

THE REALITY OF ROMANTIC LOVE

By Mohammad Muzzammil Shah

The mountains of love are very high,
Thousands are failed in their try,
But millions are ready to put at stake,
That's urge of their heart, not their mistake.

One in a thousand may be successful,
In getting true love, being blissful,
But the words that always me bother,
True lovers get never each other.

When they fail in getting their love,
Reason maybe caste, religion or something above,
They name it sacrifice hiding their failure,
Their fake smile shows the changes in their behaviour.

The love's prey are always tameless alive,
Cause they lose their self-control and dive,
To forget her, in art, smoking or in wine,
I've chosen poetry standing in victims' line.

THE GIRL

Born to her parents
With new hopes and joys
Mother feeds and father cares
She grows, plays with toy
Brothers and neighbours are
The players with whom all day long
Hops and plays in the courtyard,
Birds sing songs and trees smile
Winds caress and the sun plays hide and seek.

The gracious school is that she goes
Her group of companions grows day by day
Many favourable events she attends
Some give her please and some pain.

She steps in her youth
With all her beauty and charm
Her parents frown and think
Of marrying her to a suitable boy.
The day comes, she wears red suit
And leaves her parents' home with tears
In her eyes and memories her heart.

She has to sacrifice all
That she has in her life

Her parents, companions and
Her love- a boy whom she adores.
Goes to the home of her husband
Where she is a bride, but all strangers
To her by all aspects
Strives she day by day to manage
Living happily forgetting the past,
At last she succeeds making
Her own home.

Bio:

Mohammad Muzzammil Shah resides at Qazipura-south in Bahraich. He thinks himself a lifelong student. He belongs to a well to do family. His father runs a shop of cloth near Chowk bazaar. They are six brothers and five sisters, and he is at fifth number in brothers. He was not a good student until he reached in High School. His elder brother, Mohammad Talha helped him a lot financially in education. He didn't know English well or he couldn't think that he would compose poems in English. Mohammad Akmal Nazir, the master language taught him English and made him able to read, write and speak English. Before this, he would write his poems in Urdu, but there was no attraction due to lack of love fragrance. So, he decided to love someone to observe its matters so that his poems are rich in expression.

He loved a girl that was his coaching mates ,but got no proper response. This gave him enough fragrance to his poetry. He tried to give words to his emotions.

His poems were published in an anthology "In Praise, In Words, In Ink". After that his first poetry book "On the Heat of Emotion" was published Canada. He organized a poets' group "Muse's Bower" and published the first anthology "Wordsmiths' last year. In Their Verses". This book contains the works of global poets. He has been Vice-Principal in Galaxy English School, Bahraich. Now he is teaching in St. Norbert's School in Bahraich(India).