

A.M. M Mahmudul Hasan

(Researcher, Teacher and Poet from Bangladesh, A.M. M Mahmudul Hasan, MA in English Language & Literature, Jatiya Kabi Kazi Nazrul Islam University, Bangladesh, Bachelor of Education, National University of Bangladesh, Assistant Teacher in English, Bir Protik Lt. Gen. M. Harun Ar Rashid High School Trishal, Mymensingh, Bangladesh.)

Spread the Heat

Growing more tumultuous,

The dogs standing on the street

The branches that flow along

I want to give them relief in a perfect stillness.

Whenever darkness descends upon this robotic life,

The bald crocodile disappeared.

He doesn't count from the river ahead.

Water wobbles in the grip of oppressed peasants.

No touching, only a right.

Come to find these national screams.

Pierce the hard chest crop by crop, march by march.

The Invitation

Give some grapes - big thumbs up.

Your innumerable words

You left a mark when you passed.

Then the rain falls on the burnt bricks, and the fool has no cares-

You can absorb comatose birds like dust.

Just gather a few fingers - stone the road to parenthood.