

A beholden Soul

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

Nastalique Publications

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A Beholden Soul

(English Poetry)

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Farzana Aqib

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- 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)*
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- 25- *It's about you and me*
- 26- *A Stranger in my heart*
- 27- *Give me Just one 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*
- 32- *A Beholden Soul*
- 33- *Autumn always returns*
- 34- *Let the River Dry*
- 35- *The April Moon*
- 36- *Until I felt for you*



*Dedicated to Aqib Javed &
Uqba Aqib... to my mirror and reality...*

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.

DR. M.Khalid

Reviews

Kathy Adams

(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)

Whispers

Words of the poem, appeared strangely unique to Farzana Aqib, so calm, cool and mildly possessive... a poem of love and hope, almost like a prayer, delivered on the wings of a floating kiss... a prayer of sacred love, whispered to a beautifully breathless Soul.

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 knawing 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 knawing ..

How can you fake such a pain ?

Barrister Askara Latif

The echoes of Farzana Aqib's painful poetry will not go unheard. She is the voice of the millions who are wallowing in their misery and pain with no hope of redemption. Dreams are like a preamble to the realization of bigger goals and one can feel the anguish and pain in every word of her poems:

Barrister Askara latif

Nikki Aini

(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)

Love is swirling all around the mystical poetess Farzana Aqib and is overflowing within her. So much so as though she has committed a sin for the love that drives her insane and frenzied. She was obsessed with love as she described herself.

True as Rumi has claimed that love is like a super power that can turn an impossible possible. True as he has claimed further:

“A true lover is proved such by his pain of heart. No sickness is there like sickness of heart
She has lamented:

Look at my yearning

Look at my ornate fancy

Look at my ornate fancy

With my mighty frenzy

I will reach thee

She was so determined to be united with her beloved.

Nadia Syed

(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)

Farzana’s spiritual largess is awesome Everything is taken into his embrace. The poetry is sensual, celebratory, and pensive; the

teaching stories are miraculous, down-to-earth, and profound. Throughout, Farzanas intoxicating love of God comes across as central. She is a doctor of soul for our time, helping us cultivate heart, passion and personal transformation.

Kathy Adams
(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)

In a world, so full of sorrow and turmoil today, Farzana Aqib's poetry is in deed, blessing.

“Forget about tomorrow”

Come to me

As you are

Heavy with sorrow

Pricked with arrows

Rotten at heart

Drenched with tears

Indebted with injuries

From the dreams you borrow

And in my arm ...

Snuggle like sparrow

Fall like feather

Light and warm

In my arm..

Live in the moment

Forget about tomorrow

Farzana Aqib

“Best Friend”

*In my journey's
Depth and Length
I have only one Mainstay
one succour and one strength
Yet I always tend to forget
With no apologies and regrets
His door has many windows
And paths...
Inrush with saints and wayward
Surrounded with beggars
And down out
Hundreds of Seekers
Soldiers and stouts*

*Calling his hails and shout out
But he never chose and doubt
His compassion for me
never burns out
He never ignored this poor lout
He never revelled my name
from his story out*

Farzana Aqib

“Reward of Pain”

Crater of sorrow

Sometimes later

Turns as a container

Of pleasure much greater

Farzana Aqib

“Eventide of Heart”

At the eventide of heart

Thy love seeped in

As of brightest shaft

Turning it vivid and bright

Edifying a slammer into a paradise

Farzana Aqib

“Itself”

*I know you are tired
But few more miles
Couple of extra steps
Your destiny will emerge
Before the sun sets*

Farzana Aqib

“Gravity”

*One step forward
Destiny runs ten miles
Gravity towards ...
Whistle blowing start
never been ignored*

Farzana Aqib

“Souls Encounter”

We are one....

Concurrent in moments

Together in instance

Like water and oxygen

Like crystal white substance

Farzana Aqib

“A Warriors Army leftover”

*The wheel of bullock carts
In the line of one two three
squeaks on dusty road
Parallel to bushes and trees
A gypsy voice drifted
Across the silent fields
I was jolted awake to see
The miracle of thee
I captured two stars in the night
Beneath the starry sky
Like a flame glare in the vast
Like an old wine spilled at me
In the dense woods of midnight*

*Like few light worms gleam
In the kindling outside
As if two astray broken stars
Fall in sea ...
That gypsy caravan long fled
But temple of hearts
Was robbed from it god
Like a kingdom that gets captured
Off guard..
And get Plundered before dawn
And left Abandoned forever
With little reminiscent
As war bounty
As warriors army's leftover*

Farzana Aqib

“Mountain stallion”

That unknown jitters

And sudden dithers

That must be love

That busting smiles

And boisterous mirth

Those daring steps

And incessant dance

That inexorable spirit

Beyond and above

That must be love

*Those ebullient words
And rebellious trends
That wayward directions
And relentless speed
Like a deer of woods
or mountain stallion
That unmatched force
And daredevil rebellion
Flying high like hawk
Yet In love with dove
That must be love*

