

Let the River Dry

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

Nastalique Publications

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Let the River Dry

(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)*
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- 15- *One Spoon of Moon, Two Spoons of Stars
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- 16- *Ruby Red Love (English Poetry)*
- 17- *Honey Vinigar Love Story (English Poetry)*
- 18- *One Pinch of Red Flowers, Two Scoops of Love
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- 20- *Cuddling up with Moon (English Poetry)*
- 21- *A Stardust Drape (English Poetry)*
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- 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*



*My words are borrowed
I am cohere into a whisper
Which emerges from my ink...
And make me write which I could
Never think*

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)

Mystical Immersion

When I become absorbed in the voluptuous trance of love, or immersed in total silence, I am still myself. In the quietude of absolute silence, in that sanctified moment of mystical immersion sayeth mystical poetess Farzana Aqib.

“My silence speaks”, for I, like other mystical poets, in this sanctified and rarified state of delirium, have become intoxicated with love and transposed, to a level of mystical nonexistence, deeper and more broad than experienced previously in life.

I have become a part of the “world of silence”, a world of absolute, endless love, in much the same way, that he who views the sunrise through the refractive lens of a Ruby, as described by Rumi, (The sunrise Ruby) becomes part of a world far greater, than himself, the “world of redness”, a shimmering, pelagic body of love.

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 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)***

True and soul gushing words by compassionate poetess Farzana Aqib words are nothing... Look into my eyes
For once let my pulse contract
Let it only be felt.

As asserted by Rumi:
"Look at love with the eyes of your heart."
And he has also added soulfully and truly:

“When the lips are silent, the heart had a hundred tongues.”

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, Farzana’s 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.

“Listen to my silence”

*Listen to my hollow silence
Feel my reverberating sound
Like a hollow shell
Like a hollow flute
Yet melodious Like a chime
I am emptied from the words
Yet I speak, feel my silence
Look at my empty look
Feel the music of my breath
I am busy in converse
Hush*

I am talking to universe

Farzana Aqib

“Dyer of hearts”

*I dyed my aura
With the Tuscan of your hue
With the earthly cinnamon gold
In the melting copper of honey tone
I rubbed the pinch of sunset mustard
All around me
I mixed the
Horizon cadmium scarlet
Into sunshine yellow hansa
So to turn into burnt sienna
So to be called shadow of thee
To emerge from the eastern vistas
Over the gargantuan sea*

Farzana Aqib

“Be My Ink, Don’t Dry”

*He didn't visit from days
Neither did I insist his memory to stay
But I forgot all my creative symmetry
My poems my poetry
No voice compelled me to write
No memory so far inspires
O' pain of love don't dare die
Stay few more days in my eyes
Be my ink, don't dry
O' memory of my beloved
Keep me as usual occupy
I have to write few more lyrics
Before bidding you goodbye*

Farzana Aqib

“The Pain in the Eyes”

*I thought the heart is forgotten
somewhere,*

But the pain in the eyes

Bereft fully shouts

And tells its whereabouts

Farzana Aqib

“Honor bestowed”

Seas can't hold ethereal torrents

Mountains can't bear thy spark

Like a mount horeb

Like a burning bush

Yet my heart is strong enough

It never get quiver

It could hold thy reflection

It hold you always up in there

It sees you as mirror

Look at the dare of this sinner

Farzana Aqib

“Reality”

Gather your broken pieces

Be proud of your pain

Now you are complete

Now you are unique

Like an abstract

Like an artifact

All real like a piece of kintsugi

Nothing hidden Fact to fact

Farzana Aqib

“Have faith in me”

*Why would I change
I will remain the same
Love is not a westerly weather
Violent and strange
Changing it wings to fly
For attaining some new range
I will stay the same
My love is my reality
Not a falsely game*

Farzana Aqib

“Adorn me”

Drench me in your moonlight

Dry me in your sunshine

Wrap me in your starry fabric

Unfurl me at rainbow time

Farzana Aqib

“What if it’s True”

*There was a promise
In his eyes
The way he looked at me
that night
As if the whole world will go
Rack and ruin
But he couldn’t blink his eyes*

Farzana Aqib

“Two Way Wards to Halt”

We were two strangers

Lost in the world of hearts

Too wayward to halt

To hard to melt

To pure to hate

Too stubborn to leave

Dead honest to separate

Farzana Aqib

“Hit of Soprano”

