

Be a Sun of My Frozen Heart

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

Nastalique Publications

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Be a Sun of My Frozen Heart

(English Poetry)

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FarzanaAqib

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- 3- *Midnight Sigh (English Novel)*
- 4- *In the Name of God (Journalist Articles)*
- 5- *My gift of Salvation (English Novel)*
- 6- *Death Warmed up (English Stories)*
- 7- *Caramel Sunset (English Poetry & Quotations)*
- 8- *Blue Monday of Love
(English Poetry & Quotations)*
- 9- *Never say die (English Poetry)*
- 10- *Muhabbat ki Bhala kb Umr Hoti hay (Urdu Poetry)*
- 11- *Tumhare Sath Phir Jee lain (Urdu Poetry)*
- 12- *Muhabbat Hamsafar Rakhna (Urdu Poetry Part 1)*
- 13- *Muhabbat Hamsafar Rakhna (Rudu Poetry Part 2)*
- 14- *I don't write, life writes itself (English Poetry)*
- 15- *One Spoon of Moon, Two Spoons of Stars
(English Poetry)*

- 16- *Ruby Red Love (English Poetry)*
- 17- *Honey Vinigar Love Story (English Poetry)*
- 18- *One Pinch of Red Flowers, Two Scoops of Love
(English Poetry)*
- 19- *Drenched in Moonlight (English Poetry)*
- 20- *Cuddling up with Moon (English Poetry)*
- 21- *A Stardust Drape (English Poetry)*
- 22- *Fifty Names of Love (English Poetry)*
- 23- *Prophesy of Love (English Poetry)*
- 24- *Versus of Delirium (English Poetry)*
- 25- *It's about you and me*
- 26- *A Stranger in my heart*
- 27- *Give me Just on Moment*
- 28- *Sun is just about to rise*
- 29- *Never Alone*
- 30- *A Music of the Silence*
- 31- *Be a Sun of my Frozen Heart*



Dedicated to

My Fears
That made me stronger

Farzana Aqib

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Introduction

Recipient of innumerable national and international awards, Farzana Aqib is an accomplished and widely recognized novelist, multi-lingual poetess, philanthropist and champion activist for human rights.

She read English Literature in Punjab University Pakistan and media studies/ mass communication in university of Toronto, Canada leading to Master's degree in both disciplines.

After dabbling in media for a short while, she answered to divine calling and anchored in her permanent port of call i.s. poetry.

Although her poetry cannot be categorized in different genre of English/ Urdu poetic literature but she is internationally known and loved as a leading romantic/ mystic poetess with huge fan following. She has written 36 books so far and its just the beginning. She is a world record holder for most books in English poetry written by a single poet in modern times.

She lately lent her services to the Federal Ministry of communication, Govt of Pakistan as chairperson for literary revival. As per established habit, she excelled in that role also and had been lauded by the Govt of Pakistan at multiple levels.

Her poetry snares your soul out and sends it on an ascending spiritual journey with a burning yearning to unite and assimilate with your beloved. Her poetry has been competitively and favourably compared with the masters of romantic / mystic poetry ala Blake, woodsworth, Shelly, Rumi. Shah Tabrez etc.

Many of her books have been best sellers nationally and internationally. Her books are stocked in hundreds of libraries in Pakistan and many other countries.

Farzana is an embodiment of down to earth humility and that coupled with her most delectable persona, She is a pure treat to meet and convers.

Reviews

Kathy Adams

(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)

(Aging and Love)

Reading Farzana Aqib's poem, "Loving you is my healing", I couldn't help thinking, how very little, does time affect "true love", as shown in the following, beautiful and ancient Islamic poem.

With yearning at each dawn and dusk, I long, and when at night love calls, I answer her.

More our days vanish, more my love grows strong,

Even, as if Love's time unvanishing were.
Al-Muhibb

Kathy Adams

(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)

(Mystical Delirium)

Mystical Poets, such as Farzana Aqib, dance to the rhythms of their souls.. a poetic dance, somewhat like "trance dancing", in that it often occurs in a state of mystical delirium.

In this trance like state, words streaming from the soul of the poet are like Love.. an ocean without a shore... constantly searching for annihilation in the arms of their beloved.

Kathy Adams

(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)

(Noor - "Heatless Light")

This poem by Farzana aqib depicts a sorrowful woman in a misty haze of delirium or madness having "pentup emotions."

Her search is for compassion and comfort, in someone, who will according to the Poetess, "hold her tight."

She is a woman, in obvious agony, from trying to escape her captivity..a captivity derived from her raggedly mad state of misery...a misery bred from the pain and "emptiness" of a Love from another.

The true essence of this women's sadness, is unfortunately in her very being. Not elsewhere. (Rumi)

Her upward arm movements, reaching to the Heavens, suggest a path by which she may escape from the source of her pain.

That path is by tunneling her pain through a "niche", leading to and through a channel of heatless light (Noor) , the path to the "nothingness" of eternity and ultimately union with her Beloved.

Aitzaz Ahsan

*... "In an endeavour to
refresh
my candour ...
no gospel, no sermon
no religion "
Wah ... wah*

Excellent verse, Farzana.

Your style appears to be a deep, silent and irreversible merger or confluence, as of mighty rivers, of Omar Khayam 'n Khalil Jibran. Beautiful.

.....

but I've been reading ur posts and seeing ur illustrative artwork here with interest and see u crave for a lonely sufy-ist 'oneness' (wahdat-al-wajood) and will live in pain and anxiety until that happens and: will it ever?

Dr javed Asgher

Farzana Aqib's English poetry is like a translation of the greatest Sufi poets I.e. Rumi..

I find a great depth of pain , a visceral pain like gnawing by a wild beast, like reopening of pre existing wounds repetitively ... this just doesn't seem like an imagined pain... this seems so real that even an expression of this read by a third person starts feeling that gnawing ..

How can you fake such a pain ?

