

Autumn Always returns

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

Nastalique Publications

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Autumn always return

(English Poetry)

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Farzana Aqib

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- 18- *One Pinch of Red Flowers, Two Scoops of Love
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- 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 That Silent Commune...
With thee and heavenly moon:*

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)

Woe

When I first read the poem, "Another Dust Layer" by Farzana aqib, I had the strange sensation, I was reading a modified version of a passage from the Wisdom Book of Ecclesiastes... "There is a time for everything under the sun" or even a verse from T.S.Eliot's "In our Time."

Relative to "Another Dust Layer", the poetic works of all three authors are written in an oscillating, rhythmically erotic style... one of repetitive undulation and evolving depth, that causes the reader to pause before plunging below the surface of the written words, in search of a hidden message.

While T.S.Eliot's poem is directed specifically to writers, the poetry and words of Farzana aqib, Ecclesiastes and even Melville, in Moby Dick, are those of "woe"...

A woe, very grey in tone...an engulfing sadness at the human condition, from the depressing

weariness of life, "Nothing is new under the Sun", a wo`e or lament of hopelessness...

A woe, that is a tearful wailing, on a moonless night, as one chases shadows of lost memories and lost Loves, as described by Farzana aqib in her poem, "Another Dust Layer."

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 knowing 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 knowing ..

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)

Khalil Gibran on the courage to weather the uncertainties of love has said:

Think not you can direct the course of love, for love, if it finds you worthy, directs your course.

Indeed love is the quality of attention we pay to things. “Added a famous poet J.D. McClatchy.

And what we choose to attend to determines the quality of our love. Our mystic poetess Farzana Aqib too has claimed in her poem ‘Coward Hearts’ that:

“Even though we never admit
Before each others’
On many encounters
On many places we never dare to say
For a fear of egotistic Disgrace
That was the only fiasce
In our timorous love case
But our hearts always knew
We always left with worldly grace
With our stubborn poker face.”

Coward hearts indeed manifested in this poem.

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.

“Oh my sunshine”

In the periwinkle haze

Of my eyes

In the gauzy woof of my imagination

The rainbows of skies

And clutters of butterflies

Only emerge on the canvas

And fly...

When you come in the attic

When you smile ...

Springtide purloin thy crimson

Butterflies carry hue of thine ...

Oh my sunshine

Your the bestest of the seven divine's

Farzana Aqib

“Bowed”

*Feeling lonely in the crowd
I was turned stone as deaf
Many a voices ringing loud
I was looking for one face
Rest of the world I wrapped in shroud
As humbled as in love...
All my life I remained bowed*

Farzana Aqib

“Book Shelves”

I created myself

In my words

My words completed me

In my fiction ...

My fiction drew all my reality

On the white silent paper

my ink made me attractive

My sadness bound me

in beautiful infinity

My dreams were-sold

on the bookshelves

My hidden was vivid all over

A little simple world of imagination

Tied me forever with eternity...

Farzana Aqib

“We are strangers bygone”

We are still strangers bygone

Standing on a railway platform

With some memories on our minds

We are still travellers of

forgotten times

We have few dry flowers in our books

We have a scented latter still glued

Never posted and reviewed

Few black and white pictures albums

Some coloured memories collage

*We don't remember any face
Yet a warm voice recalls
We are still strangers bygone
Standing on a railway platform
Hearing a lot few lost signals
In the deep reminiscing storms....*

Farzana Aqib

“More”

There is no end to the love

What I always wanted was more

Farzana Aqib

“Heavenly Commune”

*Dreams are heavenly commune
To vent out thy swoon
To seek energy from
celestial meridian,
From Stars sun and moon..
It sometimes comes as commands
In middle of the night
Sometimes As eclipse ...
In the broad afternoon
sometimes as directives
to get all prepared
for the next level of life
which May will be coming soon*

Farzana Aqib

“Moon Bird”

*Your soul die
When you burn your dreams
And life swindles into
limpid labyrinth Themes
When eyes be deprived of
Mystic silent gleam
A heart wakes in the night
To fly blindly with the
moon bird And scream*

Farzana Aqib

“I Still Claim”

*In the glistening wet side walk
I stand and stare
The first monsoon of the rain
I wish to get drenched
Like those hopping jumping kids
Like those blithe drifters of street
Like those joyful pedestrian
But I am wrapped in my raincoat
And I still claim
I love rain...*

Farzana Aqib

“The Louder Drums”

*I tried pulling my destiny closer
Yet fate announced time is over
I loosened my reins to sped free
To reach the targets I set for me
I ran a marathon...
Like a relentless going on...
To cross the milestone
before the time ...
To see what's there in pipeline
To achieve what is kept as mine
But more I covered the miles*

*More the path ran ahead fast
From distance I heard
The louder drums
The lesser the sound
From closer become
Listen my next in the line
O' heir of mine ...
Life has no winning spot
It has no dead end
That's what I had learned
The more you crave ...
The more you spend*

Farzana Aqib

“Everyone Knows”

Everyone knows ...