Play with my heart

Like a classic concerto

Like the fingers of a master Pionist

Move on the keys of the piano

Only play the beat of our love

Music of our promise

Melody of our soulful behest

Make the silent message of my heart

A soulful hit of soprano

Captive me in thy love

Like a talking painting of Picasso

Like some masterpiece of italiano

Farzana Aqib

“Come my love come”

*After the first warm kiss
In the cradling of the
mother’s arm
You are the quest
Which kept me so affable and warm
Like a previous energy
From toddler to the full toe
I lived in thine fantasy
In thy search so intense
In a delusion that whispered*

*“Always Remember me”
Where is my first love
Whom I never see
Where are you hidden my sculpture
My shadow of a memory
Please jolt awake me
To break my reverie
Else sing me a lullaby
To enchant me into a deep sleep*

Farzana Aqib

“Lost Title”

*Ours were not the love
It was a blasting encounter
A kinda Gusty draught
A Big Bang explosion
That gives birth to hundredths
Galaxies and milky paths
But lost itself in between
Long drifting apart*

Farzana Aqib

“It’s Perilous Yet”

I am sacred of love

For its gnarly perilous

But hundreds time more scared

For not being in love

Farzana Aqib

“Memory Gallery”

*Time erases all the prints
Like a tide receding on the shore
Leaving behind no imprint
Time let go all the folks
Be it stranger
Or cherished ones
Yet I still try to behold
All the near and distant face
In some corners of my cache
In pursuit of my chase
In some chapters of my books
Hanging somewhat
In the frames
On my walls
In my patios*

*On the ceilings of my halls
And in the attic on the top
I read them often
With a mark
make my books
doubled With Dog ear
For Those chapters
I wish to hook
And those pictures
I wish to remember
With their names
And full title
I don't blur
the view of my eyes
I never keep them out of sight
So not to let my mind forget
O' Dear friend before you depart
Let me sketch you*

*On my heart
As the canvas of the past
So to adorn you
In my assemblage
So to sculpt you
in my Poetic craft
O' my bezzie
O' my oppo
O' my crony
Be my strength
On this life's sad journey
On this painful harrowing path*

Farzana Aqib

“This Cacophony of Cry”

*A pandemonium
in the journey of life
A disarray in the set pattern
is the best gift ever
Pain is a greatest guidance
Just learn to use this
burning fire
This cacophony of cry
In the right direction*

*For your gifted art
For your books
For any of your secret craft
Wound is a reminder
“Time is short, it moves fast”
Dare to correct
Thy destiny draft
Erase the errors
Correct the misdeeds
Highlight whatever is your needs
Prick is a jolt
To awake you from sleep
Tie your shoes
Hold your spade
Dig the earth
To sow new flowers*

Buckle up your courage

Divine hurled out loud

O' oblivion

Sun is setting

Day is half

Let's restart

Come on move fast

Farzana Aqib

“Submissively valiant”

My commune with God

Is submissively valiant

Sometimes silent

Sometimes vocal

Sometimes only with the ink of eyes

Purely saline and white

Sometimes with the close eyes

In a dream so vivid

In my goose bumps so shivering

Sometimes quietly hushed

Sometimes roaring like thunder

Sometimes blind like nights

*Some days bright like sun
My commune with God
Knows not term
It's wayward like breeze
It's confined like breath
It dwell on the earth
Yet dwells up above
Somewhere in the ethereal hub*

Farzana Aqib

“Blessed”

*When you smile
With peaceful joy
When you sleep sound and deep
When you dwell in the present
Beyond the thoughts of tomorrow’s
Or yesterday
Then you are actually
on the heavenly way
you are within the eyes of divine
And directly receiving the angelic sign*

Farzana Aqib

“Palimpsest of being”

My words look like

A smudge of ink

And black stain

My eyes are blurred with haze

I am simply Writing my pain

I am pouring My crave for love

On the white page

Just with the flicking of the fingers

And drizzling of my tears

Made me a whirling sage

Page after page

I am elated to a higher stage

Halt my creator halt

Is there any break

*Ok let me twist and twirl
With mad frenzy keep me engage
Never let me wake
I have to write a million letters
Let me create and create
I held a sea wild a roaring
I have a million moments to create
Let me write my love story
Let me smile at my fate
I need an ocean as my ink
I need all the trees as my pen
This love lore is so intense
This glory is beyond the reach of man
In this short spell of time
I wonder if it could ever be done*

Farzana Aqib

“After You”

No regrets, no aspirations.....

