

# THE WORLD AS I SEE IT



By Muskaa Rahima Zamani



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AS I SEE IT**

By

Muskaa Rahima Zamani



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**To  
my  
parents  
and  
grandparents**

Income from this booklet is donated to  
children of Mohammad Hashem Zamani School  
in Kunar, Afghanistan



**Muskaa Rahima Zamani**  
**At Age 4**

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## Oh Allah

Oh Allah, please stop the fighting and the war  
It is making tears fall as hard as raindrops that pour

And please help them find something to eat  
So that for once they can have a good feast

You are the one that can help the victims of Afghanistan  
You can help them stop the ...

So please I beg of you to answer this prayer  
And make Afghanistan's rights stand proud and fair

## A Dark and Happy Eid

Eid is a time of joy  
It brings happiness to every girl and boy  
It is a time to get together  
No matter in what kind of weather



But Eid is not the same for me  
For I cannot be happy with my family  
I am so lonely and sad  
I have no mom and dad

No one is there to give me presents or money  
I am so bitter not at all like honey  
But across the world, Eid is a time of joy  
It brings happiness to every girl and boy  
It is a time to get together  
No matter in what kind of weather



I am happy to be with my family  
To get lots of money  
My soul feels like it can fly  
It can fly up to the sky  
I feel like if I get a great big balloon  
My happiness will carry it up to the moon

*June 30, 2008*

# My Mom in Afghanistan

A mom is someone you love  
She carries all her love by a dove

When you warm me up  
It's as warm as chocolate coca in a cup

But whenever you go away<sup>1</sup>  
I have no warmth to stay and play

Why did you leave here?  
Where there is cold and fear

I need you to come back and warm me up from the cold  
I need you to show me your face, together we'll grow old

*June 29, 2005*

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<sup>1</sup> . I wrote this poem when my parents went to Afghanistan in June-July 2005.

## King Amanullah khan

He was the hero of Independence Day  
He made people happy in every way

He made Afghanistan brand new schools  
He made up pleasant and happy rules

The British sent spies to spy on the king  
No longer did people think happiness he would bring

But he kept on fighting and fighting war  
Every single person in his country he would adore

He had every person's love  
His love could be represented by a dove

In our country he had the high score  
People wanted more and more

The sun was shining like the king  
More and more happiness he tried to always bring

He was the hero of Independence Day  
He made people happy in every way

*August 24, 2008*

# Mother What Has Happened To You?<sup>1</sup>

Mother what has happened to your heart  
I want you to go back to the start

Your love was once as big as a house  
Now it is as small as a mouse

---

<sup>1</sup>. This was my first poem in 2005. My mother wasn't in a mood to talk to me. I didn't know that she was sick and back from an emergency room.

# My Grandpa<sup>1</sup>

When he was a child he lost his dad  
He lost every thing he had

When he was a teen he got thrown in jail  
His heart was rough like a dragon scale

He was innocent he did no crime  
So in jail he had learned how to rhyme

Jail was like a school to him  
Before his heart was crushed and dim

There were lot of innocent teachers there  
So he learned how to make things right and fair

Thirteen years later he was all free  
So happy and cheerful he would always be

He would always struggle for his country's right  
He stood his ground and held on tight

He would always help the victims of war  
His heart would come out and his soul would soar

---

<sup>1</sup> . Mohammad Hashem Zamani

He would even share his food  
It would make the people in a happy mood

He would donate things to the poor  
Everyone he would always adore

My grandpa Mohammad Hashem Zamani  
He was the hero of my family

# My Uncle<sup>1</sup>

You make my heart smile you make my heart bloom  
With you I have no doom

If on your face you are wearing a frown  
I will try to turn that frown upside down

Your picture will always be in my heart  
I wont loose it, even if I am riding on a very fast BART<sup>2</sup>

I will give you so much love  
And it will all be carried to you by a dove

You have smile power that is so strong  
You can keep it on for very long

February 5, 2006

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<sup>1</sup> . Dr. Aman Zamani

<sup>2</sup> . BART (Bay Area Rapid Transit) is a train connecting major San Francisco Bay Area cities



# Balloons

How could I ever thank a uncle<sup>1</sup> like you  
You are so kind and generous too