Where this path goes

From trees to leaves

From petals to rose

Everyone knows...

Everyone seeks the open truth

Yet no one bears with it... though

This Journey halts abruptly here

Comeback call must be near

All turn deaf, refuse to hear

That's what I suppose ...

Everyone knows

Where this path goes

Dead leaves drifts across the valley

*Spring laden boughs
Shunt to autumn
When deadliest storm
Ruthlessly blows
Everyone knows ...
Where this path goes
Nature is affixed in its cause
Birth on earth has some cause
Victor wears crown
Captured get no applause
Everyone knows...
Where this path goes.*

Farzana Aqib

I reflect in every grain

*How could I just be hooked
The way you just want me to look
I reflect in every grain
There is a mirror in every nook
One name is carved on my heart
A story is written in my book
You may encounter
a window of silence
A music of past must come across
Whichever path
you may took ...
Be affirmed to thy journey
Never lookout for the lost
Never regret never shook*

Farzana Aqib

Sub Rosa

*You don't know me
I am not what you see
My eyes holds the gargantuan sky
My breath enticed the whole universe
My Heart smiles with one secret
A feeling runs so deep
Curtain is opened all is revealed
Yet tongue is tight
Lips are sealed
My sub Rosa must be
kept unrevealed*

Farzana Aqib

“Wrap up the light”

Blow out the candle

Wrap the moon in the veils of clouds

Switch off the flash of sunlight

Nothing will enlighten your world

It's the inner flames

That keeps you alive ...

A spark you covenantally hide

That's what brightens thy life

Farzana Aqib

“I am still under the spell”

What was it ...

A love.. a destiny

A delusion or impulse

Let me fully apprehend first

Let me be compos mentis

To decide this .. .

I am still drenched in the clouds of

Intoxication...

I am still under the spell

of my publican ...

Farzana Aqib

The Antecedents

*More I shut the windows
The fastest that memory
creeps into my door
The deep I whittle a distance
The Greater I feel hollow
I travel in travel alone in the woods
I walk on the frozen floor
The harder I push my heart aside
The fastest I crave him more
The antecedents of the life
never got healed from inside
After decades of silent nights
With untamed war strikes*

They are alive ...

They are still sore ...

The captive of love prison

Caught a new asylum though

It's now set free ...

It's now confined outdoor...

Sometimes within the whirl of desert

Sometimes on the shore ...

Farzana Aqib

Look into his eyes

*It's not possible to stop him
Neither it's easy to let him go
Today I will try the miracles of my love
I long kept ...
With a solemn trust
For those nights of dismay
And distract..
I silently sat and wept
Against the order of the fate
A long sent prayer will ascend
To intercept*

*Today I have to look into his eyes
And confess....
Before I forever regret
Today I have to wash
All the grimes of distrust*

Farzana Aqib

“Chiaroscuro”

So Deep is my love

So cavernous is my distrust

Sometimes I find peace in those eyes

Sometimes like volcano I burst

My love is like Chiaroscuro

Of a frozen valley

Farzana Aqib

Sufferings

*Hew out a place in your heart for love
Let the pain erode your soul
The more your suffering eat away you
The most you will become anew*

Farzana Aqib

Old Facade

*Chisel a hole in you
Let your pain lick you hard
Let your sorrow create a grater in you
To contain the new abundance of joy
To give thy old facade
A new hue...*

Farzana Aqib

Restart Again

*Misery carries blessings
Blessings carry the end
It's a wheel of life
It reverts back to the point
Where it had begun
To restart again*

Farzana Aqib

Written on Walls

Hide your secret behind your tongue

Never let it jump out of your heart

Once it's sent out...

