

# A Last Vintage of Love

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

**Nastalique Publications**

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**A Last Vintage of Love**

**(English Poetry)**

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**Farzana Aqib**

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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***

**37- *Traveller of the Paper Boat***

**38- *The Last Vintage of Love***

**39- *When tomorrow will arrive***

**40- *A hundred bedizen of heavens***

**41- *After Many Moons***

**42- *Wet soil and full sun***



الْمَلِكِ

*al-Maalik*

*Possessor of Supreme Power*

*Farzana Aqib*

***Kathy Adams***  
***(Critic from USA)***

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

***Kathy Adams***  
***(Critic from USA)***

Poet Farzana Aqib has over the past several years, made her heart, a heart of the universe in her concern for all humanity, especially the impoverished, the elderly poor, the children who are homeless, poor and in need of tender loving care... the orphans. She is indeed, a beloved asset to Pakistan and humanity.





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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 50 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

**Tom Clearly**  
(Critic from UK)

*Farzana Aqib's poetry, directly deals with human emotions just as we enjoy turns of sweet, salty, tart, sour, bitter and umami we need to realize that each flavor of emotion- elation, curiosity, contentment, depression, apathy, boredom, disinterest, anger, bitterness, jealousy, generosity, cruelty and empathy are essential aspects of who we are but none of them should dominate our lives or we find ourselves out of balance.*

*Farzana Aqib gives us flavours of different emotions and make us realize the diversity of human love.*

**Ann Campbell**  
(Author)

*I have read some of Farzana's English language poetry. She has a gift for encapsulating such major human conditions as love and grief, abandonment and a soul's yearning for love, in a few potent words.*

*Farzana feels her poetry in the depths of her being, and has mastered the art of conveying her emotion and commitment to this art-form.*

**Doris A, Smith**  
**(Writer, Poet Critic)**

*Farzana Aqib's poetry is a wonderfully lucid, compoassionate, intelligent explanation of our present human emotions in the matters of love, she explaints the amazing possibilities open to each one of us, the power of love for the growth and success of Mankind, the sufferings of hearts, I love her novels, her poetry her style of presentation and her caring spirit.*

**Charlene Phare**  
**(Poetess and Literary Critic)**

*Farzana your poetry is powerful, very poignant, I can relate, be proud of yourself, I am very proud of you!! Sending love and hugs looking forward to reading all your beautiful poetic imaginations in future.*

**Kathy Adam**  
**(Critic from USA)**

*The poetry of Farzana Aqib has touched my Soul and focused my vision beyond all limits of reality, and in so doing, her words of deduction*



*have made me a slave to the madness of her magnificently beautiful poetry, a voluptuous madness, that has seduced my soul to a vibrant state of erotic intoxication.*

*I have sought neither freedom nor reprove from this madness but merely the sanctified scent of the poetess's passionate euphoric poetry... a spicey rapture, drowning my soul in her libidiously delicious words of love.*

**Kathy Adams**  
**(Critic from USA)**

A Real Me

In "A Real Me", Farzana aqib has described a "fake me" as a bag of "grey ash" and/ or the physical characteristics of a delicate, insensitive and insecure bubble, adrift in the ocean, idly passing the time of day, awaiting her annihilation.

On the other hand, "A real me", which is the subject of the poem, although well written, should have been oriented more extensively, to include spirituality and most of all, Farazana aqib's empathetic sensitivity to others, living in great pain and suffering.

In the holy words of beloved Rumi, "Don't be fooled by my beauty, the light of my face, comes from the candle of my Heart", sayeth the Poetess, Farzana aqib.

***Kathy Adams***  
***(Critic from USA)***

When a poetess, such as Farzana Aqib, creates beauty with her poetic words, she might then know, for at least one brief moment, beyond a doubt, that God is really there, within her Heart, "innocently drawing life," in the form of Farzana Aqib's poetic words, from us with his "unbilical universe.. infinite existence."

Thus, the present poem, is really an atypical prayer, with its use of "wish" and "hope" directed inwardly to God in Farzana Aqib's Heart, in contrast to prayers which are frequently directed outwardly to God.

***Niki Arifniey***  
***(Critic from Malaysia)***

*The poetess is indeed a queen of hearts where love resides. Love is in all her arteries that gives life to her. Immense feeling of love that defies time. It will permanently stay that in all corners of her heart.*

***Nikki Aini***  
***(Critic from Malaysia)***

A mind blowing poem.

