????????? ?????? ????,
???? ? ???? ????
????? ?????? ??? ? ??,
????? ?? ????!
???? ? ? ??,
???? ? ? ??,
????? ?? ? ??,
??? ? ???? ????!

???? ????? ???? ????,
??? ??? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????? ??????,
???? ?????? ?????? ???!
???? ? ? ??,
???? ? ? ??,
????? ?? ? ??,
??? ? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???

????????? ?????? ?????????? ??????????????,
????????? ?? ????,
?? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?? ??????

?????? ??????? ? ???,
????? ??? ????,
???? ?????? ??????? ??,
?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????????????? ????

??? ?????? ?????????? ???,
??? ?????? ???????, ??? ?????? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??, ?????? ???! [????? ??????]

?????,
?? ?????? ??,
??? ??????,
?????, ?????? ?????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? ??? [bangla Song]

????? ??? ???,
????? ??,
?????????? ???,
????? ????

????????? ???? ???? ????!
????????? ???? ???? ????,
????? ??? ???? ???? ???,
?? ?????? ??? ?????!
????? ??? ???,
????? ??,
?????????? ???,
????? ????

?????? ?????? ??? ???,
????? ??? ?????? ???,
????????????? ???? ????,
?? ??????????? ??? ???!
????? ??? ???,
????? ??,
?????????? ???,
????? ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?????

????????? ?????? ??? ????? ??????,
??? ?????????? ????? ???,
??????? ??????? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ?????????? ????? ???????!

????????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????,
????????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????,
????????? ?????? ??????? ??????, ?????? ?????,
????????????? ??? ?????? ??????

????????? ?????????? ??? ?????? ?? ?????????? ??????????,
????? ??? ??? ??????, ?????????????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ??? [???? ?????]

???,
?????????,
????? ?????? ????? ??,
???? ????? ??????,
??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??????! [bangla Rhyme]

??? ?????? ???!
???? ?????? ????,
?????? ?????? ????,
?????? ?? ???!

???? ?????? ???,
?????? ?? ????????,
????? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ???????!

?????? ?????? ???,
????? ??? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ??? ?????!
??? ????? ??????,
???? ?? ?????,
??? ????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??

??,
??????? ??,
??? ??????? ???,
??????? ??????? ???,
????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????? [bangla Song]

?? ????? ?? ??,
????? ????? ?????
??? ?? ??? ?????,
????????? ?? ??, ?????????? ?? ??!

????? ?? ?? ????? ??,
????? ?? ??? ??????,
????? ?? ??? ????? ??,
????? ?? ?? ?? ????? ??!
?? ????? ?? ??,
????? ?????? ??????
??? ?? ??? ?????,
????????? ?? ??, ?????????? ?? ??!

????????? ?????? ??? ??????,
????? ?? ?????? ?????? ???!
?? ?????????? ?????? ?? ??????????
????? ?? ?? ?? ???!
?? ?????? ?? ??,
????????? ?????? ??????
??? ?? ??? ?????,
????????? ?? ??, ?????????? ?? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????? [???? ?????]

??,
????? ???,
????? ??????,
????? ??? ?????? ??????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??? [bangla Song]

?? ??? ????,
??? ????,
??? ????,
'????????' '????????'!

???? ?????,
?????,
???? ????,
????? ???? ????!
?? ?? ????,
?? ???? ????,
?? ???? ???,
'????????' '????????'!

???? ?????,
?? ????,
???? ???? ????,
????? ????? ???? ????!
?? ?? ????,
?? ???? ????,
?? ???? ???,
'????????' '????????'!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????? ??? [bangla Song]

?? ????? ???,
????? ?? ???????!
????? ??? ??? ?????,
?????? ?? ??????? ?????!

???? ????????? ??????
???? ?? ?-???????,
????? ?????? ????? ??,
????? ?????? ????? ??!
?? ????? ???,
????? ?? ???????!
????? ??? ??? ?????,
?????? ?? ??????? ?????!

??? ?????? ?? ?????,
??? ??? ??? ???!
?????? ??????? ?? ??,
?????? ?? ??? ?? ?????!
?? ????? ???,
????? ?? ???????!
????? ??? ??? ?????,
?????? ?? ??????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??????? ???? [bangla Song]

?? ??????? ????,
??? ?????? ??????,
????? ??, ???? ????,
????? ?????????? ???!

????? ???, ???, ???,
????? ??? ?????? ??????,
????? ??? ??????? ??????,
??? ??? ?????? ??? ???????!
?? ?????????? ?????,
??? ?????? ??????,
????? ???, ???? ????,
?????? ?????????? ???!

??? ?????? ?? ?????????,
?? ?????? ?????? ???????,
??? ??? ?????? ???,
????? ??? ?????? ?? ???!
?? ?????????? ?????,
??? ?????? ??????,
????? ???, ???? ????,
?????? ?????????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? [???? ?????]

????,
??? ?????,
??? ?? ?????,
???? ????? ??,
???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??????! [???? ?????]

?????,
???? ????????,
?????????,
???? ???? ?,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ????? ??! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?? ????? ??!

?????? ?????!

???? ?????, ????? ?????,

???? ?? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

????????? ??? ????? ???,
????? ??? ?????? ???,
????? ??????? ??? ??????,
??? ?? ?? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

??? ??????,
????? ??????,
????? ???,
??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??????! [bangla Rhyme]

????? ??????,
????? ??????,
??? ?????,
????? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????? ?? ??

???? ????? ?? ? ? ?????? ??,
?? ???? ?????? ??????,
????? ?? ? ? ?????? ??????,
?? ? ? ?????? ???????

???? ????? ?? ? ? ?????? ????? ????? ?? ??,
????? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ??,
????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????,
??????? ?? ? ? ?????? ?????????? ??????????

???? ????? ?? ? ? ?????? ????? ??,
?? ????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?????!

???????? ?????? ????? ?????? ??,
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ???,
?????? ??????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?????,
???????? ??????? ?????? ???????????!

?????? ?????? ????????? ??????,
????? ??? ??,
?????????? ?????? ?????????????????? ??????,
?????? ??????? ???????!

?????????? ??????, ??????????? ?????,
????????? ?????? ??? ??? ??? ???!