Nikki Arifniey
(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)

One could remember Rumi once said:

"Glorious is the moment we sit in the palace, you and I

Two forms, two faces, but a single soul, you and I

The flowers will blaze and bird cries shower us with immortality

The moment we enter the garden, you and I

*All the stars of heaven will run out to gaze
at us*

As we burn as the full moon itself, you and I

*The fire-winged birds of heaven will rage
with envy*

*In that place we laugh ecstatically, you and
I*

*What a miracle, you and I, entwined in the
same nest*

*What a miracle, you and I, one love, one
lover, one Fire*

*In this world and the next, in an ecstasy
without end."*

*And poetess Farzana Aqib has requested
to meet her Lover to manifest their love:*

*"Meet me
Like a day meet night
And earth meet horizon
Show your love miracle
Make an impossible
A possible."*

Nikki Arifniey
(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)

*Everything is a gamble. Life is a gamble;
love most of all.*

As Rumi Said:

*“Gamble everything for love, if you’re a true
human being.*

If not, leave this gathering.

*Half-heartedness doesn’t reach into
majesty. You set out to find God,*

*But then you keep stopping for long periods
at mean-spirited roadhouses.”*

*And mystic poetess Farzana Aqib has
experienced a certain extent of ‘lost’ to this
kind of gambling in her life as portrayed in
lines:*

*“My soul drenched all blue
I lost everything that night
That last gambling of my life
Was long due.”*

Nikki Arifniey
(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)

*A deep and brilliant poem by mystic
poetess Farzana Aqib.*

This time around she uses reverse psychology to sent her message across as she mockingly said:

*“Don’t pray
Don’t ask
You are given the power
To achieve all.
You are made thy
Own Go.”*

Deep in her heart she hopes human beings would use their own potentials bestowed by God upon them to improve the deteriorating conditions of the world. Praying alone is not sufficient; for we must use our efforts together to improve the world to make it a much better place to live in.

With the power of du’a and real effort, poverty, child labor and other grievances of the world can and eradicated.

Being Allah fearing human rights activist, subtly she aims to develop humanity empowerment strategy. Marvelous, simply superb lines that carry weight.

Salma Tahir
(Intellectual & Journalist)

*She is strong
She is ‘oh so bright’
She is an angel*

*She is not in any shackles and flies free
with abandon ;*

*I praise her for the brilliant artist and poet
that she is*

*She plays the chords of the morning hues
and the evening light*

*She pens poems with the simplicity of a
flower*

*She writes in golden words humming from
famous books;*

How beautiful is her creation

On a warm, sunny, chilly or rainy day

She is yet another daughter of the East

*We can call her anything that has wings
and flies;*

*To me her poetry is like a swirl of caramel
mocha*

But she does not need my praise to thrive

She continues planting the garden of poetry

*Farzana Aqib is her name and she
constitutes the poetry field!*

Nadia Syed

(Educationist & Critic)

(I surrender to your will)

*I concede stand still ... what an amazing
way to show your true love to your beloved*

God. Love flows and grows through emptiness, surrender and silence. Read Farzanas incendiary poems at your own peril. You might find yourself devoting all of your energies to the fires of love. Your heart might open unspeakably wide and you will discover that you are in the company of the mystic lovers of God, filled with gratitude and exuberance beyond your wildest imagining.

Ali Sajjad

(Editor-in-Chief of Minute Mirror)

After a long time, the Quaid-e-Azam Library in Lawrence Garden opened its door a book launched ceremony on Sunday. The launch of 11 books of poet, and a longtime family friend Farzan Aqib, offered many delights. It was a sight to see that a good number of people braving cold weather and the usual Sunday laziness, attended the ceremony and bought the books as well. The people who have nothing to do with the sinless pleasure called book reading, often claim that book reading is a dying tradition. This launce ceremony was an occasion to prove their claims wrong. People love to read books, if they are provided with good quality books. The books of Farzana Aqib will never distract or dismay you. She is a

poet, a quotation creator and novelist, and writes effortlessly both in English and Urdu. Right no, her books on my shelf are:

Saffron in the hay Yard, Blue Monday of love, Caramel Sunset, Muhabbat ki Bhala kab Umr Hoti hay, Mohabbat Hamsafar Rakhna, Tumharay Sath Phir Jee lain, A thousand Obolos Coins, I don't write life writes itself, and in the name of God.

And after a long time, I am reading poetry, In fact, I've started loving poetry. Here's poem by Farzan Aqib, and hopefully, after going through it, You'll also consider yourself the permanent part of the congregation of poetry lovers.

*People are Temporary
Friendship is
Temporary
So are the foes
And woes
Places are transitory
We are passing through
It's a fact indeed
I know it's true...
But who made you believe
That love is
Temporary too*

I was thinking to write on some hard political issue when this news caught my attention.

The news is that the Cambodians are mourning the death of landmine-sniffing rat named Magawa, who died recently in retirement. The hero rat, employed with an international charity tasked with discovering and defusing boobytraps, took officials to more than 100 landmines and explosives during a five- year career.

One hundred landmines?

That is a huge number. The rat deserves salutes for saving so many human live. According to Reuters, the Hero rat died at the age of 8, "Leaving a lasting legacy of saved lives in the Southeast Asian nation."

"Magawa was in good health and spent most of last week playing with his usual enthusiasm, but towards the weekend he started to showing less interest in food in his last days," the charity noted in a statement.

Taking a cue from Cambodian example, our charities and government agencies should employ rats to discover land-mined evils like theft, corruption and irregularities.

A megawa employed by the Sindh Food Department could have led the anti-corruption watchdogs towards the “rats” which have eaten up wheat bags worth billions. Rats work without being influenced by media reports, political situation and so on. With every case discovered by rats, the suspects would have called the rats ‘corrupt’ and ‘politically’ motivated detectors’. Whatever the case, our country would have improved its ranking on the corruption perception index. Ours would have a better world.

Kamran Awan
(Literary Critic)

Farzana Aqib’s poetry reminds me of great poetry and lines of great fiction work, as Gabriel Garcia Marquez had said, “an unbearable smell of rotten memories”, hallmark of the corpses of the dead roses that someone had put there as a bookmark long ago... and as a mark of remembrance of a love long forgotten by all but two people in the entire universe...’.



“Make me gold”

Discarded from the kiln

Like a burnt brick

Like a rock waste

Thrown out of metal furnace

I am good for nothing

I heard lot about you

O’ goldsmith

You turn a pinch of dust into a stardust

You touch a coal

And turn it into a diamond

O, alchemist ...

