

# Give me just one moment

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

**Nastalique Publications**

Feroz Centre Ghazni Street Urdu Bazar, Lahore.

0300-4489310 / 0331-4489310

nastalique786@gmail.com

**All Rights Reserved for Author**

*All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the publishers.*

**Give me just one moment**

(English Poetry)

Written by:

Farzana Aqib

1<sup>st</sup> Edition April 2022

10000, Copies

Book Price: 1200

Designed By:

Imran Shanawar

Title Courtesy Pinterest

Printed By:

Hassan Mahmood

Number of Poetic lines

in this book : 1567

Published By:

**Nastalique Publications**

Feroz Centre Ghazni Street

Urdu Bazar, Lahore.

0300-4489310 / 0331-4489310

### **Other Books by the Author**

- 1- *A Thousand Obolos coins (English Novel)*
- 2- *Saffron in the hay yard (English Novel)*
- 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**

***All My Pains***

*Which made me realize my Blessings*

*Farzana Aqib*

**Give me just one moment**

**6**

## ***Index***

	<i>Introduction</i>	11
	<i>Reviews</i>	13
1	<i>Meet me my love</i>	26
2	<i>“My mystic silence”</i>	27
3	<i>My Survival</i>	28
4	<i>Haunted Castle of Love</i>	29
5	<i>“Cure”</i>	31
6	<i>“Prickled”</i>	32
7	<i>The Last hope for tomorrow</i>	33
8	<i>“Non Existent”</i>	34
9	<i>“Loosing grip of time”</i>	35
10	<i>“By the river of Ravi”</i>	36
11	<i>“Bounty”</i>	39
12	<i>“Prayer”</i>	40
13	<i>“I thought I was alone”</i>	41
14	<i>“Welcome home my king”</i>	44
15	<i>“Marooned”</i>	48
16	<i>“Broken pieces”</i>	49
17	<i>“Closeness”</i>	50
18	<i>“I love Autumn”</i>	51
19	<i>“I love winter”</i>	52
20	<i>Why I Shun my Blossom</i>	53
21	<i>Give face to the Shadow</i>	54

22	<i>When you were nowhere</i>	55
23	<i>"Caught"</i>	56
24	<i>"Cheated"</i>	57
25	<i>"Fowl play"</i>	58
26	<i>"Road"</i>	59
27	<i>What is Hidden</i>	60
28	<i>"Language of heart"</i>	61
29	<i>I live or die</i>	62
30	<i>"Oblivion"</i>	63
31	<i>"Undecided"</i>	64
32	<i>"Against the weather"</i>	65
33	<i>"Mirror on my wall"</i>	66
34	<i>"Saint of love"</i>	67
35	<i>"Cold"</i>	69
36	<i>"Pricked"</i>	70
37	<i>"Alter"</i>	71
38	<i>"Denial"</i>	72
39	<i>"Travel to the past"</i>	73
40	<i>"After you left"</i>	75
41	<i>"Ending phrase"</i>	76
42	<i>"Depends"</i>	77
43	<i>"Goodbye"</i>	78
44	<i>"Lost Identity"</i>	79
45	<i>"Search"</i>	80
46	<i>"Try"</i>	81
47	<i>"Famous flight of rebirth"</i>	83
48	<i>"Naive"</i>	85



49	<i>"Anything for thee"</i>	86
50	<i>"Ensured"</i>	88
51	<i>"War is Waged"</i>	90
52	<i>"Gift from blue"</i>	93
53	<i>"Quotation from my diary"</i>	97
54	<i>"I can't halt"</i>	98
55	<i>"To the will of my Lord"</i>	99
56	<i>"Daughter"</i>	101
57	<i>"Shackles of kings"</i>	102
58	<i>"Black magic enchantments"</i>	104
59	<i>"Destiny draft"</i>	107
60	<i>"Got it"</i>	110
61	<i>"Subterfuge"</i>	111
62	<i>Earth could turn</i>	112
63	<i>"Why should I Explain"</i>	113
64	<i>"Lifeline"</i>	114
65	<i>"Fantasy"</i>	115
66	<i>"Cured"</i>	117
67	<i>"Call me with his name"</i>	119
68	<i>"I will write your fidelity"</i>	122
69	<i>"Voyage"</i>	123
70	<i>"Glint of purity"</i>	124
71	<i>"Disease of lies"</i>	125
72	<i>"Fate wheel"</i>	126
73	<i>"Precious"</i>	127
74	<i>"In the line of dreams"</i>	128
75	<i>"Revealed"</i>	130

76	<i>"Rainbow sky"</i>	131
77	<i>"Rebirth of hope"</i>	133
78	<i>"Craze"</i>	134
79	<i>"Be gentle to yourself"</i>	135
80	<i>"Ruthless"</i>	137
81	<i>"Enchanter's behest"</i>	139
82	<i>"Peace and war"</i>	141
83	<i>"Treasures"</i>	143
84	<i>"Create some place"</i>	144
85	<i>"Be on Toe"</i>	145
86	<i>"Autobiography"</i>	148
87	<i>"Excavated"</i>	151
88	<i>"Ruins of the story"</i>	152
89	<i>"Love still echoes"</i>	153
90	<i>"Courage to do"</i>	154
91	<i>"Falsely hopes"</i>	157
92	<i>"Realization"</i>	159

## ***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)*

*(The Niche)*

*The broken Heart or Soul is characterized as one that contains a wound or niche like cavity, i.e an opening in the fabric of the Soul, through which God's Divine Light may pass.*

*This Light in Islamic mysticism, travels the path of "nothingness" that gently guides the human Soul directly to God.*

*The importance of this "Light", noor (Arabic) stems from the Quran, 24:35, wherein, God is described as the Light of the Heavens and the Earth. His Light may be likened to a "niche" wherein is a lamp which shines in star-like brilliance..*

*It is a Light with olive oil from the blessed Olive tree that is "neither of the East nor of the West." This is a unique oil, in that it well nigh glows forth of itself, like Moses' "burning bush", without consuming itself.*

*Light upon Light, where the Divine awaits the seeker, to find its outward and veiled reality.*

*God then guides to His Light, those individuals, whom He wills, to Heaven... as related in Farzana aqib's most recent poem, touching on the role of pain in Mystical Islam*

**Kathy Adams**  
(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)

*This poetry of Farzana aqib, is an excellent, example of the mystical role of "breath" in the exchange of Souls and Love between Lovers...via a form of spiritual intercourse.*