- ?????????????????? ?????? ?????? [Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

???????? ???? ????,
????? ? ?? ??????
???????? ?????? ??,
????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? [???? ?????]

????,
????? ????,
?? ???,
?? ??? ????? ???,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ? ? ?

???,
???????,
????? ????????,
?? ???? ? ? ?
??!

- ??? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?????? ??????

??????,
????? ??????????,
????? ????????? ?????? ??,
??? ??????????,
?????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? !!!!!

? ???, ??? ????
???? ???? ? ? ????!
?????????? ? ????
???????? ? ? ???? ???? !

???? ???? ? ????
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ???? ???? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

???? ???? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ?

- ???? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ??? [????? ??????]

?????,
?????? ???,
???????? ????????,
??? ????? ?? ???,
??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??????! [bangla Song]

????? ?????? ??????,
????? ???????????!
????????? ?????? ???,
??? ??????? ?????!

??????? ?????? ??,
??? ??? ???? ???,
??????? ?? ??,
????? ????? ??????????!
????? ?????? ??????,
????? ???????????!
????????? ?????? ???,
??? ??????? ?????!

??????? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ??? ?????,
??? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?? ?? ???????
????? ?????? ??????,
????? ???????????!
????????? ?????? ???,
??? ??????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?????? ??????,
????? ???? ????,
?????? ??????? ????,
?? ??????? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ???! [????? ???????: ??? + ?????]

????????? ??? ? ? ? ? ,
????????? ??? ???? ???? ????? ,
????? ??? ???? ?????????? ?????? ??? ,
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????!

????? ?????? ? ? ? ?????? ?????? ??? ,
??? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ? ?????? ???????!
????? ? ? ? ?????????? ??? ,
????? ?????? ? ? ?????? ?????? ??? ???????!

????????????????????? ?????? ??? ???? ??????? ,
????????? ???! ?????? ??? ???? ? ? ?????????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ??? ?????!

??? ??? ?????!

?? ??? ??????

??? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??????? [???? ?????]

???????,
?????? ?????,
????, ??????,
?????? ??????? ???, ???,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??? [???? ?????]

?????,
??? ??????????,
????? ?? ?????? ??????,
???? ??????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????

????? ?????? ??????,
?????? ?????? ?? ????,
??? ???? ???? ???? ??,
??? ?????? ?????? ???? ?????? ??? ????? ?????

? ???? ???? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ???? ??????,
??? ?????????????????? ? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????,
? ???? ???? ???? ? ????,
????? ???? ???? ?????????? ??????????

?????? ?????? ??????? ???? ? ? ? ? ,
??? ?????????????? ???? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? [bangla Song]

? ?????? ?????!
?? ????? ???,
??? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ???????!

????? ????? ???????,
????? ??? ???,
??? ??????? ??????,
??? ????????
? ??????? ?????!
?? ????? ???,
??? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ???????!

?? ?????? ?????,
?????? ????????,
?????? ?????? ?????,
????? ????????
? ??????? ?????!
?? ????? ???,
??? ????? ?????,
??? ?? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ????????

???,
?????? ????????,
???? ??? ???,
??? ?????????? ????????,
??????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? !!! [bangla Rhyme]

????? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ?????? ??,
??? ?? ??????? ?????, ??? ??????? ???,
?????? ?? ?? ?????? ?????? ????? ???,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????

??? ??????, ?????? ??????, ?????? ???,
????? ?????? ?? ??????, ??? ??????? ?????? ???!
????? ?????? ?????? ??? ???,
?????? ?? ?????? ?????!

????? ??? ??????? ??????? ?????? ???,
????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ??? ????? ??

????? ???? ??? ????? ??,
????? ???? ???,
?????? ????,
????? ???? ????????

??? ?????????????? ?? ?????????? ???????,
????? ??? ??? ?????,
??? ?????? ???? ?????????????? ??? ???,
??? ?????? ??? ????? ??????

????? ??????? ???? ?? ??? ?? ????????,
??? ???? ???? ???? ??? ?????? ???? ???? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

????,
?? ???,
???? ?????????? ??????
?????? ??? ???,
????!

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ????????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????? ?????
?? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????????? ????? ??? ??? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ?????
????????? ??? ?? ?? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ??

??? ?????? ?? ????? ???,
?????????? ?????,
???? ????? ?????????, ??????? ??,
????, ?????????? ?? ?????????????????? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????

?????? ??????? ??????????? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ????? ??,
??? ?? ?????? ?????????? ??? ??? ???,
????? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ??????????,
????????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??????? ??????????

?? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ???,
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ?????? ?????

?? ????? ?????????????? ?? ????? ??? ????? ??,
?????? ????? ??? ?????? ??????
?????? ??? ??? ?????????? ??? ????? ?????,
?????? ????? ????? ?????, ?????? ????? ??????????

?????? ????? ????????? ??????,
?????? ????? ?????? ????? ?????? ???,
??? ????? ??????????? ?? ???,
?????????? ????? ?? ?????????, ????????? ??? ??????

???????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ??? ???,
??? ??? ????? ??????????? ??? ??????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ? ?????,
???? ???-?????,
?????? ? ??????,
??? ???? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?? ??????...

??? ?? ?????? ? ?????? ??????,
????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????
????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ????? ??????
?????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ????????

???? ?????? ?????? ????,
???? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??????,
???? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ???,
???? ?? ?? ?????, ?????? ?? ??????, ??? ??????? ??????? ????

???????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??, ??? ?????? ????? ??????,
???? ????? ??, ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????? ?????? ?? ????? ?????

?? ????? ?????? ?? ????? ?????
?? ??? ????? ?????? ????? ??
????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????????????? ????? ????? ??????

?? ????? ?????? ?????,
???????? ?????????????? ?? ????? ????? ???,
?????? ?????????????? ?????????? ?????????? ???,
????????????????? ????? ???????!

?? ??? ????? ?????? ??????, ?? ??? ?????? ?????,
????? ? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ??? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??? ????? ???!

?? ??? ????? ???!

?? ??? ?? ???????

?????? ?????? ?????? ????,

????? ?????? ?????, ??? ??????? ?????

????????? ?????? ????? ??? ?????? ???,

????????? ?????? ?????????????? ????? ??? ?????????? ??????????!