O' Lord..

I have been told

You can do it

You have power to behold

Give me a face

From a mist to something solid

From thy mystic mould

From a useless fist of dust

Shape me into gold

Farzana Aqib

“Midas”

A ting of gold

On the walls

A drop of honey in the glass

A sip of wine dulcet

A waft of sunshine in the day

A hundred shades in one palate

From a worthless kaput

To a jewel of multi facet

Just a touch of thy love lancet.....

That's it

Farzana Aqib

“Wrongly said”

*People are temporary
Friendship is temporary
So Are the foes and woes
Places are transitory
We are passing through
It's a fact indeed
I know it's true
But who made you believe
That love is temporary too*

Farzana Aqib

“In search of peace”

*In search of peace
To bring my inner conflict
To the verge of cease
I threw my old dirty mink
To wear a new washed fleece
I rinsed my hands
into the saline
of my regretful tears
I sent down the drains
The dirt of my lustful grease*

Farzana Aqib

Keep moving

From a jet black

To a shining shaft

From a setback

To a comeback

From debris to empire

From earth to horizon

Fight back

On the right track

Move forward

Never look back

Farzana Aqib

“Camouflage”

*No one deserves to know
Who are you
No one deserves to see
All side of you
No one needs to peep inside you
No one could understand
Why you are sad too
No one is experienced
What you have been through
Let the whole world assume
Never respond to their
False and true
Don't care, do what you want to do
Live the life to the fullest
Till the horizon is blue*

Farzana Aqib

“I am never alone”

I am never alone

For this world you are mythos

For them you are unknown

But I am never alone

When I walk

You walk parallel to me

But no one could see

We laugh we talk

People think this girl is gone

I am never alone

When I write

You narrate

When I fall short of words

you dictate

We keep on writing

From midnight on

I am never alone

When I get meek you dare

When I am weak you take care

You hold me high

When I stumble upon

I am never alone

When I sleep you wake me up

With thine melodious tone

You bring the moon in my attic

You lit the fire in the stars

You show me all thy magical trick

You sing all the fervid song

*But physically you are never shone
I am never alone
When I snuggle in thy thoughts
I feel mystic
a kinda cabalistic
A state of delirium
Away from being realistic
I feel myself never my own
I feel dwelling on seven heaven
I feel actually at my home
I am never alone*

Farzana Aqib

“What is love”

What is love

You have no clue

Who will love you

The way I do

You only blow past like wind

What is grip of heart

You have no clue

Like a wild mustang

Thy pride run rein-less

Thyself knows no halt

Thy youth knows no rule

But life has one old school

It has firm syllabus

Blood color is always red

In pure hearts it flows through

What is love

You have no clue

Love is humbled

Love is subdued

Love is dervish

Love has mystical hue

What is love

You have no clue

In the lands of hearts

You are just new

Love knows only one religion

Love has only one region

Love has no clan

It has only one narrative

Not hundred point of view

Farzana Aqib

“Biography”

If I write my story

What will I write?

Let the Time write my introduction

Let the life search some query

May my poor portrayal

get some glory

Farzana Aqib

“A forgotten name”

What should I write about you

I just don't know yet

You were a facet of love

As long as I could get

I held your hands

I kissed on your forehead

I wished you all the best

What else was it

I actually forget

A blurry sketch often emerged

Through some pain and regret

Farzana Aqib

*How can I be astray
How could I be awry
That someone is there
To put me on the right way
That some feeling unfeigned
Always dwells in the jugular
In every beat
In every artery*

Farzana Aqib

“Nothing Happened”

Nothing is happened

Only a little damage is done

A little corner of heart is broken

A little crake on the soul is emerged

Nothing happened

Only a little faith is deviated

A tiny drop of tear is fallen

Nothing happened

Only a box of trust is lost

A book of love is burnt

Now this journey of life will be spent

Sadly alone

Nothing is happened

Only by a tiny bit

my eyes are dampened

But life still goes on

Farzana Aqib

“Time is greater judge”

Let time decide

Let time be our witness

Let time be our judge

Seed of love will grow itself

Let the time reap what we grow

Who will pluck the blossom?

Who will get pricked

Who will emerged faithful

Who will be written deceit

Let destiny give its verdict

Let time be the juror

Let karma break the nib

*Let the sentence be fixed
Let the criminal drag in street
Let the noose be tightened in the neck
Let the shackles be locked on feet
I am ready
If I am proven cheat
Let's time decide where to meet
O' my indiscreet
Be silent don't speak*

Farzana Aqib

“The stage”

*You were sent for a role
You were destined
to move past my road
You were asked to move my soul
Your act was described in the whole
On my part I was too
Just one character
Like a puppet doll
Acting on the hint of Director
Nothing was in our control
Only few moments of love
were there to stole*

*Now role is played
Deed is done
Show is over
Spectators applauded sad end
Now I am no body to you
You are my none
But why thy memory creeps at night
Why I miss you seldom
Are you going through
the same Phenomenon*

Farzana Aqib

“The Hymn of Lord”

*A pinch of gold ting
Rubbed on the face of earth
A worthless soil is adorned
With the hue of divine
A gimcrack pot is placed onto the
hands of the king
An inferior Colleen
Is adorned As queen
Raise your hand to praise
The hymn of lord must sing
The bell of church
Must ring*

Farzana Aqib

“Reluctant”

Dusk is falling

*And the traveler of the night is not
home*

Lit the candles

Burn all your love flames

If he couldn't reach before the night

He will never reach again

He will never show his injuries

He will hide all his blood stain

Farzana Aqib

“I Was Dust”

*I trembled before love
The majestic aura of my beloved
His magnificent piercing eyes
The spectacular looks
And splendid attire
That Eve inspiring speech
And August manner
I trembled before love
Where I stood
Where he was
I was a foot hill
He was a magnificent peak
I was dust
He was sky
I couldn't look into his eyes
A ne'er-do-well
Like me*

*A useless wrenched of earth
was I.....
I couldn't believe my encounter
With my beloved
I kept silent and cry
I avert his gaze
I looked at the moon above
I trembled before love
I knew once gone into his arms
I will be no more of my existence
I will melt like ice
To become a tiny drop of oceanic tide
I can't go back I can't hide
I need to bid farewell to my being
The moment ahead From this
I will be part of oneness
To the ultimate bliss*