It will scatter like the snowballs

It will no more be a secret

It will be written on the walls

Farzana Aqib

Sit on the Floor

*Always feel poor
Even when you are fed
With imperial cousin
Try to learn as a disciple
When you ... yourself is a scholar
Get the hang of crafting
When you hold a mastery
Sit on the floor
When you have a crown on your head
One day when you will be
Left with none*

*You will be called a saint
You will be given the highest rank
You will be a king of kings
Among your own clan
You will create a music of love
Which every heart will sing....*

Farzana Aqib

Retrieve

Soul knows your retrieve

Your recurring pain

Your heart's treat

It takes you back home

When worldly dreams are achieved

Or spell of lust is reaped

Farzana Aqib

A Rigorous Trudge

When soul is starved of love

Heart sinks inside thy

Inner cavernous cave

Heaven dwells around you

You sit into thy refuge

In your soul's silent quietude

and call ...

All those queries you never ask

To whom you actually meant to talk.

There then you are guided

To a rigorous trudge

On the actual angel's rote

Farzana Aqib

All in Between

All my walking dream

All my roaming thoughts

All my love extremes

And all in between

Spin around you

Look into my eyes

Read between the words and mean

See in the heavenly scenes

Where thy eyes stare

forth serene ...

Farzana Aqib

A Soul's Defiance

Despite all the cacophony

Of heart ...

Soul sleeps in silence

It only wakes up

When heart trespasses it's limited

When it rob its peace

And shows some impatience

When soul turns violent

A fight begins between

The two tyrants

Again silence wins the fight

And heart gets its life long sentence

Learning the art of love ...

Harmony and peaceful strength

Away from the emotional violence

Due to soul's defiance...

Farzana Aqib

An Ethereal Gravity

*One evening on the northern hills
Like In the bassinet
beneath an old tree
I fell asleep with a thrill
As if in a crib...
I was in the ninefold
Of celestial hierarchy
I was cradled by the seraphim
I felt a swindling of the moon
I listened the lullaby
in the mystic poetry
I heard a Whisper of some
the divine Deity...*

*I had the pleasure of seeing majesty
The moon and .. stars
And ethereal gravity
That one slumber in the timber
Pulled me away from my reality...
At least for once...
I breathed in my dream galaxy ...*

Farzana Aqib

“My world”

I go back to home

Once a while ...

To make my empty heart whole

I live in the red bricks walls

And tread on the cemented roads

Away from my mother's love

Distant from my God

I Breath black carbon fumes

And eat frozen food

I stay awake all the nights

searching for my soul

I go back to home ...

*Once in a while ...
To make my empty heart whole ..
My home is in the old woods
In evergreen mangroves
Amidst jauari many feet tall
That reaps fruit in the fall
Here I meet my mystic friends
Many birds with recital chirping
And divinely calls ...
Here I sleep with Mother Nature
Profound with no worries at all
Time here has no wheels
It's slowly moves as if crawl
I built my world for my life
Away from my reality
With unnatural bricks
And paper plastic walls*

*I burnt my oxygen streaming
To fill the belly of my malls
I caused the ozone depletion
I ate my jungles fast
To build my goody stalls
My greeds are sky high
My needs are very small
Look how I lost my world
How I become default....*

Farzana Aqib

Laid Within

Love never ends

Neither it begins

It's always therein

Wrapped in the folds of soul ...

laid within ...

Farzana Aqib

“Galleria of God”

Sky like an old painter

Keeps changing its paintings

*Canvas wears hundred shades
in a day...*

Gallery of art is affluent

*With the mastery of the artistic
displays*

Orange.. amber.. burnt sienna

Grenadine.. ocher

Gold and silver...

Crimson red ..

and snowy white

Black bluish and grey ..

in every fold a new colorology

*In every second a new unveil
Then the vista of the amazing nights
When painter turns magician
With a magic so divine
The shades of moons
The colours of stars
All the red and blue
With milky moonlit hue
Then the painter...
And magician...
Turns into an amazing emcee
It brings rains and rainbows
Multiple Seasons
and countless flowers
Mesmerisingly beautiful
Colourful collages...
A touch of lightning with thunder
clap...*

*The lashes of rain...
The twists of drizzle never the same
It act from morning to dusk
And all...
Within a second..bullet fast
Gallaria of nature goes on nonstop
No tickets no charge
How Many of us bother to look up
How many of us admire the master's
work
The worry of the world
Make us unresponsive and snub
We forget to remember
And admire our good luck
That We are dwellings into
the greatest Artistry hub...*

Farzana Aqib

“Bittersweet Love”

How bittersweet

My heart feels

On this ruinous path of time

When hope is diminutive

Without any reunion sign

Still I carry you ...

as my good luck charm

I wear your ring

You wears mine

A precision of this love strangeness

Never needed to define

Farzana Aqib

“Stuck”

*As a body tied with the
stones*

*In the cavernous oceanic
thrown...*

*Worldly desires never let
thy soul fly..*

Even if horizon is shone

Farzana Aqib

“Pygmy size”

*Thy love is being Chasmic
Thy spell is turning fathomless
It backscattering everywhere
A chains of soul
Is being snapped
A cage of heart is bursting out
Thy love is growing faster than fast
It's becoming a mammoth type
I look at it with analytic eyes
Where to keep this universal creature
How to go with it miniature
How to pack this ocean of love
In my life's pygmy size*

Farzana Aqib

*The more I pull myself away
From ya ..*

*Much forcefully I revert back
ahh..*

Like a catapult ..