Farzana Aqib

“I am buoyant”

I am home now

Sun is shone again

Rain poured down

A rapturous torrent

Lashing on the pane

Birds flutter in the columns

An old abandoned mansion

is gleaming with abundance

Wild bramble on the walls

wore a flowery avatar

Old oak's boughs

Whirls with breeze

All bird sing in heavenly sound

A divinely rhythm

A Resonating sonnet

*Crisscrossing my sky all the time
From head to toe
I turned buoyant
My Bracelet.. my anklets
My Pearly jewelled necklace
All commune in stir
some mystic
felicity sound ...
Pinching my arms... Smile at me
A Midas touch of thee
Turned my downcast
Into a mirthful glee
I secretly meet my beloved
Yet no-one got the eyes
To see, what I see*

Farzana Aqib

“An impetus promise”

One day see me

The way I see myself

Feel the whistle of my empty soul

Sing with the rhythm of my

Rapturous heart

One day jump into my dreams

And see all those moments

I neither lived or left dead

Feel all the hushed silent prayers

All deep sunken unsaid

All the talk I never out brought

All the burdens I solely sought

*Give voice to my silence
Drift down my soul
Calm the pending violence
Break the quieten
My nugatory heart needs
a little eminence
An impetus promise
A propitious license
Least Some catalytic evidence*

Farzana Aqib

“Feelings”

Some call it religion

Few tag it as faith

Other half ask for evidence

I name it a silent beat of heart

Which says it all

Farzana Aqib

“In the Line of Endearment”

Through the inheritance of hearts

In the line of endearment..

Love inspires Reverence

Soul surrendered all dulia

A beloved worships only a beloved

In the game of love ...

There is no god above

then the one who lives in heart

Farzana Aqib

“When love turns blind”

When Love turns blind

And don't act perfect

Thence heart wears stardust

Farzana Aqib

“No Avatar”

*I celebrated unseen
As my eyes lost in the worldly gleam
I see through the hole of heart
As Nothing seeps in
From the vivacious doors
And worldly thresholds
I long left ajar
Beloved presupposes in the minds
It's conjectures through thy heart
enters when imagined ...
Answers when be called
So by far...
It has no humanly avatar*

Farzana Aqib

“Two Names”

Drink elixir of life

From the hands of alchemist

Or a potion of poison

from the Eyes of thy beloved

It effects the same

It only has two name

Farzana Aqib

“Among the other treasures”

*One day guess
inside your tight fist
The colour of butterflies wings
It's last flutter...
You once grabbed unintentionally
And feel ... how a caged love
Dies and wilts..
Drifts away
and forever slept
Slaved love never meant*

*That was said...
Never did protect
Feel the smell of the dry flower
You long forget
inside thy love book
Among many other treasures
you had ever kept*

Farzana Aqib

It was never Intent

Let Just deny

Our last parting goodbye

Let's just fake

Our love was just a pretence

It was never intent

It was never meant

Farzana Aqib

“Never Say Good bye”

*Never ask why me
how I feel
For thee ..
Can't you see
Don't you have an eye
That The rainy season of heart
Never got solaced
Never turn dry
Although my desire
Too shy from inside ..
Yet I am gonna try
I am gonna find a way*

*To tell the truth
And never lie...
Yes my darling.. I will try
I will never say goodbye
never gonna make you cry*

Farzana Aqib

“Travel Back in Time”

*Over the vast landscape of night
Thy memory dotted with sleep
A row of blue pine gazing down
The moonlight mopping through the
windows
Tick of clock made weird sound
One who couldn't sleep
In nostalgic confine
Packs his rucksack
To travel back in time*

Farzana Aqib

“Evidenced”

*Snow melted in the lakes
Sky turned more dimensional blue
Sound of thunder is cathedral- like
Stream is gushing out of rocks
Today my painter
Changed the canvas
Rainbow is carrying vivid hue
Today my message,
Came through wind
Today our love is herald*

Farzana Aqib

“Package”

It's not only you

Everyone else is broken too

Patching on hearts is unseen

Appearance often deceives

Smile carries hundreds of despair

Tears hide many blessings

Life can't be wrapped in vintage

It often comes with heavy baggage

This ride is offered ..

only in package .

Farzana Aqib

“Golden Sparrow”

*Freshening sheen mellow
All bright and yellow
Love arrived ...
From the heart of my best fellow
Perching on my windows
As a golden sparrow
I popped up from my pillow
To return my ardent love
To send back my hello*

Farzana Aqib

“Religion of Pure love”

*Come to me.. said love alluringly
Leave behind the worshiping temples
And the worshippers
Who judge
Breath within breath
As pulse of rapture
Smothered my captive soul
With its deluding waves of
Soulful seductive love
This dearest is...
Our religion
The magnificently euphoric
Religion of pure love*

Farzana Aqib

“It’s True”

If I hold thy hand

And leave..

The sharp tongues

And pointing fingers

Will never let me heal

The reprehension

of the world will kill me....