*It does distinguish itself however, by virtue of the fact, that while breath is exchanged between Lovers , during this exchange is breath, Souls are exchanged .*

*This spiritual intercourse, between Lovers becomes increasingly elegant with the use by Farzana aqib, of melodiously enriched poetic verses...not merely as poetry, but as a spiritual migration of Souls that ride to and fro from Love and Beloved.*

**Kathy Adams**

*(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)*

*(Poetry from the Desert)*

*Farzana aqib's statement "I don't write poetry" is true, to the extent, that her ability to write, and what it is that she writes, is under the direct influence of the Divine, as has been also said repeatedly by scholars of the poetry written by Rumi.*

*While indeed, that may be true, her "lineage", the inheritance of emotions of her Heart, i.e. her talent as a Poetess, is also traceable genetically back to the pre-Islamic poets, who are credited with what has been called, the "Poetry from the Desert"...a time perhaps, of a turbulent, restless, and wandering tribal culture.*

*If one compares poetry by Farzana aqib with both male and female poets of this pre-Islamic, desert culture time period, you can almost taste the flavors and scents of the vibrant and robust life in this wild, windy and sandy desert environment and that of this desert culture in Farzana aqib's writing, especially in the translations of her writing from Urdu to English.*

*It is perhaps this lineage that has made Farzana aqib's poetry as magnificent as indeed, it is today.*

### **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)**

*When you truly love somebody, you are never separated from them as they are always in your soul.*

*And Rumi asserts that 'Goodbyes are only for those who love with their eyes. Because for those who love with heart and soul there is no such thing as separation.'*

*Rumi emphasized that for reunification with its origin, the human soul needs to develop a strong relationship with God and human beings. To love the creator one needs first*

*to learn how to love his creation, that is human being. Without loving mankind, one cannot achieve Divine inspiration.*

*In her quest to achieve Divine aspiration, mystic poetess Farzan Aqib has similar notion in her words:*

*“Never bid me goodbye  
Let me be the pilgrim of your eye  
To drown and die.”*

**Nikki Arifniey**  
*(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)*

*Eyes speak tenderly the unspoken  
language of love that resides in the heart.*

*Love ought to be spoken; to be expressed.*

*Amazing lines by compassionate poetess  
Farzan Aqib*

*“You said’ is buried in my heart My ‘unsiad’  
is written in your eyes.”*

*As Khalil. Gibran has said;*

*“Between what is said and not meant, and  
what is meant and not said, most of love is  
lost.*

**Nikki Arifniey**  
(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)

*Mystically Rumi has asked the same question:*

*" Do You Love Me?*

*A lover asked his beloved,  
Do you love yourself more  
than you love me?*

*The beloved replied,  
I have died to myself  
and I live for you.*

*I've disappeared from myself  
and my attributes.  
I am present only for you.*

*I have forgotten all my learning,  
but from knowing you  
I have become a scholar.*

*I have lost all my strength,  
but from your power  
I am able.*

*If I love myself  
I love you.  
If I love you  
I love myself."*

*And poetess Farzana Aqib has expressed heartily the same issue:*

"

*My destiny is tangled  
up in blue  
Who knows if it's delusion or true  
I gifted myself to you  
Many a trial  
My quest gotten through  
I need to know if you love me too."*

*Doesn't she aware that true love from the soul is always mutual? Or she needs affirmation and confirmation?*

**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 dffortlessly 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 better world.*

**Kamran Awan**  
(Literary Critic)

*Farzana Aqib's poetry reminds me 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...'.*



***“Meet me my love”***

*Give me just on moment  
Then take my whole life  
Let me live that one moment  
Before I die  
Just divulge thy reality  
Just uncover your face  
Sit with me I want to hold you tight  
I want to celebrate your presence  
I want to cry  
Give me just one moment  
Before I have my last sigh*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“My mystic silence”***

*I am calm like a silent fountain  
Yet a million Seich waves  
are arising in me  
I look as still as  
The dead water of the sailor's yarns  
But I am a tsunami of the heart  
Never hurled a stone in my mystic  
silence  
Once I got arisen  
I will gulp the whole world*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“My Survival”***

*Since I have chosen love  
Over the hundred of other arts  
Now delivering love is must  
It's my only vehemently act  
Now my only rescue is nailed  
in my crucification  
My survival is linked  
With the healing of the  
broken hearts*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Haunted castle of love”***

*Reconnecting memories  
That are lost forever  
Past and present are inseparable  
I am shuffling the pouch of  
my reminiscing leftover savings  
The pieces of my life  
Back and fro  
Eagerly and diligently  
Time is flowing like a stream  
Like dropping cascade of memory  
Over lapping one onto other  
Seeping into every nerve  
In every cell of my being  
Like a creeper*

*I wish all my memories  
Were like the seeds of dandelion  
One hard whip of breeze  
One lash of heavy downpour  
And all are gone  
But thy memories are like the ghost  
They dwell in the castle of my being  
Haunted cursed and out of place  
Screaming aloud  
So no one could dare, come near  
They're here ....  
And rest of the world is disappeared*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Cure”***

*It begins with believing  
Sit on the altar of love kneeling  
Neither beneath the earth  
Nor on the ceiling  
Beloved lives inside the heart  
Straightly talking and dealing  
Apathy is a condition for living  
and I have a disease of feeling*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Prickled”***

*I drew his name  
In my palmer creases  
With a carving knife  
For his love I suffered  
Enough pain and strife  
That one man  
Who is my entirety  
And I...  
not even  
a single moment  
Of his life*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“The Last Hope for Tomorrow”***

*The unthinking silence*

*The chocking worlds*

*The blinding darkness*

*And scratching nails of sorrow*

*The sharp biting teeth of pain*

*The last hope for tomorrow*

*Be resilient, be quite*

*Sun is just about to rise*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Non Existent”***

*I have turned my eyes blind  
I have made my ear deaf  
to the echoes ...  
Calling my name  
To the eyes  
Sending messages  
To the hands extending flowers  
Only one time I will stop  
Only on one voice I will turn  
When you will say  
“I do....  
I love you”*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Loosing grip of time”***

*Sand is meant to slip  
From the fist  
No matter how tightly you clasp it  
You can't hold onto its grasp  
So is the time and life moving so fast  
At the end you must strife  
It will leave you empty handed  
You bid farewell to the world  
All naked and deprived*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“By the river of Ravi”***