“I sprang up to exploit my existence to become a little reflection of what you wish me to be”  
said poetess Farzana Aqib.

To the mystic poetess any perception of her is a reflection of that person; her reaction to that person is an awareness of her and awareness is a simple act of acknowledging the reality as it is. Any person’s perception is an assumption they make about other people on their own.

Truly as the reknown sufi Rumi as pointed out:  
“The beauty you see in me is the reflection of you.”

***Nikki Aini***  
***(Critic from Malaysia)***

“A miracle did happen...” mystical poetess Farzana Aqib has claimed.

“The old me died  
The new me arise.” She eventually wrapped up in her amazing poem’ self Mutation.’

Just like; what Maulana Jalaludin Rumi has concurred:

“Once you conquer your selfish self the darkness turns of light.”

***Aitzaz Ahsan***

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

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 ?

***Buck Edwards***  
***(Critic from Australia)***

Farzana Aqib's poetry has a lyrical quality, rich in imagery that makes it a must read for those who seek to find genuine emotion in the written word.

***Nadia Syed***

Farzana Aqib is one of the Pakistan greatest enlightened Poetess, a mystic, and a true Sufi soul... Thus, the wisdom that she shares with us about time is not based on philosophical speculation; but rooted in universal perennial wisdom and result of gnosis (direct knowledge) and direct experience.

The essence of Farzanas response to our question about time is that despite the fact that we experience the passage of time (yesterday, today, tomorrow); that we have a limited lifetime on this planet (birth to death); that there is a marker in eternity for the

beginning of existence [1] and a marker for the end [2]; and that there exists an evolutionary process in play at the macro or universal level; yet in the deeper dimensions of reality there actually exists no so called Arrow of time.

As she says time heals and deals means .."presence is considered the reunion of the lover and the Beloved. Love—which at the highest level is love of the truth—is the pulling force guiding one to the Source. Learning to get out of our own way to allow this force to guide us is the purpose of life. Mindfulness is one such practice for learning to be present, as well as the state of consciousness of presence...In fact it is our life purpose to learn to be present and experience the joy of being. As Rumi says:  
We made a pact;  
... joy and I,  
that joy is all mine!

### ***Shamaila Amir***

Farzana Aqib's poetry is a beautiful combination of words, that fulfill the requirements of both, the real love and metaphor.

***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

***“On a Break”***

*Play some music*

*Stir my soul*

*I am silent like the night*

*I am muted from the core*

*in a true reposeful eternity*

*A happy heart I bore*

*I need no more*

*I quiescently chose abandonment*

*From each resounding door*

*As a frozen winter lake*

*Till the winter wind break*

*I left the boat and my oars*

*And all the roaring shores*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Endlessly inside me”***

*He is endlessly inside me  
As gargantuan as sky  
And I still be called a speck  
A grain of soil ...  
Infinity crosses many trial*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Grotesquely”***

*Alas, oh, gee*

*Woe is me*

*Somewhere in between*

*I’m still stuck*

*In be or May be*

*My search for me is grotesquely*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Manumission”***

*Leave me in my manumission*

*Outside it I won't survive*

*Emit my cage*

*Close the gate*

*Go outside*

*Someone dear is*

*about to arrive*

*Let Me and my silence*

*Be alone contrive*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Adamant”***

*No chains of slavery  
Could sully my love for thee*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Burn thine old shoes”***

*In The residual past*

*In the smoke of remorse*

*In the ash of remembrance*

*You want to burn thine soul*

*You want to emit thy grief*

*You want to tear apart thy core*

*Why to be harsh on you*

*Destiny makes you do*

*What you think you do*

*Don't burn your prime in fire  
Burn thine old cloaks  
And thine old shoes  
Don't travel back  
Past is long gone  
Very distant it flew*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Last vintages of heart”***

*Few carved words on the tree  
Are the last vintages  
Of a lost love verses  
But still there is a pang in heart  
Still love trickles in veins  
With slowly creeping pulses  
A beat skips ...  
a throb convulse  
Love never dies...  
It becomes a forced impulse*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A moon high off”***

*This is me...*

*weird reckless bizarre*

*I Woke up one day*

*wearing a new avatar*

*everyone knows who I was*

*Nobody guess who you are*

*From a worthless speck*

*I came so far...*

*thee adorned my skies*

*With a thousands brilliant stars*

*Earth is given a new attire*

*To change it's rusting avatar*

*A fist full of colours crimsons*



*Sprinkled on the autumn flowers  
In my love thee promised to convert  
A peaceful treaty  
Against the war  
Without him holding my hands  
I couldn't have filled my empty heart  
A moon high off  
A half of a jar*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Two empty cup of coffee”***