No desire it seeks

It looks at the walls

Stare at sky for weeks

After you, this heart does not speak

Farzana Aqib

“You must believe”

*That tiny spark
that burns you every day
Feel it's heat
Send a waft of breath
Make it a flam
Then let your soul burn in its fire
For you will emerge new
One death of the old being
Will open the new door
Will heal the old soul
Will shoot new leaves*

Shun the autumn stricken garden

Run fast towards the spring

There is an open pardon

You belong to thee

Run fast leave

And Leave ...

Have faith.. you must believe

Farzana Aqib

“Love is carved on the soul”

I never met you by chance

Love never knock by chance

I was mixed in your clay

I was kneaded in your dough

I was baked in your fire

I was sculpted for thee

Open thine heart and see

Farzana Aqib

“Love is shooting everywhere”

He ask where to find love

And I said

Look at the red soil

Love is popping everywhere

Drizzling from the sky

Shooting from the trees

Smiling on the branches

Red blue green and white

Love never hide

You only need to open thy eyes

Little more keenly wide.

Farzana Aqib

“Smile my love smile”

Love lives hundreds lives

Love never dies

All the promise we made

All the moments we shared

All the lyrics I wrote

All the affection You shone

Is gather on the seven skies

It will sent back to earth

In the different shades

In the different attire

*Like the drops of the rain
Like the seven layers of sky
Like the seven shades of rainbows
Like the colors of butterflies
Don't worry my beloved
Smile a hundred smiles*

Farzana Aqib

“Signature style of thee”

*In the middle of the dense night
Under the canopy of sky
I am shedding tears
My attire is drenched
with my pain
My eyes are desert dry
From many days
my heart is still
You didn't pinch
You didn't arrive
My beloved wants me to cry
Before sending his colossal love
With his cosmic bursting smiles*

Farzana Aqib

“Best Friends”

Talk to me my beloved

Let's share our silence

We both are alone

You.... in thy gigantic universe

I on thy earth

Farzana Aqib

“Quote”

*The good luck of the hurt is
That it's stays in hearts forever
And the bad luck of beatitude is
That we let go it fast:*

Farzana Aqib

“Actual Artist”

*Your love taught me
Scrabbling on the paper
Your thought made me write
Your love made me poet
Yet you wrote all my lyrics
You sang in my heart
You whispered in my ears
No one knows
who actually did write
No one knows
Who actually does dictate
From where words are
drizzling down
Why no page is left white*

Farzana Aqib

“My Painter”

*Like on a white canvas
I played with my drift less
Desultory strokes
Yet you emerged from every line
From every color
From every part
You twisted every move
Every angel of the contingent draft
I just drew a beginner dot
You finished the final craft
All My childish doodles
Turned into the master Art*

Farzana Aqib

Metaphysical

Love is too near

Yet too distant

Love is non existent

Love is never personified

in the heart it's conceptualized

You can't hold the hand of the love

You can't kiss

the honey lips

of thine sweetest beloved

You can only taste the wine

The scent of your ripen love

*Beloved is always metaphysical
It's beyond the human lust
It's far.. And far away
Somewhere asunder and above
Yet it lives in your nub*

Farzana Aqib

“Behind the Mist”

*Your actual face is
Behind your fear
Let me see your real
Come my darling come
More closely near
Life begins ..where
Fear leaves
And a dare
Advent*

Farzana Aqib

“Stolen Deity”

*Your eyes stole
The deity of heart
Like a dacoit
The goddess of love
Is no more there in its slot
You were the last devout
You must have it robbed*

Farzana Aqib

“Do It”

*Eyes are loud
Words are silent
Take your message
In whatever way
Give voice to this silence
Draw a picture
If you may
Open the cage
Let all your dreams fly
Chose that last one
Who persisted to stay*

Farzana Aqib

“Promise”

Don't look over your shoulders

Go straight

I will always stay

Farzana Aqib

“Written on the Walls”

*A love you fiercely sought
As if a juggernaut
Like a wild breeze unsought
I captured it in my First thought
You hid it in disguise
On the lips you never brought
Ahhh ... If you knew it ...
That Thy eyes carries its light
Like a mirror reflecting dot*

You have never question how I got

No matter how hard

You had tried

And how perfectly wrought

But My darling

You have lost

You are red handedly caught

Farzana Aqib

“Face the Storm”

Love yourself

Without a doubt

Like a silvery moon

Beautiful and proud

Find thy fears a way out

Face the storms

And fight the rout

Let's celebrate life

Drink in its honor

And toast about

Farzana Aqib

“Definition of love”