*By the river of Ravi  
There lived a gypsy girl mavi  
With golden tussles  
And a shiny smile  
I saw her once in a while  
By walking on the river side  
On my early morning drive  
In Her dirty ragged attire  
And Her bare muddy feet  
With her angelic pure eyes  
She always looked at me  
With a strange wondrous surprise  
Trying to remember my face  
Trying to recognize  
By the Ravi river side*

*Poverty couldn't tint her beauty  
I saw her scavenging trash  
Like a devoted divinest duty  
Though Dust enveloped her aura  
Yet she looked like some flora  
In the heaps of garbage  
She looked like a painting  
of some famous artist  
In the slums of River Ravi  
A mile away from the eastern tides  
She appeared as a solo tulip  
Blossomed by mistaken  
In the swamps of dirty muddy water  
Lost and forsaken  
As there was no one  
One morning I saw her mother  
Mourning for her daughter  
When I questioned...*

*She said o' madam ...  
Her beauty is sunken in the water  
This river's goddess every year  
Ask some life for the slaughter  
And this time ...  
she is chosen my daughter"  
And for many coming years  
I could not forget her  
And up till now I remember  
As if water goddess herself  
got personified  
Behind the face of angelic girl  
Hidden somewhere inside  
That's why mavi died  
It was another change of tide  
Like some holy sprit  
Once again crucified*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Bounty”***

*Everyone is sad here  
You can't choose happiness  
And leave the pain  
In the deal of life  
Smile comes in a package*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Prayer”***

*Ruthless thunder*

*Cold night*

*Flooding rain outside*

*And me in total nonchalance*

*In my warm cozy nestle*

*My blood is warm in your love*

*My heart is snuggled in your arms*

*O' heavenly dreamy ambiance*

*Let's forget all and sundry*

*Welcome to my renaissance*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“I thought I was alone”***

*I thought I was alone*

*Silent like the stone*

*Wandering in the lonely castle*

*I call it my home*

*In the silent corridors*

*In the quiet living rooms*

*Walking alone on the green grass*

*Plucking the flowers with the throne*

*I thought I was alone*

*No chirping no fluttering*

*All the birds are flown*

*I thought I was alone*

*Silent like the stone  
While reading some books  
And sipping coffee  
Looking down from my balcony  
I felt the chill in my bone  
I smile on the street of town  
To the faces unknown  
But in the private I groan  
I thought I was alone  
Like a silent stone  
Then that slight stir in the leaves  
Made me feel the wind has blown  
I thought I was alone  
That brisk move of the air  
And some unsaid in the ear  
That unseen almost seen  
An Untouched almost touched*

*I captured one glimpse  
so vivid  
I begin talking to my own  
My beloved is almost shone  
He was always there  
He had never gone  
He was always home*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Welcome home my king”***

*Everyone is in searching of thee  
Everyone ask where is he  
Everyone desires a glimpse of thee  
People adorn themselves  
Wear expensive attires  
To capture your attention  
All are nervously naive  
Frantic in some tension  
You come and arise  
In some random attic  
For a few second  
In some appearance  
Visually dramatic*

*When crowd go frantic  
You smile and you wave  
With a stare so angelic,  
With a gesture so empathetic  
Then you draw the curtains  
In the fastest act  
And crowd turns frantic  
disperse four ways  
Asking where could he be  
Then like a ray of light  
you again re-emerge  
So they could see  
on a royal carriage  
Riding fast waving hands  
And crowd runs after thee  
Chanting thy praise  
Enchantedly amaze  
You disappear like a wave*

*And mob run again  
in a sudden craze  
In thy chase...  
And I watch this frenzy  
from a distant place  
Sitting under an oak tree  
Thinking why you chose me  
A shoeless bagger  
That's what actually me  
A ragged and discarded  
Why you love me  
Why you left all the kingly comforts  
Why inside a bagger's shanty  
You preferred to dwells  
Which For thine honor  
have nothing left to sell  
To buy some candlelight  
And few jingling bells*

*I can't offer you the red Ruby wine  
From I only possess  
An empty drying well  
Why in a shanty of mendicant  
A kingly honor you sent  
O' king of kings  
O' Lord of hearts  
You gave an ordinary moth  
A fairy queen wings*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Marooned”***

*Don't ask me*

*The paths of my home*

*I am forever a traveler of life*

*On a journey unknown*

*I have already gone:*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Broken pieces”***

*Don't collect your broken pieces  
Just celebrate your explosion  
Remember One big blast  
An act apparently worse  
Gave birth to the  
Gargantuan universe  
A million stars emerge  
From one broken heart  
And kindled many candles  
Into the soul's darkest paths  
Leading towards a new beginning  
Towards a new start*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Closeness”***

*You are a lover  
of your own reflection  
You perceive me from your own  
Perception  
Yet between reality and deception  
Your instinct of soul is  
Not a far fetched connection  
Remember, whom heart hath joined  
Let no drift put asunder*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“I love Autumn”***

*Like a barren naked tree*

*Of autumn*

*I want to shed all my ego*

*All my secret adoration*

*I want to embrace you my love*

*Without any veil hung between*

*I want to wear you*

*To turn anew*

*As a sapling redrew*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“I love winter”*

*Like a solemn winter  
I love rain to get drenched  
So to stung by a frozen lash  
And like a mighty tree I stand  
So to douse in your love  
I want to be kissed and fondled  
By the wild winter wind  
So to nuzzle by thy hand  
Like a snowy cold storm  
Conquering farther  
On winter command  
And painting white coats on coats  
All the greener distant land  
I want to be frozen by thy kiss  
I want to melt by your hands*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Why I Shun My Blossom”***

*The pain has taken roots  
The surge is gone deep down  
into the heart  
A small seed popped up  
as a strong tree  
Only autumn reminds me  
That why after every spring  
I hate my being  
Why I shun my Bloosom  
Why I wear yellow ting  
Why every full moon nights  
On my naked branches  
A nightingale dolorously sing*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Give Face to the Shadow”***

*He walks arms in arms  
Steps by steps  
Toe to toe  
like a shadow.  
I do know  
Yet heart persists on  
To look over the shoulders  
to turn ...  
To give a face to the shadow  
To make him wear a skin  
To appear in front of him*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“When you were nowhere”***

*How to narrate that disparity*

*Of heart*

*How to write melancholy*

*Of separation*

*Those grief stricken nights*

*Those down in the mouth days*

*When you were away*

*When you were nowhere*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Caught”***

