

Poetry Series

Ashrafal Musaddeq
- poems -

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Ashraful Musaddeq(Aug 16 1958)

Love poetry from the core of heart and feel thirsty while enjoy nature.

Born at Kishoreganj, Bangladesh on August 16 1958. From Dec 1981 to Jan 1983 served a consulting firm in Dhaka as the Junior Agricultural Analyst in Dhaka. From Jan 1983 to Jan 1986 worked with the Bangladesh Agricultural Development Corporation as Assistant Director at Gazipur. From Jan 1986 joined Bangladesh Civil Service Cadre and now serving as the Deputy Secretary to the Government.

Education: BSc Hons in Agricultural Economics from Bangladesh Agricultural University, Mymensingh (1979) . Master of Social Science in Economics from National University, Gazipur (2001) . MBA in Marketing from World University of Bangladesh, Dhaka (2005) . Now working with Occupational Mobility of the Female Garment Workers to fulfill the PhD degree under the Department of Government and Politics at Jahangirnagar University, Savar, Dhaka.

Love to write poems and haiku in English and Bangla as well as interested in translating poems and haiku.

*** Haiku On Departure

on the edge of leaf
numerous dew particles
departing message

Ashraful Musaddeq

*** I Can't Compose

[Dedicated to Reza Rahman]

She is trying
She is trying to bring her back
From the dead with his enchanting music

She is the daughter of Apollo
She is the wife of Orpheus
She is practically inseparable
She spend her time frolicking through the meadows
She is bitten by a serpent

He is composing
He is composing the terrible music
With his every breath and movement

It is so sweet and is so touching
That Hades gives consent to bring her back
To the surface of the earth to enjoy the light of day

It is a long way back up
And the lovebirds almost make it out
He looks behind him if she is still with him
And at that flash she is vanished forever into the dark underworld
Because he does not trust that she is there

But I can't believe this Greek Myth
Because I am not Orpheus
And I can't compose love with breath and movements

Ashraful Musaddeq

*** Monoku On Life

A snail is going through this way without destination

Ashraful Musaddeq

*** No More

[Dedicated to Salma Begum]

The whole earth is waking up once again
Without the resurrection of unkind exit
She is leaving Torvald Helmer now
With simple slamming of a door

But Henrik Ibsen couldn't sleep alone
On the noiseless divan of the Doll's House
The barking dogs are becoming untamed
And you are Nora Helmer at midnight

No more shade or tears in the daybreak
No more past or tomorrow at the present

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**** Couplet On Brain-Mate

As the sky my air is now blue
Brain-mate attached as super glue

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**** Couplet On Cat

My key is left to your wallet
As if I am your pussy-cat

Ashrafal Musaddeq

**** Couplet On Tear

How can I bear
Weight of these tear

Ashrafal Musaddeq

**** Monoku On Love

Invisible octopus is love

[inspired by my Romanian Dentist Poet friend Marieta Maglas]

Ashraful Musaddeq

**** Senryu On Impotent

she is cool and young
she is cozy and crazy
impotent poem

Ashraful Musaddeq

**** Senryu On Puzzle

she— in front of me
and I am in front of her
table is puzzled

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**** Senryu On World

chin arm breast belly
jasmine champak rose tuberose
my amazing world

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****senryu On Lollipop

inside the insight
electricity of touch
lollipop yearning

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****haiku On Absent**

orchids are sprouting
no walking moon on the sky
brain mate is absent

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

Ashrafal Musaddeq

****haiku On Achievement**

pique and anger
gone to the moon through ladder
achievement of love

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Acidic**

demand for someone
been uprooted by the storm
acidic morning

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

Ashraful Musaddeq

****haiku On Admiration**

admiration dwell
surrounds by brain neuron
green summer cabbage

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

Ashraful Musaddeq

****haiku On Affection**

comet on the sky
pavilion of dews
fasten affection

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

Ashraful Musaddeq

****haiku On Affiliation**

desire tired
and melancholy hired
affiliation

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

Ashraful Musaddeq

****haiku On Affiliation1**

affiliation

sprouts from the neuron cell

seed of expansion

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On April**

some of the blue blues
laughing on the orchid leaves
good morning April

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Aspiration**

carrot on the grass
parrot on the olive leaves
green aspiration

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Attachment**

a scholar person
in front of orchid blossom
a cool attachment

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Awaiting**

count down days
marching towards green velvet
swinging red poppy

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Bleeding**

cool breeze of the rain
kodomo flower restless
now bleeding memory

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Brain**

brain became injured
highest messed up
faded away dot

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Brain-Flower**

cool breeze around
aromatic desire
brain-flower blooms

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Brain-Mate**

evening is unkind
sitting on orchid blossom
missing the brain-mate

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

Ashraful Musaddeq

****haiku On Bug**

bug has eaten up
the brain totally at night
mind vulnerable

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

Ashrafal Musaddeq

****haiku On Bug1**

online Facebook chat
offline rubbish perspective
silent virtual bug

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Bulbul**

bulbul is singing
we will meet up tomorrow
immaculate joy

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****haiku On Butterfly**

falling back— boyhood
from butterfly to larva
the dark blue mourning

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****haiku On Calling**

evening is knocking
dark is spreading its black wing
who is calling whom

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Camouflage**

finger wrist elbow
get in touch with the blood yacht
camouflage of lust

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Candy**

candy melts away
if it is kept on the tongue
i kept you on mind

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Cobra**

the lunatic dog
and the insane creature
mean splitting cobra

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Cob-Web**

equilibrium
cob-web theorem of market
determination

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****haiku On Conclusion**

winter morning dew
leaves of orchid are soundless
kiss of conclusion

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****haiku On Countdown**

countdown days
refrain communication
smiling Valentine

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****haiku On Cyber**

bluetooth lost someone
sky is at the top of distance
cyber love

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Death**

pharaoh of Egypt
mummy devoid of life
death is ultimate

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

Ashrafal Musaddeq

****haiku On Death (To D Elizabeth R Taylor)**

Full moon is turning
Shadowy waning crescent
Death of Liz Taylor

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Dejected**

full moon on the sky
moonbeam on the cactus plant
dejected living

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Delightful**

happy evening
no moonbeam crawl around
delightful feelings

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Delusion**

the brain is unwell
the dew drops are also sick
world of delusion

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Demon**

hidden elements
invisible particles
murky demon day

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Departure**

yellow dahlia
speechless the sun of the sky
departure to spring

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

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****haiku On Departure 1**

moments are passing
i lost a chamber of heart
departure of friend

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****haiku On Desire**

the sky is silent
orchid leaves are also mute
silent desire mute

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****haiku On Desire 1**

drowsy morning pale
sleepless nighttime gone away
cruel desire

Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Access

In a crowded lunch, a wireless chat took place
From soil to sky with a cozy crystal-soul.

A long emotional table
Suddenly became small and small
And all other persons evaporated slowly
We alone looking each other
Butterfly was the witness of that epic!

Is it mere a tale or a composition of dream?
Untold access to an undiscovered world?

Poem 01

Book 'Beckoning Jade-Dreams' April 2007

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ISBN 984-8700-82-X

Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Anyone, Someone

Is it possible?
There is anyone without someone?

Anyone can read
the palmistry of someone's sorrow
Hidden lines of fortune are deep
A lemon-green soul is pale
Leaves fall at midnight on highway.

Anyone can perceive
pre-programmed events of play
Waiting of unkind future
Can see the happenings
That will or to be happened!

Anyone may feel
the air-wave while leaves fall
But can't reach someone's sorrow
With affection by five fingers!

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Bonsai

Pleasure enclosed noon on a table
A magnolia-soul from opposite chair
Puts on elegant dress
Like a blooming melody dancing on.

Bonsai is a living image of endless dream
I've ever seen a person how far delighted
Simple, extremely white portrait of life
So pretty and so the finest
never have I ever seen.

Billions of small bells are refraining
from entering the dark room
And I'm returning back towards a window
Through which a large a4 navy-blue sky is smiling.

Poem 03

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Camouflage

'Hah-ha-heh-he-hoh-ho' is a legend
A classic drug of wiping up yesterdays.

I settled to clean a virus before closing eyes
Like a duel core machine with latest software.

A bell rang my welfare on the upset table
While noon laughed and I didn't see anything.

I on that Thursday perceived a camouflage
Of Bonsai putting on master-blue wings.

Poem 04

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] City-Bus

City-bus is crawling one zone to another
Someone is recalling somebody silently
Entering into the dustless cool mall
I may dare to tell all the senior ladies love
May open the cellular phone.

Yellow champak smelling the teen-age
Passerby may suffer from unknown blunder
It's really an untold epic
Somebody feels someone
I may redesign my attributes
May write some lines on the corpuscles.

City-bus is entering into the yesterdays
Yellow neon-evening is moving from tomorrows
I may fall down to the stoppage
May kiss the air might touch your lips someday.