Love is only one time game

Rest are only futile tries

Heart only goes for once

Rest is all cover ups

And compromise

Farzana Aqib

“Like The Earth”

No pain is long enough

To last forever

No light is bright enough

To persist forever

Keep on moving

Like the earth

Rotate on your axis

See what destiny brings forth next

Farzana Aqib

“Be you”

Let your words

Reflect your soul

Let your heart

Appears in your eyes

Let your silence be your language

Exude some euphoric vibes

Farzana Aqib

“Truth”

*He denied his turn of phrases
But his eyes persisted on*

Farzana Aqib

“Determined”

I believe in love

I worship love

It may come in any form

I will continue to love

It may look like a grudge

It may cuddle and hug

I won't judge

I will continue to love

You go find your love

I go searching my love

For I see in the millions facets of love

That one face of my Rub (God)

Farzana Aqib

“Addled”

*My truth only knows thee
And the whole world thinks
They know me*

Farzana Aqib

“Seraphic”

The right place is

My heart ...

Where you and me sit and talk

for hours And hours

Farzana Aqib

“Undying”

From my debris

I emerged

From my ash I sparked

I am a fire of my own

I am a furnace of my emotions

I endlessly burn

Like a sun...

Blazing.. alone .. and stern

Farzana Aqib

“Bedlam”

*Like a random flower
I Blossomed in the distant valley
Like a lonely drifted cloud
I descended on the earth
I kissed the outlying pines
And Cuddled the single swine
I bob between the earth and sky
To find my lost purpose
To coalesce with the divine*

Farzana Aqib

“Beatific”

In the midst of my mayhem

In the days of my chaos

You drew me more closer

You washed my soul’s stain

I left my past behind

I began with thy name

Farzana Aqib

“New beginning”

Let's retry

Let's start a new day

Sow a seed of love

In the middle of nowhere

Farzana Aqib

New Wings

For the wilderness of my heart

I grew new wings

My hopes tied my lips

My dreams written my songs

And my eyes are meant to sing

Farzana Aqib

Vow

*On the shores of heart
I sat alone and mourn
I burnt my boats long ago
There is nowhere to return*

Farzana Aqib

“Memorabilia”

*All the frenzy of our hearts
And all those reckless
acts and treasons
In the euphoric vivid spring
In life's happy seasons
In all the soaring wishful desires
In all the cock-a-hoops
That sadistic gloom of wilting autumn
With all the crestfallen
And Melancholic asylums
Then sudden drizzle of snow
And precipitous mood's elation
In erotic gladden warmth
Of winter....*

*All our traits selfishly moody
Through out every season
All the dither and fluster
Brewing beneath our skin
Let me contrive
Let me write
Let me paint our feelings in
In my poetic ways
Whatever I heard you say
Whatever price we pay
That effect of burnt sienna
Of autumn leaves
How you loved to see
The yellow bunch of marigolds
And purple jacaranda tree
How we played with white snow
In a heartfelt glee*

*How you shivered in the velvety
blanket
Wrapped up from
Head to knee
In parka shearling coats
And How thee soaked
drenched in sweat
During those hot sultry weeks
sipping some homemade grandma tea
I still remember those bout of walk
Along the shore of sea
days are falling short again
And dusk descending fast
Winter frost is back on earth
So the sound of the silent earth clock
Whistling of western heister train
Make me run in the rain*

*Woods are getting darker and dense
With the winter advent
O' my darling partner in crimes
Come back this season again
Let's get lost in the nostalgic moments
In the old youthful games
Let's reenact the gone euphoria
Let's be insane*

Farzana Aqib

“Horror”

Dreams leave

With the first ray of sunlight

Fear stay till the late night

Like some nightmares

You left long ago

But your remembrance stayed

Your love was not love

It was horror scare

If you allow me to say...

