

Star Life Collection

Short stories, poems, and prose

By Muntheru Saadiq Mujaahid Shah

from the “Secret Impressions and Self Images” manuscript



With the name, Allah, the Beneficent, most Merciful

Inherit my spirit"

By Muntheru

The melancholy days of sadness
Overshadow my spirit. A dreary promise of what tomorrow will bring.
To be depressed in the midst of a world so distressed is not only normal but is quite absurd.
Although I have an ideal and express how I feel;
I cannot impose my standards on those who impose theirs on me.

Can this be society?
Is not Truth reality?
To be in control of one's destiny is freedom,
but should one be free to destroy destiny?

Our posterity shall indeed inherit not only our dreams and fortune
But will be crippled by our selfish ignorant pride.
Change is inevitable
For better or worse
Nothing stays the same
This is an uneasy, comfort.

"Yesterday's Challenge"

By Muntheru

Now if I walk with a glide in my stride
and a dip in my hip
Who's gonna catch me when I slip
And bust my lip?

So I make each step firm and sure
my body erect and secure.
In humble confidence I make my stand
Perfectly balanced cause, I'm yo soul, MAN!

Yet when you approach me
I get no respect
But the law of justice will protect.
unbind your mind from drugs and dope,
Before you lose the last ray of hope.

I'm Muntheru and I'm coming to you
I'll get Allah's message across before I'm through.
If there's any violent act that you wanna do
Take this advice before you have to pay your due...

"Appealed to the Doolyflipp"

By Muntheru

He's a teeny bopper, dooly-flopper, bebopper show stopper
he performs his act right where he's at.
Dancing' and prancing scuffle'n and a shuffling,
moving and a grooving under a big floppy hat.

He's a skirt chasing street racing fool
shabbily dressed but he's always kool

Doolyflipp, I don't know how you feel,
But I'd just like to make this appeal;
Knowing that ghetto funk is yo claim to fame
Doolyflipp evening you know that's a shame!
Though ignorance is yo ideal,
Doolyflipp, can't you be real?

Smoking on a cigarette
in time he will regret
Giving little thought to this request
Nevertheless he thinks he's the best
when all society knows he's the pest

He lives his life from day to day
If you ask him he'd have it no other way...
The appealed to the Doolyflipp,
"I'm hip-hop come over to my side the right side...baby"!!!

"Why?"
By Muntheru

Many questions better left unanswered
cloud my troubled mind.
Confusion leaves its ugly scar
across the once peaceful features of my face.
From cradle to grave, I will search for truth
some logical reasoning to set my soul to rest.

Seeking a purpose to give life some kind of meaning
is not my only desire but is my unshakable duty.
Although I think I know, and feel secure in the moment
there still remains the problem unsolved.

Scholars since the dawn of man's awareness
have guessed and gone insane, yet there is no light no understanding.
"Take things as they come."
" let things go on as they are."
Who am I to ask why?
Take this response and you will mentally die!!!

"Spectrum"

By Muntheru

An eye subjected to color hazes
leaves the mind blind to the beauty of life.
Various degrees of light strata are reflected in the many skin tones
that hide the common nature in man.

Focus on the clear manifestation of truth.
For through the looking glass of time
We can observe the mistakes of our forefathers

Magnify the good you see in others,
but don't close your eyes on the bad.
Vision is a blessing to guide us along the right path.

Although we possess
many different points of view
God's panorama is
ONE.

"Marriage Vow"

By Muntheru

You're the one thing that has happened to me
That brings meaning to my life.
A slice of paradise
That kind of love it seems to grow and grow...

You motivate me to do the things
I could never do before I met you.
I love you and yours
Every part of you
With true affection I am willing to your man.

All the responsibility
All of the obligation
All the happiness
I will gladly accept.

I will do anything for you
I will search my heart
For ways to prove this to you

I need you here
I desire your touch
I want to make true love with you
This is how I feel,

But without your love in return
This is all in vain
I must have your respect
I must be able to depend on you
I hope in you I can put my trust

"Soul Sacrifice"

By Muntheru

I saw her
In all her beauty
And my heartfelt desire,
A longing, a need for her.