*A corrival doth exist*

*I could see...*

*I do know ...*

*I can point so and so*

*Whatever it may be*

*You are available to my foe*

*Then who am I to thee*

*Oh my darling*

*That's wicked enough .. although*

*Don't play rakishly low*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Cheated”***

*Why to talk about the dreams  
Of barren.. sterile eyes  
Those long empty nights  
When sleep evades you blank  
When tears blur your sight  
And echoes drift for-ways  
With false betrayals and lies*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Fowl play”***

*Look at the false play of love  
I am drifting away from thee  
And You are parting away  
from me*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Road”***

*Love me or betray me*

*Don't leave halfway between*

*Pull me hard towards you*

*Or loose your grip to lean*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“What is Hidden”***

*Silence does speak*

*Words have no mean*

*What discern is*

*Could be deception*

*What is hidden*

*May be seen*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Language of heart”***

*Those few words  
which you never uttered  
I derive hundreds of...  
Meaning out of them  
With one hint of thy  
Unsaid Patience  
I wrote the whole sentence  
I searched for thee  
In the darkest alley  
Wherever you go....  
Hence and thence  
Don't you know my friend  
I read the language of silence*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“I live or Die”***

*Why to ask*

*I live or die*

*When you are no one to me*

*Then why this futile try...*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Oblivion”***

*He just walked past my way*

*And I celebrated my eid*

*I wore new clothes*

*I adorned my face*

*I thought May be*

*I get another chance*

*Another encounter with thee*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Undecided”***

*I often ask to my solitude  
To my mirror  
To my silent words  
What was it  
An unsaid love of thee  
Or a misread deed of me  
Either he couldn't dare to say  
Or it was an empty stare  
Before uttering a full filled promise  
Or a hollow word  
Nay.....*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Against the weather”***

*This prick of lonely nights  
This pain of persisting desire  
And this flickering dying flam of heart  
What should I tell you my pal  
Since how long I am fighting  
With the adversity of the air*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Mirror on my wall”***

*Today almost hundreds times*

*I captured my reflection*

*I stood in front of the mirror*

*Hung on my wall*

*It's not my fault*

*I told the mirror on my wall*

*He said something so alluring*

*Hi voice sounds so assuring*

*When that stranger in my life*

*Made his first call*

*I told the mirror on my wall*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Saint of love”***

*We are saints of hearts*

*We only give love*

*For us love is everything above*

*O’ warrior...*

*You have no capacity*

*To reach the pinnacle of*

*our hearts*

*To touch a bit of our sagacity*

*You are entangled*

*In worldly avidity*

*You run a marathon velocity*

*We are earthy folks  
We do have veracity  
We go hungry for days  
To kick a throne ...  
Kinda audacity  
You don't understand  
O' warriors  
What is beggary  
What is simplicity?  
This is only grace to carry  
A blessedness in disguise  
Not tragedy*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Cold”***

*He saw few flames*

*Flickering in my eyes*

*He saw few broken stars*

*Rolling down likewise*

*Still his heart was unmoved*

*Still his feelings didn't arise*

*Still he was insistent to leave*

*God knows why?*

*He acted uncannily*

*Unsurprised*

*Why my pain he couldn't perceive*

*Why he was determined to deceive*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Pricked”***

*Your unfelt*

*Felt too much*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Alter”***

*My angel altered into Satan*

*Every image defaulted*

*As if by mistaken*

*My savior is*

*Become my foe*

*What I perceive today*

*Tomorrow may not be in you*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Denial”***

*I still remember that night  
When you wore a strange look  
When you turned over your words  
When you switched  
From friend to foe  
When in a mob of faces  
You denied my being  
You could hear my heart beat  
Yet you made me  
Far seeing*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Travel to the past”***

*Like those dried roses  
Forgotten in the pages  
Like those dead butterflies  
Preserved and Randomly emerged  
From an old book  
With few tears in the eyes  
When One discovers  
Treasures like that  
Today your memory walk past me  
Where I left it at  
That dead reminiscent  
Still had a little life left  
and all the vibrant shades  
Laid in it....*

*Like a dying scent of a dead rose  
And colors of the butterflies wings  
In that one silent encounter  
With that forgotten story  
I had to surmount her  
I had to awake the slumbering past  
I had to close the front gate traffic  
I had to travel back  
to my backyard  
To shuffle few leftover pieces  
To rekindle my surprises  
To feel little aghast*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“After you left”***

*There is a cavernous silent sadness  
After a deep endless love*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Ending phrase”***

*Without any repulsion*

*Without any derision*

*I accept your decision*

*In this last chapter of our story*

*You chose freedom*

*And I chose a life time prison*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Depends”*

*These glistening moons*

*On my lashes*

*These broken orbs on my cheeks*

*Sparks like thousands suns*

*Or rolls down like broken stars*

*Sometimes with your*

*Endless love*

*Sometimes with your*

*Incessant silence*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Goodbye”***

*It was only a heart  
Don't blame  
Must have been tired  
of being in pain  
Must be bored with dismay  
And that endless strain  
Let it halt its beating  
Let it protest against  
Callous treating  
Let it attain peace  
Let it quietly cease  
May this way  
It's sufferings decrease*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Lost Identity”***

*All said, unsaid*

*Delusion or illusion*

*Promise or dismay*

*Every reverence is rejected*

*Without you my beloved*

*Every hope is dejected*

*Every decision appears counterfeit*

*My trust in me is disrespected*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Search”***

*Sleep deprived nights*

*Barren eyes*

*Dreamless journey in the clouds*

*All night I travel with the moon*

*On the rhythm of nightingale tune*

*Peeping in every corner*

*Devastated as a mourner*

*In every open window*

*All day I walk with the shadow*

*I run after the sun*

*To catch your glimpse*

*Asking everyone*

*Writing your name on the walls*

*With my blood and ink*

*Fearing to over look thy capture*

*I omit my sleep*

*I pass over my wink*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Try”***

*We will die one day  
I know  
Then why in dismay  
With random question  
On the tip of tongue  
Running astray  
Why not in a simple  
Thoughts play  
Be courageous to say  
That one word*

*Yes.. I do*

*Today, tomorrow and yesterday*

*Yes I would always...,*

*This will change the course of time*

*This will turn the way*

*I know you won't leave*

*You will return midway*

*I know you will stay*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Famous flight of rebirth”***

*If after all the pain  
Of shedding ageing old feathers  
Against harsh stormy weathers  
Breaking old bending beak  
Attaining new high and peak  
Pulling old palons  
Determined not to be fallen  
An eagle takes it famous flight  
After the five months of the  
Inner desolate self fight  
If After forty years of age  
A rebirth of a shining neck*

