



Ramblings of Another Reality Vol I  
By Arafat Latif

1. The Irish king

In the third mind  
Lies the eye  
In the crown of the harp  
Waterfalls into six steps  
Rolling hills fire water  
Potato fields tractor driver  
The king sits on his arm chair  
Lifting the people and it's world  
The fool tells a tale  
A riddle spoken by the mad one  
The answer to the riddle given  
In the world of water  
Their lies a big boat  
With an anchor  
Down in the depths  
Davy jones was listening to the souls  
The Irish king walked on by  
Hail to the one  
The Irish king walked on by

2. Digital

Numbers flow, people they compute  
Sledgehammer trampoline  
Be the bird unseen  
Hiding inside Trojan family  
Binary, fission some see insanity  
Drop the bottle  
Beat the pill  
One trick city slicker  
Data flow super charged wireless Library  
Enemy seedy speak drip tip calamity  
Beep beep

### 3. Song of a falling star

Set forth from the sun  
I see blue skies  
feeling red as I fall  
losing sight of the unseen  
glowing white as I fall  
blue water spreading fast  
small ore I am left  
cool down in the seas  
dropped below to the ocean floor  
I am left there to be

4. Riverside writings: Monday writings, scared little crow on the pavement  
bus driver driving, orange pink then green, three cars waiting to turn  
no vitamins and supplements, but i still have a stiff neck  
medicated writings, family having a go at me.  
dad give me words of wisdom unfortunately he cant receive them  
memory is recollection of yesterday and before,  
sick people I see the sickness i feel the sickness I have never seen  
people like this before,  
cause im sick my self, is that how it works,  
get that anger out by punching and thumping  
respect has to be earned. even though you shouldn't have to  
but people can be vile and malicious.  
my body spasms now from these side effects  
i saw a man punch a horse with an iron fist and rob the carriage.  
what did the horse do wrong.  
curses and people spitting out curses.  
even though i did everything right.  
my body it hurts, my shoulders feel the pain  
the walls have ears  
and people go through the same  
your the not the only one or the lonely one  
many people in this world  
yet i'm doing ok  
a lot better than some others  
so no more cigarettes  
my chest cant handle the smoke  
wake up every morning and my head is dizzy  
I see stars and head spins  
24 horse power  
I like my writings and my walks  
I seem to be stumbling and falling  
but my head is still held high  
and rooted are my feet  
Chai tea and Tai chi  
bringing together centred spectre  
book 3 I begin with book 2 on hold.  
the Gobi desert and the moving city  
Ulaan Bataar. still no holiday for me  
I visit my family

and yet all i get is grief  
some holiday  
food was good  
brothers where good mum and dad were happy  
but its just grief all round  
Inayat Inayat i love your readings and your words  
you give me hope in this dark time  
sufism or shamanism its all new age and old age  
I be the sufi shaman  
chicken smells good at 200 degrees  
sports keep me well  
my body moves and my mind is still  
now my mind is working and my body is still  
for a little while too much empathy all the time  
yet reception is never so kind  
talking to the ladies makes me feel better  
and talking to myself in my writings brings it better  
still someone is calling me bring him home  
whose home my home your home her home his home  
my home is no where to be found  
cause I be the stranger and the wanderer  
walking and talking  
off to Paris then Texas  
Arizona and Oaxaca

## 5. Blue eye

See skies saw size

be there beware

look here look there

saw him seen her

see skies tell him

see skies tell her

I see the sky in the pale blue eye

the flower wilts the petal falls

evening rose morning dew

sea spreads like the simmering sun

the eagle cries into the noon

printed patterns on the wall

seeing through the crimson fall

see the earthen more

doesn't make sense to us at all

see the sun staring at me

feel the wind walking with me

cool breeze narrow leaves

summer evenings and fallen trees

6. Where am I

Burrowing deep beneath the earth

I eat what I feel

beatles bugs and creepy crawlies

they are all here with me

yet I do not see

but crawl through to the surface

and taken by a twig and placed

where I do not want to be

## 7. Feeling

I saw the wind shuffle across the sky

looking through the break

im feeling fine

the sky falls over our heads

breath is life and life I breath in

through the mind thoughts arise

investigate i'm feeling fine.

## 8. Nowhere

I saw a sound  
and it said to me  
the whisper of a cloud  
clouds are bursting  
sweeping out the abyss  
I missed what I hear and find words spoken  
they are the times  
the timing of the zone  
welcome to the other side  
I am nowhere to be found.

## 9. Dreams

These are the dreams of the unseen  
see the man swimming through the stream  
water hands like a bowel  
wash then spit out  
clear and cool

drops from a leaf  
buried in the ground  
lies treasure unseen  
water everywhere  
watch the dream  
is the amazon or is it mexico

#### 10. Chief hank

Chief hank is a bit square  
likes patterns of lines  
crunched into a ball  
mr snowball rolls it forward  
a big bale of hay  
clutching on the shortest straw  
sniffle snaffle, sniff sniff  
dribble drabble, snotty snooty  
chief hank will wipe it all.

## 11. Bowling

You again running the 15ft green  
arms outstretched leaving a footstep  
mind the molehill  
tumble and fall  
not anymore

## 12. best day

Feet up watching the tree

sunlit sitting sunshine

cool glass lemonade

tweet tweet Saturday

friends around

smile content but not satisfied

some people point at themselves

when they mean someone else

4-0

## 13. chest pain

Pressure like a stone on me

feel constricted

gods away today

walking alone

in 1 year

will I drop and fall forever

laid down till they awaken me

#### 14. The chief

Spoken words that are said

makes the man see red

striving through adversity

dancing group diversity

4 swings around

the club sees the sun

I am the only one

there is no one like me

alone yet together

I rose into outer space

above the darkness

I splashed into the ocean.

15. Hold on

Riding through the city

lights burning in our eyes

night time stillness

gravity taken me

inertia kept me still

yet moving on all above to a way.

Moving on

get a grip don't slip

hold on be strong

16. Cross paths

Walking forward streamline

see another man with

hunched shoulder walking

touched wrists

I walked on but looked back

he walked on stopped to the side

he was expecting me to  
walk back to him  
it doesn't matter  
the way of this world  
and similar men shall cross again.

### 17. Chair

What a burden have I  
sometimes big sometimes small  
they put their wieght on me all  
I may break if the weight is too much  
I am sturdy with 4 legs  
I have a back rested upon  
I am alive in the living room  
sometimes I do not want to let go  
hold on hold on dont go.

### 18. Pace

Walking fast is my style  
moving on all the while  
Childrens rhymes I tell  
yet wisdom there is still  
stillness of mind I achieve  
calm karma out of my coma  
I think I'll take a nap

## 19. Immortality

Words are eternal  
words are real  
live forever  
through your words  
pictures in our minds  
words live forever  
purge  
pictures and words



## 20. Grinder

Here is a man who grinds his stone  
Pestel and mortar or is he  
a breadmaker  
whipped cream with a strawberry  
he jumps to conclusions  
all the while the story has not been told

## 21. Paper cycler

Rolling on yells out loud  
hear his voice  
see your side  
rolling on yells out loud  
collecting paper rolling on  
recycle on a cycle to a place where he sells paper.

## 22. General man

Major general realisation

about the lieutenant

standing on a hill

facing west turning east

caught in a knot

## 23. Outside In

Worn out worn in

back to front

the labels on the other end

I put the jumper on inside out

## 24. The Gog

Feeling calm

hit the gong

dinner time

after prayer

hit the gong

two little creatures

consume all

up the hill in five minutes

what ask magog

## 25. The park

Dont worry it will soon be dark

lets hurry and get to the park

reflection at this hour

once its over

darkness into light

tunnel vision

360 degrees

circle complete

## 26. Chewing

He stands there in one corner

gum to one side

arise out of the arch

sees a tall tree

branching out little droplets

from a vine leaf  
fold the other leaf and place  
into the side  
chew chew

## 27. The blue

Riding through the hills  
on my blue jeep  
treking trucking  
up and down these slopes  
flying through  
the sky in my blueplane  
riding the turbulence  
as the lightening strikes  
the blue sky

28. 5 times

5 times the day must be split

5 times the day and night

5 times there are changes

5 times there are methods

5 times I am 5

25

29. Hi Fi

Songs sung sing along

listen to the words

of sing sung songs

man picks up and smashes

hi fi

hi five

richer sounds

### 30. Water

Water water everywhere  
from the beginning to the end  
its the same water  
that the first humans drank

### 31. The sun

Centre of the known universe  
alone it burns  
the source of creation  
the light it brings  
pan in to the fire

### 32. The moon

Many phases many stages  
it pulls and it causes effect

this movement was helped to create  
it became piece after piece of the earth  
crumbled it twisted and it turned  
a strike caused this  
collision course

### 33. Bacteria

Little mites and little microbes  
life giving and life taking  
harmful or beneficial  
salmonella or yoghurt  
bacteria part of creation

### 34. Hose

Long and winded  
tubular, green or beige  
tapped to an end  
flow through with gusto

spray out other side

twiddle the nozzle

spray out other side

car wash, green grass

feeding time

35. The yellow rose

As petals unfold the centre remains closed

pores are sent into the sky

surrounding the earth

scent of a rose

sweet smelling like

a perfume

### 36. Monarchies and anarchies

Uprising the people they stand

uprising the people they walk

shouting they talk

words against the regime

where is the king

uprising its a protest

the united front

face of the system

rage against hope

hope versus despair

uprising the people they march

welcome to the new world

system shutdown

### 37. Phoenix

Out of the ashes it will arise

soaring to the sky  
consumes the air it surrounds  
reignites realise the realignment  
as it burns through the air  
free

### 38. Boom

Boom biddy bye bye  
nuclear holocaust  
ash cloud in the sky  
flashes before the sound  
vaporise into the night  
boom bye bye

### 39. Blue spider

I am the sound  
and the mood  
feeling blue

looking cool  
feeling cool  
I am the blue  
like the waves  
which are pushed  
by the moon  
calm and collected  
in the night sky  
walks around hands outstretched  
touches you to make you green  
to the unseen  
whereas blue makes you better

#### 40. Hurricane

And it blows forward  
winds gathered trees fettered  
people scattered, houses tremble  
water spread gathering force  
waves rise and it all comes crashing down

feel the hurricane

41. Tractor

Big wheel small wheel

chugging along

click clak clunk

chag chig chug

big wheel small wheel

over any ground

## 42. Longing

Sit along with me  
are you tired  
looking into the void  
screaming universe  
far out on this earth  
breathing light  
stillness in the sky  
moonlight streaks  
through the night  
water everywhere  
rains are coming  
wash away the dust  
leaving a clear blue sky  
sun shines  
storm has passed  
a new day  
a new beginning



### 43. Life

In this life  
the sweetest sound  
a womans laughter  
a child plays  
a man yawns  
breathing air  
to and fro  
wheres the bro  
in the night  
the owl cries  
in this life  
keeping ticking on

### 44. House

Built by bricks  
sturdy and strong

I did not see  
what I had worked on  
others before  
makes no matter  
built for another  
its actually a flat  
45. Trembling on

Away from the sadness and the sorrow  
life keeps moving on  
a major discontent  
people angered at the government  
shouting words at each other  
throwing stones to another  
hate for the leader  
change is sought after

46. Cycle

See cycle  
one pedal

light frame

drive hard

push far

feel the breeze

take you along

uphill low gear

such a struggle

feel the wind

push against you

walk with the bike

47. ego

I know I am

I am I see

I be I feel

I smell I touch

I taste I hear

48. Ego less

Know what

Am this

see that

bee there

feel good

smell nice

touch you

taste me

hear this

read that

49. Breathe

Inhale hold on

exhale feel good

again and again

darkness

when the lights are out

and the night is young

blackness enfolds us

takes us to an old old place

the essence of nothingness

have you seen the shadow in the dark

crawling on the walls

## 50. Daveistan

Grumpy and grouchy

funny and witty

he has no time

for the womans committee

loud and boisterous

subtle and smart

corporate man

in worlds apart

Likes a tippie

beer and chips

cant believe

a word he says

a man in his own country

welcome to daveistan

## 51. Bazaar

Walking through people shout

calling me want to sell  
rain drips and it drips to a few  
more places gathered together  
fruit veg and poultry corner  
Sunday is a grey day  
today

