

**The**  
**Sleeping**  
**Bag**

Dear Readers

The following set of poems, is a collection of thoughts, these are just random thoughts, which pass anyone's mind, but we least care about them.

I have written down a few poems, keeping  
in mind that I am no poet, all we want to  
do is express, and reach out to you, in the  
best possible way.

We all need to express ourselves, and that  
can use any medium to communicate how  
we feel with others,  
I felt that by writing down a few poems a  
whole inertia could be created for the new  
generation.

I just expect that my thoughts are  
understood, that the underlying message of  
every thought be revealed.

All I want to say is that There is so much in  
Life which

Is missed out, in our daily busy lives.  
All we need to do is open our Eyes and  
Look.

There is a beautiful world waiting out there  
to embrace you with open arms

I hope you enjoy reading this book

- Mustafa Mun

## **Birth**

A creation taken place  
Few years ago  
Which keeps me wondering  
Even till date

Cries, laughter, cheers  
Was all that I could hear  
Entering a new life  
With no fears

Little did I know who I was  
Did not even know the underlying cause  
A soul entered inside a body  
And there left me unsteady

Various took place after that  
Instances, people, things  
All a cause to fill up the emptiness

Birth takes place all the time  
Every second gives birth to a new second  
Every emotion gives birth to a new one

It's an ongoing process  
It's endless  
Never ending  
Birth... A fact different from the rest

## *Family*

A bunch of people  
Always around  
Making a sound  
Fun to be around  
Meant to be a bound

A source of inspiration  
A moment of creation  
Love Lies deep  
Faith always creeps

Distances increased  
Loved twice  
Missed thrice  
Thought about Million Times

Steps taken slowly  
Grown Like a tree

Stronger roots  
Grows Beautifully  
Fruits beard  
For the whole world to see

A magnetic attraction  
None are the same  
Opposites attract  
Same Repel

Compromises becomes compulsory  
Adjustments become mandatory  
Time becomes a necessity  
Love becomes a Family

*Expectations*

They never stop  
Increased every day  
By time  
By people

It is normal  
That's why we all do  
But  
We cross the line

We seek for the moon  
Yet wish for the star

Gold rings  
Platinum Chains

Diamonds  
Rolls Royce

A phase  
The only one  
Which is one of a kind  
Never

**Friend**

Who is a friend?

Is he a human or an angel?

Someone up above in the sky or down in the dungeons

I do not know

Until I meet

Until I see

Until I feel

Meetings, which last forever

Sights, which feel so real to be dreaming

Feeling so pure as purity within

Lies a deep secret

Which I often fail to understand

Cannot believe the truth about the affirmation so true

When everything else felt so blue

Is it true?

That you are you?

I hear the call from the darkest of the dark

And suddenly the splinter of light starts

I hear

I feel

It's near

A feeling so pure

So gentle

So serene

Is it so difficult to find you?

Are you so far away?

Why do people laugh at me when I call it true?

Why do they stroll away?

I never understood that

I hope I will

Maybe soon

Maybe later

I just hope it comes real

**Lucid Dreaming**

Talking all day long  
I did not realize  
That the clock was ticking by  
And soon it was bedtime

I yet stretched it long  
Until I hit the peak  
Felt as if I was high  
Felt low and high

I was on the soft feeling  
A feeling came to rest  
As I was lying down on my bed

Started Dreaming  
A dream so true  
I could not believe  
But I swear it was true

Jumped off the rooftops to kill myself and see how it feels  
Met the president to tell him what mistakes he did  
Went to the most expensive hotels and restaurants  
Got all the happiness I want  
But failed to realize that I was fooling myself

Words flew from my mouth faster than actions  
I did what I was supposed to do  
After all it was just a dream

I knew it  
And so did she  
I had fun  
I jumped  
I laughed

Never did I feel so complete  
It was a dream, but it was reality for me  
I lived every second of it

Is life so useless?

Why is it so?

Why do we dream to make life complete?

Why do we keep holding to that one moment for the rest of

our lives and call it,

Just a dream

When we are all in

A Lucid Dream World

**Who is she?**

I met a girl in my dreams  
And fell in love with her  
I want to meet her desperately once again  
In real  
Or while dreaming  
Because she makes me feel complete

I do not mind spending the whole night feeling dead and just  
staring at her  
I do not mind anything  
But for just one second  
If she could just give me a hint  
A hint can be just enough

I did receive a signal  
I received it in my dreams  
She said hello  
I smiled  
I blushed

Why do we keep thinking about that someone?  
Throughout our lives

Why are we so lost?  
Yet so complete  
Why do we sleep?  
Yet feel so awake

Feeling Hungry but just because the clock struck 2  
Ate whole  
Yet feel hungry

If she is madness then I am mad  
If she is love then I am loved  
If she is someone I am the stranger to give her company

All I want to know  
Who is she?

*Atheist*

Why? Who? Is It True?