*And straight beak occurs  
From the old skull cage  
Why can't we change the  
old sheet of thoughts  
Loosing, cutting and pulling  
With our iron teeth  
All the Vicious Tied up knots  
All the Old paths indeed  
All the Old rigid process  
To clean the stinky mess  
And All the Old ugly judgments  
Fingers pointing and comments  
To reborn as innocent  
As if from the womb of mom's  
To polish our old rust  
To emerge as gold crust*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Naïve”***

*In the sanctuary of hearts  
Thou sits day and night  
Why in the mounts of bricks  
In the tabernacle, church and chapel  
Thy go and wait for thee  
The whole city is so naive  
They have eyes  
Why can't they see....*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Anything for thee”***

*If it satisfies you*

*Then I envy my pain*

*I will scratch my wound*

*To get more deep scare*

*I will wage my own war*

*If this way my beloved feel better*

*I will inflict my soul*

*To confer*

*More hurt on her*

*I will adorn my facade with a gash*

*With the barbarian gifts*

*thy love offers*

*If this way thee sleep tight  
With a Jake smile  
In my lonely nights  
I will drive away myself  
On some unknown lands  
Deeply marooned  
Like a moon  
In the cavernous sky  
An impossibly afar  
For you anything my love  
You don't even have to ask*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Ensured”***

*Listen to the silence*

*My voice still be hung in the air*

*I will still be whispering in your ears*

*Take a deep breath*

*To suck me in... inhale*

*See your goose bumps*

*See surprise in your eyes*

*See hundreds stars*

*Glistening in your tears*

*I am back in your life*

*No matter what facade I carry*

*What color I wear*



*What drape of disguise  
I attempt to dare  
I will always resonate in your being  
As some unsaid prayer  
I will never estrange you my love  
I will always be hidden  
Somewhere near*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“War is Waged”***

*It's been days  
Ever since I fell silent  
My words turned heavy  
Like the boots of the tyrant  
And my voice hid behind the close  
doors of the oppressed valley  
of my broken Desires  
They refused...  
To tread outside my mouth  
My eyes wear the same silence  
As of the moon  
in the darkest night  
My heart inhale the whole beat  
of the earth ...*

*Amidst The Whole cacophony  
of my dying dreams  
My lips fumble to protest  
But My tongue pulls it's reins inside  
Yet a revolt rushes  
into the stratum's  
Of my being  
A mutiny is triggered inside my blood  
I need to act  
Go... get set  
A message must be sent  
My pen took up the arm  
My thoughts took their position  
A war is waged  
Words after words  
Page after page  
Book onto books  
Artillery supplies are nonstop*

*Tell the whole world  
Tell my enemies  
When pen bleeds  
When plain paper wears a soldier's  
attire ....  
When blood changes it's color  
Into red black and blue  
Into the thickness of the ink  
Then Victory is must  
Within a skip of the hearts  
Within one blink*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Gift from blue”***

*From a bagger's penurious shanty  
To a kingly throne story  
A narrative so mesmerizing  
An anecdote so invigorating  
Mired in quotidian details"  
Enriched in faithful prayers  
And sown with dervish's trait  
Worth remembering and tell,  
This two hearts tale  
With few fumbling steps  
When I began my journey  
With the grimy eyes  
I saw my destiny  
And the carryall*

*For the journey I had  
Was empty like a bagger's palm  
Yet pride of saintly ego  
Never let me ask for alms  
Even though for months and days  
I did fast and fall  
Tip toeing on the path  
the disheartened I was  
The pricks I felt in my heel  
From the broken soles  
And sometimes bare feet  
The shivers I bore  
On my chest  
Underneath the tattered clothes  
I wore....  
Yet I always felt the kingly respect  
And had an impoverished feel  
For I was from the regiment of God*

*I was from the surveillance  
Army of thee  
I knew one day  
I will come across he  
He will wash all my wound  
He will forgive me  
One day on this toilsome journey  
I will find him  
I will capture my beloved  
With my naked paltry gaze  
I will capture his grace  
With my inner simplest innocence  
Without any social repartee  
I will encounter thee  
I will see  
My love will chose me above all  
And turn me into a new avatar  
Whatever he want me to be*

*I will be given new wings  
From the captivity of the inner cage  
He will set me free  
Forever from my hunter's cease  
With the flocks of peace full doves  
Among the gleeful geese  
From earth to ethereal  
From shanty to Kingston  
Within a flick of thine eyes  
A million miracles have done*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Quotation from my diary”***

*No one is perfect in this world  
One who thinks he is perfect and all  
others are the villain in his life story  
Is the one who is created a self  
deceptive fictional role of a super hero  
in his mind and depicted his own  
delusional good character as a hero in  
it:*

*Remember life is a true story, with all  
our good or bad behaviors marked in  
it; and not a total fictional drama of  
our own goodness which we pretend  
to portray before the world:*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“I can’t halt”***

*I have miles to go*

*Before I halt*

*I have to weave many dreams*

*before I sleep*

*I have miles and miles to cover*

*On the snowy fields*

*I have to tread on the frozen lakes*

*Through the dense woods*

*dark and deep*

*Through the mountains and seas*

*I have a promise to keep*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“To the will of my Lord”***

*I will accept the destiny*

*Manuscript*

*With a smile on my face*

*Although with A heart*

*so decrepit*

*I will not cavil a bit*

*I will never bellyache*

*Even if at moments*

*a strong aura ....*

*I have to fake*

*I will accept the palimpsest*

*On my holographic story*

*I will never utter a word*

*I will surrender*

*To the will of thee*

*Whatever it will be*

*Whatever will be gifted*

*Whatever would be taken  
I will always appear contented  
Even if from my core  
I would be falling and reckon  
In the line of destiny  
No persistence work  
No tears could wash a single word  
No moaning and cry is ever heard  
I will set free the longing of my heart  
I will cage my hurt  
Like an injured frightened bird  
To the will of thee  
To the choice of my Lord  
For I know from my odyssey  
That after every insufferable pain  
After Every excruciating ache  
There comes a surprising reward*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Daughter”***

*I am inside you*

*I am around you*

*Like a star in your nights*

*My love will shine in through*

*Like a mirror hung on the wall*

*In the manifestation*

*It will be you*

*You are in me*

*I am in you*

*No one could ever match*

*the degree Of my love*

*Even vaguely thy knew*

*How much I do...*

*O' my princess*

*O' my blood blue*

*With you every illusion is reality*

*Without you no verity is true*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Shackles of kings”***