Abandoned was sound reasoning
I cast my fate to the wind
naked unafraid I stood
awaiting the judgment that will surely come

I sacrificed my immortal soul
How sorry I am
But I would do it again
If I can have true love

What a fool I am
Eyes wide open
Looking through the looking glass of time
I see the outcome

Yet as if the force of Satan has overpowered me
I continue to follow my heart.
But I have seen the Heights of his Glory
Now I have fallen to the lowest of the low

O'Allah, Best of Planners'
Knower of the unseen,
The All Wise,
Most Merciful,
God, Lord of Creation,
Master of the Day of Judgment,

Is it in your plan that we be lost in our Sin?
Though my sacrifice was vain
It is in your almighty Power O'Allah
To restore my soul

I pray for your forgiveness
And in humbled faith
I await Your Judgment...

"The Winter of Romance"

By Muntheru

Quiet nights at home all alone with the blazing fire of passion that I feel that my heart for you.
A misty vapor fogs the window panes of my soul as tears streaming down my cheeks. The pain
aching in my heart lets me know that the love I have for you will never end...

The whole world has grown cold as the icicles of despair outline the borders of my sanity, but
before all hope is lost a single snowflake of intricate detail and unique design slowly drift from the
dark clouds of heaven.

On this frigid windless evening like in message from god spiraling down, down, round and round
floating free. A sign of the storm that is yet to come...

"I Ride Golapadus"

By Muntheru

On Guam, The equinox of change
to the volcanic eruptions of Golapadus.
From the resounding resonance of Galaxy
explodes the thunder of Gloria
and the loud echo of Gura.
I explore the primitive language of the drums.

Riding free



into me
Syncopated poly-rhythmic pulsations
the universal message through the percussive expressions
of my time machine Glycopsis.
The lunar eclipse marks the sign opening the door to... **SPACE!**
In a state of cosmic consciousness.
Soulful Perspectives And Creative Expression!

"Vickie"
By Muntheru

The memory of you is like
the twilight of the Chicago skyline
flashing psychedelic lights across rippling waves.
The image of you
like the sun is gone
your warmth still lingers on...



"Tanya's Dance"

By Muntheru

Your noble elegance
is articulated by the dramatic affects
of the graceful pirouettes
and the natural, harmony in a mind, body and spirit free.

Your movements across life's dance floor
are captured for eternity
by the spotlight of the distance star.

You possess the qualities of beauty
in abundant quantities
You share this blessing with the world.

I feel your warmth
Your love touches the heart
Your song fills my soul
You are a star
I see you from afar

"The End Of A Love Affair"

By Muntheru

A chilly autumn wind blew down the dark desolate street.
The footsteps that from the distant buildings
As we walked on not saying a word
Or even daring to look at one another for
Fear of revealing the obvious.

Like the filthy litter filled streets
Our love had decayed into the heaped up garbage
Of a sordid affair.

Together now as if suspended in time
A last remnant of what was or used to be.
Afraid to let go, although; it is hopeless to hold on.

Our love fades like the bittersweet aftertaste of the last drop of vintage wine.
In its place something lurking
An unrevealed story better left untold.
The ugly side of sadness
the truth of a mistake unrecognized.

The seed of self destruction
the inescapable consequence of incompatibility.
Our memories and dreams
Are drowned in the turbulence of stored of tension
Aching to explode into the final dramatic event
That will mark the undisputable end!

"Beauty"
By Muntheru

To be Black
is to be aware of the Origin of MAN
We all are created in a womb of total triple darkness

With great pain and labor we are born
and manifest a variety of hues
That share an experience, we call
the life struggle.

" Wallace Deen Muhammad
on Janis, Jacob and metaphysics"
Interpretation: by Muntheru Shah

Of cosmic consciousness
of the metaphysical Macrocosmic
inverse of the natural order of creation
within the universal time space continuum.
Of freedom is the ability to see reality
through knowledge, wisdom and understand
and then controlled one's own destiny.

Self is that Microcosmic entity

"Happiness"

By Muntheru

A search for peace

Happiness is

A fat skinny dipping in the civic center plaza fountain

Happiness is

A big hug from your life long enemy

When you both realize that Satan is your mutual enemy.

Happiness is

The warm summer breeze on a moon lit night

most of all

Happiness is

To live today, bear witness that Allah is God, there is no god but Allah,

And Muhammad is His last messenger.