City-bus can't cross the globe
Can't find your cyber destination!

Poem 05
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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Confinement

Let's exchange some tales and jokes
And open a door of lime-green world
Liberate your welcoming eyes
I want to glimpse the entrance of heaven.

When you're near
I can't explain what's going on inside
How can I declare
you're more than moon in my sky?

I play, rewind and play yesterdays
like a cassette
Feel you full-time
I'm confined in your cell like sim card.

Poem 06
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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Cyber Love

During discussion with key-board
through internet messenger,
Love sleeps on the bench like a pet
beside the purple-green footpath.

Sharing violet feelings via e-mail,
million megabytes of stamina downloads
And converts instantly smiling-heart
into jpg format to attach with the mail.

Cyber love navigates on cool wave
as a kite walking slowly
On the bluish velvet sky
above a land of beckoning jade-dreams.

Poem 07

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Death

Someone is coming slowly on the coolest foot
The sound of footprint is clear on the path
Someone who loves forever is coming
And a demonstration is marching on ...

From the other side of the hill coming
Crossing all the walls coming
Endless pink love coming
Symphony dancing with moon coming ...

I'm waiting for a full-length love
A warm and exciting yellowish pink embrace
A cool and calm bluish green kiss
I got a chilly sms - someone is coming!

Poem 08

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Desire

Let it be unknown what's anonymous!
Is it necessary to proclaim
the color of feelings?

Who wanted to reach over cellular?
Neither the kiss nor the caress
on the deep days
Pushed buttons thousands times?

Who wanted to receive
signals beyond network?
Who was stupid beyond fool?

Poem 09

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Discover

Sky spreads black threads
on walking dusk
Someone is moving into yesterdays
on the yellow ribbon
As a small marble slowly
to the land of nostalgia.

Closing eyes in the depth of meditation
More and more blue lotuses are flourishing
Scarlet butterflies are flying around-
I've discovered a zone of small grasses
A person is shutting down
the extensive antic door of eye lids.

Poem 10

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Dream-Mate

Hold my arm and keep me warm
Spun a wave around the heart
o my pleasure-mate!

If you close olive green eyes
or give up kiss, I'll die
I love you and am afraid
if someday I lose you
How can then I sail paradise
o my soul-mate!

Reach my mind and turn its door
White from blue
o my dream-mate!

Poem 11

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Eating Moon

I've climbed up a betel-nut tree
Plucked and eaten up
a purplish-blue moon last night...

Before going in bed
I felt a soft tablet into my gullet
dissolving down...

I've truly consumed you
my baby, my bluish-purple moon!

Poem 12

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Endless Time

Time is flying towards infinity
As an unknown operating system.

I'm losing programs from my machine
C drive is formatting without command
I'm a tree beside the street
and time is walking in front of me
I'm screaming on and on without sound
refraining without barricade.

Sorrow is a small virus dark blue
spreading spores into my blood
On the dining table a dream
or a yellowish green apple
Putting head under a sharp knife
to slice thickly as salad!

What is existing or non-existing
nothing can be shared
No pains can be measured
Is there anything beyond feelings?
Any flower sweet and unseen?
Any moon within clouds?

I'm losing pockets from my shirt;
Coins from wallet, spaces from hard drive...

Poem 13

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Enter

Who is walking at orange-noon?
Is a person, a living bonsai or a tiny moon
putting on master color dress?

Old sky is sending soft melodies
A soothing smell of perfume
is following behind
As a delighted pet shaking soft tail.

I'm moving on and on keeping zero distance
Entering silently into the
core zone of a person
As a laser ray like an invisible ghost!

Poem 14

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Feelings

Feels are but invisible pet
sleeping on the polished table
Sometimes they wake up silently
As the frequency of air changes.

When a bluish smell comes from 3bs:
bell, butterfly, and bonsai;
A song starts singing in the media player
without any pre-loaded program;
More and more events happen within a moment;
And a smile shakes the hand touches the soul
from a clear distance!

Entering into a light blue candy
I've found an off-white emotion lying on a divan
Spreading coffee-purple smile sweet and cute.

Person is a stuff of meat, bone, blood and water;
Should I believe no more things are there-
feelings of dream?

Poem 15

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] For Her

I was feeling aromatic flavor of beauty
But the cloud had covered the full moon
And the gloomy dim evening
put off its costumes

She cried and told, 'I'm unhappy, '
But I was undone to write a program
To sprout gladness into her garden of mind

I can't enter, can't touch
can't wipe, can't absorb
Only what I can do is everything ensuing nothing
Can simply act all resulting nil!

Poem 16

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Hare Road

A yellowish time was walking alone
On the Hare Road in the rainy afternoon.

Is it time to discuss with coffee or ice-cream
holding the hand like a band
Touching the sorrows before putting
coins into the evening's folder?

It's time to slice time thinner and thicker
Processing pickles on the dissection table
With likings-hates, joys-sorrows, dreams-realities
before the evening flirts afternoon!

Going ahead or coming back or even standing a while
Which one is the worthless best I don't like to know?
A small seed of wrongful dream germinates mutely
From infinity and going to the end of infinity!

Never have I seen any time walking
Nor have I seen any rainy afternoon at Hare Road!

Poem 17

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] How Can I

Yesterday is a tale of your bluish promise
You'd arrived into my bed-room of heart
I'd felt soft fingers of love like denim jeans
Smell of your dusky hair kissing the violet air.

Time is now hungry but moon marches slow
Smile beam is walking at cheerful night
Phantom of delight sat on my thought
Am I really going mad to pull out my hairs?

I want to enfold the globe with crimson roses
To fill up the oceans with soft dews
But how can I replicate a yesterday?
Shift a today towards a non-stop tomorrow?

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] I Am

Am I really complex
Like the reticulate venation of a leaf?
An abstract art on the wall?

Why face can't be read, why?
Should I promise to be an ice-cream
melting upon tongue?

Truth may looses uniform
and puts on the fake costume
But I'm a shade of 3bs:
bell, butterfly and bonsai!

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] I Want

I want to be a lavender orchid
on your beaming verandah
That you'll spray water
and I'll see your face every morning.

I want to be a glittering pen
in your pulpy hand case
That you'll write poems
and I'll touch your emotions every day.

I want to be a brooding pillow
on your squishy bed
That you'll sleep deep
and I'll read your dreams every night.

Poem 20

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Installing Tonic

It was a coffee-day
And a time of having coffee

Entering into a cool mall
Suddenly I put my hand
On the hand of moon for a while
And after a little refusal again returned
On the road without coffee!

I opened eyes on the face
And transformed myself
Into a hidden thread
That swiftly caressed and bonded moon
Within a nano-second!

I installed one trillion bits of tonic
In my hard drive!

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Lady

I don't know any lady
without eyes with zero dreams!

I've found two female legs
walking on the rainbow
At the top of the tree with birds;
I've seen two hands of a damsel
touching blue lotuses
Within thrilling waves of low air!

A pea-green lady soul secreting moonlight
Around orange-sun cracking jokes with clouds.

I've perceived weighty eyes
in the deeper black lake
Swimming with multicolored fishes;
I've seen an off-white body limbless
into an unknown folder
Walking slowly on the water!

I haven't noticed any woman
flying like kites together with a butterfly!

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Mad Like Rat

At mid-night I travel your lanes, sub-lanes
Fireflies offer candles
and nights know that.

But I've eaten your toxic yummy foods
I'm really mad
like a small rat!

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Man

We put on snow-white dress
and camouflage blacks inside
Best friend is the worst enemy of man!

Leaving with a lot of do's and don'ts;
Deformed envious man pluck blooming flowers
to pollute the blue sky!

Though viruses fly around like fern spores
How orchids can bloom without care?

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Message

Trust is the rarest attribute
For the critical being with the narrow sky;
It's not situation demanded
for the thinnest biological attraction!

Love is the red dahlia
Blooms in the cool merry garden;
It's not the market rated vegetables
could be consumed daily on payment!

Poem 25

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Midnight

Night queen blooms and falls down
on the verandah of heart,
Midnight moon wakes up near the beauty bone
of high-rise apartments.

Midnight knows thickness of waiting
Midnight knows how blues becomes intense!

Poem 26

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Moonlit Night

I haven't seen anything lying
on the cool eye-beds
I haven't watched something smiling
that peeps through into blue room.

I have observed zero dreams
into the reddish wave on the blood
I have detected nil signals
from the coffee-purple aroma.

A snail is moving towards grief-land
in the moonlit night
And a chrysanthemum is losing petals
on the noiseless dust!

Poem 27

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] My Aunt

Who is walking on a fade tape?
In the falling afternoon of yellow leaves?
Who is going to a mysterious land?

Walk holds hand tightly to that journey
Yesterdays are inflowing into the snake hole
Butterfly can't fix trance while flower blooms
Days enter into night's studio apartment!