Farzana Aqib

“In Thy Mercy”

In my visible misery

In my silent grief

In thy mercy I seek relief

From my bone to my beef

From my saintly attire

To my inner hidden thief

In thy mercy I seek relief

No pain is pain unless you send

No gain is gain until you recommend

That's what I hold as my belief

No stir dare out of thine fixed rule

No tree shun any dead leaf

*In thy mercy I seek relief
Until One breathes
Till the last sigh is heaved
No one dares to revolt
None could ask for release
In thy mercy I seek relief*

Farzana Aqib

“Sentence of life”

Protect yourself

From thy own self

That’s the biggest prison

That’s the longest punishment

Release thyself from your thoughts

They will keep you captive

They will make you skeptic

Break the bars

Cut the chains

Set free thine soul

From your inner confine

Feel the freedom

Drink the mystic wine

Whirl like a dervish

Drift like a wind

Self captivity is the worst crime

Write your own freedom

It only needs your own sign

Farzana Aqib

“First Candle of Hope”

*Never forget a person
Who stepped in as the first one
In your darkest moments
And lit the first candle of hope*

Farzana Aqib

“Past”

*I left the whole world behind
Only one voice still chase me
And I don't look over my shoulder
I know if turn
A stone I will become*

Farzana Aqib

“A Mulet”

Never forget him

Always Cary a bit of him

if not entire

Create and aura of his love

Like a wise sire

Wear his remembrance as attire

It will shield you from the pain

It will consume thy inner fire

It will calm the furnace of

vexatious desire

Farzana Aqib

“Don’t love her for her looks”

Don’t love her...

For her smile is mesmerizing

Love her with her tears

Which she often disguising

Don’t love her ...

for she glows like roses

Love her in the autumn

When She is quietly wilting

Beyond thy fantasizing

Don’t love her

For her sweet melodious voice

Soothing thy melodious aesthetic

*Love her when she is moaning
with emotions
When her heart is suffering
Never forget o' feigned fella
beauty never lacks
It always attracts
Millions of seekers impatiently striving
And keenly admiring
lover of blossom
are abundantly fluttering
praising and buttering
Yet the true beloveds are scarce
They are fewer and far
Like something esoteric
Be one out of millions
Alive with humanity and brilliance
Be genuine and recherché
Give your love it's actual cache*

Farzana Aqib

“Silence speaks the truth”

Silence is never dead

It's always deep and soul fed

It's intricately woven like thread

From its quietude

Never be misled

Listen to it's unsaid

Farzana Aqib

“Soul Fed”

Color of love is red

It's drenched with emotions

It's soul fed

It pricks like thrones

Yet appears like rosebud

Farzana Aqib

“Use and abuse”

Pick and choose

Use and abuse

Word “love” needs these days

A refuge

Heart is scared

Soul is frightened

A sanity of love

lost its value

The purity of the deity of heart

The biggest gift of divine

The sanctuary of true love

Wants to be rescued

Farzana Aqib

“Please accept my love”

I have repentance

I have tears

I have pains

My treasures are so worthless

I am so poor in my karmic

gems and trove

What would I offer you in tribute

O’ king of kings

I am so broken

Don’t move past my docile being

Don’t look at my ragged attire

*My heart is filled
with the jewels of love
My soul is rich in thy devotion
My abode is adorned with
Thine reverence
Please don't ignore
O' king of kings
I have no pretence
I am yearning for thine acceptance*

Farzana Aqib

“Revamped Soul”

*I am so fractured
Into the Nocuous web of
Tormented anguish
Yet I still cherish
Thy mercy to languish
When I see my wounds
I thank you
For giving me the art of healing
I know it too will
Fade and vanquish
When I cry
I thank you for those moments
When you made me smiles
So I quietly relinquish*

*When words don't give me
A strength of narrative
I adapt holy sign of language
I take refuge in thy silence
When I am sleepless
I recall those peaceful nights
When I doth drown in dreams
Away from reality and vanish
I emerge to the surface
I relieve happy moments
I revamp my soul from debris
With thine secret strength and
guidance
Above all the emotional violence
With more mercy and less defiance*

Farzana Aqib

“Title eternity”

*Love gives life
And take life too
Lovers live for each other
And die for each other
In the journey of love
Physical pain and breathing
Is not life or death
Separation of two hearts
is the end of the world*

Farzana Aqib

“Soul Never Leaves Body”

No one knows

How clannish our bond is

How palsy our interest is

We look disjunct and separate

But no one knows

Soul never leaves body

Love can't isolate

Farzana Aqib

“Forgiveness”

*Dejected and desolate
Wandering like a drifted leaf
After loosing its grip from tree
After loosing the path of thee
My soul is in a strange state
Nothing appease the pain of heart
Nothing appears of soul's taste
Nothing I find to propitiate
In the mob of glamorous faces
In the swarm of buoyant folks
In the cacophony of melodious tones*

*I wish to silent all the words
I wish everyone was mutata
Dejected and desolate
I am wandering like dervish
Looking for a brief hint of thee
Looking for a passage to turn my fate
Changing every path and lane
Like some bagger or insane
I wish there is still some train
I fear if it's already late
Halt my beloved
I saw your face
Hold on, hold on please wait
I am rushing back to you
Please don't make me isolate
Halt the train ...
Pull the chain...*

*I am back please accommodate
I take the oath on thy hand
I won't fall in the worldly trap
I won't look at any bait
I am awake from long sleep
I promise I won't hibernate
I am begging with mournful heart
Please unlatch the windows
And open the gate
Thy mercy is above my crime
Thy blessings is always great
Let me sit in thine feet
Let me breathe and contemplate
I am late and actually late
I can't wait... I can't wait*

Farzana Aqib

“Sufism”

*When fruit is ripened
It leaves the grip of trees
When love of God turns mystic
And reached its
highest stage of reverence
It wears the drape of a Sufi
It dances in its frenzy
It wears the anklets
It whirls like dervish
It leaves the grip of religious dictates
And an ignorant calls it a sinful phase*

Farzana Aqib

“Fakir”

O’ Naive

O’ ignorant

Don’t judge me

From my patched clothes

A dervish has a whole world

On the tip of his muddy toes

I have diamonds hidden

Under my ragged skin

I have pearls hidden in my tattered

Clothes

Why I go door to door

Why I beg...