If I jettison you

And you repudiate too

I will die ..

it’s true

*My time is up my beloved
Tell me what to do...
How to live..
Without being judged
Tell me how to breathe
Only for Some more seconds
For few extra hours
That puff so deep
Thy Love filled vital heave*

Farzana Aqib

“O’ Lord of Mercy”

Every heart has its own rhythm

Every soul has its own song

Each sky has its own rainbow

Each night has its share of stars

Where A moon ... a star

A galaxy all merge

There my beloved you emerge

Where Worldly endlessness

turns into one entity

Where The whole entirety ends

*There you shine once
And Sun goes behind thence
Stars wear a veil of cloud
Moon wraps its gleam
You prevail from one extreme to an
other extreme ..
Where Time goes
beyond the realms
Pulse of life halts
Every speck of universe
Wears the wilderness of one dream
Time creeps
As in that one vision seems
Ethnic, ethereal soul and body
All Get drenched
in that big scheme*

*No one says who is who
It's only you.... It's just you
Everyone surrenders
Shouting I do...
Every where it's you
O' Lord of mercy AL- ameen
Every thing will end it's true
but you ..,*

Farzana Aqib

“God never dies”

Love is eternity

It will continue to strive

People in love die

But It does survive

Unfaithful or faithful

Sincere or insincere

You laugh or cry

But love does survive

Some emerge on its tide

Most drown inside

Yet it never says goodbye

Love does survive

*It grows in deserts
It erupts from pinnacles
It leaves its mark
In rains and dry
People in love die
but it does survive
Earth will end..
Game will end..
Galaxies will evaporate
Within the wink of eyes
Yet love won't move
It will survive
You know my pal
...why
Love is Eternity
Eternity is God
And God never dies*

Farzana Aqib

“My Madison”

*Those few magical words
And a Midas touch
A whisper so abrupt
A reiteration of love
Cured a chronic heart
And a soul Almost dying one
I want to see my magician
My artist, my potter
My Madison*

Farzana Aqib

“Signature love”

You want to know

What I feel for you.. love

You are clung to me as glove

You are what I am thinking of

You are like a gift of divine

Wrapped in glistening starry dust

All pearly feathery bright

like a silvery opalescent dove

Like some angel soars above

Sent from blue with signature love

*I must draw you with my ink
In my silent wordless plea
Your holiness or thy human soul
I am not meant to speak of
You may join the gaps between
To retrieve an ultimate image
What I sketched in dot .. dot
What I can't speak of..*

Farzana Aqib

“Midnight Clandestine”

*What are those dreams
Pale blue & green ..
Like the shades of alpine hills
Like the enchantment of deep nights
Like some opalescent Arts lustre
of my beloved eyes...
Like a bridge Passerelle
On a river Seine...
Where you and I will Unite
In the lands of dreams
In the midnight clandestine
In the North Pole
Above Hawaiian..*

Farzana Aqib

“Permanent Halt”

*Every night is repeat
Every thought is same
Time moving past
Unstoppable very fast
But heart reined behind
On a permanent halt
Where it's journey actually start*

Farzana Aqib

“Beyond Hope”

*With the tingling anticipation
What I derived
from my Beloved's smile,
In my vivid dream
beyond Hope...
beyond my erotic madness,
A feel unseen ..
A sizzling scintilla without touch
as I drifted aloft on shoreless ..
enchancing and throbbing waves of
Love...
surging to and fro...
rhythmically slaked by voluptuous
tidal seduction,
from the lunar Orbital thrust
of my existence.*

“Love despot”

*That sizzling commotion
A cold drifting scintilla
As if hundred of ants be in
crawling on my skin
A goosefleshing furore
Like an army of invaders
Love tyrant seized my territory
Love despot goes on all four
..... unseeing ..
I have lost my solitudes of being*

Farzana Aqib

A little Reflection of thee

Kissing all four cheeks

Kneeling on my feet

I surrender to thee

For assay ...

I scuttled across the river

I drowned in the sea

I frolic all my tricks

Just to make you please

I sprang up to exploit my existence

To become a little reflection

Of what you wish me to be

Farzana Aqib

“A Ghost of Yesterday”

The ghost of yesterday

Knocks at my heart

It scares my fairytale dreams

It pulls me out of my being

To dance and dwell in the past

Farzana Aqib

“Key”

*"Surreal manifestations
Of love...
All blinding lights..
And all the dreamscapes
Covered the ugly reality
Blindfolded me to see
Who is holding my breath
Who is taking my key*

Farzana Aqib

“I am long gone”

*I am on the darkest side of the road
Dawn is about to rise
Morning is creeping close by
A ray of light from behind the
silhouette of clouds shone
A voice of Neighbouring village rooster
Makes sure I am driving
I am long gone...
Towards a destiny unknown
In search of that lost commeradi
My sweetheart my best buddy
Sun is above the sky now
Glaring all bright*

*Within the blinking of eyes
afternoon arrived
A dog of near by shop barking
I pulled aside
I need to halt ...
I need to ask
A hint of my forgotten past
A sketch of a face
Blurry in my eyes
A corner of my heart
Which struggles to strive
To stay alive...
You are the reason
that long I drive
Yet the same old village
Where many moons ago
I bid goodbye ...*