Like a jewel I cling to thy heart

As an amulet

I stay on guard

I protect thee each instant

I owe you as an adult

I love you as an infant

Oh gosh ..

my love blows it's own trumpet

Oh dear heart ..

Let's together

Feel joyful and triumphant

Farzana Aqib

“Doors of heaven”

*Away from the brick's tombs
Distant from the Gold minaret
I met him..*

Yes I met him..

*Neither on the Persian rugs
Nor on the marble floor
I met him standing outside
On a sinner's abandoned door
In the heart of an ugly whore*

Farzana Aqib

“Religion”

*Never Cary thine religion
on thy sleeves
Never display your poise
deportments..
Don't wear a Kippah cap
Or a cross on your chest
Don't count a rosary beads
on your finger tips
Let your heart exude thy love
Let the silence speak the best*

Farzana Aqib

“Real You”

*You dwell outside the sea
But you carry seven occasions
Let your heart sinks inside
Let the real you float
All the jewels and treasures troves
Buried hundreds fold in thee*

Farzana Aqib

“Always on the Wheel”

Forever can't be ever

Ever can't be never

After night day is must

After light shadows settle

Life is always on a wheel

It's endlessly on the travel

Farzana Aqib

“New Term”

*When your whole world is at a yard
length ...*

Why to stretch a distance

Miles are drawn on the maps

Hearts are unaware with the term

Farzana Aqib

“Born to Grow”

*I don't know where I will end
Neither I remember when I began
I am somewhere in between
Without knowing the
Depth of my roots
And the last foliage of my stem
I am born to grow only
Between each stretch of them*

Farzana Aqib

“Never seek a fulfillment”

In Deep thirst i get my remedy

In quench i feel more droughty

A failure is renewing my desire

In achievements i get my loss

In journey i am seeing hope

At destiny i reach my end

keep thy bowl empty my friend

Never seek a fulfillment

Farzana Aqib

“To Soil and Turf”

Like a seed I germinate

I grow I die....

And sent back beneath the sod

Till the next spring I wait

For the next decision of my fate

Any fettle.. or mould

I Get sculpt ...

Yet to soil and turf

I will always relate

Farzana Aqib

“Wearing Another Face”

In search of my own being

In my own chase.....

I meet myself on every place

In every mirror

I see my trace

In every nook

On every surface

In each jack

In every ace

Yet wearing another face

Farzana Aqib

“Intuition”

Learn to say nay

When heart pulls you backwards

And soul ask the same

Farzana Aqib

“Mend the Hole”

First falling leaf

Heralds the autumn

in the whole ..

One rolling tear

Tells the boat is sinking

Hearts are drifting

Rift is being widening

Read the signal red

Mend the hole

Otherwise let the titanic of love

Capsized by the tides instead

And Rest forever

on the deep oceanic bed

Farzana Aqib

“Nothing less, No More”

Back and fro

Holding on

Letting go

Giving in

Taking on

All the hint of progress

Nothing less no more

Life keeps rotating on

With the New arrivals

old are gone

*Every night has a Dawn
Keeps going on
There is no bishop..
No pawn...
Chess of life could be played
With the ordinary stones ...*

Farzana Aqib

When will you come

Like a cold evening moon

As a first winter rain

Like a silent shore stone

I am still distantly standing

All iced... without a pulse

Waiting for the summer dawn

When you will come

To warm me with your love

To enfold me in your arms

Farzana Aqib

“In the Deep Water”

Sorrow sinks you down

In The deep waters ...

Regret halts your pace

On the same page ...

Melancholy licks thy wounds

Always keep them alive

Never look over your shoulders

Never see around

Never dig down...