Who is that person dazzling at the age of seventy?
Sleeping under a leafless tree unaccompanied alone?
Who is bathing into moonbeams with grasses on the lawn?

Sun wakes up in the eastern city, takes some rest
And sleeps in the western town daily
But can we rewind time like an mp3 player?

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Nothing

Uncountable black roses are smiling
smiling and smiling-I've seen
Is it fair or true, mare a dream or nightmare?

A lime-green joy is sleeping
on the dark-purple emotion
Keeping a nil distance between gardenia and bee!

Should I believe what is going on?
Should someone believe the invisible happenings?
Lunatic expression of fanaticism?

Nothing is occurring between the cotyledons
Neither a bud nor a leaf is waking up gently
beside the foot-path!

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] October 2006

Some dates of an October wiped up
When Cell-phones went beyond network
Suddenly some souls became paler
Moons appeared fading, bells mump
Cloud slept alone to the northern sky!

On the mind-way a line was dissolving
Between yellow fair and sparkle unfair
Buds were sprouting from the high-rises
Something was beaming within chilly blood
In the glossy evenings of unkind October.

October 2006 had a unique flavor
with assorted taste
Like a box of 31 dissimilar backed nuts
with testing salt!

Poem 30

Book 'Beckoning Jade-Dreams' April 2007

Copyright Musharrat Mahjabeen

Mizan Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 984-8700-82-X

Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Reach

Nothing happened beyond happening
But within that something changed
ahead of changing.

Neither a mug of coffee nor an event
Companion was the most precious gift
in the pleasant evening
I enjoyed at the highest order!

Bonsai was covered up
with the hum of small bells
And I reached the grammar of dream!

Poem 31

Book 'Beckoning Jade-Dreams' April 2007

Copyright Musharrat Mahjabeen

Mizan Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 984-8700-82-X

Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Reading

Keep some words within tongue
Before thoughts bloom
on the discussion table,
Some untold words are more beautiful
that sparkle on the lips!

Some other ideas should only be held between eyes,
Green dreams should ever be preserved in silence
For more enjoyable reading
That wants to tell and not to be told!

Poem 32

Book 'Beckoning Jade-Dreams' April 2007

Copyright Musharrat Mahjabeen

Mizan Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 984-8700-82-X

Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Sms

It was only for me and me.

And I've killed the message
in the broad daylight
Carefully on the highway with the spring
blooming in the sky.

It can't be shared.

Before killing the sms
I've saved like the bios setup
Clicking very explicitly into the zone of
infinity at the highest order.

Poem 33

Book 'Beckoning Jade-Dreams' April 2007

Copyright Musharrat Mahjabeen

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ISBN 984-8700-82-X

Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Time

Time is the yellow kite on the sky
flying with clouds among clouds;
Time is the smallest article
left into the evening's case.

Time is a tiny thread
unfolded from the right hand;
Time is an event happened
into the black eyes.

Time is a coin left into others pocket;
Time is an evening upset into the evening.

Poem 34

Book 'Beckoning Jade-Dreams' April 2007

Copyright Musharrat Mahjabeen

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ISBN 984-8700-82-X

Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Tragic Song

Into the thousands megaton moon-light
A pretty cool dream lying on the orchid petals
in an evening

A silver coin idol moon smiling to the east
With deep desire to dance on the palm
of the firefly

But the sorrows are putting blues
around a moon on the sky
And composing the longest tragic song!

Poem 35

Book 'Beckoning Jade-Dreams' April 2007

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ISBN 984-8700-82-X

Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Whenever

Whenever purple band caresses right hand
Eyes transform into encyclopedia
A smile walks around with infinity happy image.

Whenever bell distributes wellbeing
And connects CPUs
'Hah-ha-hee-he' became the best medication.

Whenever something blooms
on the calyx of nothing
Person converts into full-moon
A cute feelings wakes up with undying affection!

Poem 36

Book 'Beckoning Jade-Dreams' April 2007

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ISBN 984-8700-82-X

Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Yet

Yet the sky is blue, leaves green,
tiny bell is on the table
Yet the butterfly is sapphire, smiles violet,
everything is within everything!

Yet the feelings are blue, dreams little baby,
colors are colorful
Yet the days are moving, nights are walking ahead,
afternoons are different!

Grammar is universal, zero goes to infinity
Feelings incubate dreams, but verses are prose!

Poem 37

Book 'Beckoning Jade-Dreams' April 2007

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ISBN 984-8700-82-X

Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] You

If you wish I can format drive C
Can modify the setting
or change my operating system.

I don't want to quarrel
o my valued customer
I offer the highest discount
or arrange special gift for you.

I don't want to raze or delet you forever
o my anti-virus!

Poem 38
Book 'Beckoning Jade-Dreams' April 2007
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ISBN 984-8700-82-X

Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] You Don'T Know

I've agreed on some spaces
in my virtual hard disk
In a tired evening
Moon knows that but you don't know!

I've killed myself
during an offer on violet air
During a trust comes into bud
Cell phone knows that but you don't know!

I've surrendered yesterdays
on a hypnotized table
On the ribbon of a daydream
Feelings know that but you don't know!

Alas! You don't know!

Poem 39
Book 'Beckoning Jade-Dreams' April 2007
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ISBN 984-8700-82-X

Ashraful Musaddeq

[01] Zero Point

Moon swims slowly
I whisper your name to the night
Grasses grow softly
on the sandy footpath.

My nest incubates dream
from your breast
Your exquisite fingers
intertwine into my short hair.

Open your cabbage-heart
Let me enter into the zero point
Open your blue-cell
Let me enter into the memory card.

Poem 40
Book 'Beckoning Jade-Dreams' April 2007
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ISBN 984-8700-82-X

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Acquitted Desire

A butterfly died of a heart attack
While you were laughing on the window
Catfish jumped on the bank of a tank
Cool sleeping dog shaking dreams like tail.

Trust blooms in front of summer
Melting heart flies over floating algae
Snail crossing prickle heat zone of back
Acquitted desire moves around bangle.

Poem 01

Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008

Copyright Writer

Rhythm Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Clean Mind□

Don't try to hurt
Bullet-proof mind that puts on iron-curtain
Bayonet-sentences will fall back.

I don't like cloudy face
This is not the season of chrysanthemums
Rainy-ixora is red and red.

Revenge returns like boomerang
Slice and share thoughts
Vinegar nourishes pickles well.

let's clean mind with organic facials.

Poem 02
Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008
Copyright Writer
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ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Cruel Time□

What's happening or to be happened
On the other bank of the river?

Is there any modest bonsai well and good-
Any ribbon to connect far and near?
Occurrence is loosing its phenomenon
Magic can't peeps through eye sights!

Scorching sunny day rolling on dusts
Moon-less night sits on insomniac grill
Dark-blue grief walks on a rope-way
Situation is a cruel demand for network!

Time is walking on the cool wave
Alien is calling from an unknown chip!

Poem 03

Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008

Copyright Writer

Rhythm Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Eating Baby□

Sky suffers from acidity
Eats moon at night like
An anti-acid tablet
When we enter
Into the kingdom of death.

Map was eaten up by the hunger
Moon by sky- who is now
Eating baby as a termite?

Poem 04
Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008
Copyright Writer
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ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Firefly Can'T Make A Day

Cuckoo sings- a single leaf falls on the grass
Sound wakes up without noise.

Night passes very slowly
Day breakfast with morning moon
Young sparrow cries from the ventilator
Poet counts the teeth of passionate moon
Grief climbs up a newer gloomy hill.

Rain falls on the grass, mini olive flowers
Sound of water drops comes
From the ancient well
Rain on moss- duckweed blooms
Tree-frog searches raincoat.

Under different roof within bitter wind
Sick butterflies' gossip
With the skeleton of orchid-petals
Clouds come and go, firefly can't make a day.

Poem 05

Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008

Copyright Writer

Rhythm Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] From The Footpath

Neither holding hands nor any kiss
Neither making love nor any caress
I want to put my mind on your mind.

Passing days through the happy air
Situation kicked out the purchasing power
Utility and desire can't make a demand
I want to see your face before death.

Sleeping nights on the passionate pillow
Memory fled away from the neuron cells
Temp files are waiting under the olive tree
Mini flowers jumping from the calyx
I want to slaughter yesterdays before you.

Humming present sitting on the evening grasses
Walking time enjoying day-moon from the footpath.

Poem 06

Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008

Copyright Writer

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ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Hua Hin Memory

Thai King lives at Hua Hin Palace during summer
When blue-watered sea kisses shore
Foamy afternoon sleeps with Singah beer
Thai ladies bloom like orchids
Under the armpit of European men.

Seagull and cloud of Gulf of Thailand
Enchanting plants of Marriott Hotel and Spa
Evening market, dinner within open air concert
Abundant fruits, angling shrimps from tanks-
Sweet eyes of Thai ladies in the massage parlor.