Questions asked

Answers are plenty

Answers become questions

And Questions become answers

It's a rollercoaster

Truth Fragmented

Fragmented Facts

Distorted Lives

Hypocrites Loved

Truth Buried  
Deep Inside  
Faith Killed  
Faith Lost

HE just watches  
HE doesn't care  
That's what they say  
That's what they mean

Beards  
Gowns  
Unshaved  
Shaved  
Time  
Cross  
Cap  
Money  
Unattended Facts  
Become a part of system

Physics  
Mathematics  
All are a sin  
Sins are boon  
Boons are sins

Beliefs are sins  
Sins become belief systems  
It's all a mixture  
Nothings straight  
Nothings constant

Nobody dares  
Nobody is scared  
Nobody Care  
Everybody Lives  
Everybody dies  
That's what they say  
That's what they will  
Nobody is a human  
Humanity is lost  
Is it?  
Not yet??

They want to kill  
They want to bomb  
They want to see blood

That's what they call justice  
That's what they call fate

If you go against the belief system

You better don't dare

Because they are millions

And a few are scarce

Better do a few goods

Than do a big bad

Just carry on

Do what you feel right

Help

Forgive

Forget

Move On

That's Life

IF you say that's

Atheist

That's OK

**THE. Homosexual**

OH MY MY!!!  
IS IT TRUE??

CHUCKLES  
SMILES  
WHISPERS

Why the commotion?  
Everyone knows it

Why the issue?  
Why to hide??

It doesn't matter to that person  
It really doesn't  
Maybe they feel the same about the rest

It is all just a feeling  
A perception  
A state of mind  
A passive resistance from that fact  
Belief Systems can be altered

You look strange  
You talk strange  
She is like that  
Oh she wears in that way  
Is he???  
OR is she??

People look at you as a criminal  
Nobody cares  
Yet they look like that  
You feel like a filthy thing  
But you shouldn't

You Shouldn't

**What is love?**

Is it an emotion or just a feeling?

Sometimes awake and sometimes dreaming

The fact is that I never feel the same everyday

Because every second day is a new day

I wake up every morning feeling happy and gay

Just to realize she is far away

Why did I do it in the first place?

And how did I do

Was this destined?

I do not know if it's true

If God is hearing this & if he exists

I just want to ask him to help me with persistence

Truth is what I searched in love

Which I never received

Maybe I was unlucky

Or maybe she deceived

Hearts pounded

Blood rushed

Breath became faster

It was all a new feeling

I never felt this way before

A second felt like an hour & an hour like a second

Minutes flew by like birds in the sky and seconds passed by  
like pouring rain

IF she was around I would grab her with my arms

Tell her how it feels

To be in pain

To be alone

To be away for so long

& To yet be in LOVE

It was a wonderful evening at the coffee,

When she was looking at me busily

Lost in her thoughts, and in her eyes,

One thing I did not realize

It was the last time we say for so long

& She went away far away and far too long

Never did I see her after that day

Is this what se say All life's a stage and a play

Maybe.

Even for a second if she feels how I do

Maybe she does

Or maybe, she will do.

I walk away and get lost in the crowd, only asking myself

What is love??

**Times...They Change**

Nothings the same  
From the time we open our eyes,  
Till the time we shut them,  
Time's Change

Every Morning &  
Every Night might seem the same,  
But  
Time's Change

We believe that one day we will achieve something  
But fail to achieve as,  
Times Changed

Existentialism is what I learnt,  
But Duality became fate  
Only to realize that  
Times.... They Change.

**Within a thought.**

With every day that ends,  
the hands of thought so it bends,

A faded blend of colors  
Stretched clouds of showers

By small depths of thought  
In void spaces of doubt

Infinite loss  
To an empty engross

Innumerable roads  
With trifling modes

Innocence in mellow,  
Mischievous in yellow,

What it is that makes it so,  
I might never know.

**Joy an illusion...**

Nothing in life seems to be fun,  
Nothing in life seems to be joy,  
Its always those ifs and but's  
Which pop up and create troubles,  
No matter how much you try,  
Happiness is a resource which is scarce everywhere,  
No matter how much you attempt,  
Failure always precedes success,  
The joy is an illusion to which, there is no end and its just  
life,  
That has too many bends  
You never know which way you turn,  
But the grass that appears greener on the other side never  
turns to be true

*Thirsty*

Roaming on the street  
We often meet people  
We see them

Often a Same face twice  
I look deep and see  
Through the make up  
Through the branded dress

There is something lacking  
Something Missing  
IN all  
In most of them

They seek something

Fear to express

Just move on

Carrying on

Keeping that thirst

Unquenched

Just remaining...