Farzana Aqib

“Strength of love”

*My dreams were so heavy
My love was so overwhelming
Your resilience was so low
You couldn't withstand it's strength
You couldn't carry its load
A tsunami couldn't be held by shores
A flood always wreak the weak doors*

Farzana Aqib

“Veil of Curiosity”

*He talks to me
from behind the veil
A blue black drape is hung between us
Glimmer of his eyes
Sometimes sparks from the sky
Yet I can't look at him from eye to eye
He exist somewhere distantly
But he always whispers in my chest
I feel often
my heart pinched and prest...
He stays into me for his zest*

*And I live like a girl
Who is possessed
He lives in me calm and relaxed
And I always stay awake and
unexpressed*

Farzana Aqib

“Written”

*You were a wrong choice
I know
You were a mistake
I am sure
Yet in on hundred right choices
If One is distasteful,
I still own
Flower and thorns
Sweet and sour
Near and afar*

*Affluent and deprived
Is destiny choice
God's will is enough
God' gifts are suffice
No regret is regret
To rejoice is rejoice*

Farzana Aqib

I Accept

I surrender I surrender

I must veil

With the each breath

I inhale

O' master of my destiny

O' Lord of my sail

Farzana Aqib

“Default”

*My heart bears witness
to my being
But My love asks
for a sign of being you*

Farzana Aqib

“Never let him go”

Stop the sinking moon on the shores,

Halt the fading sun from the sky

Pull the reins of the lost traveler

Don't let him say goodbye

Without light who could live

Without love who could strive

Farzana Aqib

“Flash”

*It was a strange accident
of meeting
A strange encounter of destiny
After that neither you could live
Nor I could breathe*

Farzana Aqib

“Sweet and salt”

How much you will teach

How long I will live

How deep I have to absorb the pain

How fast I need to heal

Do I need to cry

Or do I have to pretend forbearance

Please for once

Tell me what's thy destiny draft

I am shaking, I feel quivering

This roller coaster ride

This topsy turvey path

Where it will lead

*Where it will halt
My potion of life is thickly mixed
It tastes sometimes sweet
and mostly sour
With few grieves,
With hundreds of laughs
With a taste flavor of chili
With a pinch of salt*

Farzana Aqib

“Misunderstood”

There is an urgency

Yet let it flow

Like you breath

It's necessity though

Yet smooth and slow

It works relentlessly

But no one knows

It keeps us alive

Without any roar

Life is a series of tasks

*But don't forget
what it actually are
It's here to make you live
Through it
But not to die for it*

Farzana Aqib

“Every second anew”

After being judged

We changed

After being hurt

We changed

After being left

We changed

After being hated

We changed

So all the darts we get pricked

All the stones we get hit

Are meant us to uplift

Never forget ...

Pain is a camouflaged gift

Farzana Aqib

“Shocking Encounter”

So one day

You emerged on my paths

*And next day you disappeared
strutting fast*

Leaving me breathlessly aghast,

Look at the sky

O’ My supercilious

Sun stays on...

Till the late afternoons

And gradually vanishes

Into the golden metal ball

moon bid farewell

every fortnight

*Decreasing bit by bit
Preparing us for the darkest times
Not so abruptly
Not so brusquely
There are rules of friendship
There are principles of love
I am just saying it
for the sake of my hurt
Don't you ever think
You are being judged
It's your life
O' my wayward
O' my arrogant counterpart*

Farzana Aqib

“First Love”

*At the age of nine or ten
When I plucked from the stem
First red rose of thy love
Blossomed in my garden
I thought of you instant
I was sure and confident
That you are somewhere near
So I begun my search
henceforth there
Struggling everywhere
So I found an other clue
Another vibrant hint
By the glaring sparkle of sunlight
By the sweet sip of dew*

*The fluttering of the dove smiled
The butterflies winked
The sparrows chirped in my ear
The wind whispery announced
That you are somewhere near
I kept on searching on the ground
I asked the clouds please define
The honey drops dribbled
from the beehive
To make me taste it's delicious type
I kept on searching thee
Until my heart skipped it beats
Until tears drizzle from eyes
Until a music stirred inside
Until you told me to write
Thy love for me
My love for thee*

That ... what this story is all about
That you are felt in the deep core vibes
That you dwell inside out
You are physical
You are metaphorical
That you are soul
You are body
You are minuscule
You are mammoth
You are lover
You are beloved
You are pain
You are cure
You are somewhere near
May be somewhere in moonlight glare
You are empty like space
You are invisible with many face

*You are life, you are death
You are living in every breath
You are sky... you are earth
Nothing is of non value
Only thy worship,
thy hail and praise
Only the recital of thine name
Has some meaning ...
Has all worth
Like behind thy one name
The whole reality is existent
We are all thine synonym*

Farzana Aqib

“Helpless”

*When I began to forget him
My heart skipped it's beat
and said ... Let it be...
My tears begin to blur my eyes
With a humble deep request ...
don't let his memory go
My sleep held my feet
And did plead ...
Let his dreams be my guest
So I am in left with no choice
how come I drag out and cast away
The shadow of an unrequited story*