Only send a deep pleadings

An appeal with sign

Inside your inner core

*Knock thine soul nonstop
Some day doors will be opened
And all the prayers will return
stamped accredited
Packed with reward*

Farzana Aqib

“My Own Written”

When wind blows

Which way to go

Hurricane is relentless

My pace is slow

Shall I whirl with the flow

Or grip to my roots

Tie to my boughs

Let the torrent move past

Let the sky emerge with white glow

I will decide my own directions

My own dreams

My own vows

May it takes me to the deserts

*Or to the mountains
speckled with snow
My destiny should be
My own written
Isn't that promising
Isn't that so...*

Farzana Aqib

“Master’s Mega Dream”

It’s only I feel

I am important

Yet A tiny Flame of fire

burns me like a moth

And flame of candle itself

melted till the dawn

No one is immortal

In the mega frame

Only a micro dot ...

Or May not be a dot even

Just a grain of sand

Or May Not be given a place

as grain ...

*My being or not being
My existence or absence
Nothing being noticed or seen
Only if not adding to the
Gigantic ethereal scheme
Only if not working
In the master's mega dream*

Farzana Aqib

“Stand Tall”

Quite the fears

Calm the heart

Tranquil the Mind

Let the silence of the soul

Stand tall

Sort for us all

Farzana Aqib

“Life is Beautiful”

Be empty

To float

Be still

To weigh

Life is a beautiful balance

Between being on earth

And fly in the air....

Farzana Aqib

“Crazy Mazy Tangle”

*Keep thy thoughts in control
Never let them eat your soul
From this jigsaw puzzle of life
Don't let a single piece
Be stole ...
To upset all thy game plans
To tumble dawn a setting in whole
From this crazy mazy tangle
Don't let one strand supersede
gingerly act with the pace
With no haste always proceed....
Good luck as a law of nature
Always follows All good deeds.*

Farzana Aqib

“Me and My Silence”

*In the middle of the night
When the whole earth sleeps
No air stir a leaf
No bird sing or shrieks
There I sit with thee
Me and my silence speaks*

Farzana Aqib

“To Ravish Us”

*Something true to its worth
Higher above well rehearsed
Three four months and plus
Not that young and amateur
Many decades on calendar
Hundreds year on the earth
His love was carved on my heart
before the advent of universe
Yet my naïve didn't know it all
This whole draw up of the world
Was Coerced into celebrate our love
the Law of nature standeth thus
Not only to perswade the fate
but to ravish us.*

Farzana Aqib

“Mainstay Beloved”

*The whole world crumbled
But he didn't blink
The whole scenario shattered
But he didn't moved an inch
Night won against day
Day tumbled up the night
While the whole tug of war
Despite all the fights
But he was there standing in my quest
His desire was so resilient
Like a fictional digest
He is the mainstay
of this love chronicles*

Farzana Aqib

Standing in the Sea

*His love was so firmed like a rock
Standing in the sea
Fighting with the tides
He could think only in terms of me
This holy love supposed to last eternity
The depth of this heart's chemistry
Only I can see*

Farzana Aqib

“Muzzle is better”

*My voice is wounded
Its choked inside my throat
I hushed it hard
And it spake no words
I quelled it's wish
Though it wanted to be heard
But in the cacophony of this world
I never allowed it to be stirred
I told my silence take a lead
Muzzle is better
than blabbering speech*

Farzana Aqib

“Phrygian king”

Inch by inch measuring

Scaling the size of its sculpture

A blind Phrygian king

With his Midas fingers

Feels the warmth of its dough

Imagining the colors of its clay

Adding the spark in the eyes

Painting the shades of heaven’s

With his chisel..

The blind master artist

all night Caresses its creation

Smoothing the cragged skin

With his voluptuous warm kiss

*Angling it right ...
from shew to perfectly aligned
From one side to another side
When day peeps from the window
And sky burns with desire
And sun craves for
its master creation ...
Birds flutter outside in the garden
And creation of the blind Midas
is made unveiled ...
Yet the artist appears no where
His creation speaks his unseen
existence...
The beauty of the moon
And colors of the earth
Feel envious to see this master piece
Everyone seeks
the name of the artist*

*Everyone wishes to greet the maven
But connoisseur appears nowhere...
Then the cluster of Nobels and knights
Look into each eyes for some traces
And see the same symmetry of
creation ...
Into each other's faces
All look up to the sky...
All smile..
Yet ragged old bagger
Pulls down his head
As if sunken into his heart
Placing his hand on the chest
To feel deep
Then he kneels
He kisses to the soil
He communes with the soul!!!!!!*

Farzana Aqib

“My poetess”

They say she writes poetry

I say nay....

she herself is a poetic statistic

She is created into the highest

Imaginative love aesthetic...

to describe The eternity of the poem

To appear as the verses of heaven

To wear the dream of her sonneteer

And to greet the perfect merits

of her metricist

Yes she is a complete poetess...