## 52. Torment

Tormented by the other  
hearing me scream  
darkness and shadows  
lights fading away  
torn through my soul  
stretched into a fibre  
a thin line passes  
I shout I hear  
I wither, pain it engulfs me, rough  
not smooth tough  
strength beyond strength

of course I see  
the torment of me

### 53. Bomb

FLashes light  
thunder rolling forward  
clouds a mushroom  
boom rumble tumble crumble  
Einstein wasn't happy  
horror unleashed  
score is A-bomb

### 54. People

So many in one place  
some are taken away  
the balance of the world  
consumption, too many too few  
some live some die  
when too many gather  
words whispers and voices

hear those people

see those who listen

inner voice silent words

the true self

## 55. Money

People running after

money falling through

coins tink tank

by trade by work by books

colours are green

the fibre of the fabric

paper and prints

## 56. Flyby

Flew with PIA plane was late

they said it was the fog  
rubbish, they took off  
realised they forgot someone  
it was the pilot saying  
shit I forgot the co pilot

## 57. Taking the ego

Here you take my ego

im going that way

the tree leaves because it gets up and goes

the tea leaves are stirred into a brew

brew is also a man from south africa

divine design of a grand design

Driving through on a lexus

solar plexus

squeel of the boar

tip tap better

one stop never over

dragon smooth sire

bark at the dog

torn between two like

an amoeba cause

we be mitosis into two

its precedent sitting or a president sitting



## 58. Crunch

Sitting here wandering

listening to the sound

a sound of a bite

cadburys crunchie

## 59. Bubble man

Hubba bubba blowing bubbles

pop the man burst

his bubble brought

outwards floating onwards

twirl turn spin around

span forward

tidal forming

people walking

anticlockwise

spiral out keep going

60. wake up

When I wake up

I see your face

running by is the sun

walking to you

I am here

and there I will be

right by your side

when I wake up

I feel for you

## 61. Passing through

Walked by passing by

saw the person

lying down

tree rested on its side

man if there ever was a time

now is the moment

but I glanced over

and I saw a seed

rolling down the hill

and there it stopped

nestled between two stones

random thoughts and inner silence

hidden magic

lightening strikes

multiplied

multiverse

unified

I was just passing through

Train

62. Rolling click clack clunk

Chugga chugga wugga

whistle all aboard

closing doors opening books

rolling forward

fire on the outskirts

train delayed

moving forward

just another journey

63. Love

I saw another face

And was a face I loved

and I believed

I saw her walking

to me on the path

she showed me the right action

I built a house

and held her in my arms

comforting her

giving her my warmth my heart

exchanged our thoughts

found the time by the stream

to lighten up my mood

and I said to her love

## 64. Bicycle

Pedal to the medal

turn table

spike spokes

moving again

rolling forward

horizon outstretched

to the inner

from the outer

weaving through

like the snake

sine waves

frequency

rolling on.

65. Prime time

In the morning

walking to the wandle

cycling to the hills

prime time is no time

like the present

now is the tao

tai chi for me

in your prime

½ pounder with chips please

Ramblings of Another Reality Volume II

## 1. Morning Freshness

The moon hidden in the shadows  
The circus comes to town  
Right side up  
Strange dreams  
The sky on crimson colours  
Aurora speaks to the earth  
Stars jump out of the evening sunset  
So we begin  
Words of our thought  
The reason of one  
Red and yellow infants  
Light hearted blue words of wisdom  
Open mic session  
4 by 1  
Morning freshness dew drop  
The crow squall  
Words of wordish  
Spoken wire catching half cast food  
Know vibrations only the hum  
Superficial Steins  
The dark far side  
Light left mind  
Dog hidden in the sun baked corner  
Woman words ignite the child  
Into spoken laughter  
Cramp foot breath  
In the O2 arena  
People scream for blood  
Tonight in the coliseum  
Underlined spelling checks  
Under the knot  
Over the fence  
The roaring tiger  
The told tale of the muse sic sounds  
Bugs tell you a story  
Animals all around  
Unreachable words

Strengthen the spirit  
Talking and laughter  
But no strings in this theory

## 2. Sufi The Poet

Spoken the word of truth  
Yet acts like the unknown  
Superficial is the surface  
Yet the depth is known of  
People are what he understands  
Acts the sage  
Turns to mage  
And becomes the one  
The tree the stone  
The rock the boat  
The feather the wing  
The bird the seas  
Oceans of wonder  
Star dust to light  
The blue object  
The fish the purple face  
The night  
Day night to the might  
Forever turned to one  
Knows intuition, fruition  
Today is the day  
The moment is all we become

### 3. Familiar

Over yourself to tell the other  
There is the fortune  
The way it should be  
One more spoon of sugar  
And you will find the taste divine  
But I know its never easy  
So we work our way into  
A place we can find  
And say tonight this time  
The home is the place  
I find is where I want to be  
But all I fathom and know  
Stems from the depth of a soul  
Turn at times together  
Haunted in a familiar way  
Haunted by the woman  
Feedback best Chinese food ever

### 4. Wisdom

People speak yet talk is cheap  
Words on the other hand....

## 5. Knots

Tied to the underknot  
The jiggernaught  
Even cant break through  
The overknot is undone  
Oh na they say  
Capoeira the ginga  
Just ask the ginger ninja  
Tubby meets podger

## 6. Red

I saw a shade of red  
Waiting for her  
To find me in my zone  
One more blue song  
Looking for her heart  
Its nuclear  
My only friend in the end  
Losin my time my mind  
If I could only see Red

## 7. Blue

Feeling worn, undone  
The sadness  
As the sparrow sang her song  
The sun dipped in the ocean  
And stayed there  
The dark enveloped one  
My one step seemed like a thousand  
I have no friend save my thoughts  
Dragged to the blue  
The place I want to leave

## 8. The matchbox

Many people I can hold  
With a red tip  
But scratch my surface  
And I'll set the night alight  
Make sure I am on my own  
Or the whole house  
Goes up in flames  
Im not square but you  
Could mistake me for one  
Don't play with me  
Im very serious  
Cause you will regret  
Unless im used right  
That don't sound like  
The words I would use  
So back to school  
But mostly I prefer the kitchen

## 9. Scholastic

Ism's and schisms  
Saturn ascended  
Turned around  
And said well go back again  
Spun the ring  
Elastic, plastic but perfectly scholastic  
Rhythm and rhymes

Boats and the moat  
The toad said to the tool  
Four twenty pm  
Three is where we are  
The sufi and the poet  
The lover of time  
The reason of mine  
One two there goes the shoe  
Fly high with a bird and stone  
You only see me when im ever alone  
The ministry of the sound  
Bells Cocteau and two few  
More to the druid  
Cauldron of water  
Excess in the heart  
Time to take the tool to the shed  
Sweaty brow and 3<sup>rd</sup> cuff linked  
Bread mortar and water  
Red or green blue for me  
Where is the girl with the petal hand  
No more words spoken  
By the silent one

#### 10. Chai

One cup or two  
Anxiety led me to blue  
Sugar are none for you  
Cardamom for a few  
Left with silver cup and a spoon  
Drank one and said to you  
Fancy a bit of a brew

#### 11. Television

A big block of black  
Curved screen said to the scene  
We don't communicate  
We wash your brain  
Click clock there is no time  
Other than to entertain you

But what I give are circled eyes  
Blackness and grief  
It's the 9 O clock news

## 12. Tank

Armour plated pointing at you  
Up middle finger  
Trajectory told  
Load the shell  
Boom boom there goes the rest of you

### 13. Thong

Many colours yet fat I cannot be  
Perfectly elastic  
One finger to the two  
Stretched for you  
Whip lash

### 14. Car accident

Va Va voom  
Run run run  
Downhill brake pad on  
Twirling whirling round the bend  
Skid screech scrunch  
I crunched into a pole  
Now there goes my dole

### 15. The mug

I told you what to do  
I did not do as I was told  
Now look what left  
Turn to the right  
So much to do  
Where are you  
In the pub  
While you are doing  
The work that needs to be done  
One sum out of time  
Straight to the dune  
In the desert with a tin cup  
No water that's ok  
I see a mug waiting for what to do

### 16. The Mutley Crew

Fraja rasha rasha Fraja  
Hee Hee  
There goes dastardly  
Leaving old mutley

Wheres the pigeon

17. The shade

If you see me im black  
Sometimes grey but mostly dark  
In the park or part of you  
Cool sun under the blue tree  
We see no other than you  
Sitting by the pool  
Don't worry well get to the park  
I said lets hurry it'll soon be dark

18. Boom Box

Near the ear over the shoulder  
Walking tall higher than you  
Back in the eighties this is  
What we do  
Now a days there are two circles  
The pin dropped and left with a laptop  
Near the system  
Spadiff plug  
Boom boom there goes your drum  
What did you just say

## 19. Airport

How many kiols one bag or two  
You cant do what you wanted to  
No liquids only chicken  
I asked for another  
Biryani with peas and tandoori  
Vroom vroom va va vadoom  
Sonic boom  
No more concords  
f-16 or black bird f-22  
Welcome to your destination  
Buckle your seat  
Tunnel walk  
Where's your passport  
Stamp Stamp Stew  
Luggage circled and off we go

## 20. Rich

The rich and filthy  
Waste more than want  
Collect and horde  
So to say my tally is up  
Im bigger than you  
One fool to another  
What do we do  
Be foolish wealthy

## 21. Culture

I said to you look at me  
Me said to you why  
Can you not see  
My culture all we see  
Is no man but colourful  
Cloth the wrath of the woman  
My words my speech  
My clothes my food  
My skin dum sim  
Plate full of noodles  
Turned to spaghetti  
Carbo wars  
It's a mish mash  
Teacher Teacher  
Strong culture  
Were up on the move

## 22. Technology

Beep beep wire  
Tyre to the fire  
Rubbing sticks  
To get dinner  
Roasted circled heat  
No stove just meat  
Frying pan over the head  
I can push the button  
There's technology for ya

### 23. The battle

Sticks and stones  
And hateful words  
Bouncing off me  
Like I am unbreakable  
I picked up any weapon  
Finger on the trigger  
Fire  
Death squad  
Now my soul is ....  
On the edge we love  
Soldier strong  
And there we are  
In the heat of the battle  
Fighting on.

