

Young people from Bangladesh Create Poems in celebration of International Poetry Day 2018



Mr. Hironmoy Golder

Age:28

**Student of the University of Liberal Arts
Bangladesh**

*Let love raining
If you love, if you empathize other,
This pale blue dot becomes yours,
Love makes it your own pocket-cosmos,
And you find more wonders are there to offer,
But if you hate, you fight for nothing,
You build walls, you boarder your brothers,
You hold so much thinking that you are winning
But no, whining for power is nothing more than losing
Your identity as a human being having a conscience
And an amazing moral landscape
That humanity has been developing
From the very beginning of its voyage,
Now it's time for you and for all of us to focus,
Let's carry this legacy, and let's fix things up
Until the moment our heart stops singing,
Because impossible is not a word-
For the lovers and believers,
When You love and let love raining, you see:
Wounds are healing and great changes are flooding.*



Ms. Bushra Farizma Hussain
Age: 23
Department of English and Humanities
School of Arts and Humanities
University of Liberal Arts Bangladesh

Dirt, Twenty-Three Lies, and Liberty

*We don't drink water from the same tap
not the same bacteria we breathe in from the air
nor the same warmth of the womb we share
even the platelets, leukocytes, thrombos differ*

*And you say, 'Show me your agonies and pain
all your disgusts all your shame
let me turn your page and read, my dear
cause we come from the same dirt, we can share'!*

*I laughed loud
but I'm sure you wouldn't hear.*

*Mercy be upon those-
those who care
when I'll die, you'll all come by
and put dirt layer by layer
you'd wipe your tears with tissue and say,
'Before we could realize the soul was away'!*

*I laughed loud
but I'm sure, you wouldn't hear.*

*From the same soil but different souls.
I had my dreams you had your goals.
Name by name the debt increased-
before you could squeeze, the soul had ceased.
against that dirt and twenty-three lies-
a Liberty was bought with a higher price.*

*I laughed loud!
but I'm sure, you wouldn't hear.
The kid inside is thanking you,
but I'm sure, you'd not care.*