No one knows

*A dervish wanders
From desert to mountains
Wherever he finds divinely glows
He moves alone yet leaves a trail
That to hundreds of waywards
He correctly lead to suppose
Follow a whirler ...
Watch a fakir...
See the footprints
a monk had embossed
Don't snoop his wealth
Look beneath his nose...
Follow the print of his bare foot
and muddy toes
See where his love ultimately goes*

Farzana Aqib

“This was Very Less”

*Just this little you asked
This was very less...
I honor your wish, let me tell
I abandoned that heart
You once did dwell
Bidding goodbye to a love
Is not less than hell
Yet for you a thousand time over
I proffered farewell*

Farzana Aqib

“A Little Flame”

A little flame just flickered

Deep down inside

I think you just arrived....

Farzana Aqib

“Filled”

O’ senior...

Who took your place

Who filled your gap

I don’t miss you anymore

My eyes are not gulled to the door

O’ senior..

I don’t write for my heart pain

Actually no more

Someone far mightier

Someone more covetous

Someone more gracious

Made a dull dying heart of mine

*More vivacious
That I just left the one
Unfaithful love for sure
O' senor
For that one mightiest love
Who lives above and furthermore
I have drowned myself to the core
Farewell to this unfaithful world
Goodbye to it's temporary shore
The color of my truest beloved
I wore.... O' senor*

Farzana Aqib

“Love and Magic”

Love and magic

Are deeply attached to one another

Like one way with u turn

We are scared of one

And desirous for another

Farzana Aqib

“Other way”

Without heart

A man is a piece of clay

Without soul your body must decay

An eye which don't cry ...

Is blind.. can't see anyways

A tongue which hasn't flavored

The taste of hunger

May regret one day

A heart without scare is

Unaware of love

*Try to love and wish
for being robed Of heart
And snatched away
Help someone and prayer for no
return
Leave crown when offered...
straight away
Walk barefoot when you have a horse
Travel in the nights
And rest in the day
Give life to the statue of clay
Give breath to a piece of stone
Give tear to a blind eye
if you may
Wear a tattered attire
When you have Satin and silk
Drink a fresh sip of water*

*When you could afford honey milk
Choose grey
When you have an option for
bright and gay
Give life to a statue of clay
Halt the bogie of life
It's travelling on the wrong way*

Farzana Aqib

Don't give your heart

Don't give you heart

A flavor of your mind

It will ruin the purity of love

Farzana Aqib

“Love at first sight”

Let love occur

The way it occurs at the first sight

First thought...

*Pushes you a yard away from the
heart*

Second thought ...

drag you a mile away

*And third thought throws the love
into the deep ravine*

Farzana Aqib

“Goodbye”

Today Weather is so cold

Like his last looks....

Farzana Aqib

“It was An Attack”

*You came like combatant
Like a burglar you went
You gave your love
And took it back instant
Neither you came with permission
Nor you left with consent
Yet you forgot your warmth on my
skin
In my hair you left thy scent
The land of heart is all plundered
The bounty of war is all taken
It was an attack
Hundred percent*

Farzana Aqib

“In the line of friendship”

I am wander of love

I am not a beggar of alms

I am not friend with everyone

I am bestie of few yet none

*I sing songs of longing with
nightingale*

I follow the blossoms of bushes

And scented flowers trail

I talk to fewer with wisdom

Who knows thine presence

And never question

*I want to be friend with beauty
With shining eyes
With visionary mind
With Belle soul...
And with Kindest of kind's
I am seeker of beauty ...
I don't sit with polluted mortal
With filthy hearts
And murky eyes
With mucky souls
I go straight on heavenly portal
For you only sit with virtuous
You only commune with righteous
You call friends to the decent
I am seeker of your friendship
So I keep on cleansing my heart
I keep on washing my soul*

*I ablaut all the time
I scrub my dwell always
I don't meet stained hearts
I don't be friend with manipulates
For I am the wander of love
I am the seeker of beauty
I doth inhale pure scent
I avoid grubby place
For I am the friend of the cleanest
I am the the lover of the purest*

Farzana Aqib

“A visit to paradise”

*I remember that mat of reed
Under the date palm tree
Amidst a desert so wide
I heard the distant shrieks of eagles
I felt the roaring whirl of winds
I saw caravan of the camels arrived
Yet I stayed in my hideout
I drank a sip of Rose water
From my earthen pot
I ate few olives and dates
Reciting thin name all the time
I tried to untied the ugly knots inside
I sat for hours in litany and prayers
I felt so peaceful and sublime
I opened up my heart I cried
I felt there is none but you besides*

*If I say it aloud or hide
You know every bit of mine
From inside
I felt thin presence without looking at
thee with open eyes
I felt a warm kiss of thee on my
forehead
I felt a chest to chest embrace of my
beloved very tight
Then with the drifting voice of prayers
call....
I was jolted alive
In the warmth of my cozy bed
Amidst the cacophony of city lights
I was awoken wide
Was it a dream ?
or my visit to paradise:*

Farzana Aqib

“Robot”

O' man of today

You seemed to moved away

This is not the right way

Where you dwell today

Stop a wheel of life

Halt for a second, wait...

Take some break....

Here is what I say...