### 24. Five years +2

The crisis  
The might  
All tumbled in on itself  
We are eggs floating along  
With a furrow  
The ground makes our path  
It took five years  
And 2 more to change  
Instantaneous  
What am I writing

## 25. Economy

Paper and metal  
The medium, the water  
The banks  
The business, the people  
The world resources  
Taken to the centre  
The plan  
To put it back together again

## 26. The tomato

Confused by so many  
Even though I make them see red  
I have seeds yet they still  
Think I'm a veg

## 27. Plane journey

You yawn and you cry  
Leather kiosk stands  
Broom stick sweeps  
Airport lounge sounds  
On the tanoi  
Five hundred pieces  
Square tiles on the mile  
Walking steps beady sweats  
Duty free finger food  
Whats that red line  
Stroke on a face half dropped  
Listen carefully to the johnsense  
One drumstick and im not talking  
About chicken  
Aluminium planes  
Biryani and tandoori  
Drinking water in Majorca  
Tastes like water oughta  
Marble eggs floating on a furrow  
Nimbus cumulus humous  
And landing on sliced pastrami

## 28. Coffee and the queue

Society was social with chai  
Handover all your sense  
That you have been seen  
Coffe shop girls and bar maids  
I just can't wait anymore  
One more cuppa before I go  
Cause everybody needs some soul food  
Want some graceful  
What more can I do  
But ask you for a brew  
Soon we take my love  
Given two sugars with  
A grande on a vitare  
You have no heart

You took away my saucer full of cream  
Said the cat  
Waiting for the perfect cup of tea  
English breakfast  
Starbucks as I stared into the sky  
Wishing for the buck to stop  
Before it got shot  
Tried to find Isa in a coffee shop  
But he was actually in the bank  
Academically viable  
My writings my talking  
But before I could see you  
Country love songs filled the air  
And I felt no despair  
Other than the sight of you running  
Away with my galaxy bar  
So today I sat writing on the chess board  
Think they ask again  
And no more fancy bounce  
Jump, scream watch out for the ladel  
Since ever before the nightmare of this call  
I got no understanding of you  
Its just a dream  
That's working watch out for these autumn blues  
As I sat around, check alright there  
No matey, ship ahoy  
It doesn't matter about you  
Drinking fizzy water, smiling, thinking  
Funny old thoughts of this world  
My heart catapulted into the wall  
But it don't matter at all  
Coffee shop tea junction time out  
Trade, tuck tipple  
The monkey jumped back into the void  
Understand myself cause knowledge is of you  
Your mark left in this world  
Memories are turned not even to dust  
Forgotten in the wind  
Understanding eternity that speaks about the unspeakable  
The unknowable, the puzzle, the divine

Locked in your ways  
Congratulations there is no place to kiss you tonight  
Whats not clear is should we be here.  
Latte said to grande  
You hold me well  
Grande said to the man  
Don't spill me  
The man said to latter  
Wheres the sugar  
Sugar said get out  
You don't need me  
So I ran off with my love and she said  
You forgot my top  
That's alright you wont last long  
Piping hot or shimmering warmth  
Cosy dreams

## 29. Buzzing

Its ok when you have the right spices  
Fish masala or there is an actual voice  
My voice carries in the wind and speaks to you as if I'm right by  
your ear  
The break moves forward  
Monkeys and peanuts  
Newspapers thrown  
Miles Davis and his telephone talk trumpet  
Is there an elephant on at the other end  
Mum cooks for a while  
The beef biryani was divine  
I'm hearing all sorts of talks  
But miles sings louder than before  
Record breaks and speaks a fine line of blue written words  
Time for the orange to peel itself  
Spinning plates and claw talk told big basketball  
This is the rhythm of the drum  
Two arms folded, two arms to tie your hair back and two arms to  
pick up your sticks  
Vinnie the general  
What makes you see what you laugh what you see is plain and  
simple  
Right down what makes you laugh and present it  
I've done my prayers although I missed one  
But we can make it  
Fish and saag for dinner  
There is only one way out of there  
Burning in your little hell hole  
The way as seen from above  
Spoken about acceptance  
Refusing and resisting keeps you stuck where you are  
To listen to the words as they enter through the world  
The only way out to the light is as seen by the others  
The righteous and the mighty and the believers  
More to our lives than this world  
Belief in ourselves is one step, but there are other forces at play

In pain and agony therefore the only words that you can hear are the  
words that are said  
Trying to say yes to reach out of the abyss  
The little buzzing girl with black skin says to them but they don't  
listen  
She listened and she shot out of the place she was in  
Straight to the place above which was right there  
Burning spiritual fire is not that easy to escape  
We need to leave the other world and stay transposed and fixed in  
the moment  
We are made of the past and we live where we are the moment  
The only place to be your own,  
Anything that can be said to them  
She tries and tries again but its not easy when the people don't listen  
Body movement through proper action  
Blue space and something to make my own  
The shining sun we see the shadows clash  
Words are the essence of thought  
Sweet words to uplift  
We are the monkey  
Give us the lion where is the bear  
White clouds, fluffy white cotton clouds  
Wrapped in a leaf  
As we twist and turn and make off with the paper  
Rolling twisting turning  
Hear me now  
Breathing white clouds  
The blazing sun  
And I can connect  
Shazam  
Long as I can see the rain falling through the space  
There is one scope  
Pin point accurate whip lash  
Lyrical mash up  
We can piece together the big empty  
Time to take it all away  
Driving on thundering past  
The mighty hoof  
Banging on the horseshoe to clang  
Get the vibrations of the place the person and the animal

## Ramblings of Another Reality Vol III

### Eye Aye Captain

And the peace descends  
Time again after time  
Till the break of the day  
Certain people end up  
With an unstable way  
The death that touches you and what you do  
It's all over for them  
As they lose  
But there is a way  
Which they do not like to choose  
The sub and the sandwich  
Which might not  
Taste as good  
The evening and the night  
Nothing better  
Than a good deed  
Far right and towards the left  
Little do they know  
About the end of the day  
Its still time for those  
Who like to choose  
Oh don't you rock my boat  
I dont want to understand  
Your way  
Your broke busted and disgusted  
A bankrupt soul  
Ain't no hope  
Other than with the 1  
But you don't even  
Rather odd  
Bad behaviour  
Rather than Good  
Left you in a dark place  
A place where there was no joy  
All is over  
And still you mess  
In the end

You'll find it all even worse than before  
Change or changes  
Don't believe in the beggar  
Cause he doesn't have  
A word that is unbroken  
Reliable  
The foolish one  
All that is left  
A pie in the sky  
As the captain  
Steers and tears through  
Another wave  
If the boat is unplugged  
Then down the drain  
We stir it up  
Anti-aunt and Ant I  
Spoken to the end  
Bail Bale and jump  
See ya later  
Captain  
All is well  
A heavy responsibility  
The law in your hands  
As it is so it shall be  
Down to the bed  
A deep sleep  
Till we wake up again

## Silver River

Runs right on time  
Breathtaking  
Taken to the sky  
Illuminating river course  
Of the mountain surrounding  
Tea top tree stood still on a quiet night  
Even melts summer runs  
Down to each every stone rubble  
Gravel silt stepped into fish  
For the fools gold  
Each return carefully sent  
Family of five and 1 prospectus  
Term tide another stride  
This river has you on it's side  
Terrible terrific roaring harvest  
Tough boat but hey  
The view from her and here  
It's all good  
Another time another place

The rush at times  
When its not really needed  
Dip in the river  
And Earth makes you better  
Mud bath next to the sands  
The river runs through our homes  
Under and some over  
Goats gathered on the rocks  
Shepard with his flock  
Ready to wait  
As he waits to see  
Whether this goat is at all what needs to be  
On the side of the infinity  
Forever ready  
Into our caves  
Back we go to find our tunnels  
The caves make it through

Surface to the river and river to the top  
Re line realign realise  
Revitalise  
This river is cold  
Its fathomable from the upper scenario  
Lower case level  
Plain square Disc surface  
This river runs past the ground  
Where the horses meet and greet  
Chasing the wooden ball  
Where its T-shirts for all  
But at the end of the day  
In the shadow of the mountain  
Time has taken  
A long decline  
Over to the other side  
The light it fades  
And all we find  
Is the silver river running by

## **The Great Escape**

I cant escape not just yet

30 minutes more  
Down we bore  
All the time we walk  
Dirt lee and his dynamo  
Lights on with a revolution  
We do what we must  
Another time passes me by  
Still waiting strong  
No other place like our peace  
Piece of cake  
Pie in the sky  
All rains down  
What we find  
Still waiting strong  
Dinner by tie  
My way my word  
My effort less work  
More productive and better resolved  
Back to the ocean  
I swim with my self sharks after my soul  
So says solitaire  
Seal is broken  
Unlocked and locked again  
Day in day out  
If we don't see the sky  
What makes us more grateful  
Cheddar on toast  
I must try  
Melt upon melt  
The hunger to find my self  
Fond of you  
Back to the tough boat  
All the while everyday  
There is no way  
Other than to struggle and strive  
A glorious glide

Missed an O  
Brought back to my side  
D day, done Dover  
Port to port  
Another time  
I still made my way  
Ticket to freedom  
Is only available with  
salvation  
Which is in the book  
The words will guide  
If sincere for your life  
Recite time and time again  
Without your family will not triumph  
Reflection upon a thought a saying  
Think its all about the words  
What makes your life  
Stability straight run  
Prize might warlike toughness  
Free fluid and impeccable  
Only to find  
There is no freedom  
Other than the hard work  
To the Other side  
Keep on moving  
Till the world is as it is  
If only or just maybe  
We carry on till the last breath  
Till we say again  
Allahuakbar  
There is only One creator  
How many times till we reach the destination  
Its the right train  
All part of the rail road  
Ready to trek  
Beyond  
Our furthest saying  
Each word upon word  
What we have left  
Is good old Sir

Cleaning up everything  
Knowing what is right  
Still water  
Ready to go  
Here or not  
The rabbit refused  
Duck after duck  
It's all Is and If  
Time to take the turn  
Back about the place  
We'll find our space  
Our resting ground  
While we wait  
Till were back together again  
All at once  
And fine tuning  
Understand  
Where only here for a short span  
Till then Good times  
Tough boats  
And love life for what life loves  
Back to my heart again  
Less than 6 away  
Almost ready to be where I am  
Exactly where I need to be  
Riding the train again  
Trying to get to the garden  
If Allah wills it  
We will try  
Effort for you and those with you  
Waiting while we work  
Work to the end  
That's our life  
We love what we love  
Peace  
Back to my heart again

## **Waiting for the Garden**

Good morning

Card lee can they ever do anything  
Sitting smokes and quotes  
Secrets behind the petals, leaves and dirt  
This flower is 1 k to 2 k on a single stem  
A teaspoon of dirt has more life than you'll ever have  
Good vibrations response is to escalate  
Trying to get away from the sound  
Dandy lion and 4 leaf clover  
Weeds for my butter  
A little baking soda  
For my sweet tomato  
Combining orchids to sweet scent your sense  
Coax your life to the blue side  
Deer oh deer leap motion 8 foot high  
Bright lights and a thorny plant  
Scratch surface  
Time to get away  
And here I am waking up still in my own self  
Thinking I'll be away to the Garden  
Its all a matter of respect and dues paid  
Duty to the 1 and 1 is all we need  
We also have more and more from what we has  
This life is still a struggle a tough boat  
But in the end its all better  
Just to say  
Another good word  
What we have is everything and I'm glad  
But its not a good time at times  
Good times bad times  
You've had your share  
Stillvester made more for you  
A morning broth  
Soups up over to you  
Bad health no more  
A solid gold brick  
Yaqoot red chips

The fortunate times  
No news like good news  
Touche downside up trench time rocks  
Down this line  
Walking over to you  
And its all over  
Gone in a breeze  
A disappearing act  
Wake up to my new garden

## **Falcon Lounge**

On top of the complex  
Project Engro  
Developing Ivy  
One looks the other lounges  
Leaf over leaf  
Leaf me alone to my lounge  
Wings spread  
Ready to spark  
Lights glow  
All thoughts upon the above  
Scoping out the place below  
Ready to move  
When noticed  
Eames chair  
Curved to your perfection  
Ready or not  
Hill top  
Our favourite peace maker  
Here they are  
To join the Union  
I wonder If I could  
Search for a better place  
Pin point to the lounge  
Stretch with my favourite latte  
I'm never there  
Working on my next word  
An alluring fascination  
All above and waiting  
Its a class unlike any other  
Learn English

## **Me and My turtle**

Walking down the street again

Infront I am at times

Easy goings

Lazy days

Steadily on

Quiet like a creep

Four a winner

Exo and endo

Skeletal sides

Deep breath practice realise

I make it back to the top

We share a natural affinity for water

Touche to the ninja

It ain't artistic

Ask the fox

Pizza dine in

I'm going send em to outer space

Where we won the race

Natural navigator

Fearsome snap

Alligator type Reptilic

Red, Orange and Yellow

Investigative that I am

Thinking that its nosh

How many breaths does it take to last a life time

Usually one race

## **Our Sheikh Sudais**

Our Sheikh

Definitely a sound man  
Voice reaching to the furthest heaven  
A born leader  
Commanding the believers  
Follow on what needs to be done  
Tomorrow, today its all the same  
His attributes a gentle and grateful  
Soul available  
Sleep at times  
Rather be at the sacred masjid  
Delightful and Cheerful  
From the Anza clan  
12 gone and words in the heart  
A message spoken of modesty,