*Escape from the inner prison  
Locked behind the grimy cage  
Overnighter that I built  
Restless tossing  
And All the traffic of my past  
Halting at my brains crossing  
Shuffling through  
leftover memoirs  
Shambling through  
forgotten pictures  
Shackles of the unseen future  
Handcuffs of the unknown guilt  
Through all the tears my eyes spilt  
Until the dawn ...  
upholds the white flag  
To bring in the parlay  
And desire of truce*

*Soothing all the cuts and bruise  
Putting aside all the conflict  
Peeping through its  
Grey heavy quilt  
All the pain stabbed to the hilt  
Adornment of the worldly pride  
Conscious's temple leaning on tilt  
So Watch me sinking in my tears  
Stay by me until I wilt  
Stitch all my dismay on my chest  
Befitting you my cynic  
O' my ardent soul critic  
Stop my hand from squander guilt  
From the fastest conscious tilt  
bury me o' my arbiter taste  
With all the honours  
In all my traditional kilt*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Black magic enchantments”***

*When the dark drape  
Of gloom is pulled aside  
Like the spell of black magic hood  
Like the trap of false love hook  
You suddenly emerge  
in broad daylight  
Back to life all in good  
And everything is opened up  
Before your eyes  
True and false  
Gold and glint  
All deceit you understood  
Standing you would  
Out of enchantment  
Out of wood  
Thinking how it could*



*Made it possible*

*How it could*

*Twisted thy destiny*

*How it could*

*Snatched from your hands*

*How it could cease*

*Thy own decisiveness*

*How at once wound is healed*

*How at once you are freed*

*What was it?*

*An enchanting moment*

*A spell ...*

*A planned deceit*

*But close to finding is*

*Superstitious belief*

*All behind this episode so tragic*

*Was certainly a craft of black magic*

*As my unfaithful once said ...*

*His eyes works like magic*

*They could work so abrupt  
tearing apart the thread of  
Any saintly woven fabric  
His enchantment acted so fantastic  
And my mind equilibrium  
Under performed as havoc  
Congrats you won my magician  
Your last touch of wand was hypnotic  
Yet I too succeeded  
In breaking your web of hell  
Casting off your false spell  
I too built my boat  
Against this wreaking havoc  
I left the shore of your heart  
I long crossed the lagoon  
I am will reach to my home  
Very soon very soon*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Destiny draft”***

*Barren, dry and burnt  
In the heat of sun  
Scarcely standing without escape  
on the infertile landscape  
I saw one dying thorns mimosa  
Like some poor vagrant heart  
As if someone’s unloved soul  
Unlike charming Casanova  
Like a silent pleading claimant  
As if someone abjure  
on fateful design of deceive  
And as It still couldn’t believe  
Like an empty hollow trunk  
Like a forgotten lonely nest  
As if misery comes so frequent*

*I despise this unfair treatment  
At this segregation line  
On this humiliation design  
I See margosa, I see Jacaranda  
I see blue pine and alpine  
Some are leafy like old peepal  
Some are thorny  
good for nothing  
Some are fruity  
Some are dwarfs  
Some stand tall  
Some like mimosas  
Some like eucalyptus  
Like the fate of us people  
Some are laden with gold and silver  
Some are empty  
Like a Hungary bagger*

*Some are gulping pearls and coins  
Some are collecting  
alms from the altars  
Some are scarcest  
Some are drown  
Some are affluent With kingly crown  
What is this deliverance  
What is this providence  
What is this punishment  
What is this reward marking decision  
I am confused and undeceive  
Totally aghast in a shocking crisis*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Got it”***

*No explanation is required  
It was you or blighted fate  
It was damned or I'll starved  
No words needed for details  
By thy silent look my beloved  
Every truth is narrate*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Subterfuge”***

*Page is turned*

*Book is done*

*Verdict is common*

*Rumor is on forerun*

*Seed is popped*

*Shoot is emerged*

*Pain is seeped*

*Heart is torn*

*Damage is done*

*No use to escape*

*No need to run*

*but my deceit you don't dare*

*Please never come*

*No subterfuge further on*

*I will never be same again*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Earth Could Turn”***

*It could be anything else  
But not what I was thinking of  
It could be rock instead of diamond  
It could be night in place of day  
It could be Cassowary  
Disguised as dove  
Earth could turn above  
Over the sun  
It could be anything  
But it wasn't surly love*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Why should I Explain”***

*Why should I explain*

*Love is not a textbook feeling*

*It's a commune between souls*

*It's a magnet to attract hearts*

*It's a mirror of eyes*

*It's a holy ritual*

*Not some random errand*

*Why should I spell out*

*If you don't understand*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Lifeline”***

*In the frozen moments*

*Of a dying heart*

*Your love was a warm chaos*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Fantasy”*

*I am in a chaotic spirit of heart*

*I love you*

*But I don't want you*

*I crave for you*

*But don't want to touch*

*and feel you*

*I dream about you*

*But don't wish to meet you*

*You were only a face on a canvas*

*A Blank sheet of a poetic heart*

*Now I know for sure*

*I am widely awake*

*With this realization*

*I painted thee  
With the fantasy of my love  
You were just an ordinary skin  
I infused my heart and soul in it  
I am affiliated with your illustrations  
My beloved imaginary Casanova  
I won't like thy materialization*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Cured”***

*You flew away  
In an abrupt turn  
To keep your honor warm  
Leaving me in a storm  
Sinking and drown  
Now you reemerged  
On the shores of horizon  
The the past unknown  
Like a phantom lightning swarm  
Promising me another sunshine  
But No my darling  
not this time*

*I haven't forgotten thy love crime  
I turned the directions  
of all air signs  
I ceased the music of  
My inner melodious chimes  
I wiped out the last tear of my eyes  
I spilled down your love red vine  
I could be scattered any other way  
But I won't be ever thine*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Call me with his name”***

*My being is drifting  
Like soils  
Beyond the borders  
Down the earth  
where the horizon  
touched the dust and dirt  
I am Scattered like the  
fist full of diamonds  
Thrown in the skies  
I belong to earth to the random  
Peaks and pinnacles  
To the wild over lapping tides  
I have no name to be called  
I have no tribes*