*Was annihilated to built
A new arrays
A new place instead of it arise
I forgot all the faces
Streets and lanes ...
I struggle for few old names
Only the graveyard of memories
Is intact ...
Where all the dead moments rest
Their I found thy reminiscent
With thy name carved
I kneeled besides and cry
The birds of nearby trees
Chirping low and mourned
But I didn't leave you alone
I left But buried my heart*

*Beneath thy Tombstone
In the soil of my memorial gravel
I took my body ...
And left my soul
to dwell there forever*

Farzana Aqib

“Before to live”

How blind I need to become

How deaf I need to turn

How silent I act to mute

How ignorant I have to act

Before ignoring the call of love

Before to pretend I haven't heard

Before to say I am not hurt

How many time

I have to live

How many time I have to die

Before to live a full life

Farzana Aqib

“After Many Moons”

Few years earlier

Few years late ..

A simple twist of fate

I just couldn't relate

How I lost my half soulmate

Somewhere in my sleeping state

I was born in the autumn

He was born before the winter

Destiny was in such a hurry

It couldn't halt its break

It couldn't wait

A simple twist of fate

After many moons of life

Someone similar knocks at gate

My crowne glory wish to celebrate.

Farzana Aqib

“I am somewhere astray”

*Sitting naked and frozen
on the cold bricks of clay
In the cold winter days
Seeking that warm shelter of love
Which you offered often
Which I snuggled always
You have lost your way back home
I am somewhere astray*

Farzana Aqib

“Melt This Glacier”

*Sky is heavy
With cast black and grey
Sun is hidden from many days
Valley is blind with milky haze
Ice is clung to grass and graze
The warmth of love ..
had outcast my heart
I am robbed from inner grace
It's a matter of few seconds though
It's a charisma of one wink alas
Tell my beloved visit my abode
Look at me with fierce stare
Melt this glaciers with his gaze*

Farzana Aqib

“The Land of Canaan”

*I see the shadow of night fall
Above the ramparts
Over the fortress wall
The darkness creeps close
The melancholy secretly crawls
Queen besieged in her room
King could not sleep at all
A shanty of beggars next door
Is always asleep fast
In the poverty dreams stand tall
Peace is never bought with treasures
The land of Canaan
is not on sale my pal...*

Farzana Aqib

“Love is a Toddler”

*Put aside all the
Worry and flurry
Today is our mensiversary
Let's our fears don't go scurry
Let the time pass
With its own pace
It's just a beginning
There shouldn't be no hurry
No push shouldn't be made
To propel a race
Love is a toddler
It May fall on its face*

Farzana Aqib

“Destined”

*A Bouquet of flowers arrives
From a heart king size
There is a new day
A new dawn ...
This invasion of love
I couldn't survive
A love so brawny
I tried and denied
Yet it trounced me at the end
It refused to say goodbye*

Farzana Aqib

“Martyr”

*Those pearls that gleam
On these eyelashes
Let me taste that pain
Before this forbearance crashes
The debris of my love
Laid there naked
The soul of heart
Is burnt in ashes
The color of my blood
And color of thy Valentino
Being reason for celebration
the red wine of your glasses
And fresh cut of my heart
Perfectly matches*

Farzana Aqib

“After Martyrdom”

*The white feet of night
Creep on the black fabric of dreams
Half eaten crescent
And fist full of stars shines
I sip a milky haze of moon
And gulp all the fortune
I cradle in the arms of pixies
As Night descending
like a mist of heaven
I am drenching
I am being baptised
As if a new born arrived
The old me is long died*

Farzana Aqib

“Mystic”

Pinch me

Wake me

I am melting in a dream

I am loosing my being

Farzana Aqib

“Melted like a Salt”

The destiny of the heart

A piece of rock

Melted like a salt

Going down in the river

Was my own fault

Syrupy love is all licked

Wound is washed in salted sea

Land of hearts is all draught

Farzana Aqib

“I insist”

*Baby make a wish list
Wheresoever you wannabe
Whatsoever thy whim to be
I insist ...*

*Baby make a wish list
Write all those dreams
That lost in mist..
All those nights ...
You sat alone to bleat
To stitch thy wounds
and open slit
Baby I insist....*

All those dawn that you wist

All those moons..

You wanna retrieve

All the moments you skipped

All the faces you often missed

Baby make a wish list

I insist...

I will sprinkle all the flowers

All the rainbows

All the stars

Close by thy wrist

Baby make a wish list

I insist...

Bring me back

that lost rosy smile

Spread with brush

A kaleidoscopic outburst

On those pale drying lips

*Give me back...
that saccharine love taste
That one last moment
When you kissed
I insist...
Baby make a wish list*

Farzana Aqib

“See you soon”

*All the way on thy journey track
My green eyed love
Cladding in black ...
Leaving this morning
Towards the mountain stack
I left my memory
In his backpack
Every thing is wrapped
Nothing he lacks..
I marked my message
on each mile flags
“I love you my darling
to the moon and back”.*

Farzana Aqib

“O’ Custodian of Harts”

I often stumble

Illogical.. I’ll prepared

I often tumble

But someone’s love

Drag me out from this rumble

That love would never

see me fumble ...