Fairness in his approach,  
Security deliverance,  
Stability of a state of mind,  
Sympathy for the other,  
Harmony in life  
Kindness to people  
The man in front of everyone  
And still undisputed  
Another level altogether  
Soothing touch to the soul  
Reverberation from around  
He'll take you to a far away place  
Closer to the creator  
And knowing oneself  
Heart rendered  
Emotional and soothing  
It's all in the voice  
Commanding  
Love the man  
Our Sheikh  
Tears are flowing

Enthusiasm is the best

## **Elephant is**

A loving friend

A companion with a sturdy stride  
Immense reach to the top  
Trunk tilled tree top leaf  
Left all the troops behind  
Crunch munch  
We love lunch  
Twice as much as Belly folds  
Strength beyond Strength  
Water is our friend  
Happiness and joy  
Stream bath fire hydrant  
Ready too steady  
Tail follow trip  
Young one is our gem  
You'd never believe the swish  
Were good at B Ball  
Better than Harlem  
Globe trotting every day  
Elephant is  
Reliable  
With an excellent memory  
Able to recognize  
Themselves  
Sound system  
Trumpet  
All the Elephants know this man  
He is one of them  
A man knows his elephant  
And the elephant love this man  
Time for a blare  
Too loud  
It might set your hair on end  
Its time to take a journey  
Our trunk is ready  
A herd of us can be found grazing the fields  
Better yet when its mud bath time

Happy as a lark  
Singing our song  
Bird likes our pecking order  
Ants and bees are fearful for me  
And Elephant is  
What you need it to be  
Friend  
Companion  
And Traveller  
Data 2.0  
My Tie

**Bibi see**

She never looks when I need her too

A park lying below the sea  
A bird watchers paradise  
If you travel  
You may see the snap turtle and the dive team  
Underwater where you swim  
Yobama warns on Growth  
After the vote  
Mountain arms with one head to another  
Grizzly revolution  
40 gone back to where they belong  
Rooting for Roy  
While the fed is a fairytale  
Back back and forth and forth  
Vacancies in Kaitangata  
A doubtful ascent to ever where we rest  
Kitchen table grand prix  
Bali village with a well good tree  
The sweet dream Too bee or not to Be  
A bow taken by i.e. the man who captured history  
The monsters hidden beneath the sea  
Shock waves are sent  
All road All weather  
Phelps swims again  
Better than before  
A new level

Qualified

The road to humanity

How did we get there

With a word and an effort

Go green and get your five a day

Featuring our lovely Faulkner Lisa smiles

A winning delight

Somme say it was a bloody battle

141 days of horror

Only to turn on the radio

To find womans hour

Before a laugh

A chain reaction

And they all marched

Back to the mess

Grubs up

Entertainment at your doorstep

Hi Five

Smiles all round

## **Bean Hyper**

Wanda said would you like an espresso  
Before you wake up  
I'll see you today and expect a star  
But what you'll get is a bean hyper  
I Wanda if it's possible  
That you will get the wroth  
Brother wrote on the cup  
One tip to two  
For tea and four me  
Do you think  
Or do you tell  
That the price is put  
In a place  
Far above the sigh  
It's got to be  
Yes all part of the plan  
Wanda says  
Your cuppa is ready  
Before that  
It's better to know where you are  
We are the champions  
Ask those that sing  
It's not here today  
But sometimes  
You might find  
Harr when you  
See the tree  
Sipping on a coffee cup  
Sent and made by bean hyper

## **Life of deception**

If it is now it is here

Back to the beginning  
This place led you away  
People said to you  
Could you have known  
This is all that is part of your own  
What would matter other than  
What you wanted  
Even if it was your demise  
This chase of the people of desire  
Will cease and cause  
Pain from the depth of your being  
Unless Of course the force  
Where not talking star wars  
An illusion and delusion  
In the midst of your pleasures  
Suffering your attached  
There is no pain  
There is no freedom  
You spend a life and take your time  
But it all ends in tears  
Foolish and frivolous  
Its time  
The morning light and nights darkness  
Sheds tears  
All the while you gaze upon yourself  
Dreamlike this place  
Dreams are your days  
Unwilling and reluctant  
To observe what is the response  
Deceit of this world  
Easily with its delights  
Upon this place  
Sober style is preferable  
Other than your delusion  
Its all part of the shift  
The world moves lifts and twists

A place that takes it out like  
A rubix cube with  
A building architecture  
Twice through the midst  
Do you remember  
What she said  
Its all in the hips

### **Too Bee Great Full**

Full belly at times will leave you far behind

A good deed sent forth  
Is a great full hand  
A good word said with yourself to anyone  
Is a great full word  
To fill your head with knowledge it is  
Part of the Great full head  
Realise Appreciative  
An entire life upon gratitude  
Thankfull for life where we may bee  
All depends on what we do with a response  
With what we have  
Do something  
Bee use full  
It's all about mind over mutter  
Before we say anything  
To get the title the wise  
You must know As Sami  
The All Hearing  
Heard it all at the same time all the time from everyone every what  
and everywhere  
When it did happen, when it happened and when it will happen  
And forget all other sounds  
Is their a sound if no one is around  
Definitely  
Know Al Hafeez  
The Preserver  
Protects what he wills whatever and whoever he wills to protect  
Preservation upon anything willed and not allowed to consume

Even the earth can preserve and what can it is willed by the One  
If it is allowed it will otherwise it cannot  
Subjugated to the command  
The word  
All Praise and Thanks to the Lord  
And I am a feel Alright

## **The Real Human Abdul Sattar Ehdi**

It started with a heartache for his mother

Left unable to help herself  
Felt that this man  
What he felt that people need him  
More than he needs them  
Or is it the other way round  
He set himself resolved and resilient  
Determined with a fierceness and gentleness  
Firmly set upon  
Ready to take what needs to be done  
People unable to do what he could  
Did the job that no one wanted  
A difficult task almost impossible  
But gladly he worked  
And with a smile  
Given two coins one for him and for someone's hand  
Dispensing more than just ice at a moments notice  
Free medics for you  
People love and love they do  
With their hands they give to you  
Dedication to the poor  
Single hand did lee  
He received what he needed through the people  
Changed the face of welfare  
No tax just a gift  
Gift after gift for and four and two  
Social work and simple styles  
The man the legend the trust  
He built and made  
Everything from galley to red and white boxes  
Bolan after Bolan  
The largest network in the world  
Credit to the man  
The man is sound  
Did you hear  
He thanks  
A grateful person and also the Almighty

Alhamdulillah

## **The declining day**

Tried to shut eye

But most of mind was still open  
Dropped she did and I closed myself  
And then I slept for merely a five  
Woke to find 36 past the time  
Late for my Meeting  
But managed to find  
As I reached the place of gathering  
To the right and said a salam when I shouldn't and also an extra few  
words  
When it should have been just the mother of the book and me  
Met the man who has a voice  
A peace a greeting  
And reached for my grasp  
I woke up but was still waking up  
How did I find my other few steps in this state  
Saw a stranger and a vester.  
Iftari handed over pouch grained atoms  
Part Particle with a smile  
Blocked traffic cause i'm on the dial  
Wanted to wake up  
But there was no bean hyper  
Crushed crumbs and I made a Cuppa  
Only to realize the fortunate one was left  
Found my way back where the US stopped  
Istanbul in tears my thoughts go out to you  
This madness is only over when  
Its time to take the setting  
Its almost set but still the day is declining  
There will be no more time once the window is closed  
Forever gone  
Never to return  
If you missed your prayer  
It will never come back again  
All you may have is to seek forgiveness  
And the delay  
But its all ok

Because hope is our heart  
Best news ever  
Saturday is back  
I do like to be beside  
Myself on a Saturday to the right  
Where the day will end  
And the night has started with the next term  
Here I find myself waiting once again  
For my words to make me well  
Down in the pond  
Water and a frog  
The whole world in your instance  
Pitched a pitcher down the rope resistor  
Electronic failure  
Water still arrives  
Never ending tap  
From a vein downside  
Struck by the mighty Jibreel  
For all of mankind to hydrate  
The greatest drink  
You'll ever find  
The life giving  
Life began  
The same water  
The first human and the human of today  
It's still the same  
What we have today is what they had when it all began  
With a bee  
From the Almighty  
All Provider  
The Giver of Life

## **Lunch At Batagram**

Lunch by two

wrapped up and ready to go

Even though we stood by the stream

Water running faster than the bean

Floats along on a leaf

River boat ride

By the time the bridge

Said to the side

Chips and tee

A mountain face sticks its head out to me

Man upon a hill solitude

Winter passed and here I stand

With my favourite mule

Back pack ride

Tall tower taken to the top

tipped over and spent

A house in the hill

Dug and dug

Till we said

Its got to be

Perfect

All the while we sat staring at the hill

Pulsing at the front with a movement

Forward breath and deep Talk

The hillwalk

Trail number 5

left way behind

This is dinner time

Over to Khan

Who says

My favourite lunch

Dinner served later

All food and joy

Given by The one to all to

say

**Jazak Allah Khairan**

## **Said to myself**

Its about time

That never will  
The course runs the river  
Green streams and flat leaf  
Weather be snoring  
Fruitfull news  
At the bar  
Unlawful rhyme  
Torrential and downward  
Spyre tip light tap  
O'Connel says hello  
Kiribati type 4  
Under the sun  
A giant stone of payment  
Whose name is on it today  
Finance is heavy  
Glad no one can run off with my coin  
In Bhutan How many smiles can you see  
This time all year round  
Say a straight word  
1  
and after  
It never ends  
is it possible that micro systems  
Cosmology  
Spanned only the breadth of a hand  
An entire heavens and the earth  
Type more for me  
As if they ever new  
Same story told  
Way back from before  
A bell rings  
Twice before spoken  
And then we found  
Another saying to myself  
Peace  
Before the grief

Passed on this time with friends  
The only place I'd rather be back to  
Living the moment  
A end that never was there  
Could it be all so simple  
Razor genius and big face tubby  
Beard up  
Once upon a beard  
I said to myself  
Its got to be  
This life works for the next  
The subtle one works  
For you today  
And Tomorrows link  
Will save the day  
3 days to clock  
missed word before  
But found myself  
Saying once again  
Allahu a'lam

## **Tomorrows dark horse**

Again it starts with a shiver

Its that time again  
Nuisance after me  
Trying to get me when i'm asleep  
After forever never will they ever  
That sounds better  
Sometimes I see  
Other times I rather not be  
One after iv and 43 before  
Yesterday afternoon  
I keep telling myself  
Time after time  
Sorrows and sadness  
Its better with Ballistic  
Rather than fired up  
This is why it starts  
With a button  
Incensed with a sense  
Of sweet viktor and rolf  
Its twice as nice  
When its split past the moon  
The pen after the noon  
Perturbed and Raging  
Even though its time  
For the car to turn  
And turn back to the still  
I see you understand the confusion  
Head down turning towards  
Where they see air a  
Leone never knew Ebola  
Till you came along  
Seeing red steamed with wroth  
Froth first before broth  
Worked up ticked stormy  
Now were all part of the parcel  
For this reason for this purpose  
Again with tomorrow

Today never ended  
Back again this time  
Its not mysterious  
Only feeling delirious  
Admitted above all  
Get your devilery out of here  
Perturbed outraged livid  
Its all blue in the face boiling  
Bristling burning  
Twice before Enlightenment  
Its only possible with a little help from my friend  
We get by  
Just bye  
Mainly tonight  
After tomorrows dark horse  
Says Hi  
Its alright by the time  
Our phone rings  
To tell us  
Wakey wakey  
Eggs and tandoori chicken  
All praise and thanks to the Almighty

