

Arshad Khan

## **Anxiety**

The fears of Future  
The tears of nature  
The anxiety of past  
The boredom of present  
Could it be the last?

The fears ask to think  
The tears make strong  
The anxieties stop wrong  
The present writes future's link.

How it could be the last?  
When negatives turn into task.

Mornings ask to run  
Day may have some fun  
Evening sit with calm  
Nights fall under dream's realm.

How it could be the last?  
Where the brain is wider than sky  
The heart is deeper than ocean  
And the soul is cleaner than body.

It could not be the last  
Because it begins its destination so fast  
Dream's with the glary of future  
Soaks the tears of nature  
How it could be the last?

## **Special 26 (Aerial Strike)**

The hidden anguish of million hearts  
Burst into bloody tears of joy  
Salute to those flight mystery  
Thunderous claps and cheers for dried up souls  
Filling the water of eternal joys  
After creating a remarkable history of victory.

## **Amorous**

Love pleas for love, where it is?  
Has lost anywhere?  
Searched! Searched! Searched!  
Found! Found! Found!  
Was it that?  
Colourless rotten became yellow  
Smells toxic gas,  
No honey brings flowery fragrance  
Is it the patient of this sick world?  
Where the heavy load of materials,  
Remains only last.

## **Emotionless Heart**

Let the Heart be stonic  
Harder and stronger than concrete  
Nor expectations neither feelings  
Ask for pains  
Empty Heart laughs sans  
Desirous showers of rains.

## **About the Poet**

Arshad Khan, born in Darbhanga of Bihar, is working as an assistant professor in J N College (Madhubani). Besides, he is a research scholar and doing his research on William Wordsworth and Robert Frost.