That guardian whisper commands

Stay calm...

Sober honest and humble

O’ custodian of hearts’

Never let this dynasty crumble

Farzana Aqib

***“Send Peace
Across the Borders”***

*That land of strangers’
Across the blue river
Beyond the red mountains
Beneath the gargantuan grey sky
Parallel to miles and miles of
Scattered green wineries
The smell of wine in the air
The intoxication of the
forgotten past...
A Smell of orchids ...
Cider and smoke*

*A zephyr of the tulip farms
Wake me at every dawn
And birds of northern sky
On my western attic arrive
They make me recall
My distant sweetheart
Who sings every night
With the millions of falling stars
With the echoes of the tides and gale
On the melodies of the nightingale
With the light of the
Gleaming worms...
That land of strangers'
Across the borders
Send the air cordially warm
filled with the terracotta smell*

*And a wayward shepherd
across the boarder
Skipping the eyes of guns and powder
Brings me a gift of unknown love
A woollen jacket ...
Spun at home..
And some sweetbreads
From earthen stove
Muffled with the smell of my beloved
Wrapped in the scents of far lands
I dream of reaching
but Can't dare
That land is distant
Yet so near..
That land of strangers'
Is a land of imgo*

*Let's wear the wings of some flamingo
To cross the borders in one go
Let's go my friends let's go
Love must be reaped
Love must sow
Bear the fruit
When it's grow.!*

Farzana Aqib

“A Magic of Fairies”

*That journey beneath the
Northern skies
With the byways
along the rivers Sides
those laden boughs
Of cherries trees
And zephyr of northern
scented peach
My sweetheart in the la-la land
reached ...*

A utopia of earth is trudging forward

Leaving the cottonwoods

Farms and fields

*The valley is filled with plums and
cherries ..*

As if with the magic of the fairies

Farzana Aqib

“Befitting”

Fable, song

story poem

Every lyric goes wrong

Every word is written for none

If it's not meant for thee

If its not befitting to him

Farzana Aqib

“Biblical”

*Ringin' aloud the temple bell
As if worshipin' an idle
Vanity, treasures,
And worldly title
Life is made in a twisted spiral
Listen the thumpin' of your heart
Read the message of this recital
silence roar soulfully often
Like some verse of the bible
Like some wayward hippy tribal*

*Carrying in boxes an ancient
testimonial ... evidence
Fighting for their race survival
Small in number
Yet determinedly Biblical....*

Farzana Aqib

“Soldier”

*Tied up with rope and chain
Wounded and slain
I am already adorned as martyred
I am a trooper of love game
I am crucified in thy name
I am grappling in the line of heart
Where mind forget the bodily pain
Where crackers are titled wisest ones
And wisest are called insane
Where heart is killed for its dare
And wrath is offered on his remains*

Farzana Aqib

“Beyond the Metaphors”

Beyond the metaphors of earth

A love is Growing ...

Somewhere above

Beneath the star studded sky

Sent heavenly forth...

A blossom of immoral mirth

In the two hearts so purely worth.

Farzana Aqib

“At the End”

*At the end you realize
Nothing was of much worth
A soils goes into the soil
And earth becomes earth
All the happy mirth
All the sorrow sink
Regrows of the surface
All flowering...
All fruity..
all green turf
No one goes no where
All is wrapping in the girth
At the end soil goes into the soil
Earth becomes earth..*

Farzana Aqib

“I am falling in love”

*Spun around the thrilling melody
Threads are tangled
in the hands of destiny
Wheel of life is on the go
Counting on the days endlessly
Chasing our moons breathlessly
Without a hint of thine promise
I am falling in love helplessly*

Farzana Aqib

“Highest of my Dares”

*That was the highest of my dares
That was the ultimate of your silence
Our love swung between to extreme
Like a pendulum
Like to needles
One was trust...
Another was delusion.
One was announcing
An other was muted..*

Farzana Aqib

“Time”

Good joke at the bad time

Ruins the purpose of the mock

A bad joke at the right time

Ties trouble into ...

another knot

Farzana Aqib

“Journey is Stirred”

Pulse is held

Time is moving

Heart is frozen

Hope is improving

Destiny blurred behind the vision

Journey is stirred

But it's useless roving

Give regality to my being

O' my king....

Cover my naked lust

Give honor to my

Ragged loving ...