Farzana Aqib

“Strangest Miracle”

The most strangest miracle is

That I got you....

When I hadn't even asked for you.

Farzana Aqib

“Look into those eyes”

Above all else

Hold those hands

And forget the whole world

Look into those eyes

And never emerge

Love that heart

And pass over the rest

Farzana Aqib

*I see him everywhere
Where there No-one dare
I see him every where
So distant like a moon in the sky
As far away as
Only eyes could capture
As entwined as a beat of heart
Yet so concise and all too near
I see him every where
So almighty that soul get shuddered
So humbled and kind
That nothing is to fear*

*I see him everywhere
So invisible
as the color of the water
So visibly stirred
as the smacking of the air
I see him everywhere
He descends like the night
Dark and deep
He appears
Yet with a sudden day light
He Flares...*

Farzana Aqib

“Two States”

*I desire thine love
As if I never found it ever
I keep it so confined
As if I had lost it once
The value of the love .. thence
Only true hearts know!
Not any drifting dunce
I surrender to thy love
Without putting up any fronts*

Farzana Aqib

“A goodbye Sign”

*A few word's ending
Couldn't narrate the whole story
It's easy to imagine
yet hard to define...
People leave so abruptly
within no time ...
Without telling to others
That they once desired them
That they once
enamoured of them
They only leave behind
On their abandoned doors ..
A goodbye sign...*

Farzana Aqib

“Ask Thyself”

Stop looking outside

No one does it finer

Ask yourself in silence

This world is your world...

You are the master designer

Farzana Aqib

“Cuckoo Calling”

*Laughter invented
When the heart of an incipient lover
was broken ...
A nascent trust was shattered
And an equilibrium of a cuckoo
Was lost forever*

Farzana Aqib

“Never miss today”

Nothing will.. never be

Like it was before

Never Bolster Lang syne

In thine today....

Never miss thy today

for tomorrow time

It's only the moments you're in

*Next dawn might stitch you some new
attires ...*

It might pull off the old damask

When dusk arrives

Farzana Aqib

“Non Stop”

*Sometimes it's good not to talk
Just leave the caterwauling behind
And keeps on walk*

Farzana Aqib

“Done”

You don't understand

And I can't explain

Everything is changed now

Nothing is the same...

Every surface is blacken in flames

We only carry old given names

Farzana Aqib

“With Gravity”

*I Shut up reality
When thy love pulls me in with gravity
My heart's delirium is
far better in its psychotic phantasy,
overlooking a despot actuality
Isn't always insanity
Sometimes pain must ..
ceased to be...*

Farzana Aqib

“Ham fisted”

*There is something missing
My art looks amateurish
My mosaic looks unskilled
My paintings lacks one color
My sculptures seemed ham-fisted
Please come back in my imagination
You know my darling
You are my only aha moment
you are my only best inspiration*

Farzana Aqib

“Couldn’t”

*It couldn't last forever
It couldn't never end up together
I hope one day you find better
And you never return ... never
We were the two banks
of the same river*

Farzana Aqib

“That’s It”

There is no idea of perfection

Your postulation completes

When your heart meets

And you write that’s it

Farzana Aqib

“A novel”

I was born to love him

Climax ends ...

Story completed

Novel is written...

Farzana Aqib

“Secret”

What I should name you Anonymous

You are my closest someone

You are comrade strong and silent

You are my life my nonexistent

Farzana Aqib

“Promise”

Be at peace

Learn the art of patience

What is written for you

You will definitely achieve

Farzana Aqib

“Wait”

Never stand out of process

Never be hastened

Seed will sprout

Tree will strengthen

Fruit will ripened

For thy forbearance

Farzana Aqib

“Addled”

Still ... up till now

I couldn't decide

You were the Beaconhouse

Or the spark of some electric storm

Farzana Aqib

“Inclined”

I am holding so many dreams

And so many promises

But I still have a place for your hands

Farzana Aqib

“Best friends forever”

*You are the pinky promise
Of my infant fancy
You are the deepest vow
of my adulthood*

Farzana Aqib

*Dreaming is the divine therapy
of the master plan*

Farzana Aqib

*May be is a word
That completes our story*

Farzana Aqib

“I am sold”

Burn me in your fire

Make me gold

Pure me from impurities

From lustful soul's muck

from mischievous eye's desires

From cold hearted rock

Make me pure gleaming gold

O' my Lord...

Pour me in whatever mould

My being is indebted to thee

I am sold...