The *balloons* really cheered me up  
I even wrote this on a cup

I love you so much  
Now you are the only *mama*<sup>2</sup> I want to touch

Now that I have written this all down  
With you I have no frown

Now from saying all this, my voice feels as dry as a bone  
And I also made a song, with a beautiful ring tone

*February 11, 2008*

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<sup>1</sup> . Karim Zamani

<sup>2</sup> . Maternal uncle

## My Mother Valentine

You will always be my valentine  
You will forever and ever be mine

Even if you go far far away  
Together you and me will stay

Even if we lay from separate trees  
We will still be like perfect bees

Even if we go far away  
Together our memories will stay

Even if I am badly hurt  
You will block my blood with the cloth of your shirt

If you were not my valentine  
I would turn into a mad, evil, Frankenstein

You always make me feel very good  
Like a perfect valentine mother should

*April 17, 2010*

# Independence

The struggle for freedom is very long  
But the people of Afghanistan are still very strong

The British tried to destroy our hopes and dreams  
But we fought them off like giant machines

They could not control our country that day  
If they want it now there is still no way

We fought them then and will do it today  
As we drove them off and they ran away

Our history and independence is represented by the flag  
that flies in the air  
This shows the love that Afghans toward their country can  
share

Black is the color of occupation and greed  
The people of greed were doing very bad deeds

The people of Afghanistan were very sad  
The war and the fighting made them mad

Red is the color of blood  
Spilled from martyrs on to our country's mud

War had covered our country with our blood  
This had poured over our country like an enormous flood

Green is the color of hope and peace  
Over Afghanistan shall the word of peace be released

It's also the color of our country's hills  
That releases beautiful scents and smells

These colors of our flag are the symbols of the past days  
And in all Afghans hearts should it always stays

Now working together for our country is what we should  
do  
It will make our independence stand proud and true

The hero's like "Khan Baba" who sacrificed there lives for  
ours  
Shall be remembered by me and others

My generation has to keep our flag high and proud  
And so the story of our independence should be told loud

*Saturday, August 15, 2009*

## For Valentines Day

Roses are red  
Violets are blue  
Sugar is sweet  
And so are you

Bears love honey  
Flowers love dew  
Bankers love money  
And I love you

You should always have a smile on your face  
And that will always give me grace

*February 13, 2008*

# Martin Luther King

Martin Luther King risked his own life and died  
He had so much determination and pride

He suffered to have equality justice and rights  
He suffered because he went through many fights

He said that whites couldn't judge colors because of the  
ways they are  
He took peoples determination high and far

If you needed help he would be there then  
If he did not succeed he would try again

Fighters for justice were what the blacks were  
The Blacks teamwork and determination had surely  
occurred

And so the one thing that we should do  
Is making Martin Luther King's dreams come true

*January 13, 2010*

# Summer Holidays

I miss my friends an awful lot  
Oh all the games and play we taught

Oh all the play money we spend  
It felt like our friendship would never end

*Summer 2008*

# My Jan Kaka<sup>1</sup>

I love my Jan Kaka so much  
His love in my heart I will always clutch

He is always there  
Most of my love for you I will spare

I always like talking to you on the phone,  
When you are gone, I feel so alone

---

<sup>1</sup> . Eng Ardalan Zamani



# My Grandpa<sup>1</sup>

My grandpa is so loving  
When I hear him coming

I start to jump up and down  
And I start hopping around

I love him  
When my face is grim

He turns my frown  
Upside-down

He is my family history  
He takes me out of misery

I love my grandpa a lot  
He hits my heart right in the spot

Where I feel warm inside  
He gives me lots of pride

*January 25, 2011*

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<sup>1</sup> . Mohammad Arsalan Zamani

# My Father

You are such a good dad  
You never make me mad

With out you  
There is nothing for me to do

There are two such great things about you  
There are so many cool things I can do with you

*February 7, 2008*

# NO TV!!!

Mother why are you watching TV  
You should spend some time with me

Come on, get up and play!  
With me you should spend this beautiful day

Did you get zapped by an electric ray?  
You should spend this beautiful day today