Farzana Aqib

“In the Love of Land”

Laid naked on the sand

Touching the waves with the hand

The impetuous tides of the time

Roar and crawl on the land

the retribution and reward

In the faith all stand

Love abided without a treaty

Heart surrenders without command

Farzana Aqib

“Ferociously nailed”

*Rocky terrain in the sky
Jubilant stars in the nights
All cede in thy feet
the fading red and milky white
A cosmic dance of ecstasy
Brakes all euphoric chains
A vigorous love voluptuously chased
A prisoner of heart abruptly freed
The mighty brawn crusade of love
Held up on a sleeba cross...
Tranquil inside..
And ferociously nailed*

Farzana Aqib

“How many centuries gone”

*How many Centuries
and decades gone
Years and dotage
days and time rapidly grown
From one generation
to another generation
From yonks to eternity
Life moves on and on
Many arrived something to say
caravanette .. camel.. convey
Whirl after whirl
So are the decemvir
The same quest is alive*

*Thy love is stirred
All the four way
Thy glimpse is seeked
by the stares
They tell or hide
Or May declare
Orbs and stars
Moon and sky
All the universal recto design
Books and divine
Spherical glare
Focused on thee
Searching to see
That one master show
They shout please...
Be in throng or stay alone*

*The only one name they all know.
No one is at peace at heart although
Thy quest so voluptuous
Goes on and on....
How many centuries and decades
.....gone.*

Farzana Aqib

“I steal few Moments”

*Through the inner strength and
guidance*

I steal few moments of serenity

Away from the impeding violence

To remember you my beloved...

This could only be endured in silence

Farzana Aqib

“Forever Alive”

*And many a years pass by
Since then...
Many a moon blurred and die
Many a rainbows emerged and fade
Hundreds of stories
Made and erased
Yet you drank a whole of eternity
You fossilised on each page
Beyond the death and age
You don't go
You never evades*

Farzana Aqib

“Ultimate”

*Love me to the extent of horizon
Where fabric of life
Becomes shortened*

Farzana Aqib

“A Divine Magic”

*And love to me is worship
For some it's destiny's gift
For some it's trick
This heart is neither wax
Nor a brick...
It's all around you
Can't be shaken off quick
As a bond so tight
As a protection so thick
It's not humanly spelled
It's divinely magic*

Farzana Aqib

“A Pizzazz chic”

A panache vigor

A pizzazz chic

*This love is Peripatetically rich
and poetically unique*

Neither is it Andean

Nor it's Greek

*Love in each language
differently speak*

Farzana Aqib

“All at the same”

From the banks of Nile

To the river Indus

From the tide of Lena

to the waves of Niger

Love wears the same skin

And same figure...

From south to east

From west to north

From artics to sands

From snow to Gobi

From china to magnolia
From dunes to mountains
Love has one cast
Love has one name
All at the same ..
All at the same

Farzana Aqib

“With you I once drove”

*The whole valley coming along
On la chason Française songs
With Nova Scotia’s scented weather
Parallel to St Francis roads
With you I once drove
Ohh my darling today i burn
In thy memories’ dim alcove*

Farzana Aqib

“Love in California”

Love in California

Took my heart ...

A destiny came to embrace

a Blithe wayward

My soul turned captive

A wilting cavernous life ...

Gleamed in Moonlight

A love come across

at Ventura Freeway

In a mid summer day

By my side...

A golden dream walked

Hands in hand with a brilliant smile

It happened in seconds

*It happened very fast
At Santa Monica Boulevard
Love in California...
Took my heart
At the river Colorado
In one go...
A kiss so warm
Full of woe..
Two Breathes went halt
Time went slow
Thou held my heart there I know
And we float with river
With its flow ...
That love still lives inside me
Never been apart
Love in California
Took my heart*

Farzana Aqib

“False Facade”

Friendship.. Trust .. affinity

No Bonafide all the fake

Though people falsely

Try to make...

White blonde all good face

Inner innocent but did lack

All facade pain and polished

No depth ... no intake

Friendship my friend

*In these days
Easy to build easy to break
All the gimmicks
All the love...
Nothing is more
Then financial date*

Farzana Aqib

“The fourteen days of love”

*A strawberry full moon of love
Brings all the sync energy
All the inner desires
And deepest fire
To the abundant roars
of the shores
To catch the tidal frenzy of surge
To loose its reins
To fall into its current
The fourteen days of love
the quest of water's so abrupt*

*The entity of occasion
can't satiate It's own thirst
Love is beyond the physical conquest
A weakest win this contest
And it makes the worsening victim
To the strongest ...*

Farzana Aqib

“The cliché of disdain”

I am sold....

For the treasures of my soul

For the price of my dreams

For the desires of my being

I am sold.. untold

I am taken away by my ardour

For an effort I couldn't initiate

I am given in the barter

Without any bargain and rate

The cliché of disdain

The remorse and strain

I brushed out of my eyes

*I broke the chains
I ended my wait
I am settling the debt of my heart
I am calling a spade a spade
I am the labourer of my own words
I am the seller of my own thoughts
I own my journey
I carry my weight
without any penitence
Without any wage...*

Farzana Aqib

“Still being carved”

*Every hit and strike
Soft deep and light
Fork chisel- insculpt repel
As if carving on the marble
The torso of my love art
Still being carved
Still emerging from the sill
Still it's shaping in my heart*

Farzana Aqib

“Restart”

Pack the baggage

Dump the past

Revert the moons

Rewrite the chart

Lower the speed slowly halt

Wash the grime

Discard the rot

Time is still alive

Repeal the life

Let's restart...