*The reminiscing of
Some retrospective taste
Thy Love has so many accomplice
So I left it in some unseen
corner of my life
For my inner revolt
I suppose....
Your memory is suffice*

Farzana Aqib

“Affixed”

I am looking for my beginning

And for my end

When will I find that one

Who will complete my quest

Besides you, I suppose non:

Farzana Aqib

*Please go hide from my eyes
I can't sleep
Please veil all the flowers of the
garden
For they wear your color
Please halt the drizzle from the sky
For I see in them
the tears of my beloved
I am troubled
I am seeing my beloved
In every blinking star on sky
In every specie of the bird
Please blind fold my eyes
Please stab my heart
For I can't sleep
I am perturbed
I am disordered*

Farzana Aqib

“Synonym”

*Neither door
Nor roof could stop you
Only my heart kept a piece of you
My heart is the one place
In the whole spherical pass ways
Which is utterly in thy spell
Which is enchantedly true
It's thine synonym
It is actually you*

Farzana Aqib

“Subhanallah”

Before the first ray of of the dawn

The drifting words of Azan

And the jingle of the church bells

The recital of the birds

You are being celebrated on earth

And I am sitting on my prayer mat

Pressing my forehead on the dust

Hailing thy worth

Smiling at my fate

That I am one of them

I am chosen one

Farzana Aqib

“I am winning the game”

In the wee hours of the dawn

In the darkest hue of night

Before my morning prayer

I bid farewell to star

Until next time

I see the sky changes its attire

Wearing blue after black

And orange after blue

Then turns white like a saint

Sparkle like diamonds

I see you in the formation of clouds

I feel thine whisper in the breeze

*My goose bumps come
When you touch
I know you are around
I know you make no sound
Yet in this hide and seek
Of every dawn,
Where you hid... I always found*

Farzana Aqib

“Mirror mirror tell the truth”

*Between mirror
And the heart
You live somewhere
Heart keeps you hidden
like some secret
And mirror reflects you
Like reality
If heart is grubby
You look ugly*

*If heart is pure
You look saintly
Don't clean the mirror
Clean the stain from the heart
Only mirror can speak
Only mirror can talk*

Farzana Aqib

“Crystal clear skies”

*Among the circle of the lovers
I want to be the most nearest
To my emperor
Among the group of praisers
I want my voice the most louder
To hail his praise
I am running
Pushing the pilgrims to reach out first
To catch his glimpse
To hold him first
But then
thee whispers from within*

*“Lower this speed
“Lower your voice
A slight stir of the eye
And lowest pitch of voice
Is more than suffice
Keep my praise under your breath
I am hidden inside
Don't tell the crowd
Do as I say
Act as I said ...,
Among the circle of lovers
You are my best....*

Farzana Aqib

“Edict”

*For that one little sip of love
And for that one moment of
intoxication
I rise early before dawn
Before the stir of the Neighbourhood
Before the cacophony of day
I want to sit alone with you
To drink my home made wine
A sip of my tears
And a taste of your honey kiss
That I tuck into with gusto
And that's all fill my appetite
After meeting you my love
I will sleep very tight*

Farzana Aqib

“Ethereal beauty”

*Why the garden of earth
Wears a gloomy smile
Why blossom of flowers
Giving fainting look of shame
Why northern star left early
Why moon hesitates
Why birds forget their song
And where are hidden
All the fluttering butterflies
Who snatched their pride
I know who gulped all the honors*

*All the flaunting voices
All the claims of glam
All the enchantress style
I know who visited the garden of life
Even behind the blue veils
The eternity held the mirror
To it's face*

Farzana Aqib

“Ask”

*When it showers
It showers like a torrent
Never like a tiny drizzle
As an unstoppable largesse
In one blink
The whole world is changed
It only takes a word kun
And deed is done
The autumn laden bough
Stir to shun*

*The yellow tyrant memories of
hurricane ...*

Pain Falls from the heart

Soul wears new avatar

The palanquin of spring arrives

New life begins

Farzana Aqib

“Pursuit”

*Curiosity of heart
Shouldn't be calmed
Set my heart on sail
Give annex to my search
I want to have a new journey
I want strongest wings of faith
I shall be floating on the sky
I shall be drifting on the lake
In thy chase
In pursuit of truth
I am willing to put
My whole life on stake*

Farzana Aqib

“Affirmative”

Why to speak

When heart communicate well

Why to ask

When desire is always

known to thee

Just look into the sky

With a smile of glee

And gratitude in eyes

You must know

What you hide

or what you feel

Whatever is written

in the silent deed

*He could see
He could read
Don't be naive
You must believe
Before the germination
He sows the seed*

Farzana Aqib

“Suggestion”

Never steal a heart

This term is bogus

Take it as an honor

Win it as a right full owner

Farzana Aqib

“Judgment”

Remember

This earth is someone's place

And you are entering here

Only to grace...