I want to blind all the city lights

I want to tear apart all the silk and

satin

*I want to mute all the honking
To a silent
I want to snatch the greed of
Drooling lust
I want to bury pizza pasta and burgers
I want to revert back to my childhood
I want to scrub from my taste buds
The taste of chocolate
I want to squeeze
The original sugar cane
I want to travel a smoke free land
I want to cook in the earth pot
I want to flavor a fresh milk
Directly oozing from udders
I want to fill my bucket
From a sweet water well*

*I want to lit my stove
With wood and dunk
I want to build my small abode
Next to a naturally following lake
I want to sleep under the starry array
I want to see the moon and sky
Shades of dawn
In natural palate
I want to have few simple attires
Woven in months
In my homespun
O' man ...
Gone are the days
With peace and harmony
With Nature and it's best way
I don't know who to make friends*

*Who to call human
Do I live on earth or
With some astronauts
Do I talk to my friends
Or to someone robots
Without any feelings
Without any thoughts
Spelled under material lust*

Farzana Aqib

“In my frenzy”

*I know my love is not worthy
Of thee...*

*Why I persist on asking him
To pull the curtain and let me see,
O’ my beloved the regal of thee ...
I know my ornamented attire
My jewels my silks and satins
Are not appropriate weapons
To accompany the group of dervish
To follow the few chosen monks
My worldly pride is not befitting the
manners of the saints*

*I know my deeds my feat my exploits
Won't inspire the meritorious
touchstone of thee
Yet look at my frenzy
My love, my euphoric fit
Give some lenience to me
Relax the code, the canon and
principle
Raise the curtains, please
Let me see..
In thy love
In my proclivity and disposition
In my quest.. in my want
In My crave and coveted mania
for thee
I will tear apart my glitter
I will quit My glamour*

*I will burn my pride
All my fabricated avatar
All my worldly facade
Please accept me now
My soul is naked
As shamelessly unadorned
As pure and unwashed
As in the womb of a mother
Now please accept me
My creator..
I am all new as sultry smother
I love you more than any other*

Farzana Aqib

“A new me”

*From sorrow comes
The perception of life
From wounds emerge a life so new
From dark, dense cavernous night
Appears the bright moon
From pain born the healing of heart
After every misery
He comes more closer
Loose the hand of my tormentor
Let him lash onto last
Let him peel my skin
As from under this ugly flash
Will emanate as some jewels
my love so pure for thee
Come closer more closer
Look... do you see*

Farzana Aqib

“Request”

I need no manifestation

No illumination

I don't need religious dictations

I don't need miracles

A Monk ...a saint ..

A sadhu position

I simply need to meet my teacher

Like an ordinary wish

of an ordinary disciple

Farzana Aqib

***“My beloved haven’t
Forgotten me”***

The whole world is spellbound

In his love

The whole world is in search of thee

Yet my beloved haven’t forgotten me

In the cacophony of voices

In the throngs of his disciples

He still looks at me

My beloved haven’t forgotten me

Why I sometimes get astray

Why I often get lost

*In the cram of the human sea
In the rabble of my deeds
Why an ordinary
Dime a dozen like me
Forget a very regal presence
A very splendid aura
A very majestic power
Look at my thanklessness
Look at my dare
And look at his care
I am under his constant stare
Wherever I will be
My beloved haven't forgotten me*

Farzana Aqib

***“A pain is harbinger of
reward”***

Every fruit

Is Encased in a skin

Every nut

is wrapped in a crust

Every rose blossoms

After the trail of thrones

Water is found hundreds of feet

Down the desert

Every reward comes after pain

Every crop buds after rain

A diamond is found in the coal

After being blackened and stained

Farzana Aqib

“O’ pain of heart”

O’ pain of heart

Please halt

He will emerge

Like a northern star

Like a waft of eastern wind

Like a rain from the ether

Like a western moon

of the milky night

Like a rising sun’s

Broad day light

*O' pain of heart
Please halt
Take some pride
Feel some delight
Your beloved dwells
in every second of time
Runs in the warm blood of thine
In the cold winter nights
He drifts like the word of Azan
In the fajir prayer time
He reverberate from the bells of
temples like a pantomime
as in each bit of the holy bread
He blesses his sacred salt*

O' Pain of heart

Please halt

From the first cry of the new born

From the last relief sigh of

delivering mom

He smiles on the faces of

heavenly infants

He sings with them

all their nursery rhymes

He looks at you when you bent

He kisses thy face

when it meets the earth

When you prostrate five time

Thee emerges In revered

Forehead lines

Into that darkening prayer sign

*He enters your soul
With the deep gulp of air
He beat in the heart
With mesmerizing sound
When sun rises in the east
When dusk ultimately falls
With the grinding spin of earth
His blessings never default
Despite hundreds of thy misdeeds
Despite millions of your faults
He never disowned you
And never outcast
O' pain of heart
Please halt*

Farzana Aqib

“Far and Unseen”

Celebrate an inaccessible silence

Of your being

For the whole arena of life

The whole fiesta of divine

Is celebrating that one beloved

Far and unseen

Trees are dancing

On the whisk of the air

Air is whirling

On the flute of the mountains

The whistle it plays

From its cavern columns

The waves are pirouetting

On the order of the sea

*The stream is gyrating
On the jig of the snow
Celebrate an inaccessible silence
Of thy being
Undiscovered the blessings
Seen or unseen*

Farzana Aqib

“Pellucid Soul”

Pellucid and clear

So the soul is

Like a gargantuan sky

It's a mirror of your deeds

Give it a blue ting of sea

It will become cerulean

Turn off the glob of sun

It will turn Stygian

Only stars will shine

Like your karmic feat

Whatever it may be

Never dye the fabric of thine soul

Let it be

*Pure and crystalline
Like water beads
Like purls of love
Thy eyes seldom preach
And the silent of your heart speech
To attain its highest place
Where it actually wants to reach*

Farzana Aqib

“Recycling”

Don't be scared of change

Don't be fearful of lost

*Learn your lesson from the dew
and frost*

From streams and steams

From sunlight and raindrops

From wilting flowers and seeds

*What you loose comes back
in abundance*

Sea evaporates in the thin steam

And abundance of rain drops are

Sent back

*A rain drop scared of loosing its
identity
In the mammoth tides of sea
Gets reborn as millions of pearls
By the cervix of the sea
A blossomed flower wilt in an autumn
Leaving a hundreds of seeds on earth
To crop up again
With various colors retained
A fruit ripped and fall
Giving birth to many scattering and
transplants
Never be afraid of losing
In the darkest shades of night
Every night gives birth to sunrise
You are made of clay and marl
You are product of humus
You will never be made to leave*

*This soil and earth
You will keep on emerging like
A topsoil
Like a turf
After loosing your worth
Regaining your strength on earth
Coming back in hundreds new shapes
By the womb of the planet
In form of a new birth
You are nerve gonna leave this earth*

Farzana Aqib

“Togetherness”