*February 20, 2008*

## The Spring of Peace

When you see the spring of war  
You see darkness everywhere  
When you see the suffering kids have to share  
You don't see flowers anywhere  
Suffocations pass around in the spring of war  
There is not a single flower for the rain to pour  
When you go there, you don't see smiles on the children's  
faces  
Because they can't go to any beautiful places  
You can see the beautiful flowers of spring now here  
But flowers there, they can not cheer  
Looking at the spring flowers of war passing by  
Makes them all have a big sigh  
But now, looking at the meadows in shade of beautiful  
green  
There are now meadows of beautiful flowers to be seen  
Smelling the air of beautiful spring flowers  
Now New Year comes with beautiful spring showers  
Seeing the kids playing together  
Makes you filled with the beautiful weather  
Kids see sunlight everywhere  
Their happiness goes to everywhere to share  
Looking at the beautiful spring sunlight  
Gives everyone a beautiful sight  
We all pray and hope sadness won't happen again  
Seeing no more soldiers lined up in ten  
We all hope that there will always be peace  
The wind of war with the spring flowers shall forever  
release



## The Peace of *Akhtar*<sup>1</sup>

The important thing of *Akhtar* is peace  
To go to peoples houses and have a good feast

Young girls used to sing songs and dance  
But now for them even living is only a chance

Boys used to go outside put their hats on and fly a kite  
But now there is not a kite in sight

*Akhtar*'s joy and cheer used to shine and be as beautiful as  
a mineral  
Now bombs fall with dust everywhere and *Akhtar* turns in  
to a funeral

So we should give Afghanistan back its peace  
And let that peace once again release

*November 29, 2009*

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<sup>1</sup>. *Akhtar* is the Pashtu name for Eid, one of the two Muslim festivals

## Dajee Dada

He always has a good heart  
For others he always does his part

He always tells you a joke  
Even if your heart feels like it just broke

His heart is so honest and true  
He always helps you get through

He always brings a smile to everyone's face  
He puts their hearts in the greatest place

He doesn't like any sadness on people's faces  
So he likes to do this in all sorts of places

So may Allah make him healthy and strong  
So that he can live happily and long

May Allah help him achieve his dream  
And we can help him by working as a team

## When I'm in My Mom's Lap

I will forever stay in your arms  
Your arms are my golden charm

I will stay with you forever and ever  
Your heart is my golden treasure

When ever I see you my frown turns upside down  
It feels as if my smile is a golden crown

And when she warms me up as hot coffee  
She's as sweet as sweet toffee

I always have her picture in my heart  
And it will always be there from the start

When you give me that big kiss  
I start to smile and start to bliss

And when you squeeze me, it gives me grace  
It feels like our hearts are beating together like face to face.

*February 26, 2008*

## Waiting

One day when I was walking in the park  
And I saw an egg lying by a toy shark  
When I saw that poor egg getting baked in the sun  
I just knew something had to be done  
So I picked up the egg and I shook it a little  
I checked the shell; it was fit as a fiddle  
No cracks, no marks, the egg was fine  
This of course was very divine  
So I walked along and carried the egg home  
In the scary streets, I knew I wasn't alone  
I had my egg with me  
That was when I saw a shortcut to my house behind an old  
tree  
So I skipped towards it with lots of joy and glee  
When something occurred to me  
What if the egg didn't want to go that way?  
What if he wanted to go left, or wanted to stay?  
So I sat and let the egg make up his mind  
This of course took some time  
By the time it was winter, and my feet were as hard as  
steel  
I accidentally broke the egg  
And it wasn't even *real!!!!*

*January 9, 2011*



## Hanna's Blanket

Hanna had a blanket  
She would carry everywhere  
She would always play with it  
She treated her blanket with lots of love and care  
Although it would get smelly  
Look a little yucky  
Hanna loved that piece of wool  
With all of her heart  
And although her love for that blanket was full  
Her mother was still very smart  
So when Hannah was at school  
Hanna's mom washed her blanket with hot, not cool  
Well, let me put it this way. Hanna's blanket shrunk a little  
Ok, not a little a lot

*December 26, 2010*

## Bad Luck

One day I had bad luck  
And in a whole I fell and got stuck

My friend tried to pull me out  
But I ate a lot and got very stout

When it was night, I started to curse and shout  
When finally “plop” he pulled me out

The next day, my friend bumped into a ladder  
He fell with a thump, boom then a clatter

He went flying face first to the floor  
With a sound as loud as a slamming door

I felt bad for poor old Tim  
I think my bad luck rubbed off on him

*January 18, 2011*