Farzana Aqib

“That on song”

*That one song of my heart
I wrote in decades
Always be humming inside
With the deepest attribute
To whom it's secretively paid
Never gonna forgotten
Never gonna fade
That one song of my heart
I wrote in decades*

Farzana Aqib

“I had to follow”

*He looked over his shoulders
With silent pleads
And a stare so hollow
I couldn't let him go
I had to rush ...
I had to follow ..
I left behind all the worldly false
And wallow ...
There was a fragment
Between sentiments and sorrow
That stranger kept coming back
in my life...
In every dream of mine
Which I saw on my feathery pillow.*

Farzana Aqib

“Like a wet soil”

*Deep in the night
With all that is left with me
I am left with penitence and pain
Just see what I have become
In thy perfidious treacherous love
Like An overly wet soil
My soul can't breathe
My heart suffocated to its needs
And my boughs are tuning into yellow
leaves...*

Farzana Aqib

“Features of love”

You belong to me actually

I believe in it really

You have grown new feathers

Just like me...

You are my lost family

You belong to me actually

You crossed my path

Although; Many a time in past

Like two giant ships

honking in the sea separately...

This time you crisscrossed my heart

*So unrealistically ...
So supernaturally
This miracle of love
happened Seldomly
You belong to me actually
I believe in it really...
Look into my eyes & see.*

Farzana Aqib

“Relic”

*Living on the dark street
This is a house I built
Without concrete
With bricks of moon light
And mirth of sun ...
Every bit of it came as
signature chic
Every niche and corner is relic
My love exposed as article of virtu
My Mason chop its hands
So this patrons is never repeated*

Farzana Aqib

“Dirt of love”

*When he hissed
A murmur...
So smooth and gallant
Like a veritable Casanova' flirt
That declaration of his love
In my ear so abrupt
So opened yet covert
I perceived my beloved
In one mirror ...
With two facets
In one reflection poised
In Other depicting pervert
Love stains all the saints
With its mystic dirt*

Farzana Aqib

“My long gone pal”

*With the frigid heartbeat
back at me....*

Love default is a catastrophe

He wanna act macho

The deal behind It

I know actually

The feminine of heart

And draught of the feelings

Descends on the earth

much commonly

How come I call you my friend

My long gone pal..

*Your skin is bleached
And your soul is beseeched
A demon of conscious
Will follow you across
Wherever you reach
Whatever you preach
If come across
On behest of destiny
Hide your face don't act so casually
Breaking of hearts ...
And bargains of souls
In the land of God
is called blasphemy....*

Farzana Aqib

“That Torrent Night”

*A vision of rain
Wrapped in the grey shroud
That Thunder clapping rhythm
And drizzling fairy crowd
Way above the moon
With pregnant black clouds
A Chunk of leftovers hope
Smudged in Cinder and stain
Those were last love remains
That's all the hint left in me
As forgotten memory lane
That moon soon promise*

*You never accomplished
That torrent night never came
You swore to return
next winter again...,
The earth is white
And the herd of Reindeers
Left with no grain
Sky is dark ...
So is the fate
Clouds hovered on the north
To stay and sustain
No one knows no one's pain
I sing and cry...
With the burning flame
yet in vein...
I wash my tears in the drizzling rain
My hope wakes me up alive
All night my dreams continue to strive*

*I shall bear my share of pain
With no worries
With no complain
The sullen sky will turn blue
Again...
Until then I won't die
I promise to my heart
I will sustain...
In thee love
In thee name...*

Farzana Aqib

“In the mid September”

*Night flashed its poem
In the rumbling thunder
Light twisted in emotions
Tearing the drape of clouds in asunder
Stay awake all night
Watch the miracles of sky
In the mid September
Till the dawn crack
And the ray of light thereunder
Emerge every minutes of life
For the endless wonder
Wear the love frenzy
It's crime to stay sober
An offence to act humble.*

Farzana Aqib

“A Poignant Point”

*Poignant pain
Ecstasy and plunder
Love is a gift for war victor
Deceitfully wrapped under
Neither in heat nor in frost
Heart is always sunken
In the darkest waters sunder
Warm in the sun...
And drenched in the thunder
It's a booty for the fighter
It's a ransom for the coward*

Farzana Aqib

“A slave to power”

*As slave to power
As bonded peasants
Once heart is given
To the sweetheart..
It's so subliminal
Peacefully convert
Although caught in clump of dirt
Where There is no comeback
Where There is no revert*

Farzana Aqib

“On the Hill Top”

A nostalgic rhythm of time

The same old familiar chime

A reverberating whirling

Sound Of the air

So mirthful so sublime

As long past all my.. prime

Like a little nursery girl

I wish to commit a little crime

A western juniper

On the hill top..