*Through thick and thin togetherness
In the mammoth inner wilderness
I drink the wine of blissfulness
In the unseen presence of my beloved
I celebrate my loneliness*

Farzana Aqib

“You are My One & Only”

Kiss me and hold me

Wrap me and unfold me

Hide me in your arms so closely

Before the ghost of night descend

So I don't feel lonely

Only thy can uplift my soul

Nothing in the world could uphold me

You are my one and only

Farzana Aqib

“I am no body”

I am nobody

Yet I am the whole universe

I am a drop of gargantuan sea

I am a tiny particle of gigantic desert

I am part of stupendous galaxies

A Speck of stardust trail

A prodigious energy

Like a sun in its being

I am a foreshadowing divine

A mystery unseen

Farzana Aqib

“Doth it”

Don't live your fear

Try to dare

Never let your dreams be sunken

Float above the hurricane

Act sincere

Farzana Aqib

“Masti”

Color your soul with the frenzy of

Your love

*Dye your heart with the ecstasy of thy
emotions*

Make thine heart reverberate

With the wildness of your fervor

Dance and dance

Until you dance

Farzana Aqib

“No one understands my love”

I want to tear off my clothes

I want to make my soul naked

I want to pull my heart

Out of its cage

I want to show my beloved

How much I loved

I want to make thee believe

Among all thy dispel

Among all thy followers

My heart is unique

My love for thee is above

I want him to see

*How much I suffer
How much pain I endured
In the name of love
And still this world of thine
Raises fingers at me
Still thy apostles laugh at my love
And judge ...*

Farzana Aqib

Tawwakul

Let me dance in eternity

Let me be among thy seekers

Let me dance like the fervor

Of Rumi

Let me wear anklets

Like bulleh shah ...

Let me dare above the man made law

Let me follow the trail o' yah

Like Rābi'ah al-'Adawīyah

Let me shun the fear of hell

And greed of paradise ...

My Allah

Let me purge my soul

Let me be prepared for thy love

Let me taste the wine of fana

Let me be called drunkard

And be ascertained

Like Arabi and ghazali

Let me write and write

Like yunus amre and Mir Dard

Till the pang of the heart not heard

Let me dance till I die

Till I don't find

My mystical beloved

Who is somewhere among us

Yet undercover

Farzana Aqib

“Pearl”

*I suffered so much pain
In the line of thy love
I sacrificed every bit of me
Just for a fleeting look of thee
I am outcast among my tribe
I am out of place amongst my clan
With my dares and repartee
I lost my identity
My name, my being
Like a tiny drop of rain
I jumped into the sea
Just to be called a part of thee*

Farzana Aqib

“Final verdict”

Try to imitate him

In due reverence

Try to wear his ting

Put up a facade

So pure with innocence

Try to think like him

For He created you

In his essence

So be a little reflection of him

Even if with little pretence

*Yet to be called by his reference
Life is not worth wasting a bit
On some inner dogmatic circumstance
It's a must take trial
for a deciding term
Prior to a Final sentence*

Farzana Aqib

“Sacrifice”

He asked for my love

I gave him my whole universe

Without a thought

Without a question

Then one day his love moved

on a sly transaction

He asked for separation

He broke each promise as fraction

And I scratched him from my heart ...

forever ..

*Without any fear or reaction
Love is a gift so sacred
You can't say no to beloved..
never ...
You can't be avaricious
For thy own desires or satisfaction
Always give, until you give
Love is an honor so special
It's a life not meant for you
But for others to live
Like a passion*

Farzana Aqib

“Dictation of love”

For whom I shall write

Asked my ink

For whom I must think

Asked my thoughts

And like a blank sheet

I kept at looking plainly

I have no beloved ...

I have no love left in me

For whom I shall write

My heart made me think

I have no friends no pal no sweetheart

*My mirror laughed at me
With a wink
Then miracle arrived
With a mystic drink
I sipped the wine of my ultimate love
That one lost one
Who lives inside the nub
Yet seems distant and above
I squeezed my blood
And plucked few feathers of
Thine holy dove
To write about some praise
For my mystical love
The real, the master ...
A glory to my judge
I write as if some smudge
But some unseen hand
Never let it budge*

*I write and write
and keep on strive
It never feels to me
too much
For there is a reverence so intense
The more I write
The more I feel deeply touched*

Farzana Aqib

*I left myself behind me
To reach you*

Farzana Aqib

“Love of Gautama”

Don't tell me

Who you are

Don't show thy lineage

Thy ranks and stars

Come alone if you can

This journey is for the beggar

Who discards

All the titles all the honour

and kingly avatar

Like Siddhartha Gautama

Who only taste the potion of love

Seldom

Who can go on draught for decades

And seek nothing but a pinch of salt

His beloved offers to break his Fast

Farzana Aqib

“Quote”

*When you are on an uphill task
Your climbing journey is your own:
No one pulls you up or pushing you
down physically:
Yet the echoes which followed
Are make or break forces:
the one which keeps on chanting...
you are doing it wrongly...
come back ... it's hard,
are the pulling down forces.
But the echoes which followed as*

*Keep it up...you can do it
your path is the right track, are the
pulling up forces:
So Never listen to the voice of a
competitor in your important task of
life:*

Farzana Aqib

“New Year”

*We are all standing on the door sills
Of our homes
In the chilling freeze
Anxiously upright
To bid farewell to the old tenant
title deed 2021 ending lease
And to give its guest room
to the new arrival
Name 2022, you may come in please..
Another new advent
Another one year
with a stranger unknown in the life
What it has in its baggage
What it carries in its brain*

*All illusions all perceptions
All hopes and good intentions
Attached with this new occupant
Positive positive yet positive
Like a dream of a new bride
When she arrives
at the new altar for a life to abide
Happy smiling freshly adorned;
Yet the memories of the leaving guest
Still haunt ...
The pain the injury
It did inflict
The blue mark on the calendar
Appears as bruise
The torn up pages
The incomplete diary
A cold cup of coffee*

*One smudged letter forgotten in the
niche
Few wrinkles on the bed sheet
Reminiscing the last lessee
There are few good moments
Also left hidden under the pillow
Few dry petals of red roses
Still feel fragrant
Like a good reminiscent
Let's keep them in the pages of diary
At least the new fresh smell of paper
Will carry the waft of the past
It will leave on the souls
A soothing mark
It will remind us long gone passenger
Yet it will stay forever in the heart*

Farzana Aqib

“Hidden”

My deficit is not obvious to anyone

A crack in my soul is not visible

I am shattered into pieces

Yet no sound is heard

Pain of love must be preserved

A Secret of heart...