## A look up to the Birds

Today she made me smile

Ever ready and Bee  
We lose a martyr 90 seconds from now  
Left behind a wondering star  
The worth of a pirate  
Valuable words  
20,000 again  
Oh please  
They are the best company  
Guaranteed a good return  
We vest they nest  
And not far from now  
Sweat and time to find  
7 out of 19  
A difficult day  
For what its worth  
I would only see them when they see me  
365 days in decision making  
Only to wear what they want  
And what they want they never make up  
Till again  
Tearz after the laughter  
Don't forget the Tea  
An honest women is easier to find  
Arrives at the right time  
She's by your side  
Heel to Heel  
Ha Ha  
Steady when shes ready  
Whats going on  
A rub down  
Shoulder aches  
Touch down  
Bloom soon at a time  
Her beats twice as good as yours  
Medical History is a success  
That time again

Its best to leave some chocolates behind  
Mademoiselle has great taste  
Time to turn and share a twist  
A bright colourful soul she has  
Seen vividly by her vision  
Inspiration and amusing  
The ones we look up to are at a greater risk  
Bags and mags one after another and another in a span  
When in bloom everything looks edible  
9 to the 24 looking good  
Better after than before  
Sports at 7  
A broken heart is not easy to live with  
The heart is meant to be broken  
So that you may find peace in yourself  
It happens to the best of them  
At once and all together better than  
A minority of them like what they see  
Although most are good to look upon  
A flutter of lashes 3 parsecs  
A large family with a brilliant African  
Witness the fitness  
Immunized and out last most of them  
A lifetime of style just so that you can  
Say va va vhoom  
A dark horse visited more often  
Jamaica, Columbia and St Lucia  
You'll be under the thumb  
Creativity stem writing style on screen  
A picture presented in motion  
Story telling at its finest  
They give you a nice warm feeling  
The main city by the sea  
Founded by a woman  
Who didn't see the hurricane  
Year after year  
Spending all my money on me  
Equality or justice  
Pay Gap arises  
Digital Voice can be heard

Caps lock was left on  
In a dream world waiting to be lifted  
Intuitive and poetry in motion  
Smile for the camera  
Walking her own beats  
A comfortable rhythm  
Guaranteed  
For what its worth  
Their definitely worth fighting for  
Life's difficult for most of them  
So an upper hand  
Hi 5  
It's best to say  
My Heart  
1

## **Ocean Ink**

My pen is forty foot high

Its good that I am about 60 cubits tall

My ocean runs with blue ink

Green ink can also be found

My Pen never runs out

All thanks to the Almighty for an inexhaustible supply

Rejuvenation regeneration extraordinaire

I have the record that I am writing

Fortunately the plants keep pressing me for more

Data flow transfer

Upload to my brain

Spoken word only said a good word

but left the reminder

I wonder and I wander

A course for you off course

The way words should be said

A feature item

I'll be flowing with the current

The wave laps at my feet

Blue coloured ink

It transforms

The world from even better to better than before

Calmly said and proudly spent

Here is a word for you to place

Preserver

## **The reminder**

Did you hear the news

Couple of trillion wiped away  
As if you needed to know  
That your pockets are empty  
The old don't like the young  
A vote in favour of loss  
A world they want to keep afloat  
Ice cream sunday was today  
But a reminder that the fading light is 1 and 22 away  
Everytime we veer to the left  
Someone is annoyed to the right  
Gestures with his circle step handpress  
Then a reminder that patience is  
In the form of annoying people  
The test. Carefully slow them down  
And a right turn past the pearl  
Do you need to be told  
Of what it is and if you know  
The path to the garden is difficult  
I see a little out of many coins  
Cannister meant for the bill  
Back to square 1  
All I need is an address  
A digital hello  
I find myself hot walking under the sun  
I understand your suggestion  
Its all white tonight  
When the new crescent is sparkling  
I don't understand sometimes  
I laughed but everywhere  
But at the bank  
The news was not good  
Seventy four seems to be the number  
When the elder says goodbye  
But its alright after time  
Forgetful times  
The reminder a cloth over your head is better than a cap

Although the cover is the object  
There is only 1 Al Baqi  
The 1 who forever exists and existed  
Unlike his creation who is first nothing  
Then alive, then the sleep then the eternal  
Like all creation everyone everywhere submits to the 1  
Except those that don't want to  
The birds makes me laugh  
A beautiful sight to look upto  
Although were told to look to the ground  
Nationalism is only cool hanging on the wall  
The house on the valley  
Fun times and happy days  
Surrounded by the big rock  
With a carpet that is spread  
In the shadow of the pine  
I sit with the fellow traveller  
Sipping chai moving towards the reminder  
Then there is only a good word left for you  
The lady speaks and says  
Wheres me roast  
Harr

## **Above the bellow**

Above the bellow  
And down from the far  
There is a one who  
Goes to your tin  
Chocolate coins  
And she winds the man  
Back and forth  
But it wraps itself  
An enlightened inn  
Well lit for your disposal  
Above the style  
A wandering word  
Let's find out the speaker  
A bridge between  
An overwhelming idea  
And that it finds another  
Andalusia is quite quiet this morning  
Tear from the wraps  
Tear from the tree  
My 4 and 2  
Positively at the right time  
A walk in terms  
Through a plain  
A shade left behind  
Words find themselves upon  
The walls of the mall hall  
Fitness left on the 5th floor  
A spark and a boom  
A shudder and a disconnect  
Last night was a terrific night  
43 old men and a few children  
25 ameens and an excess praise  
Simultaneously spoken  
At times and places  
Morning warm walk  
Further than a few words  
Al wali is a friend and guardian  
A falcon stares intently upon itself

Rooftop wide wing lounge  
The falcon was letting it  
Rest upon its edge  
An m and a w  
Walks gracefully  
Maine lee  
After a bee  
Beats and bass  
Furnished shadow  
Last night the racing stripes  
Visited my masjid  
An upside down k with another two  
Then there was the boom  
Nervous nerves shattered  
Wrecked by nine  
Everywhere I go  
There is peace followed by  
A child's yell  
Babies crying  
A guard rests lazily upon his throne  
With a peace that walks by  
Every time a step is taken  
Rambling through the night  
I found some sleep and that's when  
I made a supplication prior  
To the end  
That every night be a good night  
But it ended with a horse



**Harr Vest:** A farm far from the mountain  
Valley dip  
Downward spiral  
Silent scream  
Past the turn  
Lunatic driver  
Driven by the need  
Of more paperwork  
Plant a water fall  
The season is still waiting  
A man and his tool  
A start upon the night  
Then comes the morning glow  
Luminous stretch upon the great above  
The birds are my favourite companions  
When I feel a bit morose  
Looking upto the birds  
Is the way for me  
Carefully when they fly over  
Glide upon a glide  
Pesty crows  
But I suppose they serve their purpose  
Praising and worshipping the creator  
Back to the day which began  
After breaking a fast  
A cap is left hanging about  
Then taken for repulsion  
My shade walks with me  
A covering of the self  
Motorised man upon his seat  
Ready to move  
With his friend dug  
And Bob  
A zeppelin landing  
Place after place  
Staring up to the sky  
Lively stock upon a hill  
Freed from their pen  
Although writing is not a hobby  
They certainly make good friends

Wheat takes time  
A two part series  
Then the droplets  
Arrive with a friend  
Every drop brings an unseen feather  
A merciful and grateful water  
The land it soaks and the dead come to life  
Shoots of stem  
Theoretical application in motion  
Inspired by a flutter  
Wings of a powerful being  
Our friend like our little one  
A fusion reaction produces  
A cosy feeling  
Heart warming gesture  
Encouraging the young one  
To reach onwards and upwards  
And the decree for without even  
A single step cannot be taken  
Bloom green and pale to gold  
Got to get that bread  
Time for Harr in his vest  
With a curve and a cut  
It's pickings and bundles  
And ready to let the sun reach it's spots  
By the time we get back  
To our shade  
It's time for pot and kettle  
With loose leaf  
A matter of time and space  
A fresh ness and new beginning  
Back we go  
Warm days and in vesting in success  
Prayer time  
2 the 1

## **The thirty year struggle**

Where were you

When the bomb left its view  
A soldier with a cap  
left and right  
Back on track  
Mind at the time  
My left your right back tonight  
We find the 1st place  
On the field  
Dug our trench  
found me an arm  
Fortunate that I had  
A plank to see  
Peer over with my twin sight  
Tank distance middle finger  
Mark 4 and panzer  
Combined hidden armor  
Found me a nice place  
Terrifyingly horrific  
Brace yourself and step forward  
Front line first  
crawl out from our space  
Shoulder shot arm what  
Left its work crunched some dirt  
Snuggled to the ground  
A scream from a far  
Bullet ridden dirt  
Kept on moving  
Rifle right to my side  
Shot a fire with my trigger  
Aimed wildly with my sight  
Fortunate what  
That Medic took me back to the drop  
Parachute and ready  
Jumped with a whoop  
Landed with no chute  
Floating like a balloon

No hot air just a calm summer noon  
Jelly fish in my ocean  
Packed a punch  
With a spitfire over  
Threw out a propaganda poster  
Handley hawker messerschmidt  
Cant see other than the writing on the wall  
The gunner circle window bubble  
Bullet flew and said to you  
Holes in my skin  
Landed with a soft touch and a roll  
Disconnected from our overall  
Straight into the turmoil  
Finding our fellows  
Ready to angle our time  
RPG its not a game  
Blundered into the mess  
No dinner  
Just sweet meats and a jerk  
Back in the trench  
Medic to the shoulder  
Ready for round two  
Back to the crawl with my friends the eggs  
Scrambled specially for you  
One throw and a reach deflect  
With my top hat  
Crawl to walk and forward run  
Aim, point taken and happily pressed  
My suit is perfectly dressed  
Green beret with a night view  
Dark and fire the silence for four nights  
Before the bass tracks  
There is no peace  
Only mine after me  
There goes another scream  
From a far a mushroom is seen  
Walking forward to our demise  
Bright lights and twenty four times  
Operation market garden  
No fruits but a bridge

Supplies stopped and stepped back  
Gunner to the grenade  
A friendly fire  
Having a blast before we asked  
For a good time  
The only peace is the sleep  
Which is found with difficulty  
When tiredness kicks in  
Time to get back to the fight again  
Concrete complex and a flak tower  
Nicely placed a gun for you  
Moving on from one to two  
Shot again this time in the leg  
My thigh sighs  
And red says to me again  
We've been here before  
And just in time  
So now have a cry  
Tear and tear  
Running with my pain  
I still drag myself to the point where I can  
A last ditch effort  
Take my eggs  
And here I go  
With a brave look of terror  
We find ourselves in the place  
Where we meet the light  
Before we send them to their after  
All we see is the breath  
And that's when the flag was hoisted again  
The velodrome is where they are  
Shaken and thrown  
Rounded up with a man  
He sees the fire  
Quickly into the flame  
A light and alight smoke  
No food no water  
Just an upset face  
Huddled and in a wait  
For the concentration

No look no sight  
Only an end  
Time after time  
One to another we meet anon  
Next life dreams  
The hope is gone  
Our lord is one and all we have  
Families torn  
Sent and rendered asunder  
So all we do is decide which of us  
they take first before our own  
Huddled to the wall  
Deplorable down right  
Atrocity, walk to the beginning of another life  
Back to the bridge  
Where it is no more  
Supplies are stopped  
With confusion and anger  
Another man throws and yells  
A taunt a gesture  
Lets see you fly over this river  
Oradour-Sur-Glane  
A village no more  
Chaos men and brutality  
No child left no person allowed  
The end of the road  
The storm that hit the village  
Chaos men  
Reloading point to the train car  
Resistance is futile  
A countless life doomed  
All that is left is your name upon the wall  
Elsewhere in Bletchley park  
Code after code  
Breaking a rhythm  
Secrets untold are known  
Information order in the first  
Sent on to the soldier  
Ready for your next mission  
Back on track

We send them to their fate  
To the cabinet war room  
Where the big guy with his cigar  
Seals the deal  
With a red seal  
Overhead a rumble and they drop and shake  
The bass has arrived  
This time we say thanks  
And March on to April  
And two after  
We landed with D-Day deliverance  
Storm on the beach  
Bullet swim and swim to the shore  
Make it or not  
We reach the bunker after the swift  
Twist turn and run  
Through the barricades  
Crosses and axis  
With barb wire  
Got a tear and a tear  
Clothes run green and red  
To the maze and into the fray  
Its all over  
Many men and no more chaos  
Run to their doom  
Its time  
When the Allies realise  
That the place they are  
Can never be retold  
An unspoken tale  
And talks of the time  
Is all that we have left  
Only the earth can reveal her burden  
A story that will be told  
At a time  
Till then  
So long and thanks for all the fish.