?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ?????????? ????? ??????????,

??? ??? ??? ?????? ?????????????? ?? ????? ???!

?????????? ?????? ????? ??? ?????? ???!

?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ???!

- ?????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ??? [bangla Song]

??? ???? ???,
???? ?? ????,
???? ???? ??????,
??? ?? ???? ???!

???? ???? ??????,
???? ???? ????,
???? ??????? ????,
???? ??????? ???!
??? ????? ???,
???? ?? ????,
???? ???? ??????,
??? ?? ???? ???!

?? ???? ?????? ??????,
???? ???? ??? ?? ???,
??? ?? ??? ?? ?????,
??? ????? ??? ??????
??? ????? ???,
???? ?? ?????,
???? ???? ??????,
??? ?? ???? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ????? ??????

???,
??? ????? ??????,
??? ??????,
???? ????,
??????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?? ??? ????? [???? ?????]

???,
?? ??? ????,
??? ?? ????????,
???? ??,
??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?? ??? [bangla Song]

??? ??? ??? ???,
??? ?? ????? ???,
??? ????? ??? ?????,
???? ????? ?????????!

???? ??? ????? ???,
????? ?? ????? ?????,
???? ????? ?????????? ???!
????? ?????? ?? ?????!
??? ??? ??? ???,
??? ?? ????? ???,
??? ????? ??? ?????,
???? ????? ?????????!

??? ?? ????? ???
??????? ????? ?????????!
????? ?? ????? ???,
???? ?????? ??? ?????!
??? ??? ??? ???,
??? ?? ????? ???,
??? ????? ??? ?????,
???? ????? ?????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????!!

?? ??????? [??] ?? ?? ?? ???? ,
?????? ?? ??????????? ????!
?? ? ???? ?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ???? ??????, ????? ???? ????!

???????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ??????? ?????? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ??????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ??????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

- ????????????? ???? ???? ???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? [???? ????]

???,
????,
???? ?? ??,
?? ? ???? ??????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?? ?????

??,
????? ???,
??? ?????,
???? ???, ??? ???,
????!

- ????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?? ?????? ??? [????? ??????]

?????,
??? ??,
??? ??? ?????,
???? ????? ?????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ?????? ??????? ???????

??? ???? ?????? ??????? ???????,
?????????? ???? ???? ????,
??? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ????,
??? ???? ???? ??????? ?????????? ???? ???? ????!

????? ?????????? ??????? ???? ???? ????,
????? ?????? ?????????? ???? ?????????? ????,
??? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????!
????????? ???? ?????? ???? ?????????? ??? ??? ????!

????? ? ???? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????!
????? ?????????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? [bangla Song]

?????? ?? ???????,?
???? ?? ????!
???? ?? ?? ???????,
????? ???? ????!

???? ?????? ???? ??,
???? ?????? ????,
???? ?? ?????? ????,
????? ???? ????!
?????? ?? ?????? ????,
???? ?? ????!
???? ?? ?? ???????,
????? ???? ????!

???? ?? ????? ???????,?
???? ?? ?? ??,
????? ?? ???????,
???? ?? ???????!
?????? ?? ?????? ????,
???? ?? ????!
???? ?? ?? ???????,
????? ???? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ?????? '?????????'

??? ????? ??? ????? ??????,
?????, ??? ?????,
????? ????? ?????? ??????,
????? '?????????'

?? ??? ?? ?????????? ?????????,
??? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????,
??? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ???, ?????????? ???,
????????? ?????? ?????? ???, ????????????

??? ??????? ?????????? ?? ?????????? ?????? ???,
??? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????? ?? ??????

?? ?????? ?? ??????,
???????? ?????? ?? ????? ??????????,
?????? ?????? ????????,
?????????? ???, ????????

????????? ?????? ??? ??????,
?????????? ??????? ?? ??????,
????????? ??????? ????????,
?????????? ?????? ??? ?????? ????

“Life goes on” ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ???, ??? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?? ?????? [bangla Song]

??? ??? ??????,
??? ?? ??????,
?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?? ?????!

???? ??? ?????,
?????? ?? ?????,
???????? ????????,
??? ????? ???????!
??? ??? ??????,
??? ?? ??????,
?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?? ?????!

?????? ????? ??????,
???? ??? ??????,
??? ?????,
???? ??? ???????!
??? ??? ??????,
??? ?? ??????,
?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ????? ????? [bangla Song]

???? ?? ????? ?????,
?? ?????? ?? ??????,
???? ?? ?? ??????,
????? ?? ?? ??????????!

???? ?????? ???,
?????? ?? ??????,
???? ?? ?????? ??,
???? ????? ????!
???? ????? ?? ??????!
???? ?? ?? ??????,
????? ?? ?? ??????????!

?? ?????? ????? ?????,
????? ?? ?????? ???!
?? ?? ?????? ?????,
?????? ?????? ????!
?? ?? ?????? ????!
???? ?? ?? ??????,
????? ?? ?? ??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? [???????????????? ???? ????]

??????? ???? ????,
??? ???? ???? ??????,
????????? ???????? ????,
??? ????? ???? , ??? ?????? ?????!

??? ?????? ?????? ???,
???? ???? ???? ?????,
??? ?????? ???? ??,
????? ?????? ?????? ???? ??????

????????? ?????? ? ???? ??????,
???? ?? ???? ??????? ?????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ??????? ????,
???? ????? ????,
???? ????? ??????,
???? ??? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ? ???? [bangla Song]

???? ? ????
???? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ? ????
???? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ?

?? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????

?????,
????? ????,
???? ???? ????,
?????? ???? ?????,
????????!

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ??????????
?? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ??????????
????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?? ??? ??????

???? ?? ?????? ?? ????,
????? ?? ????????????,
?????? ????? ?? ??,
???? ?? ????

???? ?????????? ?? ??????????,
?????? ?? ??,
???????? ?? ????????,
???? ?? ????? ??????????

???? ??????? ?? ????? ????,
????? ?? ?? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ???? ???? [Bangla Song]

??? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????,
???? ? ? ?????? ???? , ???? ? ? ???? ,
???? ???? ? ? ? ? ???? ???? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? ??

????,
?????? ???? ???,
?????? ????,
????? ???? ??????,
????!

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??????