*A cold cup of coffee  
One smudged letter forgotten in the  
niche  
Few wrinkles on the bedsheet  
Reminiscing the last lessee  
There are few good moments  
Also left hidden under the pillow  
Few dry petals of red roses  
Still feel fragrant  
Like a good reminiscent  
Let's keep them in the pages of diary*

*At least the new fresh smell of paper  
Will carry the waft of the past  
It will leave on the souls  
A soothing mark  
It will remind us long gone passenger  
Yet it will stay forever in the heart*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“At The End”***

*When the water of your eyes  
Will wash your face  
And a mist of blurred past  
Prevailed four ways  
When a surge of heart will skip its beat  
You will realise what love is  
Pain of heart eventually feels  
It never segregates  
Between Her or his*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Gone are the days”***

*No words are enough  
To witness new phrase  
Gone are the days  
I wrote some blood drenched praise  
Haze of smudged inkling  
blotches the pearly page  
Blurred is the diction  
diminishing are the sunlit rays  
To distant to appraise  
Night is descending four ways  
Died is the unfeigned heart  
That once desired some salvation*

*Lost are the embracing ways  
I trudged through greys  
In a deep dwindling inner Cold War  
In the labyrinth of the old days  
I am long castaway  
Don't call me from the back  
I am all frozen  
In the drop of my eyes  
In the wilderness of my soul  
I am all astray*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Thy Product”***

*I am what you made me  
I'm a chiseled art of thee  
Rustic or gold  
Diamond or coal  
But I can't mould back to the old  
In the arena of thine quest  
I am long sold*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“I will stay forever my darling”***

*A vow I have taken  
Should never be mistaken  
In the line of heart  
Nothing should forsaken  
A tear or a smile  
Would never be faking  
Some dreams  
That we have chosen  
May All have frozen ....  
Night will never befall  
I will stay awoken  
You may keep the doors open*



*I won't fly my darling  
I clipped my wings  
I pretend as broken  
I am there to stay forever  
In the misery or corrosion  
Even if the epitome of our love  
is left unwritten and rotten  
I will honour thine memory  
I will make it my salvation*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Enraptured”***

*Stung by the love*

*Enchanted and Enraptured*

*Those who love*

*Does many adventures*

*Some took up the mighty rivers*

*Some through desert venture*

*And most from behind the shut doors*

*Write rescue letters*

*Love spins up the wheel*

*And weaves its thread into our nature*

*Still from decades*

*It has hundred new titles*

*To rewrite a new chapter  
To create some sensation  
And try its old story  
On the new characters  
To Trap and recapture  
This is a hidden secret of our nature  
Without telling us  
It herds us towards  
the forbidden pasture  
this is the prime feature  
Embodied into our  
Dissembling nature  
This is by the order of our teacher  
By the syllabus of our preacher  
Oh my Gentle fellow-creature!  
This journey of life is carved  
Only in the name of love*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A return call”***

*Thou turned away*

*After hurling the stone*

*in the silent lake*

*And dart..*

*after Stirring the Flame of the heart*

*Now I struggle with the words*

*Through my books and art*

*Now I am in ambush*

*With my inner war*

*All amalgamated on my part..*

*How to commune with thee  
From where to start  
What is my best tribute  
What is my bestest craft  
To send him message  
To give him a return call.*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A half wakeful dream”***

*Standing between the setting sun  
And arising moon  
From one extreme to another extreme  
A strange phenomenon i just seen  
The whole mystery of life  
Perhaps Captured in this one scene  
That our reality is nothing in between  
Only a mystic hue of  
smudginess within  
oneness to nothingness  
Rest of the seen unseen  
Is only a half wakeful dream*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“In the eyes of Beloved”***

*They are under the direct vigilance*

*They are being watched*

*They are closed to beloved’s heart*

*Their pride is wrapped*

*in their ragged Attire*

*Dust is their pride*

*Soil is their crown*

*Mud is theirs throne*

*For their poverty they are known*

*Yet this whole universe they own*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Unrevealed”***

*Thee possesses me  
But never me claim  
He never gives me any title  
Nor do any names  
He owns me but never attain  
Unrevealed is his love  
Like a fist full of sand  
He let me slip through his hand  
He only takes the last grain*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“On the fire of thine spurn”***