Farzana Aqib

“In rain I weep”

In rain I weep

I bawl.. I yell .. I shriek

A torrent hide my Tiny tears

And a thunder hide my sob

it washes away All my grime

Like an old dust evading leaf

Leaving them light & green

Just like that ...

I emerge as anew....

Without a guilt of any crime

Without a burden of inner grief

In the monsoon I get relief

Farzana Aqib

“I will die”

I once lost my cat

I cried...

For many months I couldn't smile

I once lost my diary

I cried...

For many days

I was silent from inside

I once lost a friend

For a year my eyes

Couldn't get dried

Today I lost you my love

I am shivering

I am terrified

For I am sure I won't survive

Farzana Aqib

“Foreshow”

*Before becoming enamoured
A heart never ask its destiny
Am I entitled to be smitten
Is my beloved's name
in my palmar written*

Farzana Aqib

“Phenomenon”

I often feel

If I was not smitten

If I was not shattered in thine love

The treasures of this broken heart

Could Never been exposed

A divinely beautiful poetry

Could never been done

A "a stream of euphonious lyrics "

Had never been written

Farzana Aqib

“Reverse”

*Not more than a gentle zephyr
His love begun as a faintest whiff
But soon like a wild cannon
It began to thunder
It lashed again
It blew down my heart.
My soul like an old sailor
Went back to my Caribbean
I prayed to my lord
please halt the rain
let the storm move down
to its original Spanish Main...
Don't make me be orphaned
of this love's unfaithful hurricane !!*

Farzana Aqib

“Forever Smitten”

O jack.. O’ Stephen

Be wary and listen

In the tale of love

It’s always written

Once bitten

Forever smitten

A twinge of love is never calmed

A pang of heart is never forgotten

Farzana Aqib

“Lost End”

*Well entangled in you
Like a thread
Lost its end
Like a crack on the glass
Never be filled and mend
Nothing could ever
retrieve my heart
What I lost at first intend
No compassion
No revenge
My love couldn't be unent*

Farzana Aqib

“Morning Dove Coo”

Like a morning dove coo

I always call you

To build my nestoh yeah

Together we can do

Without you

who will be my partner in crime

Who will be my buddy of happy time

Who will make me smile

When I cry

Who will sit next to me

Without thinking of

bidding goodbye

Without you I don't know this town

Who lives where

Who is who

I will always call you

Like a morning dove I will coo

Who is tested in time

Who is true

It's always you

Farzana Aqib

***“At least you once
Crossed my path”***

*At least you once crossed my path
Like a rain cloud
Grey and dark...
Drifting on the barren river
On some shore with broken raft
At least you once crossed my path
Like a moon on the sky
In the blinding dark
In the winter deadly cold
You wrapped me warm
In sunny cloth*

*At least you once crossed my path
Climbing up to a greyish hill
When benignity of shine
Was all wrapped up
Beneath the cold water's froth
At least you once crossed my path
You left a dream under my pillow
You paint a rainbow on my wall
You broke the web spell
Of witch and broth...
You left no darkness
To laugh and appall .
At least you once crossed my path*

Farzana Aqib

“Complete My Prayer”

Return someday

A reply to my say

Be it a yes or nay

Retort or counter

At least find a way

Complete my pray

I am like an incomplete question

Between reality and delusions

How long I will stay

Farzana Aqib

“Cosmic Dance”

*The cosmic dance of love
Twist and whirl...
all the twirl ...
Barefooted on the desert
No facade no mirror
Out casted it stays
Out of place it dwells
Love captive you forever
Even if going through hell
A very enchanting is it's spell*

Farzana Aqib

“Blind Touch”

*If words aren't enough
If color losses it's crimson
And vine fades it's claret
Make thy quietude a Midas brush
Stir a soul with a blind touch
Twirl your love through the air
Let thy silence whisper*

Farzana Aqib

“Tricks of Flight”

*I know how far thee
Could fly...
From my own hands
I let you loose
I let you you free
I know all the rules of freedom
All the pitch and rise
All the tricks of flight
Like a hawk eye
I could see
How distant
Thou landing could be*

Farzana Aqib

“Slaves of Desire”

We build our own cages

Wear our own shackles

Raise our own walls

We are slaves of our own choice

We were born free

Yet never felt suffice

Farzana Aqib

“Vouchsafe”

Stars will fall

Like thy words

Rainbows will emerge

As thine lyrics

Moon will shine

In your songs

Diamonds will glint

from your wounds

Lock your pain until stifled

Seal your eyes when you cry

*Miracles will happen
In full advent
When silence will knock
At The doors of blue
And thy patience will reach
to the ethereal sky*