????? ?????? ??????? ??????,
????? ?????????????????? ???,
??? ?? ????? ??,
????????????? ?????????? ?? ?????!

??? ?????????????? ??????,
????? ?????????????? ??,
????????????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???!

????? ?????? ?????????????? ?????????????? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ??, ???, ?????? ?????? ?????!

- ?????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? ????????? ???? ?

?????? ?????????????? ?? ?????????? ???? ?????????????? ??? ??????????,
?????? ?????? ?????????? ???? ?????,
????? ?? ??? ?????????????????? ?????????? ??,
???????? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????

????????? ???? ?? ?????? ????????,
????? ?????? ?????????? ?? ??? ?????????? ?????,
?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????????? ?????????? ?? ??? ?????????? ??????????

??? ?????????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????????? ??????????,
?????? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?? ?????????????????? ??? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ??? [???? ?????]

?????,
???? ???,
????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????? ???,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??????? ???? ?

????? ??????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
?????????? ,
?????? ?

????? ,
????? !
???? ,
??? ?

?????? ,
?????? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????

???? ? ??????? ??????, ??????? ?? ????????,
????, ???????, ??????, ??,
????? ?? ?????????? ?? ??,
????? ??? ? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????!

????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????,
????????? ?? ?????? ?????,
? ?????? ??????? ?????,
??? ????? ??????? ???????, ??????? ??????!

????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ??? ??? ?????,
????????? ??, ???????????, ??????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ?? [bangla Rhyme]

??????? ?? ??,
??? ?????? ??,
??? ??????,
???? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????

????????, ??? ???? ?? ?!
???????? ???? ????????? ??!
???? ???? , ????? ???? ??
???? ???? ? , ????? ???? ? ?!

?? ????? ? ????? ? ,
???? ???? ???? ????? ? ,
???? ????????????????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? !
???????? ? ? ???? ? ? ???? ? ? ????????? ?????????!

???? ????????? ????????? ???? ? ? ? ? ,
???????? ????????????? ???? ???? ????????? ????? , ? ? ?

- ????????????? ???? ? ? ? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

??????? ????, ?????? ???,
??? ??? ????? ???
??? ??? ??? ?????,
???? ????? ??? ??????!

????????? ?????? ??,
??? ??? ????? ????? ??????
??? ?? ?? ????? ???,
'????' ??? ??? ??? ???????

???? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??????
??? ?????? ?? ????? ???, ????? ?? ??? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ???? [bangla Song]

????? ???? ????,
???? ???? ????,
??? ?????? ????????,
??? ?????? ??????????

???? ???? ????,
??? ???? ????,
?????? ???? ????
???? ???? ??!
????? ???? ????,
???? ???? ????,
??? ?????? ????????,
??? ?????? ??????????

????? ???? ??????????,
????? ???? ??????????,
?? ?????? ????,
?? ?????? ????!
????? ???? ????,
????? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ????????,
??? ?????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

?? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?????,
?? ???????,
????? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? [bangla Rhyme]

???????? ? ? ?

???? ? ? ? ? ? !

???????? ? ? ? ? ? !

???? ? ? ? ? ? !

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? ??? [????????????? ?????? ??????]

??? ?????? ????,
??? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ??????????!

???? ? ?????? ????,
????????????? ?????????? ????,
?????????? ?????? ?? ??????? ????,
?????? ??????? ?????, ?????????? ??? ???!

?????????, ??? ???? ???? ???? ????,
??? ????, ???????, ???????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? [bangla Rhyme]

??????? ???,
???? ?? ??,
??????? ???,
??????? ??!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

????,
?? ?????,
?? ?????,
?? ????? ?????, ??,
????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

???????? ? ???? ?????,
???????? ??? ?? ?????,
???? ???? ?? ???,
???? ????? ??? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???????

????,
????? ????,
?????? ????,
???? ???? ???? ???????,
????!

- '???? ?????'

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? ????

???? ??? ????,
???? ?????? ????,
???? ??? ????,
???? ?? ????

???? ??? ????,
???? ?????????? ??,
?????? ?????????? ??? ???,
???? ?????????? ?????????? ??? ??????!

???? ??? ????,
??? ?????, ??? ???!

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????? ????????? [???? ??????]

????,
???????? ?????????,
???????? ????????,
????????????, ????? ??????,
???

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ???? ??? ???,
???? ???? ??? ???!
?????? ?? ????? ??????,
?? ?? ????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? [bangla Rhyme]

??? ???? ?????? ???,
????? ?????? ?????????? ????,
????? ???? ??????,
????????? ?? ???? ????!

????? ?????? ?? ??????,
??? ???? ??,
?? ???? ?????? ????,
????? ??????? ???

??? ??????? ??????????,
????? ???? ??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??????

?? ??? ????,
??????
???? ?? ????? ?????,
?????? ?? ??????? ?????? ???????????

???, ??? ?? ?????,
?? ????? ?????,
??? ????? ????? ??,
???????? ??????? ?????? ?? ????? ??????

?? ??? ??? ????? ??, ????????? ?????? ??,
???????? ?? ?? ????? ?????? ??? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ?????

????????,
?????,
??? ????? ?? ??????,
??? ????? ?????,
???????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????

?? ???? ?? ???? ????,
??? ???? ?? ?????? ??,
???????? ?????? ?? ??????,
?? ?? ???? ???? ???????

?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ??,
???? ?????? ?????? ????? ????? ????,
???? ?????? ?? ?????? ???????,
??? ?? ?????? ??????? ??????

???? ??? ????? ????? ????? ?? ????,
??? ?? ?????????? ?? ?????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ???! [bangla Rhyme]

????? ?????? ???,
??????? ????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????,
??????? ????? ??????!

????? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ?????!

??? ?????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? [???? ??????]

???,
?????????? ???,
????????? ??????,
??????? ??? ?? ?????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????

?????,
???? ??????,
???? ??????,
????? ?? ??????,
????!

- '???? ??????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????? ?????
?? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ??? ?? ????? ?????? ????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ?????
????????? ??? ?? ?? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ??? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ?????? ?????? ???,
??? ??? ????? ???,
????????????? ??? ????? ?? ??!
? ?? ??? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????

??????,
?????? ?????,
?????? ?????,
???? ?????,
???