"Seasons of Life"

By Muntheru

*The seasons of each year
Announce the changing moods I feel*

Spring

Marks the time when life is new
born from clear memories
where love once grew

Summer

Accents the calendar with
romantic delights
in the heat of passion
on star studded nights

Fall

An avalanche, in cadence to a crescendo of anticipating the climax for colors,
sounds, scents, textures and the flavor of true romance.
A season's collection of the human spirit.

Winter

brings the snow and the cold, death comes and the young get old.
A cycle when very few things will grow
This sight is pure white and clean
brings you around to birth again

"Ecological Aphrodite"

By Muntheru

Shades of green, clear waters and blue skies
Life so free nature has gone wild
At peace with creation
A tree, a blade of grass, a flower...

So tall, so small, in each there is beauty
A community that exists for now
The fish, the birds, the deer...

Like to winds of change constant never ending
Each just a minute entity in a vast network of an interrelated society.
Like the first drop of rain that splashes into the still waters of a deep pond
An ant, a bee, the roach...

The other side is violent turbulent and rough
With great eagles soaring from distant Heights
As the field rat scurries in its vain attempt
to find safety in its earthy hole.

The praying mantis quickly devours the spider
Even though he feels secure in his web.
Ugly catfish sucks up filthy scum at the bottom of polluted streams

Then
A creature embracing all
Enters the forest
The mighty trees fall
From his fires the grass is scorched
The flowers are plucked, the fish are hooked, the birds are caged, the deer is cooked.

O' mankind

"Come! With The Name Allah"

By Muntheru

As-Salaam Alaikum Rahmatullah
There's nothing worthy of worship but Allah
Have you heard the message of Al-Islam
As revealed in a Holy Quran
It's a message of truth for you and me
That will surely set the people free.

I invite you to come to the Masjid
To hear the words of the Mujedidd
All the mysteries and confusion
will Dissipate into nothing
By the will of Allah the heavily King

Freedom justice and equality
with No worship of idolatry
We must stand together for victory
And remember all of our history

There is a good example in Muhammad
So we should do the things that he did
To bring the peace and blessings
A gift to those who believe
La-il-la-ha-ill-allah
Allah u Akbar
Subhanallah
Muhammad Rasoul ullah

"Save The Fiber Of Our Lives"

By Muntheru

I went down into Hell
to see how low my brothers fell
the smoke polluted my brain
it almost drove me insane

but then
a strength from within
lifted me above the pain

Allah is God, Allah is god...
Remember where you came from
We're going back home
I said to my brothers
hey come a long

There's a new horizon over there
it's open for you and me
So if you can plainly see
The truth you can be free
From the corruption that is holding you down
You are now deceived and you think you're high
But in reality you slowly die

You must redeem yourself
Resurrect your soul
life, love and liberty
Are worth more than gold

The struggle through the world of Sin, temptation and hate
The violence of evil men, the forces of Jinn
Will surely purge your heart and strengthen your will

Only when you submit to the will of Allah
It is he who has fashioned you out of darkened clay
And has compared the mold an example for us all...

Muhammad Ibn Abdullah (peace and blessings be upon him)
the fire of truth shall forge Al-Islam
into the Fiber of Our Lives

As-Salaam Alaikum

" Magic"
By Muntheru

Could this be magic
the way you came into my life?
could this be magic?
You took away all of my strife.

I know
magic is something you don't understand
it's like the sleight of hand
Allah u Akbar
Presto
Zam Zam

You said the word
now here I am
The miracle of life is something grand
Is this magic?
Is magic real?

You put me in paradise
It makes me feel so nice
I saw it once
I saw it twice
will I sacrificed.

Did you cast a spell by the wishing well
When all of the demons fell into hell
Is the magic in you a mystery
that dispels all the misery?

Like the waters of faith from the Zamzam Well
true belief will never ever fail
This is Al-Islam
the message of God

No mystique dream of psychic illusion
the truth it brings takes away the confusion
Not magic
Because the magic is not real

If you don't believe
It's like a fading mirage
There is real proof when you make the Hajj

So remember these things
that I say to you about magic and the power of God
The source of this you cannot see
It's a gift that will make you free

No magician

Just Al-Ali"