Hua Hin city-
O more cute memories than Thai ladies.

Poem 07
Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008
Copyright Writer
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ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Idiotic Fantasy

Pet sorrow walks around
Presence sleeps on the edge of ware
Your breathing air is diluting
In the atmosphere.

I feel your presence on the globe
Birds, plants, flowers are delighted
Inside a brain crying rock-wave
Utility falls back to need.

A man is sitting alone
Freeing false balloon in the air
Kissing the cheek of pet
Idiotic fantasy of golden spider.

Poem 08
Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008
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ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Journey

Let's start from nail
Finger is the pathway to reach the palm.

Warm fingers caress warm fingers
Palm kisses palm
While wrist sleeps on wrist.

Let's restart from hand
Elbow is the road to access arm.

Mild hand touches mild hand like creeper
Desire jumps into the pond of demand
Situation demands more and more.

Let's have some rest at armpit now-
Where both the passageway is soft.

Poem 09
Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008
Copyright Writer
Rhythm Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh
ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Jumped At

Who jumped in the old pond? Memory?
An ancient sound is reflecting at mid-night
Night's dark calligraphy looks so fresh
Why wild roses are crying? Grief?

Orchid's eyes are filled with water
Petals of wind floats at the balcony
Shadow of dew runs on the surface
Sunbeam leopard jumped at the street.

Idle soot-broom wake up and walks
Cockroach asked and the window replied
Mid-night crickets are crying for moon
Noisy ceremony is bathing in the chilly rain!

Poem 10

Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008

Copyright Writer

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ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Loosing Hints

Unknown world is dancing on playmate's hand
Burning passion at touch, unruly soul runs free
Past fled away into the dead letter box everyday
Present is composing mail and playing games.

Birds tweet at chirpy morn, day begins nice
Naked soul sleeps in the arms of hidden mystery.

Sun sets in our dusk and rises to a new land
Software dissolves serial and formats new spaces
Coming germinates from the seed of going
Loosing hints are more than received signals!

Poem 11

Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008

Copyright Writer

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ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Old Night

When the old night sleeps and snores
Riding on the desire like the neck of the giraffe
Mind goes out in the tender moonbeam.

Rose on the throne of destination
Breaking the curtain of the forces long salute.

Billion youngsters go to the rose on the highway
This journey has illusion, has sex
Mind touching word-necklace of song and poem.

When the old night sleeps and snores
Roses bloom into moonlight.

Poem 12

Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008

Copyright Writer

Rhythm Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] One Byte Pseudo-Friendship

One bit deep desire sails in the sky as a hawk
One bit feeling shooting in the blood cell
One bit dream painting leaves on canvas
One bit trust blooms on the air like perfume.

One bit sorrow cries with the sparrow
While another bit smiles with soft rain
One bit hate is more than bitter gourd
While another bit love swims lucid.

Eight bits compose one byte aroma-
The cool fragrance of pseudo-friendship!

Poem 13

Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008

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ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Only Love

Who yarns in the morn on a tub
Smiles on the road under a litchi tree
Shies to open eyelids if sun stops beaming
Hesitates to move keeping zero pase?

Who feels the wave of blood circulation
Trusts a drunker talking incoherent
Dreams to walk with grasshopper
Drinks a can of grief under a kadam tree?

Who comes into flower on the air-
with unalike petals without calyx?

Poem 14

Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008

Copyright Writer

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ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Peak Of Present

When methane starts candlelight dinner
With fireflies on ancient water-bodies
Existence diminishes toward non-existence
Trust and love jump into the time-flow.

Who is there? I, you, or (s) he?
Which is the peak of present?

Before breathing couple of events
Load up into the memory-card
Futures jump on yesterdays
With one nanosecond pause at present.

Present is the dimensionless point of death
More volatile than RAM.

Poem 15

Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008

Copyright Writer

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ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Sea-Green Fire

High-rise feelings walk in the morning
Southern tempest smells reminiscence
Mind opens the memory-card mutely
Audio-visual art exhibition opens gallery.

Colors march on the parade ground
Sky knows every cool happening
How zero hikes to the region of infinity
Disposable coffee-cup cries at night.

Love runs million kilometers daily
On the highway some nameless zero
Blooms like star within unknown infinity
Unseen sea-green fire set heart on love.

Poem 16

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ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Sky Of Kites

Who wakes up from the graveyard
After two decades like Rip Van Winkle?
Soft memory? Frankenstein desire?

Gorilla wishes dispersed
On the dream map.

Cutting off the naval string of illusion
Who wakes up?
Lunatic art-sickness? Fruitless passion?

Who wants re-birth before death?
Unwanted desire fills sky of kites.

Poem 17

Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008

Copyright Writer

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ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[02] Within Dream

Opening door I'll go to mango-garden
□ And pick-up babyhood
When the morn yarns and brushes teeth
□ On the stem of neem tree.

Eating green mango I'll fly with kite
When summer-noon baths into river.

Taking leave-card from class-monitor
I'll enter into childhood
And never fall back again.

Poem 19
Book 'Firefly Can't Make a Day' February 2008
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ISBN 984-8319-63-8

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Affluent Love

Desire came and hugged
Dream called and kissed
Appetite detained me and
Kicked— on the rend life

Naughty mosquito's teeth
On my sleepy imagination
Space is my latent existence
Affluent love— the silent killer

Poem 01

Book 'Affluent Love- The Silent Killer' February 2012

Copyright Writer

Adarsha Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 978-984-8875-33-9

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Alive

Dedicated to Poet Asif Aijaz

Slice the yesterday
Like the onion
And feed the tomorrow

Slice the love
Like the bread
And feed the dream

Slice the moment
Like the silence
And feed the desire

Slice the life
Like the time
And feed the death

On the edge of moment
You are still alive

Poem 02

Book 'Affluent Love- The Silent Killer' February 2012

Copyright Writer

Adarsha Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 978-984-8875-33-9

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] And She Was

Laughing demons were deep blue
Sky was frightened on the skyward

Scorching sunbeam marched on
The dusty yellow leafs were diffused

A sparrow was crying somewhere
Breezes were walking silently

Time was settled into the legs
Like the roots of a large tree

Nothing happened but a train left
And she was inside the train

Poem 03

Book 'Affluent Love- The Silent Killer' February 2012

Copyright Writer

Adarsha Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 978-984-8875-33-9

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] At Last

Passion emerged
Beyond Oxford dictionary
As the high-rise windows
Love crying air

I don't cry but listen to
The crying music
At last, I'm really alone
With your shadow

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Black Angel

A Piece of thin ribbon
Sizzling sunlight
Entered as a snake through the window
And bite my leg
A dagger is pushed
Into the skin— I wake up

Hot summer noon
Ornamental plants in the tub panting
They have just finished
100 meters sprint
Bituminous desolate road crying like kids

Getting cell message from a cricket
I went to the veranda
Deep dark cloud
Blissful north-west sky

I love you— my black angel

Poem 02

Book 'Affluent Love- The Silent Killer' February 2012

Copyright Writer

Adarsha Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 978-984-8875-33-9

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Chocolate Afternoon

That was our moment— your hair on my face
Falling gently as dream— now it is the yesterday

No sun there into room— only a breezy cool framework
Backed our assorted brain— that always I recapitulate

On that ladder of charm— my lips tapped the flower
With spongy soggy kiss— now which I really miss

On that chocolate afternoon— love sweated inside torso
Your tender hands replied— that is today crucial wound

That was our moment— no sun there into room
On that ladder of charm— on that chocolate afternoon

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Grief

When the kites fly in the sky
Like lovely tall ladies
A dark cloud extends
To the north-west horizon

Unseen aroma of pollen
Still spreads desire like magician
Exists like happiness
Without length width or height

But grief cuts heart
With a silent scissor
As soft like marmalade
As sour as tamarind

Is the grief final
As the death
For one and all
For living and non-livings

Poem 07

Book 'Affluent Love- The Silent Killer' February 2012

Copyright Writer

Adarsha Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 978-984-8875-33-9

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] House Lizards

Two house lizards— hugging
Under florescent lamp
Making love— love stops at lust

Lust is the last station— get down
East-west-north-south beckoning
Let's move— but where is home

Homeless soul— run and run
Floating imagination poetic cool
Summer follows— to blaze

Like house lizards— confined
Within love-lust boundary
Fortune burns life effectively

Poem 08

Book 'Affluent Love- The Silent Killer' February 2012

Copyright Writer

Adarsha Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 978-984-8875-33-9

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Life

(Grateful to poet C. T. Heart, my friend)

Life is dead shell
Rotten and spreading bad smell
Who will take that

Flickering lantern of winter night
Put out in the dark
Even then remorse wakes up

Always lifeless
But stone is still valuable
Alive over ages

Life is glittering rain particle
Gradually driven
At last into soil

Poem 10

Book 'Affluent Love- The Silent Killer' February 2012

Copyright Writer

Adarsha Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 978-984-8875-33-9

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Life Is Now

In front of me going the years
Increasing the meter reading of tears
I have tried a lot between us
At least one connecting bus