- '???? ?????' ['Haqueian Verse'] ????? ?????? ?????????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????? ?????
?? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
????????? ??? ?? ?? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ??????????????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ????

????,
?????? ????? ???,
???? ????? ??????,
??? ??????,
??!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????

????,
????? ??????,
???? ???? ???,
?????? ???? ?????,
????!

- ???? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ???? ?????? ???!

????????? ????????,

????? ???? ?? ???,

????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ???? ????,
???? ???? ????,
???????? ? ????,
?? ??????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ??? [???????????????? ???? ????]

????? ???? ???,
????? ?? ???? ?? ????,
????? ????? ??????
?? ???? ???? ????!

????? ??????? ????,
?????? ?? ??????? ????,
?? !
?? ??????? ???? ???? ????!

???????? ???? ????? ??????? ????,
???????? ???? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????????? ?????? [???? ?????]

??????,
??? ?????,
???????? ???? ??????????,
????? ???? ??????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? [???? ?????]

???????,
????? ???? ????,
????? ????????,
????? ??? ???,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?????? ????,
???? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ??? ?????? ???,
?? ??? ??? ??? ??????

?????? ??? ?????? ??????, ?? ?????, "????? ??",
???? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??? ???!
??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????,
?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????

???? ??? ????????, "??, ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? "
?? ?????, "???? ??? ?????? ????????, ?????? ?????? ????????"?

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????

?? ???? ???? ?????,
????????? ?????,
???? ???? ?????,
????????????, ??????? ?????????

???? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????,
?? ???? ???? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????????,
?? ?? ? ? ????????? ? ? ??????????,
? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????

?????? ?????????? ?? ??, ??????? ??,
???? ?? ???? ? ? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? [???? ?????]

??????,
????? ???? ?????,
??????, ????????? ????,
????? ?????????,
??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ??? ????,
???? ?????? ????!
???? ??????? ??????,
?????? ??????? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ? ???????? ?????? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ? ???????? ??????,
???? ??? ????? ???,
????? ????? ?????????? ??????,
????????? ??? ????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? [bangla Rhyme]

?????????? ????? ???,
????? ?????? ??,
?????????? ????? ???,
?? ?????? ???

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [bangla Song]

????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????? ??????? ?????,
????? ??? ?????? ??? ??? ?????!
??? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????????? ?????!

??, ?? ?????? ?????? ??!
????? ??????? ??,
?????? ??????? ??? ??? ?????? ??!
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??????????
????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????? ??????? ?????,
????? ??? ?????? ??? ??? ?????!
??? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????????? ?????!

?? ?? ?? ?? ??????
????? ?????? ???!
????? ?? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??!
??? ?????? ?????? ???, ??? ?????? ??!
????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????? ??????? ?????,
????? ??? ?????? ??? ??? ?????!
??? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????????? ?????!

????? ?????! ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??!
??! ?? ?????????? ??????? ?????????? ?????? ??!
??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ??!
?? ?????????! ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ??? ?????????!
??? ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??!
??? ???! ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ??!
????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????? ??????? ?????,
????? ??? ?????? ??? ??? ?????!
??? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?????? ??? [????? ??????]

?????????,
????? ??? ??????,
?????? ?????? ????,
??? ??????,
????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ???? ???

????,
??? ???????, ????? ????,
??????? ????,
????????? ????????,
??????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?????? ????

??? ?????? ? ???????? ???????? ??,
?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ??,
????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ??,
?????????? ?????? ?????, ??????? ????? ???

? ??? ?????????? ?????????????? ??,
????????? ?????????????????????? ????? ?????????? ??,
????????????? ?????????????? ??,
????????????? ?????? ?????, ?????? ????? ????? ?????????????? ???

?????? ?????????? ?????????????? ?? ?????????? ?? ???,
?????? ?????????????? ?????? ?? ???; ???! ?????????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ??? ??? ??? [bangla Song]

??? ??? ??? ???,
??? ??? ??? ??????,
????? ????? ? ???,
?????? ????? ???!

??? ????? ? ????????,
??? ????? ?????,
????? ?????? ? ???????,
??? ??? ?????? ???!
??? ??? ??? ???,
??? ??? ??? ???????,
????? ????? ? ???,
?????? ????? ???!

?????? ????? ? ?? ? ??,
????? ?????????? ???!
?????? ????? ? ? ??,
????????? ????? ????,
??? ??? ??? ???,
??? ??? ??? ???????,
????? ????? ? ???,
?????? ????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ????? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ?????,
???? ??? ????????,
??? ????????,
????? ?? ?!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?????? [????????????????? ?????? ??????]

????????? ?????? ??? ??????,
??? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
????????????????? ?????? ?????????????????? ?????????? ???!

?????? ??? ?????? ?????????!
??? ??? ??? ????????? ??????,
????????? ?????? ?????????????????? ?????????????? ??,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????????????!

??? ?????? ??????????, ?????????????? ??????,
????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????, ?? ?????? ?????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? [bangla Song]

????? ?????? ???? ?????? ????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ??? ?????? ??,
????? ??? ?????? ????????

????????? ?????? ?????? ???,
????? ??? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?????? ??????????!
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ??? ?????? ??,
????? ??? ?????? ????????

????? ?? ?????? ??,
????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????,
????????? ?????????? ?????,
?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???????!
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ??? ?????? ??,
????? ??? ?????? ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?????? ???

?????? ?????? ???,
?? ?? ?? ?? ???,
?????? ??????,
??? ??????? ?????? ?????? ????

???? ?????????? ?????????? ??,
???? ?? ??????,
? ??????????? ??,
???? ?? ?????? ?? ?????????? ??? ?????????????? ???

????????? ???? ?????? ??????,
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

?????? ????,
?????? ??????,
???? ????,
????? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ?????? ???? ??

??? ???? ?????????,
??? ???? ???? ???? ????
???? ???? ????? ??,
???? ???? ????????? ?????? ?????? ??? ? ???? ?

????????? ????????? ???? ???? ?????? ??,
???? ?????? ??? ?????? ???? ? ????,
????? ??????? ???? ??? ?????? ??? ????,
?? ?????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ??????????

????????? ???? ??? ??? ???? ?????? ??????? ?????,
???? ???? ???? ??? ??????, ??? ?????? ?????????? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ??