## Hubble

I see you quite close now

a vortex upon a purple spot  
Cosmology and space  
All tuned in for another show  
Imaginery space dust  
Star light start light mystic sight  
River night by the far side  
Twisted star series  
Arrangement fixed for the boatman  
One starship  
Forver enterprised  
2.1 trillion dollar gone  
Just like that you and me  
Are understood about  
Light time, time light in the lime light  
Lemon soda and sherbert  
One cannon and two  
2's and 4's  
scope vision  
seen sight seen  
I and I mystify  
far over range rover mountain closer  
Butter and scones  
Tea light tonight when we set fire  
By the time I find myself  
Shaped in the stars  
Some clouds no sight  
Other than a blanket cover  
Ready angled aimed  
Enter the empty  
Big twenty note  
Split sized black hole  
cold dark matter  
With absolute magnitude  
A continous part of the continuum  
Dark energy says to the night

You cant see me  
In my big flux gamma ray  
Radio wave picked up by voyager  
Dont beam me up scottie  
I'm having a good time  
A hot big bang  
Kelvin says to mercury  
Omega and no fish  
Other than a steady state spectrum  
Time dilation  
Met the WIMP  
Near the event horizon  
Red shift gravitation  
Hydro and Fusion  
Nuclear ambition  
Quarks quite quirky  
In the zone  
Parking meter  
Fire light by the afterglow  
Of the big bang  
angular and aanti gravity  
With nothing really that mutters  
Anti matter and twice as nice  
We leave you tonight  
With a friend called Jay  
And there goes your trouble

## **The tree face**

If you leaf him alone

He smiles back at ya  
With a toothy grin  
And a morose look to follow  
I turn to the Frost  
And I find that he's lost his expression  
Haunted and gaunt  
Trying to find his paunch  
An owl sits and stares  
A lady wore a sneeze  
It spaced itself  
One of these  
And a tree said  
I'll be stumped one of these days

## **Tell me why I'm going home**

It was a Friday

Another time for a drop  
The cats ran to the shore  
I think there could be a  
a place which says to me  
Do what that says to the red hill  
I found my place somewhere  
Other than where I was  
Driving at a place  
My home is their  
But some sparkle in her eye  
And a twenty part way  
I found what I needed  
All their by the fin  
Another bite  
Hungry for some words  
My mind is four and two  
The combination  
A word is a dangerous place these days  
Other than spoken from a warm heart  
Tears thousands and a resting ground  
I have no more time  
Service to all  
Other than knowing  
What we can work for humanity  
With the birds in the shade  
Reaching out to my friend in the well  
He croaks all too soon  
Far from the crowd  
Replicate and sweet words of praise  
A political standoff  
Refer to the end  
A blur and a twig  
Quick time and slow rhymes  
Over to you by the machine  
For what it's worth I wonder  
And I wander

But I find myself back where I am  
No matter How far I go  
The same story unfolds  
To another person we might  
Entertain some thoughts  
But at the end of the day  
I am on my way to you  
The only place I can see  
Back to my peace  
And fair bridge  
Child heart and Amity  
But before I see  
I have to weather the storm  
And the river in the sky  
And a steam rustle snap  
Back to Salaams  
And past the life of a sardine  
Free range and smooth glides  
The birds are fed  
Twice by my side  
At the bear that we poise  
Forgotten dreams and back to my place  
I'm still looking for you  
On the other site  
You told me to find  
And here I am exactly where I was  
Today is another day where it is today already.  
Prayer and Ameen  
My favourite place  
Where my other half says  
You'd rather be  
So tell me why I'm going home.

## **For what its worth**

You walk you talk

Maybe another time it isn't the place  
But for someone  
You have to think  
What is in a moment  
A heart that fell to your beat  
Everyday its in a way  
A movement before  
You see the line  
Whats the time  
its all over with your memory  
An embellished lie  
So you go to the mark  
And find your way  
The only place I'd rather be  
A struggle a pace  
Everyday we move to another  
Violet and hazel  
A cute brown eye  
We don't know her  
And we might never see again  
But tip tap we go on  
The little children they have a spark  
And time after time  
What we are left with is dust before  
Any step has been taken  
So we have to listen to the frog  
Who shouts from his well  
And tell him to be quiet  
So we can fathom part of the unfathomable  
A word for you left behind  
Another appreciative token  
Can we see where we will be  
I think I have found my stationary  
Pen after the throne or pencil towards  
An unknown. A point of collection  
A speech to the young.

Afterall, after care arrives  
When you find your place  
A self indulgent smile  
Pleasing to the heart  
Work it finds itself ready  
All the time for you  
Mans place for whats it worth  
Is never far from his home  
5 minutes away.

### **The cobbler**

Holes in your shoes

It doesn't matter  
I have the job for your carriage  
It takes practicality  
And swift movement  
I fix what you cannot  
I have what you want  
Shoe shine and shiny boots  
Aftercare and leather strap  
Sole shaker  
I say but little  
I know when the trouble starts  
Worn out and you come to me  
Fresh feet are not what you will find with me  
But freshness I place with your step  
Slipper says don't slip have a seat  
The chips are not too far  
Lunch in the shade  
Back to the prayer  
I give my thanks  
And praise my creator  
I have what I need  
As the wealth walks to me  
And I make sure  
They walk away  
As quickly as I can  
Left behind working  
Everyone says

Life's grand  
As they say to me time wounds all heels  
If the shoe fits  
Don't fall head over heels

## **The shopkeeper**

Well I saw you before you saw me

I was serving before three more said to me  
Sir salam and walked by  
I had no breakfast other than what was made by mum  
I take and give everyday  
I put a price upon your head  
With an increase that goes to my health  
I serve the public like no other  
The civil servant was left behind  
I have a wall before me with every consumer  
Wanting something from me  
Everyday I meet even those I'd rather not see  
Far from the maddening crowd  
I build my walls with the latest brand  
I have the news as many people say to me  
Words I'd rather not here  
The strength of the shopkeeper is within the giving  
Giving away what we have and building upon  
Every person returns us a part of their goodwill  
We have what you need and what you need  
Is us to give you what you want  
I see the characters of every soul  
I price hike and dip when the season changes  
I have a living far better than what people think  
People give me good wishes without even knowing  
It adds to my portofolio  
I wrote upon a desk  
Few notes and more bread  
I am the storey  
Gratitude with what their hands have sent forth  
No more change  
Nothing to see all you have is none other  
Than what we get  
Glad tidings and key information  
All the people know me.

## The Journalist

So here I am again with my stick and my stone

I left a mark upon a rock  
and they told me how I write like I wrote  
Almost as if it was a new way of speaking  
But what I was saying was for you  
Although I was telling myself first  
I need to let people know  
Why it happened even I haven't a clue  
What I see is what you get  
These days now everybody knows  
Why do I keep telling everyone  
I wonder why that is, I never thought like that before  
And then I realised that time has flown  
Another messy article, or a well written script  
Amusing tales but mostly I tell people bad news  
A leak for a leek no hummus no dip  
Just a table with my trip  
Going over to the place I think  
How on earth did I end up here  
So listen up I have stories to tell  
But I better not ask questions all the time  
Sometimes I draw a blank  
Tiredness and coffee go hand in hand  
Weary days and teary lies  
I told the truth and found myself near the shredder  
The story is the crime and the justice  
Is nowhere to be found  
Till I'm called to the court room  
And they asked me that my hat is not appropriate  
So I said upon your desk here I sit between your stare  
The death stare I found it after me  
Another time I said one day I will hold a reflection within my hands  
An interview is the only view I have  
I would rather prefer the aisle seat so I can make my way to the lady  
at the back  
Juice and tea no back rub for me  
I thought life would be sweet  
But they serve no desert when I tell them where I work

I cannot accept your story to tell  
But I told them I am absolutely fabulist  
So thank you again for my words that I send  
I longer wish to stare  
More words tomorrow  
Till then  
See me stretch what I see  
For you and for me

## **The warlord**

Horses start with a hoof upon your head

One hoof or two and before you stamp  
The world as you know it will never be seen again  
A crime against humanity  
in which the human is committed to chaos  
Dictatorship like Singapore and one more  
but out of this world  
the monger and his mongrel  
back by popular demand  
a frightening tale which was told by the few  
one village to another run before  
head rolls and pike upon pike  
a human pyramid  
one lunatic says to the star  
the world as you know it will remember me from afar  
prolific and prodigal  
a tale upon another  
in the barbarian mind  
one rage upon another  
destruction by day  
and fire by night  
Never was there ever another like the warlord  
Though many have tried.  
Its more food and voracious appetites  
But slim pickings and many more multiplied  
The horde of horses and horse riders  
moved a city kept on wondering  
The horselord led them afar  
all over the known world  
technology on four legs  
With superior technology they mastered the world  
and our favourite warlord  
Is having a tough time  
How he left  
is still left a mystery  
Chewing a chicken, indigestion, illness  
or fell from his legs

Technology failure  
The lights went out

### **The auditor**

Does he know or does he plan  
He ticks he thinks,  
He moves and makes it back  
With a bash  
He wants to know what you know and also what you may not know  
about what he should know  
he keeps saying I know so they move  
checking one two check one two  
Mario was left on the pipe  
a dollar bash and a toadstool  
but down below there was gold  
quickly to the other side  
where you might find what you need  
although he has no opinion  
he must format his report  
There must be a way to know  
They hide he seeks  
He finds he questions  
a craftsman he is  
He needs to know everything there is  
They don't like him cause he requires an explanation  
Chasing his dream only to find the answer he does not like to hear  
1 million or two a discrepancy for you  
Smart and polite thanking you before we see you on the cycle the  
next term we go back again with a sigh from you.  
Step by step I cannot take your gift  
unless it is a biscuit with tea  
lunch is on me  
after the day we move on to the machine  
And are left usually with janitors and the dames  
I think I may have an opinion after all  
So much time spent with you  
when I'm home I see a number again

### **The miner**

I dug I dig

We dig you dig me

Do you understand

The sun upon my head

The pick for my mountain

Crushing drilling, scraping,

Ask the dynamite

where do you make the room

a matter of great disturbance

we create cloud smogs

sometimes the mountain wont let us go

we go in white we come out black

Those of us already like the night become like the darkness

So everyday we dig and you dig and we make ourselves not a grave

But a place where the illumination happens only above our heads

We belt you belt, we work we talk

Chai time the best time

Family time far from here

We bore forward and sometimes down

Spinning, and crushing, getting there

An unspoken bond between brothers

One digs, the others dig and by night its all the same.