*I have no religion*

*To be described*

*I am the creation of my creator*

*This one lineage is above*

*Any title other than greater*

*I must be known by my love*

*Sooner or later*

*Don't judge me with my words*

*Don't judge me with the*

*color of my blood*

*Don't judge me from the*

*way I worship*

*Judge me if you may*

*From the beat of my heart*

*From the tears of my eyes*

*From my unquenched thirst*

*From my dry throat*



*And from the blisters  
Stamped on my soles  
I have no pride of religion  
I have no pride of cast  
I have burnt my creed  
I buried my tag of breed  
My grave is nameless  
Yet it only wears  
the ting of my love  
Of the ultimate ether  
Of my master caretaker*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“I will write your fidelity”***

*I will write your fidelity  
in the books of love,  
I will write faithfulness to you  
even after losing it,  
I will never write thy inexactitude  
Love is a feeling so constant  
Like prayer in the mosque  
Like a wish made in temple  
It can't be diminished  
It can't be called an attitude  
I can't defame the name of love  
I can't leave behind  
For my Descendants  
A distorted face of  
My heart's legacy*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Voyage”*

*Burn my boats  
And let me be drowned  
Throw me in the surge  
In the sea of thy love  
I won't seek shores  
I will never then emerge  
From the deeps of my  
Obsessive urge  
I may see you one day  
I may reach to my verge*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Glint of purity”***

*Rub your temple*

*With the glint of goodness*

*Shine your heart*

*With thy simple honesty*

*All the ugly grime*

*Will get washed away*

*With the simple act of kindness*

*Let shed away the ugly outer skin*

*The true beauty always*

*Shines from within*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Disease of lies”***

*Hide behind your lies*

*And let the termite*

*Hollow your soul*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Fate wheel”***

*Our encounter was never  
Meant to be forever  
Like to banks of river  
Though Parallel ever  
But never com together  
You may send hundred weathers  
You may try thy tactics mighty clever  
Nothing succeed against destiny  
Always remember....  
No strategy no endeavor*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Precious”***

*Those few moments  
I spent with you  
Are the treasures  
I hide from everyone*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“In the line of dreams”***

*I capture many dreams*

*I paint them with my*

*vehement joy*

*Or with my heartfelt screams*

*I give them vogueish version of me*

*I drag them out*

*from old enumerated themes*

*I let them flow*

*through my imaginary*

*Valleys and streams*

*I try to nourish each one of it*

*I want them to breathe it every bit*



*Every dream deserves to live  
If it could strive through  
The fierceness of my heart  
And ferocious fervent of my eyes  
If It could digest  
my inner burning desire  
At least I give them a try*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Revealed”***

*A silent mysterious message  
Written on my heart  
The reticent mystic mystery  
Buried in my soul  
Waiting for infinity  
A touch of some pietist  
As a discovery of some ascetic  
To understand it worth  
To unfurl it's gist  
To unroll it's content  
To preserve it as a relics  
To spread it on the earth  
My hidden heart treasures  
Must be unearthed*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Rainbow sky”***

*I often wonder  
If honey could coats  
every bitterness  
If water could calms  
every flame  
If A small candle could light  
the densest darkness  
And a drop of rain  
give new life to earth  
Why couldn't my ...  
sweetness of the love  
Lick thine bitter pique  
Why couldn't my...  
rainbow of the heart  
Brings butterflies in your life*

*Why did you hide behind the  
opaque Pale skin  
Behind the flimsy windows panes  
Fearing that storm will arise  
Halting the bright shafts of light  
And All the burning flames  
Once gleamed in your eyes  
Oh my love emerge  
from the dreadful disguise  
Wake up to a new surprise  
Listen to the sound of the rain  
And songs of the nightingales  
Fluttering of the birds  
Music of the air  
Come on my darling  
Have some faith  
Look into my infinite wait  
I love you... I Sayeth*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Rebirth of hope”***

*That solidifying connection  
of the earth With sky  
That one line of horizon  
Kissing the dust on every dusk  
Descending onto the soil  
And my dying hope wears a new attire  
This phenomenon of oneness  
Reappear after every dawn  
On western skies  
Let us give it a try  
Come down my moon  
On my empty palms  
In my burning eyes*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Craze”***

*Let me taste the sunrise*

*And drink the wine of dusk*

*Let me gulp the cake of moon*

*Let me lick the candy of the rainbow*

*Let me mince the nuts of stars*

*For Sip after sip*

*And bit by bit*

*I will dare to swig you all*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Be gentle to yourself”***

*Be gentle to your heart*

*Be kind to your dreams*

*Just follow their instinct*

*To whatever extreme*

*Be friended with your own fears*

*Welcome your own failure*

*Ignore dirty gross conceit*

*Turn a deaf ears*

*to the barking of street*

*Treat yourself*

*with all the due honor*

*Be a true fighter*

*Never give up either*

*Turn more supple*

*be more stronger*

*Your own warm empathy*

*is needed To your soul*

*Don't let a misery  
Take its toll  
Thy world is all laid  
inside your skin  
No one is concerned  
You lose or you win  
This world outside  
Is a thread-born outfit  
Already torn apart  
Already misfit  
Don't let it's chaos  
It's nuisance conflict  
Rivage your peace  
Build thy resilience  
Beyond their reach  
Never forget the fact  
this world don't act  
What it's preach*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Ruthless”***

*That one prick of word  
That one pang of heart  
Which often contracts  
It does unceasingly hurt  
I hide my dreams' residue  
And all it's dirt  
Behind my deserted eyes  
And tears soaked shirt  
You left so fast  
Leaving me aghast  
Completely bereft*

*Your farewell message  
actually hurt  
And that one word's echoes  
hit As pelt  
I lay there silent dead and inert  
How plainly you said ....  
In a manner so abrupt  
I was nothing but ...  
A beautiful regret*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Enchanter’s behest”***

*Who says you left*

*You are sitting my next*

*In the desert*

*In the rains*

*On the sod and plains*

*On the pinnacles of Everest*

*In my ink*

*In my text*

*In my poetic conquest*

*In my voice in my quiet*

*In my peace in my riots*

*What I say, what I write  
It's only thine dictates  
On my soul purely white  
It's only thee suggest  
Every single move of mine  
Goes to my enchanter's behest  
No one matches that power of love  
Whom the God divinely blessed*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Peace and war”***

*In the midst of war*

*I found peace*

*In the fire of hate*

*I found love*

*In the time of haste*

*I turned calm*

*In the freezing shiver of winter*

*I found a strangest warmth*

*There is some warrior*

*Hidden in me*

*There is a healer*

*Soothing my extremes*

*There is a voice who says halt*

*There is a jokey*

*Pulling my reins*

*I can't see*

*But I can talk*

*There is a power*

*My Heart calls God*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Treasures”***

