

ISSN : 2454-3365

# THE LITERARY HERALD

AN INTERNATIONAL REFEREED ENGLISH E-JOURNAL

---

*A Quarterly Indexed Open-access Online JOURNAL*

---

Vol.1, Issue 2 (September 2015)

---

Editor-in-Chief: Dr. Siddhartha Sharma

---

[www.TLHjournal.com](http://www.TLHjournal.com)

[sharmasiddhartha67@gmail.com](mailto:sharmasiddhartha67@gmail.com)

## The Silent Tears

**Abu Sufian**

Master in English Literary Studies  
Department of English Language and Literature  
International Islamic University Malaysia  
Kuala Lumpur

From the remotest place,  
Far far from the madding crowd;  
A heart cries out loud, *silently*.  
The heart's cry penetrates the sky,  
Fathoms the deepest Ocean,  
Outshines the sun's anger,  
Dims the moonlight.

But the heart's eye drops never reach,  
Never reach the heart for what he cries.  
Her heart is sealed with anger, resentment and hatred,  
Her doors are closed,  
Her love is hidden behind the veil,  
The veil of misunderstanding, of anguish, of arrogance.

Her heart will never hear  
The silent tears of his heart,  
Nor she will ever sense its outcry for her.  
Now, two hearts beat differently,  
A strange rhythm unleashed,  
A rhythm of separation, of anguish, of sorrow.

Now the heart is alone, abandoned and secluded,  
It is alone amidst thousands of people,  
It is in tears amid thousands smiley people,  
It is silent in the midst of thousands noises.

Now that the heart of him absorbs silence,  
A silence of nothingness,  
A silence of love,  
A silence of being isolated,  
A silence of the silent universe.

To escape from the silence,  
 One door opens itself,  
 The door of the other life,  
 The life that has no ending—*eternal*.

8 August 2015, Kuala Lumpur

\*\*\*\*\*

### Time Imprisons Me

Before even I came into being,  
 From heaven, a *Divine* writ  
 Destined me in time.  
 I couldn't escape  
 I became a prisoner in the times' bubbling illusion.  
 I'm unable to free myself,  
 Nor can I live in it.

9 August 2015, Kuala Lumpur

\*\*\*\*\*

### Vanity

When dark night shadowed by stormy clouds,  
 Can the moon penetrate its rays to the world?  
 When your soul veiled and hidden underneath vanity,  
 Can my soul touch your soul's fragrance?  
 Can my heart's echoes vibrate your heart?

11 May 2015, Kuala Lumpur

\*\*\*\*\*

Abu Sufian is a Master candidate in English Literary Studies at International Islamic University Malaysia (IIUM), Kuala Lumpur. He did his B.A in English Language and Literature from International Islamic University Chittagong (IIUC), Dhaka, Bangladesh. He has published literary criticism and creative works at journals such as *Journal of Islamic Law and Culture*, *Criterion*, *Literary Voyage*, among others. His research interests span twentieth-century and contemporary British literature, Postcolonial Literature, Islam and Literature, and South Asian Feminist Studies.