?????? ?? ???? ??,
?????? ???? ????,
?? ?? ????????,
??? ?? ??????

???? ?????????? ??,
????? ?????? ?? ?? ??,
?? ?? ????????? ??,
????? ?????? ?????? ??!

????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?????,
????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ?? ?????

????? ?????? ????? ?????,
?????????? ?? ?????!
????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????!

??????? ?????? ????????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
??? ??? ?????? ??????? ???,
??? ?????? ?????? ????? ??????!

????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?????,
??? ?????????? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ???!

- ?????????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ???? ???? [bangla Song]

????????? ???? ????,
????? ???? ????,
????? ??? ????,
?????? ??????????!

???? ?????? ????,
???? ?????????? ??????,
????? ???? ???,
??? ?????????? ???!
????????????? ???? ????,
????? ???? ????,
????? ??? ????,
?????? ??????????!

????????? ?????? ???,
????????????? ?????? ????,
????? ???? ????,
??? ?????? ???!
????????????? ???? ????,
????? ???? ????,
????? ??? ????,
?????? ??????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??????

??? ??? ??? ??? ?????? ???,
???????,
???????,
????? ?????????? ??????????

?????? ??????? ????? ???,
????? ??????????? ?????? ??,
????? ??????????,
?????? ????????????

??? ?????? ????? ?????? ??????,
??? ?? ??????? ??? ?? ????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??? ???

???,
???? ?????? ???,
?????? ??,
????? ?????? ????,
????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????-?????? ??????

??? ?? ??? ?????? ?????????? ??????? ???
????? ??? ?????? ???????????,
?????? ?????? ???? ?????? ??,
????? ?????? ???? ?????????? ??????

?????????? ??????? ???? ??? ???????,
????????? ????, ??????? ??????,
????????? ???? ??? ?????? ???????,
????????? ?????? ???? ??????

???? ?????? ???? ???, ?????? ?? ?????????? ???,
????? ?????? ???, ?????????? ???????, ?????? ???????-????????? ??????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ????? [????????????????? ????? ??????]

?????????? ????? ????? ????? ??????,
????? ???, ?????????? ??? ?????????? ????? ?????,
????? ????? ?? ?????????? ?????????? ??????????,
????????? ??????????????, ?????????? ?????????? ???, ?????????? ???????!

?????????? ??? ????? ?????????? ??????,
??? ?????????? ??? ?????????????,
? ??? ?????????????? ?? ??? ??????,
????????? ?? ?????? ???- ??? ?????? ?????????? ??!

?? ?? ?????????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ???,
????????? ?????????? ?????????? ??????????, ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????-??

?????,
???? ????????,
????,
????? ?? ?????? ??????,
??!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ????????? [???? ?????]

???????,
?????????,
???? ??,
????????? ?????? ??? ??? ???,
????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ?????

????????,
???? ????? ?????,
???? ?? ?????,
???? ??,
??????!
????????,
???? ????? ?????,
???? ?? ?????,
???? ??,
??????!

- ????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ????????? [bangla Song]

???????? ????????? ????? ???,
????? ????? ????? ???!
???????? ????? ????? ????,
????? ??? ??? ???!

???????? ????? ????? ??????,
???????? ????? ????? ?????,
??? ??? ?? ????????,
??? ?? ? ?????? ??????
???????? ?????????? ?????? ???,
????? ?????? ?????? ???!
????????? ?????? ?????? ????,
????? ??? ??? ???!

???????? ?????? ?????? ???,
??? ????? ???,
??? ??? ?????? ??????,
????? ??????? ??????,
????????? ?????????? ?????? ???,
????? ?????? ?????? ???!
????????? ?????? ?????? ????,
????? ??? ??? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????? ????????

??????,
????? ??????????,
??? ?? ???????????,
???? ????? ??????????,
???

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????

???????,
??? ???, ???,
????? ??????,
??? ?? ??????,
??!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ???? ???,
??? ??? ???,
??? ???? ???,
???? ???? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ?????

???????,
???? ???,
???? ???? ????,
???? ??? ???,
???????????

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

????? ?????! ????? ?????!
?????? ? ???? ?????!
? ??????? ????? ?!
?? ?????? ?? ??

????? ?????! ????? ?????!
???? ?????????? ?????!
???? ? ? ??????? ? ? ,
???? ?????? ????? ? ?!

????? ?????? ???? ???? ,
???? ???? ???? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ????! [bangla Rhyme]

??????? ? ????!
???? ?????? ?? ????? ????!
??? ? ? ???? ? ? ?
???? ???????? ?? ??

????? ? ? ???? ?????,
????? ?????? ??????
???? ? ? ? ?????? ????,
???????? ? ???? ??????

? ? ? ???? ???? ??????,
????? ???? ???? ?????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ????? [bangla Song]

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??,
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??,
????? ?? ??? ??????,
??? ????? ??? ????? ???!

????? ??? ?????? ??????,
??? ?? ?????? ??!
??? ?????? ????? ??????,
??? ?? ?????? ???!
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??,
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??,
????? ?? ??? ??????,
??? ?????? ??? ????? ???!

????????? ?????????? ????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????,
?? ?? ???????????!
??? ??? ?????????? ?????????!
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??,
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??,
????? ?? ??? ??????,
??? ?????? ??? ????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

???????? ????,
???? ????,
??? ????,
???? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????

???? ?????????? ?? ????? ???????,
????????? ?????? ????? ????? ????????????? ??????,
??? ????? ?? ????? ?????? ????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ??? ????? ??????

????? ?????????????????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??,
????????? ??????????? ?? ?????? ??? ??,
????????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?? ?????? ?????????????

? ????? ??? ?????? ?????????? ?????????? ?????? ???,
?????? ?????? ? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ?????? ????????

????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
????? ?? ?????? ??????? ????????,
????? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ????????

????? ??????? ??????? ??????,
??? ?????? ?????? ??????? ???,
????? ????????????,
?????? ?????? ?? ????????

?? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ??????
??, ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ???????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ??? ?????,
???? ????? ?????,
???? ????? ?????,
????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

????,

??,

??? ?? ??? ???,

????????? ?????????? ???,

?????!

- ??? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? [bangla Song]

???? ??? ????? ??,
???? ????? ?????,
????? ????? ?? ??,
????????? ?? ?????!