Thirsty

*Always A Student*

Graduated, and moved on

Got a Job

Got a Wife,

Got a Life

Sitting down with the child

Solving his problems,

I got stuck

Saw him playing

It was fascinating about the things he talked

About the dreams he spoke

He had no bounds

No limitations

He dreamt fearlessly  
I looked up to him as a student  
I learnt a lot  
From a child

About His dreams  
About his world  
About the universe

And I realized  
We are Always  
A Student

**Eye Contact**

Lost in the thoughts while in the talk

It's easy

Its fast

Just in a second

You are Lost

You look deep

You are yet lost

Sometimes you see

But yet not look

It happens naturally  
It happens with everyone  
Sitting in the coffee shop or having a Burger

Talking with friends  
Or confessing to the ones you trust

It's the gesture

It's the look

You often fail to realize  
But it happens quite a while

All it takes is,

Eye Contact

*Hypocrites*

We all are one  
IF you say no  
You truly are

Everyone tries to be someone else  
Their favorite rockstar  
Favorite business people  
An admirer or a  
Saint

Attend Death but don't feel the pain  
Think about the loss or gain  
Go to pray in the church temple or mosque  
And send an sms to your boss

Talk things  
Never practice  
Its not taught  
Just a habit

Do things for the sake of it  
Others do  
So I follow  
That's the trend you see...

IS it so important?  
OR will it make you an outcast  
Being yourself...a crime?  
OR Hypocrisy a boon!

Puzzled!

***Fear or Laziness?***

What is the most common human nature?

Fear or Laziness?

Is it the fear or being feared?

Through out your lives

Does those belief systems keep you

Away from the light

Why do we step back?

Even after knowing the fact

Why do we say No?

Even when we can say Yes

We can go there  
It just takes an effort to say so  
But yet it doesn't happen  
We yet don't do  
And call the one's brave  
And ourselves human

Why do we not take the first step?  
Why not give 100%  
Is it Fear?  
Or Laziness?

*Trust*

Is it too hard to find  
Or is it too difficult to keep

Sounds Difficult  
Seems Impossible at times  
Yet the easiest

A feeling on which a relationship  
Can reach sky high

An emotion so strong  
Can break a rock

Yet it's becoming thinner  
And now it's just a thread  
Easy to cut  
Difficult to stitch

*Mother*

She is a woman

A friend

A wife

A sister

A family

An emotional bucket

A feeling so strong

Hard to understand

A very strong Band

She balances the equation

One person

Many roles

Words fall scarce to write  
To say what is right

She is someone  
Who matters to everyone?

*War*

Boom!!

That's all you hear

On the News

On the Radio

In the Newspapers

From the politicians

From the people

Anywhere

And Everywhere

Everyone's crazy about it

After Football

Power shown

Innocents lost

No one's guilty

As

Pockets are filthy

It has to end

And it will

Hopefully

Very Soon

**Faith**

That's what exists  
Deep inside

Difficult to express  
Yet easily shown

People  
Perceive  
From what They  
Believe

Beliefs so strong  
Makes others a criminal  
Makes you a sinner  
Makes you an outcast

Why have such a faith  
When you cant live without it  
Why to live with something  
For which you have to compromise

Faith is pure  
It comes from within  
It has to be sure  
It has to be 100 percent

**Time Slips By**

It flies

Flies fast

Faster than the Concorde

Or the speed of light

Faster than a thought

And even faster than the speed of sound

It's dangerous

It's beautiful

It's a circle

It goes round

It's a teacher  
A priest  
A parent  
A friend  
Many roles played

It Moves on  
Yet stays with you  
Never leaves you

Yet leaves you

UN-Understandable  
While.  
It Slips By

**Life in the fast lane**

Its 6 am, I got to get up

Brush my teeth

Get ready

Get off to work

Feets moving fast,

Clocks moving fast

Buses move fast

Trains move fast

While I sit and stare outside

Time flies by

Station arrived

Hush. Rush. Push  
All Murmurs  
Come on. Move On  
Faster. We all are waiting!  
That's all I hear

Ticket Queue  
Run for automated service  
If that's full  
Do A Direct Debit

By 6pm  
It's a different scene  
It's still full  
It's still fast  
But I can now stare  
Now I don't care

I stroll back  
Back in my bedroom  
Just realizing  
It was  
Life in the Fast Lane

**Death**

60,70,80,90 or 100

Heart Attack, Cancer, Brain Disease or Some other Disease

Suicide, Homicide, Sin or Sexual Abuse

Reasons, Problems, Tension

Work, Wife, Life

All are jus some stupid things which make a full stop

A fear to live with

Everyday  
Everyone  
Just lives another day  
Lives for the sake of it

Spending another day to be alive the next day

Boiled food  
Dieting  
Controlling

No fats, Calorie free, Sugar free  
Sins, No Sins, Pious, Non Pious  
Heaven. Hell  
Reasons,  
All A slow poison

It's not what we live for  
It's not the only hope we have  
Present is the truth  
Future is unknown

Forget Death  
&  
Kill Death

So

Enjoy Life  
&  
Live Life

Say Death to Death!