One more time I want to climb

*Life is changed..
in the space and time
Heart And body
souls and I'm
Every thing is there yet
Nothing is aligned*

Farzana Aqib

“Bluff”

From one prison to another handcuff

Life is all gambling

A big risky bluff

In my pockets I wrapped up

A whole wide world

Yet .. Still I believe

I don't have enough

Smiles are scattered all four ways

I am choosing grouch

and more gruff

At the end of the journey

When I will be strutting my stuff

*I will see myself
What I have carried
What I have left
I may hurl thence
a howling guilty puff
What I actually needed
What I unfairly struggled*

Farzana Aqib

“Exploits”

Whatever probability you go through

Whatever exploits you do

You know everything in love

Is meant to be true ...

Be it your own journey

Or you are in my shoe

Don't allow me to forget you

Farzana Aqib

“A Decennium Ago”

It's not only you

I am sad and lonely too

You said it just now

Yet in a great unknown clue

a few decennium ago

I probably fell in love with you

Farzana Aqib

“A reckless dream”

Still profound

The moonlit nights

And the river sounds

Reminiscent of your love

always roamed around

A reckless dream chase me forever

like a sleepless injured hound

Love is awakening like a ghost

From the holy sun ground

Past is popping up on walls

On the trees above the mound

Still profound...

Look over thy shoulders

Turn around ...

In the debris of the heart

A Breathing past

Fortuitously found

Farzana Aqib

“A trend of tides”

I am watching the flow of the river

I am reading the colour of dust

I must follow the current of water

I must obey the trends of tides

I must feel my inner vibes

I have to listen my inner voice

To my guts I must trust

I have to Quinch one deep thirst

In the torrent of heart

I need to rub grime and rust

I shouldn't be greeting all unjust

I will be humbled I pray must

Farzana Aqib

“Shoot with Peace”

Emotional cacophony

Must cease

Write treaty of the heart

with some ease

Hold me tight so I could breath

Distance May default

And pulse could freeze

Love is like a cradle of new born

It shouldn't be pricked

Pinched or teased

Let the plumule of heart

shoot with peace

Farzana Aqib

“It Sleeps on the Paths”

Love like scavenger

Street to street roam

To find a bit of love

A peaceful home

It sleeps on the paths

It chooses empty dome

In search of love

It laughs at blusters

In comfort it moans

It drifts relentlessly in the woods

It bobs wayward ...

*In desert and storm
Love like scavenger
Looks all pale and forlorn
Yet carries in its baggage
A smell of lavender
And flavor of sea foam.*

Farzana Aqib

“I don’t promise”

I don’t promise a night

Or anything like kiss

Love is above ...

Then the metaphors Like this

Lust drives gods out of their liss

It’s viciously venoms

A paragon of virtue

It kills the sanity within a

voluptuous hiss

I don’t promise a night

Or anything like kiss

*You may write thine own
Vows And flair
All the numbers of thine wish..
May God grant thee
A fragrant to thy rosette
And a palette of colours
To thy dreams
Wrapped into a pledged
futuristic bliss ...
The best of mine givest
Would be a pray like this*

Farzana Aqib

“O ’Sham”

O’ sham, o’ priest

O’ Sain.. o’ healer...

Teach me some exorcist tact

Some ritual some rule of game

Some jantar mantar

And More farther...

Some Paths of monk’s

and after ..

Some heartfelt tears

amidst laughter ...

Those eyes read just my face

Those words whisper just my name

*Fix my beloved in my frame
Let my heart wander wide
Let me sail in a reeds rafter
Let my quest lead ahead
Leave my fears die after
Let me be my own goddess
My destiny maker
My own master...*

Farzana Aqib

“I called it a day”

*That night I couldn't sleep
That pain which I couldn't heal
Dispersed with the first morning ray
A new dawn travelled all the way
Just to cuddle in my arm and play
I emerged like a North Star
I was all at peace
After ascending my heart felt pray
I shattered my broken feathers
To all my dark thoughts
I called it a day..*

Farzana Aqib

“A dark grey page”

A faint line of faith

A dark grey page

Destiny marked its opinion

I rewrote it again

Every doubt I erased

I drank all the old wine

I refused to age

Let's start from here

On this point to any stage

Farzana Aqib

“Dare to live”

One mistake is not a mistake

If it gives you life

I don't think ...

I am sure...

It ain't a lie..

If it takes you somewhere

And keep thy hope alive

When breathless air halt on earth

And night falls from the sky

You need a reason to live

You need to give it any try

*There is much more thereby
stealing a happy moment
Is okay...
borrow a smile if it may
needed to survive
To live is more important
Then probably to die...*

Farzana Aqib

“Miss Read”

*How wild my love turned to be
How soft is my heart ...
How calm is my whole circumference
All cryptic and mystic
My ragged dreams may do justice
How barren is the soil of my eyes
How fertile is my quest for thee
Please pour some water in my fist
Thy pot is brimming with abundance
I have hundreds pleads
For that one forgiveness
For that one little acceptance*

Farzana Aqib