You made me just half
Mind is now so rough
What I really need
Don't know indeed

You are my world still
Feelings come and go
Baby you don't know
Memories how can I kill

At last I became needless
Easily anyone can guess
Years span became in vein
Life is now non-stop rain

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Love 1

Someday I will certainly touch your hand
In the open street whether it is day or night
If the spring comes this is my promise
There is no molecule of fear in the mind

I will tell you directly that I love you
Come lady keep your head on this chest

Love you but why such fear walks on mind
Is there any mistake Allah knows certainly
Don't care if error occurs— want and love her
Blue light crawls into the mind-forest of spring

Listen babe girl you are as if color brush
Sit very close to me that am not flirt at all

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Love 2

Ringed seven times inadvertently to cell phone
Whose residence is very close to the brain
To her eyes where this mind accepted defeat
Though the stones have mild erosions

Dancing with amusing pleasure of illusive spring
Lives on eating dream with sauce of facebook

Why have you then taken two roses one day
Was there any secret sin into those reds
The wind that fall down to nose through hair
The jingle of diamond plays on to its leg

Kneeled down still with great satisfaction
Dance of heartbeat wanna take coffee juice

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Man

Man is the best poem of Almighty Allah
Physical profile of His dream
So s/he has to join Him
Within imagination prayer or death

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] My Hundred Lines

Grilled roasted or smoked chicken
Desire or money— which is more significant
Isn't important— if demand is sought
Putting food on tongue in imagination
Drawing graph of power and dosage
Decision could be taken aptly

Neither there was nor there be any debate
Debate never wakes up
From physical-mental ethereal pleasure

Days spent darning dreadful times
Laying on the new or old bed-sheet
Trees uprooted with fruitless shaking
Cell phone buttons waned
Gradually like shoe sole
Path splashed up on pathless wild trail
While walking alone

Red-eyed dusk like owl
Sharp teeth of tiny mouse
As the notch of carpenters file
Midnight shouts harsh
As crocodile like house-lizard
Cockroaches dance classical way
Within the interplay of light and shade
But hesitation never sprouted

Not the day after night
Nighttime arrived roaring laughter
Dark tweaked to deep murky
After the last day of last fortnight
Not the moon— deep-black clouds
Set up cluster of tents in the sky

Balloon of fallacious time perforated
By the nocturnal animals
Time went mutely on quick march
Flash of lightening moment added salt

To the disordered mind and threw
On the corrugated iron sheet roof
At the midsummer sweltering day

Where am I standing now
On the knee-deep water of sinking land
Or washed out in the Saturday night's wave
Besides the crematorium's river

Sleeping alone in the underground furious cell
With the treasury of jewels like mummy
Dim demand line intersecting
The diffused marginal utility curve
On the slope-way of life
And entered into the dark quicksand

Wearing desire sit knelt down
To a deep-blue precious stone
No other second stone is there
To light a fire of existence

Forgetting the daily grammar
From the center of gravity of a polygonal want
Gauging the center of circle's core utility
Going a little ahead slowly
All of a sudden slipped noiselessly

White bear is moving around frosty destination
Compass went into hiding— fled away the target
Friendless daily adventure
To the posterior feelings

The pigtail of collapsed sensation
Removing lice with condolence
With millions of cells daily
Whirling round and round
Within narrow circumference
No tree attached black badge on pocket
No cosmic tremor is recorded

In the tranquil twilight

Nature put on ornament of lights
As if a cluster of small fishes
Going against the stream to hunting trap
Candles of the illumination go out one by one
A giant parasite on the soul
Unseen destructive beast injured the body
Forgetting all possible directions
Searching road heather and thither

Paths has been eaten up by the infrastructures
Flattering shadow spread wings
Over dislocated brain-cell

I am dubious sighted deaf and dumb
Like an extremely senior person

Eclipse of impassable misfortune
Is attached as the glue on my forehead
I have read the palm of space
In the moonlight at midnight
Backbone fractured on greasy algae
Days are going to the down stream
Struggling frantically to keep afloat

Lastly hoisting rend shirt on the top of solitude
Cool calligraphy of misfortune
Set up on the helpless garret

On the moment of taking decision
Decision itself hanged with a rope
On the branch of excised banyan tree
Investigators are in deep waters
During post-mortem session

Still amazing dreams beckon
Trust is playing snake-ludo with soul
Snakes biting— restarting every time
I have lost both legs— but going ahead on crawl

Poem 14

Book 'Affluent Love- The Silent Killer' February 2012

Copyright Writer

Adarsha Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 978-984-8875-33-9

Ashrafal Musaddeq

[03] On Absolute Zero

1.

If I could be a kite
Who will trace from the earth
If you could be a kite
Should I trace from the earth

Palmistry of life is zero
Let's read the calligraphy of transcended time
On the dream— a big absolute zero

2.

Coins left to someone's palm
Who needs much time to throw
I can't organize to feel strong

Highway is calling that cool name
The days are wasting missing
A ray has crossed brain yard

Lament sparrows are sleeping
Sunbeam is portraying on the
Orchid plants an outline glaze

I don't know how to hold tight
And diminishing from a slipper
From air to soil with a big absolute zero

3.

Living and non-living— A to Z— 1 to ?
Seen and unseen matters— soil—soil is there
From soil to soil— medium of growth
Goodbye my friends— soil is my love
Beam is beckoning— soil is calling

Tongue to vanish earnings— eye to store memory
Money to craft demand— friend to spend emotion
Birth to hug death— livings to fertilize soil
Love to enter sorrow— life to find that zero
Gateway is calling us— let us go then to the absolute zero

4.

Billions of yesterdays evaporated
Trillions of events vanished— forgone
Dreamy futures hug pale presents
Pasts weep from coconut tree hole
Like infant birds— mutely

These unlimited physical and meta-physical demands
Boundless chemical or biological feelings— hollow

Both prince and street children will
Taste the same door entrance
Absolute zero or pied piper of Hamelin— coming

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] On She

Why the sky azure
And the breeze cool
How the snake bops
But the lily calm

She knows she knows well
Variation of bright and pale

How the candle lost
And the moon smiles
Why the bird cries
But the plant rise

She seeds she seeds well
Kernel of love and hate

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] On The Hill Top

On the hill top— Tillaghar, Sylhet
Round rest shed— Wooden pillars

Year 1981— on a pillar
It was written: æour love has broken here'

Spring noon— weeping vegetation
Cool jade green breeze

I will never know who they were
But now I always feel
An unseen impatient spore
At old-night inside my pillow

Poem 16

Book 'Affluent Love- The Silent Killer' February 2012

Copyright Writer

Adarsha Publishers, Dhaka, Bangladesh

ISBN 978-984-8875-33-9

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Orchids Still Breed

[Dedicated to respected poet Sandra Fowler]

Stormy time stirring
Rainy breeze hiking
Shooting stars fading
Quickly in the space

Frosty poles melting
Bit by bit gradually
Octopuses catching
Fish under deep sea

Laughing morning
Crying at evening
Chicken to die and
Evening grills life

Yesterdays hanged
Todays are creeping
Orchids still breed
In the unseen bush

Poem 18

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Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Someone— I, You Or S/He

Around us killing or murder
Dew from the atmosphere on the grass
Breaking heart or rape
Glass from the table on the floor
Stealing or mugging
Boost up wallet like the balloon
Bribe or speed money
Top gear dream on the hill top

Numerous events
Like the germinated mushrooms
Posters banners and billboards
Pieces of dark chips

Around us— at least someone
Cruel more than leopard
Dangerous more than snake
Deadly more than weapon

Bully brute beast
Someone— I, you or s/he

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Unkind April

You left me and I had nothing to hold
I have only vomited pain to bathroom

I am here and you are there at home
I had nothing to do or say to anything
You may need but still I demand you
Kindly pour me baby as an ice-cream

I have lost my brain and soul in April
I can not sleep sound during nights

Just a finger which I could not drink
I have kept that desire into chest-drawer
With my Elizabeth Arden after flatten

But in this non-aromatic crack of dawn
A sharp kitchen knife became equipped
On my breakfast table to sliver musing

'No' have sprouted from zero to bloom
Infeasibility— April is unkind like you

Ashraful Musaddeq

[03] Who 1

Did he want anything
Followed someone behind

Wanted some touch noiselessly
The pleasure of touching body with body
Did he wish to kiss secretly
Or only desired to set mind on mind

What he wanted then
He who rolling on the dust

Wanted amazing neglect
Not to play adultery lady-love
Wanted platonic moderate flower
Hate you dream— hate, hate that blunder

Who is still alive in the grave
Who wanted she died explicitly

Not the Orpheus-Eurydice
But why he wanted to win
Knowing unfair desired straight
Therefore he acquired nectar poison