When your time is over

You are needed to be replaced

You entered empty handed

And same as thy exist is made

Nothing you are entitled to take

Anything at any stage

Only your points are being written

in some heavenly book

*Your act are all seen
Without a doubt of being overlooked
To decide thine next abode
As your next journey
Outside this body gate
Anxiously awaits*

Farzana Aqib

“Ultimate Love”

If a body made of an ordinary flash

Wins your love over him

And a love of a worldly heart

Made you forget thee

It's a sign of divine resentment

It's not a gift

It's a punishment

Farzana Aqib

Nobility is Meant for Nobility

*A pure heart
And pure soul is made invisible
This hidden gift of divine
Could only be found by those
Who are cleansed from head to toe
Who hadn't been fallen in greed
Who hadn't sown the hatred seed
Purity is made attached
To purity
Nobility is meant for nobility*

Farzana Aqib

“Nothing is forever”

*Every end has a beginning
Every beginning reaches to an end
One stale starless night
Gives birth to a new moon
Every autumn
Heralds spring
Every spring ends at hot noon
Nature is affixed in its design
So the soil of the Adam ...
Smile on every scourge
For it will bring a new rapture
Be silent on your success
For it will end somewhat abrupt
And be cautious on the windless days*

*For hurricane is somewhere near
No pain will last forever
No gaiety will last long
On the axis of the earth
Life keeps changing on
When Day is arrived
Night is gone
It's a phenomenon
from trillions centuries
Go On and on
No one ever seen it changed
Behind the dense dark clouds
A silver line hides,
A new dawn arrives*

Farzana Aqib

“Who am I”

*The stagnation of calm
Which you see
Is not as it meant to be
Its jostling to get free
the turmoil boiling inside me
Is Actually me
All the frenzy of heart
Scratching my soul
It's clamouring To meet thee
Who am I ...
Who am I...
It's asking me*

Farzana Aqib

“Same Voice”

*It was only you
In various disguise
In many other faces
Yet with a same voice
You wear many avatar to surprise
You come to meet me
In any packing and size
In black skin or white
Yet I always caught you outright
No matter what camouflage
you are inside ...*

*In every manuscript you write
I find you my love
In all the stories
despite
You are out of sight*

Farzana Aqib

*Only your love is eternity
Rest of the heart crushes
are fake Joviality
A time past
In the waiting queue
To meet you*

Farzana Aqib

What A Love could never Teach

*Be thankful to those
Who offered hatred to you
They are actually teaching you
What A love could never teach*

Farzana Aqib

“Reborn”

*Seek pain in return of goodness
For the pain will wash your grime
And thy soul will shun another skin
To emerge from the folds of
worldly dross
To reborn like a newborn*

Farzana Aqib

What They Kept Inside

*Forgive those who give you pain
For they don't have anything besides
They give you what
They kept inside*

Farzana Aqib

“Open up your gift”

Yesterday is exposed

Tomorrow has only a promise

Only present is in your hand

To undo the wrapping

Farzana Aqib

“Open your eyes”

*What if you get the whole universe
Still you have to leave empty handed*

Farzana Aqib

“Actual defeat”

What is victory

Victory is actually an end of quest

When there is no desire left

Life turns the worstest

Farzana Aqib

“Winter Nights”

Tell him it's December.