*In the deep folds of heart*

*Like a jewel so precious*

*I found you there*

*I envied myself*

*I am no more poor*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Create some place”***

*Don't fill the cracks of your heart*

*Let it seep*

*Let all the deceitful promise*

*Leak*

*Let all the false friendships go*

*Don't regret and weep*

*Don't let your soul wreak*

*Shovel out the residue of hurt*

*Create some place*

*If falsehood stays*

*Where would thy God sleep;*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Be on Toe”***

*Celebrate your life*

*Taste its wine*

*But never swig it in one go*

*Love your existence*

*Live in the presence*

*Listen to it's sound*

*Weave a fabric of friendship*

*But never wrap it all around*

*Be naked for some days*

*Don't wear it as attire*

*Just feel it for a while*

*never possess it in entire*

*Give handful of alms*

*And fill all the empty palms*

*But never try remembering*

*the name of the taker*

*And face of the beggar  
Never taste the leftover  
of the same plate  
You filled for the other  
By Keeping your hunger  
Leave the frenzied crowd  
At the hight of its cacophony  
To awake your inner peace  
Seek shelter in a place  
quiet and lonely  
Under some tree  
Filled with abundance  
and density  
Halt the wheel of life  
Lower its pace  
Sit somewhere doth celebrate  
Between dawn to dusk  
Shed some tears  
Feel some pain*

*Recall some regrets  
Own it and embrace  
Wash few stains  
Say few prayers  
To polish your gratitude  
To fill your empty soul  
Walk towards targets  
Travel non stop  
But Don't set goals  
Empty your pocket  
When it bulged with load  
Float like a feather  
Stay empty like a vessel  
Be on toe  
Some seeds of goodness  
Dig and sow  
Get ready to go*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Autobiography”***

*Let me finish*

*This unfinished story*

*Let me write*

*the last stanza of my poetry*

*Let me compile the final*

*Chapter of my book*

*Life shouldn't be like a forgotten  
dream*

*Like a Blossom that*

*Lives and leaves*

*Life should be made worth  
remembering*

*If it's not a success story*

*Then it must be written*

*As a lesson learnt journey  
Never leave the pages of your diary  
White and plain  
Never give your peregrination  
a mysterious ending  
Do write a milestone  
Do write on the walls of the world  
How you found this expedition  
What you shouldn't have attempted  
What you should have done  
What fears ...  
you would have overcome  
What ugly act ...  
you must had condemned  
What good deeds  
you shouldn't had forgotten  
What expectation  
You never hadn't wanting*

*Give thin life a beautiful ending  
With a title so vibrant  
Like a gateway  
for the coming generations  
No life is ordinary  
No man is worthless  
No breath is empty  
Every heart is special  
Every soul is reflective  
Only you never looked at it  
From this perspective ...*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Excavated”***

*Like an acquisition*

*As a treasure unearthed*

*A soul often dig out a soul mate*

*With the power of its*

*Magical deviant*

*Amidst the bursting seams of*

*Thousands faces*

*A goddess of love is always found*

*Beneath the debris of stones*

*From some unholy places*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Ruins of the story”***

*A place we left  
Behind the burning fumes  
Thinking as some abandoned  
Lay waste  
I find there laid  
Some forgotten story print  
I saw some trace  
Of bygone days dreams  
Under the moon lit streams  
Still scattered as residue  
As a story laid necked before you  
Like a silent night prevalence  
As if a storm had been brewing  
In the debris of yesterday's ruin*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Love still echoes”***

*Time has past for you and me  
But moments are stuck on the clock  
Pendulum is still swaying in between  
One extreme is you  
Another is me  
And when two needles  
Jump onto each other  
And look like as one  
The town church clock  
Herald the victory of our love  
The echoes reverberate  
Across the sky  
And earth mourn the separation  
Of Two hearts  
Time is ceased long ago  
But love had proceeded ahead of it*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Courage to do”***

*Don't cry*

*Don't bring your story*

*In your eye*

*Hum a beautiful lullaby*

*Before seeking goodbye*

*Dry my tears*

*Don't make me cry*

*Unclip my wings too*

*Before you hide*

*Above the gargantuan sea*

*Into the deep blue sky*

*In the abandoned lonely nest*

*How long I will stay*

*I will try following your flock*

*Ohh my traveler of the western skies  
I will take my first flight  
When the weather is not oppressive  
When the air is not very high  
After the last blossom of the autumn  
I will re-emerge in the spring  
Wearing a new vivid attire  
Without you I will learn to live  
I mustn't give up and retire  
I mustn't get consumed  
by my inner fire  
I shouldn't die  
Before I actually die  
Before the next summer  
Without giving my dreams  
A new hope and desire  
Life is a journey so alone  
Yet a reality we shouldn't avoid*

*A story I always wished to live  
A journey of togetherness  
With only you and I  
We mustn't give up  
Before giving it a last try  
I know An order of the destiny  
We are here to abide  
Yet we shouldn't die  
Before we actually die*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Falsely hopes”***

*Don't show ... hide*

*Your wounds and voids*

*Bury you pains silently inside*

*You will be left alone*

*No one will come to solidify*

*Laugh out loud*

*You will be surrounded with*

*The hovering throng*

*Life is not friendly with misery*

*It always follows the trail of victory*

*You hum a happy lyric*

*This world will sing hundreds songs*

*Your flock will come to twist on floor*

*Breaking forth they will dance long*

*No one will come to dry your tears  
Only your laughter will turn some ears  
So fake your smile  
Light your moonless nights  
Present a little inner flame  
As your brightest new dawn  
Open up the windows  
And falsely hopes will be gone  
Halt the brewing inner storm  
Twist thine sunny side on*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Realization”***

*How infinite peace I found  
On the journey way back home  
The warmth of your love  
And the scent of your breath  
Held me for hours  
After losing my path  
I met few way wards  
I saw few Unfortunates in love  
Hungry for the crumbs of the world  
Greedy for the wealth and class  
Weird and oddly bizarre  
No one was like you  
As pure as you are  
On my journey way back home*

*I found my new Avatar  
I could capture the unseen  
Aura of thy facade  
Like a milky moon  
Like a morning star  
When you see less blessed around  
You count your benison and windfall  
Then you discern  
With gratifying concern  
How rapturous you actually are*

*Farzana Aqib*