Who have known life is complex
Let burn then from own fire

Is neglect not the nickname of hate
Left and right is oscillating on false flowers
Worthless cultivation with desire and dream
Kite flies in the sky not the swan

The sky-garden dress up with dark-tan flowers of disgust
Moneyless wealth less posterior undulating on the dirt
Abhorrence surging on the toe
One day realization came and announced

No one for none anymore— deep blue pique
The tail of audacity let be cut

Who can drink the grief of whom
Separate distinct life with dissimilar egoism

As if at last entered into Milky Way
Poet has put on the rings of grief
If the image does not sprouts from the zero calyx
Hate the poems declared in the day light

Ashrafal Musaddeq

[03] Who 2

Dedicated to Brain-Mate Dot

He didn't tell that the moon is only for him
But the moon didn't refrain
From enjoying

On the velvet tape of slippery time
Moving from zero to zero
He didn't want to be a hero

If charmed at first sight is offense
Then spit to his eyes and face
Or abhor him from mind-brain

Is it sparkling bubble of obsession
Mere an illusion of brain
Only mania— unfair daydream

If the orchid blooms on pot
The poet listen the vibration from distance
On the silent bed of untouched desire

A big python came and eaten up the path
Now he is out of path
Gradually entering from existence to non-existence quickly
Feeling zero in the brain
A face on the blood corpuscles is reddish rose

One simplest desire
Pulls to the core like lexatanil tablet
Silently like cancer
Converting like venom
Disgrace is like that shooting star offspring of star

One dangerous geometric problem is moving
D is the middle point of ABC triangle
If she is A— he is B
We can asses easily who is D
We may also think that

A + B = D - then here starts

Who is than C completing this triangle

Then what is E and why

AD is not equal to BD

Therefore pain starts there

Or C is desired but sudden entrance of E

Never ever welcomed-greeted

Who is E

Geometric solution without formula

He who wants is indeed an ass

Within imagination not only an ass but also a mule

Ruminating quietly on laying position

The result hanging a big zero

On the soul

Ashraful Musaddeq

A Big Zero

On the snow a big zero

If I could be a kite
Who will trace me from the earth?
If you could be a kite
Should I trace you from the earth?

On the dream a big zero

Ashrafal Musaddeq

Adobe Feelings 01

Golden butterflies flying
Winter searching dreamy rose
Cool rainbow feelings

Midnight winter midst
Nocturnal birds crying around
Diary crawl under ribs

Winter smiles at night
Cuckoos consultation meeting
Spring sprouts on time-calyx

Ashraful Musaddeq

Big Zero Or Pied Piper Of Hamelin

Billions of yesterdays evaporated
Trillions of events vanished— forgone

Dreamy futures hug pale presents
Pasts weep from coconut tree hole
Like infant birds— mutely

These unlimited physical
And meta-physical demands
Boundless chemical
Or biological feelings— hollow

Both prince and street children will
Taste the same door entrance
Big zero or pied piper of Hamelin— coming

Ashraful Musaddeq

Bug Naps

Life as love loses color
Bird as time flies away
Memory as old foe—
Wood-mite eats night
Bug naps on the soul

Rains on the memory
Yesterday germinates
Plankton feelings—
Cruel catfish wakes up
Bug naps on the soul

Ashraful Musaddeq

Candy Verse

1. Singing rain dancing

Mosquito's birthday ceremony

Raining pleasure breeding

2. Saw the edge of dream

Rainy needles towards destination

Ninny perception

3. Virtual cloud

Cyber rain

Friendly soft

Eating brain

4. Browsing wave

Searching tool

Chatting baby

Net too cool

Ashrafal Musaddeq

Chromosome Count

Chromosome count of

Human being, reeves's muntjac deer or sable antelope

Are same and

Diploid number of chromosomes ($2n = x$) are 46

But human is more powerful

Than the others

It is just double in

Aquatic rat, pittier's crab-eating rat and shrimp

But they are not

Double powerful

Only 78 pairs are there in dog

This is less than double

But it is extremely powerful

More than double

Dolphin, Eurasian badger and rabbit

Have a bit low (44) and

Chimpanzee, deer mouse, gorilla, orangutan and water buffalo

Have a bit high (48)

But they are not

As powerful as human

Chromosome count is not enough at all

There are more characteristics

Beyond chromosome

Human can do and undo

Anything and everything

That none can guess

Ashraful Musaddeq

Death Of A Street Boy

A street boy died days gone by
No newspaper found interested
Died as a person, a yellow leaf
Prefixed death of a living being

Dawn and time under a big tree
Enjoyed burning summer-noon
Evening mutely entered rat-hole
Silent moon passed by this way

Street person's death— too light
Exited through indifferent door
But no change or effect sprouts
Like pop star— Michel Jackson

Ashraful Musaddeq

Delicious Dish

He needs one more kiss

To taste her lips' bliss

He doesn't want to miss

To trace delicious dish

Ashraful Musaddeq

Demon And Ghost

[Dedicated to honorable poet Kesav Venkat Easwaran]

[Gresham's law: 'Bad money drives out good.']

Demon and ghost— a few host
Lift them up— PH hub

Demon and ghost— love them most
Off-line charm— nothing harm
Going fast— heart with rust

Demon and ghost— poetic roast
Never comment— need not read
Need not post— they have ghost

Demon and ghost— charismatic boost
Popular overnight— effortless height
Quality fled— PH cute shed

Demon and ghost— a few host
Poets who good— amazing shoot

[Oh, East is East, and West is West, and never the twain shall meet,
Till Earth and Sky stand presently at God's great Judgment Seat;
— Rudyard Kipling]

Ashraful Musaddeq

Do You

Do you have any flute —
Kadam tree nearby Jamuna river?

Composed any promise
— with fingers moving fingers?

Ashrafal Musaddeq

Don't Hold

Don't hold me tight
We are crossing zero!

Let's forget
Mind was on mind.

Hands grows old
Coldness is increasing
Up to decease
Love lies like old cat!

We are demanding for
The smell of new hands!

Zero is the end of
Desire!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Drowsy Illusion

[Dedicated to my friend poet Aijaz Asif]

Drowsy illusion

Infatuation

Like love

Word-word game

Architect of dream

Anomalous

Roaming heart

Tired burn-out

Pain ruins

Fled away

From unkind life

Drowsy illusion

Ashraful Musaddeq

Fentanil Facebook

You have thought
Thousand flowers are embroidering
The embroidery workers
The silk dress would be amazing

Woodpeckers would stop constructing house
While pecking coconut- betel-nut tree
Serpent snake will sit down
In the soil meekly

Into pollen-water of the virtual kingdom
Swimming backstroke
You will eat bluish air

Brain is such a mind
And facebook is a green bug
Suckling time mutely
As the clinic sucks blood corpuscles
Lulling asleep with needle

Creative waste is masticating the full moon
Cavalry have pushed the sun into stomach
Still you getting on with the monitor
Bravo fentanil facebook

Ashraful Musaddeq

Gateway

Tongue to vanish earnings
Eye to store memory
Money to craft demand
Friend to spend emotion

Birth to hug death
Livings to fertilize soil
Love to enter sorrow
Life to find the zero

Gateway is calling us
Let us go to the zero

Ashraful Musaddeq

Genuflected

Moon lit evening— walking alone
River side road— proof of creation

Swiftly a rickshaw passed over me
Full moon eaten up some moments
— I ran and crossed the rickshaw

A motorcycle crossed me rapidly
I ran faster but failed and tired
— laughing rickshaw crossed me

We are in actual fact genuflected
To invented machine and engine

Ashraful Musaddeq

Gloomy Verse

1.0 Alone

Alone and alone – you are alone
We are with you – you are alone
Sun and moon – like you alone
O my beloved – poet you alone

2.0 One-way Love

Scarlet dream walks like an ant
Someone can feel others blind
Someone is special others hide
One-way love always confined

Ashraful Musaddeq

Green Couplets 01 Lucid Cute Verse

The word 'couplet' derives from the word 'couple'— means one pair of anything. A couplet is the shortest and simplest form or type of poetry with a certain idea. It generally consists of single stanza of two lines of rhyming poetry that usually has the same meter. There is no hard and fast rule about length or rhythm.

As the shortest form of poetry couplets are green and attractive those proclaim Poems for Life.

Couplet— I

Orchid flower on the pot
Rainy summer not so hot

Couplet— II

romance chat is the key
Late night knows the honey-bee

Couplet— III

Moonbeam dropping dazzling night
Knocking the doors memories right.

Couplet— IV

Filipino cat in the dream
Crossing Ocean alone swims!

Couplet— V

Two leaves and a bud green leaf tea
Exploiting labors can we see?

Ashraful Musaddeq

Ashraful Musaddeq

Green Couplets 02 Touchy Composition

Between two cotyledons— plant grows with a bud!
With two lines— couplets come into flower with an idea.
Sometimes, two lines may be more powerful than two hundred lines.
Small verses like couplets are really beautiful.