Is better camouflaged

From the eyes of the world

Farzana Aqib

“Another Stick Tored”

*Another setting sun
Another sinking evening
Another last winter moon
Another calendar of the years
Drowning behind the tears
Hidden beneath the trees
Your remembrance is
another year old
another dust layer
My burning heart wore
Another scare bleeds
Another stitch tored*

Farzana Aqib

“Deep Sea of Woe”

*A Pain of heart seeped in
As a quicksand
As a wet land
Only eyes are dried
The whole soul is drenched
Despite being sunken in the
Deep sea of woe
The thirst of heart is
Still unquenched*

Farzana Aqib

“New dawn is arrived”

*From The milky silver of the moon light
Till the yellow gold of the sun
The platinum hue of the sky
until the brilliance of
diamond sparking afternoon
Touching the sun so high
The brass painted evening horizon
The black gold of the mystical night
The star-dusted midnight hue
Amidst mystical clouds passing by
The jewels of star adorned light*

*How rich I am tonight
In your arm I welcomed the new dawn
Look from the eastern sky
New year is almost arrived
Give me a hug so tight
I know you are invincibly out of sight
Yet thy feel is enough to give me life*

Farzana Aqib

“To the Last”

From the first breath

To the last

Love cannot depart

Farzana Aqib

“Have faith”

Never let the hope disintegrate

Watch and wait

Love is like a moon

After a long journey of day

It arrives very late

Yet It does never deviate

It does never separate

It could wear any color

Yet to its essence it's sincere

It does never desecrate

Have faith, just a little wait

Farzana Aqib

Where My Miracle Doth Happen

Let's meet where world don't meet

Where ideas don't work

Where planning never reach

Let's meet

Where miracles doth happen

Where sky meet earth

Where souls leave bodies

Where beloveds become one

Where end again begun

Where delusion turns reality

Where happened

What Never had been done

Let's meet

Farzana Aqib

“Blind Date”

I am alone

Yet thy unseen presence is

My best friend

My heart is blessed

For it carries you

My eyes are unfortunate

For they can't see you

Farzana Aqib

“A Hundred Invaders”

One heart

And millions intruders

One kingdom

And hundreds invaders

Arrows, gun powders

Cannons and swords

One love carries

A thousands sores

Farzana Aqib

“Unstable Yet”

Unstable yet stuck

A pain of heart is abrupt

Never leave it's root

Never bucks

Farzana Aqib

“Relapse”

*Old wounds never leave
They are always in pursuit
Where the new pain leaves
They capture their old seats*

Farzana Aqib

“Infertile heaven”

*Look at the green drape
Which earth wears
Then the snow arrives
to execute its rage
Like a venomous snake
With its freezing poisonous magic
When it melts away it's havoc
It's agony leaves the earth horrific
Barren, naked bootlessly kaput
Soil of heart is just like it
A cold eye of the beloved
Makes it infertile.. forever*

*The turf of love
Reproduces ...never
The cold blooded love
Leaving the hearts
With sowing salt
Left it licking
It's salted wounds
Instead of white icky drape
An unrequited heart always wear
A sheet of soda salts
To stay forever default*

Farzana Aqib

“Transformation”

*Pride of soul is
Hollow whistling
Like a thundering cloud
Good for nothing ..
Sound of rhythmic streams
Soothing Laughing singing
Like a subtle heart
Like a drizzling cloud
In the heating deserts
In the weathers so extreme*

*Gifting the barren soil
A Covering turf forever green
And an oasis in between
One humbled soul
One generous act
Transforms the entire chaotic scene*

Farzana Aqib

“May One Day”

*The echoes of my painful songs
Drifting through the door ways
Through the labyrinthine alleys
Through the balconies
Through the slander stairways
Giving voice to the invisible
To the untouchable dreams
To the Abused and damaged souls
Unacceptable inflicting
Unaccountable injuries
May one day you listen
May one day
all discarded desires
Wear crowns
And may one day I sleep sound*

Farzana Aqib

“A land of Jokers”

*Beguiling and enchanting
There is so much beauty in love
It carries a life affirming promise
A vibrantly rich world
that is conjuring
And once the traveler of the hearts
Burns it's boats at its shores
He wakes up in a shuddering jolt
On a land of jokers ...
Wearing hundreds vivid masks
Camouflaged and concealed
All the wizard and visor*

*Every face is screened
Selling love like hawkers
Every heart is commodity
Every soul has a price tag
Every emotion is wreaking
And every setback is eyes opening*

Farzana Aqib

“Labyrinth of dreams”

*Lost into this vivid
Carnival of life and death
Suffocating amidst the throngs of
Cruelty and kindness
Trying to close my eyes
Slowly and calmly
Towards a breath taking medication
Like a tide receding back
from the shores
into its inner oceans*

*Labyrinth of existence
Finding it's own way out
From this hullabaloo of emotions
Only thy voice calm my conflict
Only thin inner whisper sayeth halt
Don't run fast.....*

Farzana Aqib

New Destiny

Sometimes A tragedy of heart

That dead end

Opens a new page

Becomes a new start

Farzana Aqib

Message Delivered

*I got your message
You never said it
But I caught it
Through the color of thy face
Through the twitching of thy gaze
Through the awkward steps of
Thy pace
I got your message
From the cold beats of thy heart
Through the harshest version
Of thy talk
Through your avoidance
Through your reluctance
Through your empty soul
And Hollow substance*

Farzana Aqib

Fear of heart break

*There lies a silent pleading
A defence, a pretence
Behind every acceptance of heart
There is a hidden fear
Behind every loving moment
O' dear,
O' sweetheart
Don't hurt me in this journey of love
Never turn my happiness into tears
Don't subterfuge
Beware of the storm
That comes before the deluge*

Farzana Aqib