???? ????? ????? ??,
????? ?? ????????,
????? ????? ????? ??,
????????? ????? ??!
???? ?? ????? ??,
???? ????? ?????,
????? ????? ?? ??,
????????? ?? ?????!

???? ??????? ????? ??,
??? ?? ?????,
????? ????? ??????? ??,
????????? ?? ??????????
???? ?? ????? ??,
???? ????? ?????,
????? ????? ?? ??,
????????? ?? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? [bangla Song]

????? ????? ???,
????????? ??????????,
????? ??? ?? ? ? ?,
??? ????? ???!

????? ? ??????????,
??? ?? ????? ??????,
?? ??? ?? ? ? ??????,
????? ????? ? ? ??????? ????!
????? ????? ???,
????????? ??????????,
????? ??? ?? ? ? ?,
??? ????? ???!

????? ??? ????????? ???,
??? ??? ??? ??????????,
?? ?? ????? ???,
??? ????? ? ? ??????????,
????? ????? ???,
????????? ??????????,
????? ??? ?? ? ? ?,
??? ????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???, ?????? ???! [bangla Rhyme]

????? ???? ???? ???,
????? ??? '????? ???! ',
??? ?? ???? ??? ????,
??????? ??? ???????? ????

??? ???? , '????? ??? ????????????,
????????? ???? ?????????????',
????????? ???? ???? ????,
?????? ??? ?????? ??????

??? ??? , '????? ???? ???? ??????????,
??? ?????? ???? ???? ????'

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? [bangla Rhyme]

???????? ???? ????,
??? ??? ??? ???? ???? ?? ?????,
???? ???? ??? ??? ????,
??? ???? ??? ???? ?????? ?? ????!

?????? ???? ?????? ??? ?? ??,
??? ???? ?????????? ???? ????? ??????,
?????????? ?????????? ?????? ??? ???,
?????????? ??? ???? '?????' '?????' ???!

?? ????? ????????? ?????? ????,
???? ????????? ???? ?????? ?? ?????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????

?????

????? ?????, ?????

???? ?? ??,

?? ???????,

??????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????? ???? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ???? ??,
?????????? ????!
??? ???,
?????? ????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????? ????????? [???? ?????]

???????,
?????????,
????? ????,
???? ?? ??? ?? ????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????????

????????,
???? ?????,
???? ?????,
???????? ?????? ??? ?????,
????!

- ????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

??? ????????, ??? ???? ?????? ??????,
?????????? ???? ???? ????,
??? ?????????????? ?? ???? ????? ??, ?? ??????,
???? ???? ??, ????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??????

???????? ???? ?? ???????,
????? ???? ???? ? ???? ??????,
??? ???? ??????? ??????? ???????, ?????? ?????? ???????????,
???????? ? ? ?????????? ?????? ??, ?? ???? ? ???? ???????

??? ?? ???? , ?????? ??, ?? ?????? ? ???? ???? ,
????? ? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????, ????? ???? ? ???? ???? ???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

???????

????,
??? ????????,
???????? ????????,
???????? ??????? ??????,
????????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ???

??,
??? ??????,
???? ??,
??? ??? ???????????? ????,
??????!

- ????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??? [???? ?????]

??,
??? ?????????? ???,
?????? ??????? ??,
?????? ??,
?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??? ??? [????? ???????: ??? + ?????]

?? ??? ???,
?????????? ?? ????? ?????,
????? ?? ????? ??,
?????????? ??? ?????? ???!

????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ???,
?? ?????? ?????? ??? ???,
????????? ??? ?????? ??? ?? ??? ??,
?? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????? ???!

???? ?????? ????, ?????????? ??? ??? ?????? ??????,
????????????? ?????????? ?????????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ????? ?? [???? ?????]

??,
???? ??,
????? ?????? ??,
???? ?? ?????,
?????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ??? [???? ?????]

??,
??? ????,
?????????? ??,
?????? ????? ?? ????????,
????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

??? ?????? [????? ??????]

???,
????? ????,
????? ?????? ????????,
????? ??? ????,
????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????

??,
????, ??? ????? ???,
?????? ????? ???,
????,
????!

- ????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????????? ??????? [bangla Song]

?????????? ???????,
???? ??????
????? ?????? ??????,
?????? ???????!

????? ?? ?????,
????? ???????,
????????? ????????,
????? ?????? ?? ??????
????????????? ????????,
????? ??????
????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ???????!

???? ?? ??,?
?? ?? ??,
???? ????????,
?? ??????? ?? ??!
????????????? ????????,
????? ??????
????? ?????? ??????,
????????? ???????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ????

???? ???? ???? ????,
?????? ??. ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ????,
??? ?? '?????' [????????] ?? '?????' [?????] ?????? ??,
????? ?? ?????? '?????????' [????????????] ?? ?!?

?????????? ?????? ?????? ???? ???????????,
??? ?????? ?????????? ???? ???????,
????? ?? ?????? ??? ??,
???????????? ??????? ???? ?????? ??? ?????? ??????!

??? ???? ??????????? ?????????? ???? ?????? ?????????? ??? ????,
????? ???? ???? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??????? ???

???? ??????? ? ? ????????,
????????? ? ???? ????,
???? ???? ????????,
???? ?????? ??????? ???? ???? ???? ???????

???? ? ???? ???? ?????? ???? ??????? ????
???? ??????? ??????? ? ???? ???? ????,
?????????? ?????????????? ??????? ?????? ????
?????????????? ?????? ??????? ???? ???? ???? ??????

????? ???? ???? ??????? ???? ??????,
????? ? ???? ??????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ?????? (??.) : ????? ??????????- My Bangla Epic

So content I am today,
This is the very day,
When my Bangla epic got published,
A feat of which I myself am astonished!

It was certainly,
The mercy of the Almighty,
And I could hardly anything ask,
After this Herculean task.

Indebted I am to some persons a lot,
For the utmost love, for the amazing support.

- My Bangla epic '???? ?????? ?????? (??.) : ????? ??????????' has been published at Ekushe Book Fair 2015, Dhaka. I have dedicated the book as a personal homage to the great saint Hazrat Shah Jalal (R.A) . The book is available at Choitonno stall. It contains 2,550 lines.