Blue water

It happens at the time of the daybreak

The mystifying orange and grey speckled sky

Lines in the air forming cloud breaking tears

The dark grey looms close by

Than all of a sudden a spark arises from above

And lands on the end of the mountain

The glaciers start to run down the side

The river turns to the force

A sound deafening by day and even night

The day begins with a night

A new dusk before dawn

The shape of the tree in the silhouette

The future tense is arriving

The perspective of time is not linear

And it is a presence known as water

Surrounded by places near the edge

The waterfalls in the right side down

Free flowing and permeable

Then when it moves it goes back to the surface

Its depth is far below

Darkness descends

Where the lights can be seen

Sparks and flares with a glimmer

But life is ever where the blue water is

## **The Trojan**

Horse season, when the gallop begins, trot to the meadow, fiery wild and majestic. One horse power with a fawn chasing four young ones, calm and collected, together and self respected. Horses make good canter. The feral horse is not to be messed with. Charging traveller, companion that is reliable with power and authority and prosperity. A fighting horse can be the charge into the fray with fury. Travelling upon the traveller, a whisper to the horse. An encouragement with good care taken of the ramble of the path, a trail trod on, blowing steam from this side to the other. Release from the path of this course. This one says I cant hear you, please speak up. The young one says I'm trying but I'm a little horse.

Infiltrated with a bug, the computer virus is back, this time a restart will do you know good.

## **Camel News**

Mr Red and Mr Sandy quite grumpy, with longevity and a monster on its back. Water storage system and milk preservation cleansing powerful, strength and sturdy. The camel lasts for us but has a baying sound that scares the surroundings and an ugly noise it is. Marching on and taking people with it sorrowful is the feeling as it is seen. Leading a camel with its reigns is to guide someone to the straight path. Wealth of a camel in the form of its offspring, nursing a young and building patience and tolerance as it endures the wanderings of the desert. A traveler is the camel and a journey it represents as a cultural item that can brace a storm and move freely with its eyes shut out to the sand. It moves along at times with a steady uneven pace and brings with it familiar steps. It has with it goods that only the Bedouin really admires as it has his appreciation for his reliance and a toothy grin.

One hump or two really depends where you are in Arabia or Asia either way.

The sacrifice of a camel is pleasantly wholesome and nutritious.

Floor baked oven

## Camel Stew

### **Thoughts on the tree**

The tree is a beautiful design by the creator such an exceptional gift to us by the Almighty. The tree represents the king, its leaves are the troops the birds above sitting on the tree are the kings children and the animals in its shade represents its subjects. The tree provides clothing to us and covers us from the onslaught of the heat. A tree left today will be given tomorrow to another weary traveller. The roots are its firm foundations of the kingdom and its life that it permeates through to each troop. It provides us with fresh air every day, it breathes with our breathing and they smile down to us with nice faces in the trees. The tree gives us our clothing and the wealth in the form of its fruits, it also makes sure to clean us from within with its personality and its character. A most scented sweet smelling tree represents honour, integrity and respect.

How kind it is to have a tree that gives so much yet moves so little. It's sounds and rustlings are pleasing and the gift of a chair. The throne can be made by the king for the king. The tree knows exactly how to house its occupants comfortably upon itself. Even the birds love the trees as they praise the almighty from within the shade of the kingdom. The best gift one can give to another future is to plant a tree and leave it for goodness to arrive to them. Even those that are not admired can find the benefit from the tree. A dinner table and its surroundings, a work station even a moon buggy.

The tree represents success from the seed to its upbringing, carefully placed it will produce, more of itself for you when you don't know it will be there. It reaches for the disc in the sky and thanks the almighty by prostrating in its way. Way of the tree. "Seest thou not how Allah coineth a similitude: A goodly saying, as a goodly tree, its roots set firm, branches reaching into Heaven." (14:24)

### **Thoughts on the cow**

The cow represents wealth, abundance or lack of depending on the type of cow. It also provides health and nourishment by it's produce. How amazing is the cow as it enables one person to yield an offspring as it's own. The male represents strength and control but also passion and rage. Also tasty tikka's and burgers. The cow is the greatest sauce of happiness and pride. It's yield in between times of

nourishment produces healing properties. Warmth and time given creates the ideal drink of sustenance for strength, and power as milk is created as fluid for the body. Hot milk and honey make better oneself through good feelings. The food from a cow, its milk and its meat are a means of lawful income and prosperity and happiness. Care must be taken to not eat too much beef. The cow is a good friend, it provides, it benefits, it gives good health and also brings joy to those around it. You can rely on the cow to feed the young. What a beautiful animal is the cow made for us as rivers of milk flow through this world to each of us. Rivers of milk via the cows.

The cow takes care of itself to a certain degree, till the bellows start as it needs to be milked, the young arrive and the what good fortune it brings as it nurses upon the teat. A good farmer plays his tune and makes it right for the cow till another day, nowadays they are made in the form of machines. Nothing beats milk man distributing the milk, preferably with a smile.

Tilling the land with a cow represents a most fertile time ahead for some time. Calf by calf they walk themselves back to where they were before they moved to where they went. Back and forth, pasture and pasteurisation, feeling homogenised all the way to the bottle. Filled and fed to the kid.

The cow is by far better to think about than most other livestock.

Drink milk!

### **1<sup>st</sup> of Ramadan**

I tried to tell myself that I could time my way

But I got distracted by the world and its delight

So I missed my time with my creator as I was meant to usher in a new night

I didn't realise the time gone by as I was talking about the tree

The kingdom that it is troops, children and subjects

A sweet fragrance from a petal

all too light headed and a dream that I had about the place by the  
chip shop

This morning meeting I told myself the strangest words

I thanked and praised the lord and then I am a feel alright

I walked home this morning right before the rising sun

No birds at all besides my doorstep

But that's ok because they were nesting before the praise

A flight of feet, and a steep up hill chase

I found myself back to my old place

where I read some miracles and went back to the divine

before He woke me up again for the day ahead

And what it yields in the form of its wealth and words

While nations are fighting over water

All it takes is a little step from myself to there

Goodbye

### **The snake**

Quite agile and strong, sharp and quick strike

Slender smooth and creepy the feeling is not good

What's the story under the side, the belly smooth surface

Spread to wave and poised ready to move

This little creature lost it's legs, but a grew a new pair of teeth

Evolution still tells us that the One can make any type of creature in any way

A different day for the time, only to find belly full for two weeks

## **The Bass**

It looks like another fine day, till the spark is lit

You think you heard a sound but the last act was a roar

The policy fuelled more militants

Rise of a nation uprising against oppression

The young ones flew to the school

Written back to the place about the people

Who no longer wanted anything to do with the regime

Tyrannical rex and his machine

What led to the ruin of a nation

Out of which arises another state

Moving on to 808

## **The Boxer**

Mighty tall and wandering through the pace

Feet before fight, fight to take down to town

Carriage is his tuxedo

Courage and bold better driven and better thrown

Transformation to the greatest fighter and he was humbled by Mr  
Parkinson

As a reminder that the greatest is really the one

Butterfly effect one punch or two too many too land and down to the  
stars

If there was a man to make you smile

It was our dear friend the gentleman boxer

## **Ramblings of Another Reality Vol IV**

### **Broken Sleep**

Its past my time  
Trying to find a place  
To find some space to rest  
Wide awake and broken  
Cannot seem to close my eyes  
All that is real is like a dream  
When I rest myself to sleep  
I make my dreams  
Sometimes I fly  
Others seem to see me  
Woken after some time  
Not even an hour glass has flipped by  
Im awake again but still in a dream  
Wide awake and broken  
Peace arrives in the form of a feeling  
I close my eyes and dream another dream  
There is some place I'd rather be  
When I wake others are still asleep  
Heedless and in negligence are the many  
Stood up to purify my soul  
Read aloud and loud is my voice  
Heard by many  
Understood by few  
After that I find some peace  
I lay down again only to find  
That I cannot sleep  
I recite and I read  
I find that sleep beckons  
Many times I am upset  
But finally I can rest

### **Bloodshed**

I think too much

I act on a desire  
The people are gathered  
Conflict between two  
War parties are set to move  
The clash of swords  
Cut up in to 47 cuts  
I strive to fight others  
Surrounded by the enemy  
My last stand  
I strike at all sides  
And am struck by the final blow  
A silent scream before I fall  
My blood lands before me  
A wound amongst many  
I tried to take as many with me  
I landed like a burden  
My last words are for my Lord  
I died but was set free  
Forever alive now  
With provision from the one  
I only desire to return  
So I can strike at the heart of the enemy  
For my Lord  
For the One

### **The books**

Turn the page  
The words are spilled  
Word after word  
Authored by a soul  
Written many times over  
A vast knowledge  
A valuable treasure  
Many varieties of skills  
Branches of learning  
A good friend and companion  
Takes you to another world  
A travel well-travelled  
A symbol of light

The writers madness  
The colour of magic  
The sound of the word  
The feeling of the way  
A feeling of a combination  
A sentence structured to feel  
Words are the thoughts  
The book has many sides  
The book is easily read  
The book is unknown  
Read a little  
A deep fathom  
Unlimited depth  
Read, read, read

### **Bad attitude**

A wayward path  
Everything wrong that could be said  
Told one word after another  
A type of distress  
The feeling is low  
Darkness is wrapped around  
A slur and a wretch  
Disgraceful and despicable actions  
Even the evil is spread  
Hateful lives causing error  
Problem after problem  
A kind word never said  
Confusion and brutality  
A brutal assault  
Misery and misfortune  
All the hate that could be said  
A word spoken cannot be undone  
Sinful and reactive  
What way would you tread  
Stepping on and over  
Causing problems for the self  
Stupidity is ignorance of the way  
Ignorance is the religion of the masses

Out of control and out of order  
Slip slide a downward spiral  
Leading to demise  
Perish each night  
This way is the cowards path  
A bad attitude leads to the drop  
One cup after another  
The mother of all evils  
The intoxicated are in gloom  
One sin after another  
Till the black heart is sealed  
Darkness is all that you be  
**The green**

Reaching skywards for the sun  
Finding scents on its top  
Grown quickly grown firm  
A stalk said to the stem  
Leaf me five  
In bloom and in a good mood  
Causing product to produce  
Innovative and useful  
Many opportunities all by the creator  
Creative conduct and practicality  
Word thought and the context is fine  
Ripple roots and power from the source  
Roots maneuver down and right  
Water is life  
And life is good  
Breathe a breath  
Smoke sense and sensei  
Think more  
Read more  
Building blocks the sun and water  
Leaf me bee  
Buzzing through the town

## **Ayko**

Dark slender stretched  
Calm and collected  
A comfort to its crowd  
Deep yawns and lazy comfort  
Calls to others  
Others respond in kind  
Looked after and looks after  
Prominent and independent  
Walks with speed  
Agile and swift  
Softly treads and hurts no ground  
Keeps clean keeps on grooming  
This creature is gentle  
Playful and productive  
Calm serene and tranquil  
Hunts and kills  
Consumes only what it slays  
Sleeps and sleeps  
Likes the nature of the atmosphere  
Ayko is my cat

## **Fish**

The time taken to sea  
To and fro about some space  
Feelings are left behind  
One across the other  
Eggs made of food  
A bite for a bite  
One bit too many  
Blood lust and the lust for meat  
Scent makes sense of its victim  
Shark seen fin

Fin seen sight  
Dark eyes and many a set of teeth  
Some fish scream like a braggart  
Some fish are no fish  
Birth by a canal  
Friendly yet foolish  
Take to water like a wade against the tide  
Jump fly but never far from the medium  
Taste depends on type  
And type is still many a choice  
Cod please  
Leave the chips

### **Mostly Clear**

77 degrees and the clouds are not there  
Bright lights set my scene  
It may be dark but the night covers  
The vision of the sky is constellation surprise  
From a mountain many more are seen  
A semi-circle leads to a crescent  
Thin date stalk new moon beginnings  
Sacred months are four  
Blessed month divine revelation  
Sent down and firmly on a heart  
Spoken word choice of welcome  
Understand what the book can say  
Read red and rewrite can you describe  
Far from the cluster  
A solitary soul  
Speaks to your heart  
A prime concept  
A warning and good news  
Bad souls wretched woes  
Reference to the written scroll  
People dance like the dead  
Only the dead can dance