They speak and touch with peace— as Poems for Life.

Couplet— I
Watering rain on the leaves
Orchid plant mutely sleeps

Couplet— II
Under the pillow raining night
Memory coins may or might!

Couplet— III
All green buds grows yellow
Plant or animal must follow!

Couplet— IV
Shooting stars proclaimed that
No one ever will be mate...

Couplet— V
How the moon came into being
The way fishes sleep and sing

Ashraful Musaddeq

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku On Departure 1

moments are passing
i lost a chamber of heart
departure of friend

[From my Book "Absent Zero and Other Haiku"]

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku On Desire

the sky is silent
orchid leaves are also mute
silent desire mute

Ashrafal Musaddeq

Haiku: Lemons

in midsummer day
two green gossiping lemons
before my table

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 1

1. Age sleeps
Under blanket-
Temperature falling.
2. Layer of frost
Settles into
The tunnel of desire
3. A louse walks
Along hair-way
Difficult destination.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 10

1. Dance eats sorrow
Sorrow eats feelings
Feelings eat separation.
2. Dancing lady
On the billboard
Crazy product.
3. Decrepit body
With graying hair
Tidy love!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 11

1. Dicotyledonous marriage
Kids
Sprout.
2. Digital happiness
Beckoning
Cyber love.
3. Dog barks
Dog bites
Dog is dog.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 12

1. Drinking melon-heart juice
Summer replenishes
Thirst.
2. Dying poet
On hospital bed
Wanted to eat.
3. Emotion appears
Beyond Oxford Dictionary
Irrational blooming.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 13

1. Every day
Sun walks for moon
Infinity pathway.
2. Fireflies
Can't
Make a day.
3. Firefly night dinner
Desire dance
With dream.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 14

1. Fishes
Dancing into tank
Rain arriving.
2. Floating plankton
Moonstruck water nymph
Goggled at moon.
3. Followed my shade
Killed the whole day
Insanity.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 15

1. Green cricket singing
On a jackfruit tree
Yesterdays crying.
2. Green tea
Sweated
Tipra lady.
3. Haiku-
Blooming mind
Sings alone.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 16

1. High-rise window
Loves
Crying air.
2. I don't cry-
Only listen
Crying music.
3. I'm alone
With your
Shadow.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 17

1. I'm still
Shadow walks
West-east highway.
2. Insect on the
Yellow pumpkin flower
New life.
3. In the fern forest
Mongoose make love
Beckoning teenage.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 18

1. In the garden
Dragonflies
Kissing roses.
2. Kite hiking sky
Algae swimming sea
Micro existence.
3. Late night TV
Weather forecast
Morning coming.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 19

1. Life on earth
Dead on earth
Gravitation.
2. Life going-
Drive C
Loosing space.
3. Light the candle
Night disappears
Comet love.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 2

1. Amoeba mind
Swims into dream
Shooting star dying.
2. An ant moving around
A balloon-
Global village.
3. A yellow leaf
On the green grass
Creeping winter.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 20

1. Lightening
Courier service
Fragile life.

2. Love
Kisses
Sensation.

3. Love dwells
Inside
Cabbage.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 21

1. Love loves love-
Dinner finished
Put off lights.
2. Microwave love
Baked memory
For the rainy night.
3. Mid-noon sun
Sleeping on the cloud
Firefly ashamed.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 22

1. Moon rising
Motionless
Over a lake.
2. Mosquito on my hand
Tiny balloon
With O-positive blood.
3. Moss on the road
Drinks moonlight
Midnight laugh.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 23

1. Mule age
Yellow love
Like leaves.
2. No door-
Message calls
From cell phone.
3. No language-
Smile or
Sorrow.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 24

1. No legs-
Water walks
Into hole.
2. Nose-pin
Near your lip
I'm envious.
3. chat
Cyber bug
Tea became cool!

Ashrafal Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 25

1. On the balcony
A Piece of sunlight
Blooming grief.
2. Petal of time
Falling
Moonbeam laughing.
3. Poems like
Shooting star
Dies inside mind.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 26

1. Rivers go to the sea
Still
Water remains.

2. Seen you
In summer noon
Cool cool calm.

3. Sky sleeps-
Hill-top grass
Enjoys beauty.

Ashrafal Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 27

1. Sky still blue-
Mind is
More.
2. Slice the heart
Slice the brain
Where love dwells?
3. Smiling spring-
Laminated sunbeam
On green mango leaves.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 28

1. Soft midnight
Spring yawning-
Happy New Year.
2. Someone like sky
May be high-
Is (s) he trustworthy?
3. Sorrow-
Colorless
As happiness.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 29

1. Spring stars
Selling
Lotto tickets.
2. Spring wind
Unzips
Hidden dream.
3. Stainless love
Loves
Stainless caress.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 3

1. Aquarium
Earth of
Goldfish.
2. Aquatic desire
Sleeping in the tent
Desert daily life.
3. A snail walking-
Grief land
Showing teeth.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 30

1. Summer noon
Spellings of the sun
Into water-mirror.
2. Summer days
Mercury price
Load-shading.
3. Summer too smiles
Coz you are
With me.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 4

1. At last
At night
Come back home.
2. Attraction of
Opposite magnetic poles
Portrait of melody.
3. A4 window sky
Blue desire
Love bird.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 5

1. Black bat
Looking at
White squirrel.
2. Beckoning
Carpet grass
Summer love.
3. Birth and death
Firework
On the sky.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 6

1. Body speaks
In Dance
Love.

2. Bone, flesh, fat, blood-
Where mind
Resides?

3. Calendar sleeps
On the wall
Time walks.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 7

1. Caterpillar and leader
Eat night and day
Price hike.
2. Cell phone missing
Student killed student
Person's enemy person!
3. Cell phone network
Extra love
Extra hate.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 8

1. Cicada laughing
TV news
At chill night.
2. Clouds are making water
Front-rolling catfish
Forget dinner.
3. Coins jump
From the pocket
Living haiku.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 9

1. Computer runs
Without command
Virus multiplication.
2. Crows have
No
Marriage ceremony.
3. Culture
Germinates
From love-seed.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Unification

the blue sky dissolves
into the lake of lily
unification

Ashrafal Musaddeq

If You Want— Then Go

If you want— then go
I am not sitting on roads
Like barricades

Purplish breeze touching azure sky
Aroma of fine arts walking
Flowers blooming from ring tone

Your clamorous pictures
Calling from cell's memory card
I am butterfly on your heart

If you want— then go
I am not sitting on roads
Like barricades

Ashraful Musaddeq

Let's Go

Like a multi-colored kite
Cuddling fragrance of
Soft wooly clouds—
Upon the navy blue
Below the cruel soil
Let's go—

Beyond the mysterious
Endless space
Non-feelings zone—
Cutting the navel cord
Of unkind time
Let's go—

Ashraful Musaddeq

Love

Inside the chemistry of smile
There resides the microbiology of hug
Within the physics of heart-bit
There germinates solid geometric link

Ashraful Musaddeq

My Delight

If the key is larger
How the lock be opened
With this pure logic
You are greater than me
As I always love
To unlock the mystery

On your tiny meanness
Off-white error yawns
Spreading dark wings
Like the house owner

You became unsought lesser
Keeping me static
Gluing visa of narrowness
On your passport

Taking tranquilizer
Should I think larger?
But my delight loves
Defeated by you

Ashraful Musaddeq

My Wit

I have heard about the

syrup made from maple leaves

how small is my wit

Ashrafal Musaddeq

No Strike Today

[Dedicated to poet Priyanka Bhowmick]

No strike today
Would you go to chew nuts
With horizon

Spraying perfume on top
Smearing trouser with dust
Like purple cattleya
Having evening coffee
Bloom in the
Fusion dance festival

No strike today
Would you go to chew nuts
With horizon

Ashraful Musaddeq

On She

Why the sky azure
And the breeze cool
How the snake bops
But the lily calm

She knows, she knows well
Variation of bright and pale

How the candle lost
But the moon smiles
Why the bird cries
And the plant rise

She seeds, she seeds well
Creation of love and hate

Ashraful Musaddeq

Palmistry

Palmistry of life is zero

Let's read the calligraphy
Of transcended time...

Who is not a great fool?