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????

?????? ??????? ? ???? ???? ??,

??? ?????????? ? ????,

????????? ????? ????!

??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

???????? ??????? ?????????? ?????????????? ? ????,

????? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,

??? ????? ???? ? ? ? ,

???????????? ?????????????? ????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,

?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,

????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,

???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,

????? ?????? ?????? ???? ,

????????? ????? ???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,

???????????????? ?????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !

????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,

????????? ?????? ???? ,

?? ??????????, ??? ??? ?????,

?????? ??????? ?????, ?? ??????, ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ?? ?? ?????!

?????? ?? ?? ?????!
???? ?? ??? ?????!
????????? ??? ??? ?????????? ????? ??,
????????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??!

?????? ??? ?????? ??? ?????????? ???!
?? ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ???!
????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?????????? ?? ?????!
????????? ??????????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????

????? ?????????????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?? ???!
?????? ????, ?????? ?????? ?? ??, ??? ?????? ?????!

- ?????????????? ?????? ?????? [Unrhymed Poetenry: Poems of Ten Lines]

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ???? ???? [???? ?????]

?????,
???? ????,
???? ?????? ???,
???? ?????? ???,
????????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

????? ?????? ???,
??? ?????? ??????!
????? ?? ?????,
????? ?? ??????????!
????? ?????? ?????!

????? ?????? ?????,
??? ?? ??????????,
?? ??? ???,
????? ??? ???!

????? ?????????? ???,
????? ?????? ??????!
????? ?????? ?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ??? [bangla Rhyme]

???? ??? ??????,
"????? ?????? ?????? "
???? ??? ????,
???? ????? ?????? ?????! "

???? ??? ????? ???, "????? ??? ????? ??? ?????",
???? ???, "??? ???, ????? ????? ?? ??? ??????" "
????? ????? ???, "????????? ????? ?????? ???
??? ????? ?????? ??? ?????? ??? ?????! "

????? ?? ??? ??, "????? ?? ????? ????? ?????? "
????? ???, "???, ??????? ?????? ?????? ?????? "

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?? ?????! [bangla Rhyme]

???? ?? ?????!

???? ??? ????? ????,

????? ??? ??????? ???,

?????? ????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??????!

????? ?????????? ?????????? ??????? ???????,
????? ?????? ?????? ????????,
????? ??? ?????????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??????,
?????? ??? ??? ?????? ?????????? ??????

????????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ???,
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ??,
????????? ?????????? ??? ?????? ?????????? ??,
????????? ?????????? ?? ?????? ? ??? ?????????? ?? ??????????

??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????????? ?? ??????,
????????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????????? ?????????? ??????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ??????!

?????? ????? ?????????? ?? ??? ??? ???????,
????????? ??? ????? ?? ??????????,
?????????? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ??? ??????,
????? ????? ?? ????????? ?????????? ?????? ?????

?????? ?? ?????? ???,
????????? ????? ????? ????? ?????????? ?????,
????????? ?? ??? ?????????? ???????????,
????? ??? ??? ?????????? ?? ?????? ??????

????????????? ?? ?????????? ?? ????? ?????????? ??? ?????,
????? ?????????? ??? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????!

?????,

?????!

????? ?? ??? ??? ?????,

????? ??,

??????!

- ???? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

????? ?????! [Bangla Song]

??????? ?? ?????,
?????? ????? ?????,
???? ????? ?? ??????,
???? ?? ????? ?????,
????? ????? ?? ?? ???, ??? ??,
????? ????? ?? ?? ?????

???????? ????? ????? ????? ???,
???? ?? ????? ?????,
???????? ?? ??? ???,
????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????
????? ????? ?? ?? ???, ??? ??,
????? ????? ?? ?? ?????

????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??,
??? ???, ??? ???,
?????????, ????????,
???? ????? ??????? ???,
????? ????? ?? ?? ???, ??? ??,
????? ????? ?? ?? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?????? ??, ?????? ?????!

?????? ??, ?????? ??? ???? ??,
?????? ??? ? ???? ????,
?????? ?? ??????,
?????? ????? ??? ???? ????!

???? ??????????? ?? ????? ????? ??,
?? ????????? ????? ?? ??????,
?????? ??? ?????? ???!
???? ? ???? ?????????

?????? ?? ??????? ????? ?????????,
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?? ?????? ??!

- ?????????????? ????? ?????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????, ????? ?????!

???? ?????, ????? ?????!
????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
????????????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ????????????? ????????? ? ? ?
???????????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ????? ? ? ?????????? ????? ? ? ?
??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

- ?????????????? ?????? ??????

Md. Ziaul Haque

???? ?????? ???? ??????? ???? ?

???? ?????? ??,
???? ???,
??? ??????? ?? ???? ??
?? ?????

???????? ???? ? ????,
??? ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ???? ??????,
?????? ?????????? ?????? ??? ? ? ???? ????,
??? ??????? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?

???? ?????? ? ? ?????????? ??? ???? ????????,
???? ???? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????????? ? ???? ?????????????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????????! [???? ?????]

??,
????????, ???????!
??? ????!
????? ?? ????? ??????,
?????!

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????, ?? ?????????? ???? ??

?? ?????! ??? ???? ???? ?? ??????,
?? ????? ?? ? ? ?????????????,
???????? ?????????? ? ???? ???? ???? ????,
?? ???? ???? ???? ? ???? ??????

???? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??????,
???? ??????? ?????????? ????? ??????,
???? ??????? ??,
???? ?????? ?????????? ?? ???? ??

???? ?????? ?? ????,
???? ???? ???? ?????? ?????? ???? ?????????

Md. Ziaul Haque

?? ?????

?? ???? , ????? ???? ,
?? ????? ? ? ? ? ? , ????? ???? ,
???? , ? , ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???????? ,
???????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ?

???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ,
???? ?

Md. Ziaul Haque

??????, ??????, ??????, ??????! [bangla Rhyme]

?????, ?????, ?????!

???? ???? ??????

????, ?????, ?????,

???? ?? ?????!

?? ????? ??,

???? ?????? ???,

???? ????? ?????,

???? ?? ????? ?????!

???? ????? ???,

???? ????? ???!

Md. Ziaul Haque