Farzana Aqib

“Mark Time”

*Your love like a periphery
Surrounding my being
Yet I can't touch that feel
Neither I could call
Nor you could reach
you never extend your arm
never did I caught thy breathe*

Farzana Aqib

“Master Artistry”

*A theorem breathe
More than real me...
A hint of some clue
That might could be
Mirror carries someone else's image
More than what you see
I am a painting on the water
A Reflection of gargantuan
A reminder, what hiddenly exists
A master artistry
A magnificent craftsmanship
The ultimate eternity
It's all about thee
Who always be in me
A root underneath the old tree...*

Farzana Aqib

“Sand and turf”

It's okay to feel both

Heat and cold

Love and hate

Abrupt and wait

Deceive and troth

It's okay to feel both

Sand and turf

Desert and water

Plain and mountain

Drought and rain

Peace and pain

All can't come

Under one oath

It's okay to feel both

*For life can't stay
On the same axis
On the same page
On the same season
On the same date
Like the rule of the earth
Keeps on rotates
Salt and pepper
Sweet and sour
Must for growth
It's okay to feel both*

Farzana Aqib

“Bone and Sinew”

What if...

This moment of love

Is frozen forever

What if...

Every thing melts in the rivulet

Of emotions

What if ...

You find all the lost treasures

of thy heart

What if...

All the colours of the canvas fade

away at once

What if...

The season on set

Changes its hue

What if ...

The barren eyes Cater more dreams

And dry river oozes out with flood

What if..

Every impossible turns

Swiveling around

As possible

Life will still continue

Shun all the fears

You have in you...

Don't get screwed

By every bone and sinew

Farzana Aqib

“Pledge”

If I ever make it through

I will meet you

I have to..

This story meant to become true

Do I have another recourse

Do I have someone like you

Farzana Aqib

“Regality”

*There is a limit to fall
Until you hit the ground
But thy ascending
Knows no boundaries
Sky is a limit to soar
Soil is a limit to plummet*

Farzana Aqib

“About to Glow”

The beginning of life

A gogo sunshine

The darkness of time

The end of earth...

An infinite celestial glow

You are another one of this trio

Shooting.. falling

About to blow

Farzana Aqib

“New chapter”

*Abruptly I turned the page
Suddenly all songs were about you
The whole fiction became
Our story...
The old reality
Wore a euphoric fairytale*

Farzana Aqib

“Perfection deemed”

Star .. orbs celestial

Choose who you are

A falling star

A milky galaxy

An inadvertent human heart

Or a super fictional soul

Every thing wrapped in perception

Better act human

Not as phenomenal prodigious

*A matter or Metaphor
A star befits galaxy
A soil befits soil
Human remains human
Couldn't grow wings to fly
No matter how hard
they do try...*

Farzana Aqib

“Time Limit”

*Before night falls into dark
And horizon thaws
into cavernous black
Sun dissolves behind the orange hill
Moon gets drowned in the blue sea
Come celebrate our love
Before losing our spirit
Before hours melt
Into the last minute
And life runs out of its
Given time limit*

Farzana Aqib

“One Line”

A fear of losing you

Never let me come near you

Farzana Aqib

“Cut from the same cloth”

I can't open the windows

Of my eyes...

I hate dawn

its domain so vivid bright ...

I run into night...

Walking into woods of dreams

Miles and miles

In candlelight...

I see my love with dozing eyes

I fear the advent of sun light

If dream will shattered

Hope will die...

*You will blur like a mist
Love will take first flight
Like one out of million orbs
scattered all in night skies
All gleaming milky white
Unfolded there before the eyes
yet out of reach
out of sight ...*

Farzana Aqib

“Homage”

Wind is strong

Hurricane is about to arrive

I have to travel

Miles and miles

I have to reach before the storm

I owe one promise

One goodbye...

My last few words

My last unpaid homage

I want to set free

An old bondage...

Farzana Aqib

“Still Mine”

It's fade

Not forgotten

It's possessed

Not given

Your love is still my domain

Although it's not the same

Farzana Aqib

“Besotted”

After you...

I couldn't grasp nothing

My hands were always empty

I was given many stars

Many brilliant moons and moments

But I kept my fist

tighten and more tightened...

So nothing could pass through

After you ...

Nothing could allure me

No wealth, no stardom

Nothing I could do

Underneath sky blue

After you...

*I am all miffed.. all chagrin
All grief stricken
I am all set to loose
After you...
My being.. myself..
My prudent ...
As some dervish
besotted by thy love
I am all but frightened
Without any clue
After you...*

Farzana Aqib