Written by one too few  
It's mostly clear on an evening turning to blackness  
Not a cloud in sight  
Soft breeze lift my spirits  
Cool comfort and outside the essence  
I'm sitting smoke filling my vessels  
Breathe  
A breath of fresh scented herb  
Makes me tick  
Makes me sick  
But better today  
Is it far from the bay  
The river runs rushing sounds of flowing  
I'll smoke a few  
But it's mostly clear

### **The sacred city**

A place of piety  
Drawn to by the many  
All over from above and below  
The center of the earth  
Water well rushes till the last day  
Stone wall cube center  
The direction for the devout  
A heavenly stone in its corner  
Built by the friend and maintained by the lord  
Fruits are sent and entrusted  
Living creatures are protected  
It calls to people to enter its walls  
The response is heard by many  
Holy sacred rituals part of the process  
Cleanses purifies and renews like a newborn  
Sinless and absolution is achieved  
Pilgrimage made annually  
Sadness on its farewell  
The heart longs to return  
One of the three places  
Only really worthy of travel

Travel well travel light  
A road that reaches home

### **Power Animal**

The silent feline  
Mysterious and majestic  
Elusive in nature  
Strength beyond strength  
A force of nature  
With a mighty roar  
If im seen it's too late for you  
Treads lightly  
Cares for its young  
A silent stare  
Quiet and mindful careful  
Click  
It's a matter of taste  
Loves to hunt  
Night vision and night walks  
Alive after the sun has set  
Hypnotic mornings  
The stare is seen  
Jump, dive time to die  
Lunch time  
Power rippled body  
It's a matter of pride  
Run like the wind  
Im gone man  
Best way is alone  
Far from home  
The jungle rumbles with its sounds  
This beast is best left alone

### **Bismillah Hotel**

Beginning in the name of the One  
Many a soul  
Poor and considerate

Waiting to be found  
Called out to the man  
He has many a kind demeanor  
Know what is wanted  
Lassi surprise  
Only if its self made  
Alternative plate  
Cool down  
Warm air warm feelings  
Visited by the destitute  
Feed a soul feed yourself  
Trip to tip  
10 points earned  
Moved to the other side  
Mango milkshake cool cold reaction  
An honorable honest merchant  
Old is gold  
Said my salaams  
Took my leave  
Sun lights are part of the atmosphere  
Light up another smoke  
Two birds flew by  
One jumped through the gap in the moment  
All is good  
At Bismillah hotel

## **Coffee**

A fine amusement  
Black liquid  
Sweet scent aromatic  
It makes you reach a peak  
To the top of the world  
Warmth comfort and reassuring  
Sleep less more work  
Worship is enhanced  
Devotion to the Almighty  
Coffee house café  
A planet stimulated by beans

The word and the way  
Dark or with cream  
Milk coffee is delightful  
Makes you want more  
More to the maker  
Time dilation  
A fine drink  
Brown sugar to compliment  
Otherwise feeling bitter

## **Taqwa**

God conscious  
Fear love and hope in the divine  
Self restraint to ensure well being  
Practice what is permissible  
Abstain from what is forbidden  
Look after yourself  
Prayer is a means to success  
Purification of the heart, soul and body  
Cleanliness is next to Godliness  
Foul language means no faith  
Faithless means harm  
Belief in the divine  
The messenger the prophetic wisdom and action  
Best way Sunnah  
Practice makes perfect  
Proper instruction  
Perfection takes time  
A child's awareness  
An open mind  
Learn how to learn  
Teach yourself something good  
Something good will come this way  
Counsel and comfort  
Concern for others  
Means your ok

## **Tai Chi**

Breathe free  
Inhale move and find Chi  
Blood is cleansed  
Body is pliant  
Exhale move and find Chi  
Tai chi or chai tea  
Energy is set in motion  
Byproduct is happiness and good health  
Breathe free  
Flexible and malleable  
Increase in blue and white awareness  
Blue light from the sun  
White light surrounds  
Breath is life  
And each step is fluid  
3 times 10 minutes a day  
Bare minimum beginners flux  
Lifting the sky  
Pushing mountains  
Carrying the world  
Stretch  
Breathe free

## **The Gate**

Something tall  
Somewhere bound  
The barrier to the other world  
Green and somber  
Metallic to the sight  
Doorway within a door  
Spikes to keep the others at bay  
A place of division  
The great barrier and divide  
Cross into the other side  
All those who enter are blessed  
Forgiveness for the ones who enter  
The embrace of the Lord

The place of entry  
The way to exit  
Each path is rushed away  
Exit downward slope  
Fast pace further  
Even those that are not welcome  
Find goodness and peace  
The gate is first in  
The doorway is first out  
Gateway to another system  
Intergalactic trip  
One certain fact  
Space time continuum  
Time stands very bare  
Precise to the minute  
Minute men over bound by a score  
Twenty twenty  
6 runs  
Cycle circle driven  
Drive reverse and 1<sup>st</sup> gear enter  
B ball shoot no hoop  
Burst ball will a kick  
Shuttle shot practice more  
Flying saucer sliced through  
Air division  
Breathe free  
Ants and the day  
Night and the smoke  
No breeze  
Unless stormy size gust  
Breath blow and find  
That the vessels are best filled  
When the exhale is later  
Seconds later  
Peace is all around

**Sky free**

Looking up brings your vision down  
Humbled by the magnificence  
A vast open space  
Wide expanse and upright  
The fabric is complete  
No tears no tear  
Its only a clear day  
Mountains amongst them  
Thunder clouds with the storm  
A praise and a grace  
Beneficial tears sent down  
When the sky weeps  
The world seeks to renew  
Rejuvenation and restoration  
Stones of ice  
Hail to the mary  
A wise word descended  
Spoken word revelation  
The truth be told  
All manners of life  
Benefit to the heart  
Awakening and cleansing  
Washed down water  
The words are liquid fluid and impeccable  
Tranquil and serene  
Open soft subtlety  
Fruit of the knowledge  
Is action after thought  
Feel the affection  
Love and concern  
Mind out over matter  
I think I am  
Jump between the spaces  
I know not how I act  
All is good and it's all for the One  
Before the light strikes  
Open your eyes and see  
The feeling is forever free  
Endless size or super blue

The promised part  
A step to ascend  
Reaching nirvana  
All is cleansed  
The bliss an enchantment  
Onwards and upwards  
Spiral out and moving on  
Leaving the earth to the ground  
A new path is upheld  
Pillars free from sight  
Near the edge  
Thin measure a medium expressed  
Deliverance from control  
Authority is right  
Sway to and deep  
Can it be all so simple  
The sky is free

## **Solitude**

No part of me  
Alone and wandering  
My self to the self  
Spoken softly  
Roam the roads  
Dark skies and deep sighs  
Find that being detached  
A solo flight  
Forsaken by you  
Others cannot see  
I roam the desert  
Cold world oh so dark  
Lonesome heart  
A friend is closer than blood  
Talk therapy is by far  
A means to escape  
A heavy burden  
Lighten the self  
Fruit for thoughts  
Nothing matters anymore

Reaching for the divine  
Seek to take an embrace  
A rope that holds firm  
Connection to the guidance  
Walk on and horizon sights  
My internal dialogue is better off  
Recite read and gather  
Getting together my thoughts  
It takes time to awake  
Everyone is asleep  
The light shines the heart  
The heart knows  
The heart melts  
At a smile so pleasant  
A woman's way  
Is far from here  
I might as well seek provision  
Hungry for knowledge  
A soft flutter  
Receiving wise words  
A profound impact  
The heart knows  
The heart receives  
Whether I am there  
You see me not  
Alone and winding is this road  
My words reach across the world  
Heard it on the grapevine  
I call out the Lord of All there is  
I still see madness amongst the midst  
It's part of life  
In the delirious mania  
The majority are in a delusion  
Sane speech talks proper sounds  
Far from the crowd  
I reach my cave of solitude  
Peace

## **The Table**

Oak or Glass its spread out and above  
Walks it way to your room  
Legs to keep you upright  
Covered spaces are stable  
Placement for your provision  
Work top well organized  
It's there to keep you balanced  
A stance on the floor  
Above the ground  
Made from beneath and within the earth  
Melting pot of toughened glass  
Shaped shifted into a plain  
From sand to surface  
Good company gathered around  
What goes above  
Is also stuck beneath  
Written down to paper  
A spoken word placed on parchment  
When words of greatness are said  
Commence the consumption  
A feast for the souls  
Meeting met on time  
Nowhere does anyone else are rather be  
An exchange of knowledge  
A plan to set in motion  
Discuss or disgust at the notion  
More tea vicar  
Peon surprise placed properly  
Craft work technology  
Architecture of conformity  
A place of comfort  
Submission of the self  
Reaching a raised platform  
Divine inspiration to the heart  
Covered the surface with a covering  
The heart is still open  
Bare and soft to the receiving  
Word to the heart  
Action bears fruit  
A bowl of foundation

Pain reliever and vein cleanser  
A gut feeling  
I hear the sounds  
Dine or work  
Its all a matter of preference  
A choice of free will  
Decreed divine instruction  
Table ground work  
Furnishing forty days of construction  
Smooth surface spent  
A good place to be  
The table spread of divine provision  
Fortunate souls a taste of heaven  
Brought by the will of the Almighty  
A gift for the sacred  
A table is insight awareness  
Culture or the way  
This is the way  
I just reached the table  
Breakfast

## **The Soundman**

The words that are spoken  
Cannot be unsaid  
That is why  
The wise speak with caution  
Men of understanding  
Fathom the substance from the words  
The habits of the concerned  
Care free and loving  
Devoted to the divine  
The beat of rhythm  
Heart works to the nature  
The spoken word  
Warmth to the soul  
An uplifting feeling

Rise above the others  
Ascend to new heights  
Proclaim the greatness of the One  
The path of heart  
Treads lightly  
Each step is a leap  
The abandonment of evil  
Depart from the disorder  
The return to well being  
Seeking the grace  
Modest and wholesomeness  
A sound to bear witness  
Seen by the many  
Heard to the calm  
A balanced approach  
Good in one hand  
Righteousness in the other  
Piety leads to perfection  
Abstain from the wicked  
Rejoice with the devout  
Refrain from committing evil  
Reject false hood  
Cover not the heart  
For the eyes and ears  
Will only see and hear  
The wretchedness of disbelief  
A soft gentle warm heart  
Heart softners  
Receptive to knowledge  
The truth be told  
A correct speech  
Say a straight word or maintain silence  
The power of silence  
Is accumulation of knowing  
Applying what you know  
Bearing fruit of action  
The heart knows  
Whereas the body follows  
Reach a better place  
A place of peace

Where the saints and pious reside  
A refuge from the worst of mankind  
Advice that you know but cannot understand  
Is no advice at all  
Someone else may tell you  
What you need to be told  
Even though you knew  
What needed to be done  
The man that wants best for you  
Is that which he wants best for himself  
A Difficult state to achieve  
Love for others what you love for yourself  
So long as it is pure, good and righteous  
This is the prophetic wisdom  
Race each other to betterment  
Read recite learn reflect  
Act on the words of the divine  
The soundman is a person  
Of Goodwill and good nature  
The heart is sound then the man is sound

### **Oud mood**

Scene sweet aroma  
Misk al misri  
A careful brew  
Similar to the sense  
Uplifting pleasant mood  
A fragrance of Jannah  
Application is minimal  
Its distance is travelled  
Aromatic grapevine  
Far from here  
A divine reassurance  
Sweat compounded by the flavor  
No bad smells  
Still sweet water  
Hands and arms are partly justified  
The sight is clear  
More effervescence

Bright bubbly condition  
A feeling so right  
Sweet smells plants and trees  
The bark burns ever so slow  
Smoke scent diffusion  
Aromatic affection  
Oud makes the mood