Ashraful Musaddeq

Rainy Verse

Listen to the tune of rain
Rain on foliage is merry
Merry also dancing heart
Heart is breezy with soul

Soul on foot with the rain
Rain singing song of love
Love jumping from cloud
Cloud is the love of earth

Ashraful Musaddeq

Relationship

Offering: one MT love

Payment: one MT dream

Barter relationship

Offering: one hug and 10+

Payment: one kiss and 10+

Zero+ relationship

Offering: eight hours labor

Payment: one day survival

Exploitation relationship

Offering: lifelong service

Payment: pension benefit

Engineering relationship

Ashraful Musaddeq

Roasted Imagination 01

1. Bug on the brain cell

Shooting star searching the moon

Quasi-lunatic nightmare

2. Laughing shadow dance

Arabian black horse running fast

Stars searching pillow

3. Mango litchi bananas

Basketful lovely ceremony

Indifferent love flower

4. Physical metaphysical

Ducklings swimming in the pond

Platonic desire blooms

Ashraful Musaddeq

Roasted Imagination 02

1. Spoonful dream at noon
Cup of desire after dinner
Good morning poet-tree

2. Lady watering rose
Cosmetic exhibition open
Joint venture parlor

3. Mad firefly on soul
Blinking candle floating beam
divine WAN

4. Two kisses and a hug
Pasted memories on the wall
Tea-stamina gets the love

Ashraful Musaddeq

Sin-Seed And Others

1. Cool snake in soul-case
Gloomy face in the jail-cell
A sleeping sin-seed

2. Dawn walking morning
Black butterfly sits on black hair
Illustrated peccadillo

3. Saffron dusk on chair
Cheerful evening's dark chocolates
Pocketful dainty sin

4. Lust sits on the bench
Swarming night-bus on the street
Thorny love-calyx

Ashraful Musaddeq

Soil Is Calling

Soil is Calling

Living and non-living

A to Z

1 to 945;

Seen and unseen matters

Soil—soil is there

From soil to soil

Medium of growth

Goodbye friends

Soil is my love

Beam beckoning

Soil is Calling

Ashraful Musaddeq

Sporadic Feelings 01

1. PC mouse key-board
virtual world peeps
Cyber placid hub

2. Micro insect bug
Sits on the micro flower
Metaphysical romance

3. Glow worm in the brain
Candle-light dinner offer
Poem rapped sandwich

4. Angler from the bank
Hold out some bait set a trap
A poem hunting chat

Ashraful Musaddeq

Sporadic Feelings 02

1. Love lust care rare cook
Wash shop manage home daily
Domestic gender

2. Orange sunbeam rains
Nipping flora and fauna
Hot chili summer

3. Sparrow crying dawn
Creeping sunbeam showing teeth
Despondent sundae

4. Dove singing summer
Cozy noon yawning forest
Muslin seduction

Ashraful Musaddeq

Sporadic Feelings 03

1. Roasted heart on table
Sweated baby's salivary gland
Nascent equation

2. A seamless desire
Ascending balloon flying
Augmented product

3. Dream desire demand
Poet running on runway
Strategic take-off

4. Cyclic order boy
Vicious cycle of worship
Love and lust play-off

Ashraful Musaddeq

Sporadic Feelings 04

1. Poem hunting e-zone
Penniless consumption of wits
Cool virus syndrome

2. Cyber net friendship
Induced investment of love
Non-linear program

3. Ten dancing fingers
Connect poet's imagination
Over-flooded hum

4. Win-win on-line mall
Floated Poem Hunter Sea
Speculative appetite

Ashraful Musaddeq

Success

Want is the crop of give
Every bond is strategic
With friendly objective

Kith and kin— love and hate
Birth or death— friend or foe
— hidden fiber of latent snake

Success is correlated
With milk and banana stock

Ashraf ul Musaddeq

Summer Haiku

(Dedicated to neat poet Catrina Heart)

1. Summer dragon runs
Upon the plant and animal
Motionless Nature
2. Summer cloud flies
Dream bud wake up sluggishly
Jovial love letter
3. Cloud upon trees
Moving worship around
Love sprouts slowly
4. Summer summer-love
Rain love goes down leisurely
Sleepy grass laughing

Ashraful Musaddeq

Tiny Feelings 01

Tiny Feelings 01
(Dedicated to Poet Rahman Henry)

Within dream
We swim
Cat fish

Flowers cute aromatic
Nights heavenly days amusing
Sketch of nascent love

Fluorescent light into drain
Frog's tongue towards insect
Cool fate

Billboard lady
Restless smile
Quality

Non-loving shade walking
Clouds peep from sapphire windows
Redundant longing

Erase delet remove
Eliminate clean wipe
Memory germinates

She knows well
To go or to stop
Morning yawning

Ashraful Musaddeq

Tiny Feelings 02

Tiny Feelings 02

(Dedicated to Poet Linda de Klerk)

RAM is less HDD is poor
Out-of-date machine
How can I run?

Evening birds towards nest
Reddish sky
Separation

Bought part-time love
Commodity product
Hidden Eden

Shinning sun towards west
Busy day counting footsteps
Towards big zero

Sparrow
From narrow ventilator
Crying weeping howling

Nourish life
Maintain automobile
Go further

Night grows old
Living body
Spider towards center

Ashraful Musaddeq

Tiny Feelings 03

Tiny Feelings 03

(Dedicated to Poet Ingrid Henzler)

Love or hunger is equal to
Development or culture is equal to
War or peace

Algebra demand
Geometry supply
Equilibrium fled from life

Quasi assurance
Trojan price hike
Analog fate

Shade of orchid
Crossing elastic limit
Penniless autumn

Hugging dragonfly
Couple on bed
32 teeth of autumn

Already read the sounds
On the footpath
Line of ants

Ass is the dream of mule
Desire to shift the higher indifference curve
Moon is the satisfaction

Ashraful Musaddeq

Tiny Feelings 04

Tiny Feelings 04
(Dedicated to Poet Nazim Hasan)

Invisible ant on feelings
Fortune cookie does not deliver hope
Coin fixed with tail

Far or behind sunny morn
Troop of insects
Harmony of life

Win-win world
You winner
Crossed marathon line

More and more demanded
Murmur context
Sound of big zero

Black and white
Two are moving
Camouflage

Cased dove is crying
Democratic dark night
Cotton less pillow

Sound of morn
Sound of thrust
Sound of life

Ashraful Musaddeq

Tiny Feelings 05

Tiny Feelings 05

(Dedicated to Poet Priyanka Bhowmick)

Sick moon upon head

Pale senior lady

Alone blue bed

Body- sick

Mind- sick

Society- sick

Tube-light

Depends on switch

Bliss less life

Tiny ant

March towards infinity

Silent event

Rolling black marble

Dark night crawling

Dynamic sorrow

Cheap or expensive- vital

Win-win economy

Profit loves exploitation

Cool senior night

Melody of silence

Unkind babyhood

Ashraful Musaddeq

Tiny Feelings 06

Dedicated to Poet Catrina Heart

Mutely time passes
Candle evaporates
Turning towards death

Death kisses suddenly
Medal of honor is valueless
Life can't be wind back

How far can we go
How far sky ends journey
Invisible circumference

Night is a food
On dining table
Tongue of feelings

Dew on grass
Sunbeam on dew
Inner world

Kite in the sky
Leave fiend
Dintless zone

From tree top
Sun jump at me
Good morning

Ashraful Musaddeq

Tiny Feelings 07

Dedicated to Poet Palas Kumar Ray

Cool ether
Crying wave
Insomniac midnight

Omnivorous cockroach
Eaten up reading time
Jeopardize moments

Afternoon on rock
Diffusing autumn beam
Evening putting dress

On velvet tape
Marble is rolling
Head or tail fate

Tired angel night
Peeps from window
Resurrection of memory

Cloud upon trees
Moving worship around
Love sprouts slowly

Summer dragon runs
Upon plant and animal
Motionless nature

Ashraful Musaddeq

Tiny Feelings 08

Dedicated to Poet Naidz Ladia

Corporate culture
Sparkling globalization
Kind exploitation

Floating dragonfly
Spreading sapphire
Painting gallery

Space is separation
Kite on the sky
Streets are muddy

Learning black and white
Yesterday to tomorrow
Acrobat on the rope

A4 80g/m² premium sheet
Black-red-orange-yellow-green-blue-purple
I need more colors

Single grass
Within millions of grasses
Alone I am

Cockroaches walking
Midnight motionless
Dark chewing chocolate

Ashraful Musaddeq

Tired Feelings 01

Tired night like angel
Peeps from the window
Resurrection of memory

Tired soul missing fairy
Beamless dream wake up
Permutation of old life

Tired melancholy regret
Abducted imagination
Climbed up the memory

Ashraful Musaddeq

Tired Feelings 02

Tired sterile pen sleeping
Moonbeam knows palmistry
Barren depressed morning

Tired depressed life dozing
Scorching summer running
Trembling trees bend knees

Tired old noon seeking oasis
Lives conclude new seeds
Cyclic nature playing epic

Ashraful Musaddeq

Yellow Desire

Too close— but billion distance
Two high rises side by side
— Non-reachable

On the valley of your noose
A noon was bent differently
Yellow desire oozed on brows
Purple wind darker than grief

If midnight moon comes close
I'll be a wild flower on hill foot

Ashrafal Musaddeq