

Wicked Cake Creams

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This is because of the autumn
That everything has got sadden

The green leaves get yellow
Just because of that bad fellow

He laughs at lonely mothers
Who are disturbed without fathers

I hope he will soon disappear
So the family members will have less fear

The poor mothers have terrible dreams
For the presence of many wicked cake creams

For the sake of fathers linked to those scenes
They pray to get rid of the wicked cake creams

Butterfly

Though the small palace was beautiful and fair
Sadly the brave Baloch queen was not there

She was watching from behind her grave
Whose have attended her funeral pave

An example of courage Baloch woman was she
For the variety of jobs she did with no fee

Her death was a shock for me and her kids
Since she had no sign of sugar and grease

The kind butterfly flew away from the earth
To have an eternal rest above this unworthy earth

A Feminine Desire

Eventually I did my favorite operation
Just because of circumstances' collaboration
Let me tell you my own story
To justify undertaking this glory
Years passed, months passed, weeks and days passed
But my wishes for that did not outcast

My mother praised me as her most beautiful flower
Though funny, at least I was her darling daughter
When I summoned him to ask his opinion
He admired me as his prettiest companion
I never saw a frown in my friends' pose
For having in my face a hooknose

Confused and frustrated of their false ruth
I turned to my dear mirror to tell me the truth
I went to my bedroom
And locked it out of my gloom
I stood face to face with my mirror
Where there was a slight of glimmer

The moment I looked at her full-open eyes
I jumped back in a horrible surprise
I called all of them as liars
The moment my tears changed into fires
Kindly she wiped out my tears

Then invited me to keep calm for years

After years and years and years of thought
Ultimately I made my operation plot
I thanked and thanked and thanked my dear God
Because He is the creator of all normal and odd
Now don't blame me for what I did
Since the technology is the source of my greed