Tell him i miss him so much

in the cold winter nights

Tell him the warmth of my cozy

fireplace reminds me of his warm

cuddle

Tell him the wet smudged window

panel

Blur every ray of moonlight

Either it's the cold outside

Or the fog of my wet eyes

that blur the sight

*Tell him I miss him so much in the
winter nights*

*When I see the whole valley
covered white*

I miss his giggle in the quilt

I miss his His pillow fight

Farzana Aqib

“Real riches”

*Those tears you shed for thy beloved
Are the treasures
Keep them saved forever
Don't give up on love... Never
They will make you king of hearts
Don't you see hundreds of baggers
Living in the castles
With empty hearts
And pocket full of diamonds*

Farzana Aqib

“Character”

Bravery is not to kill a lion

Bravery is not to become a war hero

Bravery is to be the same person

outward thy skin

Which you carry within :

Farzana Aqib

“Ego”

*Ego eats up every thing
Like a termite stricken tree
That a slight whisk of the
air make you nose down
And humility strengthens you
Like a solid rock
That even in the middle of the oceans
no tide ever dare to make you fall*

Farzana Aqib

“Blind”

*The glamour of the world
Made me forget your simple memory
The cacophony of this world
Deafened me to hear
the recital of the bird
The music of the rain
The gleaming of the city life
Blinded me to see
the beauty of the sun birth
The seven shades of sky
The mega display of dawn
The grey drape of dusk*

*An oblivion like me is born ignorant
And die ignorant
For I never try tried to unveil my heart
I never see from the eyes of my soul
My worldly greed held me captive
under its conspicuous spell
I wasted all my life
In a delusional state
And with an ungrateful heart
I doth dwell
And shamelessly jell*

Farzana Aqib

“For the peace”

The hollow display of this world

The feigned respect

and faced up tactic

The counterfeit amity

And bogus act

Made me bleak and desolate

Hollow and insubstantial

Like a whistling cavernous cave

My soul deeply crave

for some solid depth

for some pacid days

For some peace

For some love.....

Let's come together my comrades

Let's go to the woods

*To be friend with the silence of the
unsaid*

To be the part of the unseen

To call his name aloud

He may return our call

Peace may descend

His mercy May fall.

Farzana Aqib

“Permanent”

*People come and go
Season keeps on changing
Pain waits to heal
Happiness waits to evade
Bloosom stays to fade
Yet true character of a man
Never sink, never fake
Always Wade*

Farzana Aqib

“Freed”

Today I let the cage doors open

Today I let the dove of heart fly

Today I feel I am freed

From an unnecessary pain of heart

Today I bid farewell to past

Farzana Aqib

Gain

*From one heart pain
Soul retrieved A million rewards
And countless gain
A hundred rainbows sparked
From one tiny pain stain
Many stars winked
Through the ash of burning
Heart flame*

Farzana Aqib

“Done”

The last whit of my love warmth

Drawn off by your cold look

Like the last shaft of sun light

Surrender into the hands of

Setting sun

I always wanted to lose

I always wanted you to win

So the last episode is written

Here I write the end

Farzana Aqib

“Misery”

*All your life you regret
Over a little mistake
Over a long gone moment
Which perhaps no more effect
But forgiveness is never granted
To yourself
You keep on awakening it
In the middle of the night
You keep on reminding
All it's act and all it's defect
You never let it forgo and forget*

Farzana Aqib

“Magic”

You wanted to start

You did

You wanted to leave

You Left

As if my destiny was also written

On your behest

Farzana Aqib

“Blind love”

*Like a toddler
You kept my finger
And unmitigated I act
The way you wanted
On your behest
Without any logic and fact
Like a die heart lover
Like a passion of a mother
I never retract
Now I wonder what was it
I wish to snapback
And subtract
I want to give some name
to that blinding love quest*

Farzana Aqib

“Art”

*Those who learn to pay for love
Must learn to be unfaithful*

Farzana Aqib

“Ordeal”

*Love is only a matter of feel
There was a grief of parting
But there was a relief from the ordeal
Leave me alone for sometime
this wound itself will heal
Then there will be no pain, no
substance no feel
Layers of time will conceal the story
No one could read
Nothing will reveal
For me it was my life
For some one it was not a big deal
Love is only a matter of feel*

Farzana Aqib

“Only heart exists”

The crippling affliction of heart

Suddenly evaded

A peace prevailed four ways

No sound, no rhythm

No whisper, no cry

No chortle, No tittering

No sniggering,

No waiting, no lingering

Only dead silence

All hushed and muzzled

*If heart is dead
Everything is dead
Breath is heaved
Yet heavily stifling
Eyes could see
Yet vision is blurring
Only heart matters in the world
Rest is a commotion uselessly stirred*

Farzana Aqib

“Venus de Milo”

*Your hands once touched me
And turned me into a goddess
Into a deity of love and beauty
Everyone turns and looks at me
Wherever I go
Like some sculpture
Like a Venus de Milo
Now Place me in the gallery of thy love
Display me on the pathways
of your heart
As a museum of the art typo*

Farzana Aqib