*I lost my notion*

*My ethical discern*

*My belongings*

*My concern*

*I am in a haze of melancholic*

*dopiness of thine love*

*I am all set for the burning furnace*

*From inside out*

*On the fire of thine spurn*

*I want to burn*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“You may Exit”***

*Drink potion of love philtre*

*Forget the world in this elixir*

*Love should seep in*

*Deep down within*

*Nothing should exist*

*But this..*

*love must live*

*You may exit*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Fear of Love”***

*He caught me unprepared*

*A confession arrived late*

*Yet very gravely declared*

*I am now scared*

*Someone actually loves me*

*He actually dared*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“In Memory of a Friend”***

*May angels take you in their arms*

*May heaven lays all the rainbows*

*All the idyll*

*All the milky paths*

*Where thine coffin move past*

*May you reach the Elysian Fields*

*Carefree and fast*

*May I see you in the rising sun*

*May you come with the North Star*

*Oh my beloved friend poppy*

*You hid behind the alley*

*All Bolted and barred*

*How could I forget you*

*I know it would be very hard*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Taken in”***

*My soul was etched once  
By a strange sensation  
A hot seal impressed on my heart  
And I was outcast  
Out of place on the earth  
Yet in the mega game I exist  
I am taken in for a chosen list*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“All Asunder”***

*Why I was wrapped  
In a deep earthly slumber  
For Many many years  
Without a number  
Then why I was jolted  
With a much noisy thunder  
With wide open eyes  
Amidst a world full of wonders  
With a deep devouring desire  
Of much greater hunger  
All torn into asunder  
Half craving for heavenly love*

*And half questing for hell there under  
Amidst the two contradictory  
extremes  
I will never surrender  
Thee brought me here  
to either flee to wonder  
Or ponder to find one another*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A birth so glorified”***

*On the 25th December at midnight ...*

*A heartfelt stanzas I have to write ...*

*A phenomenon which occurred*

*Is beyond words to magnify*

*An advent of Emmanuel*

*A birth so glorified*

*An unprecedented gift on earth*

*abruptly arrived ..*

*On A Silent frozen night*

*Amidst the Milky misty haze on sky*

*With no Mars and Jupiters in the sight*

*A full moon of winter so vividly bright*

*Tore the black skin of night*

*Welcome my Jesus Christ*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“A corps Perdu”***

*For the first time  
I called a name  
In the line of faith  
Away from the fortune and fame  
For the first time  
I felt repulsive shame  
For the first time  
A heart I wished to claim  
For the first time  
I left bereft and drained  
For the first time  
I avowed my love  
And For eternity  
alone I remained*

*For the first time  
From no where you came  
For the first time  
In my soul and whole  
I never felt the same  
For the first time  
In thy love..  
a corps perdu I am....  
All worthy of praise and blame*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A faction”***

*Just come*

*Walk by me*

*As a shadow follow me*

*As a sun enliven me*

*Be my day*

*Be my night*

*Hide me into thee*

*Make me what I meant to be*

*A journey in a jiffy*

*From a drop to a sea*

*From a seed to a tree*

*From a single hollow “I”*

*A faction into “we”*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Camaraderie”***

*Side by side parallel  
Unseen yet similar  
A scent of advent I smell  
A Far fetched fervor  
Like a desire unattainable  
Yet soul to soul comparable  
We know each other too well  
Beyond the desire of heavens  
Or fears of hell  
I seek a camaraderie  
Wherever you dwell*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“You commune to heart”***

*In the middle of the night  
In the cluster of whispering stars  
Like a silent moon you smile  
You say nothing  
Yet often closely slip past  
You only commune to the hearts*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Indecisive”***

*O' my secret counterpart  
Tell me how to unlade my soul  
How to change my story draft  
To whom I open this treasure trove  
To whom I give this heavy heart  
A corpse of memories  
Is buried inside me  
A closet of skeletons  
I carried from the past  
O' my secret counter part  
Tell me where to end my journey*

*Where to restart*

*Where to dump my rusty tools*

*Where to hide my old craft*

*Where to mend my sinking boat*

*Where to sell my actual art*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“In the bliss of my solitude”***

*In the bliss of my solitude*

*I dance with silence*

*For a forgotten promise*

*To be renewed*

*Where No breath hiss*

*And no eye judge*

*No mocking is made to ridicule*

*In the bliss of my solitude*

*Me and my silence*

*Sit for hours*

*A RENDEZVOUS is none stop*



*Where No whisper  
from behind the wall  
A remorse of the gone past  
dare intrude  
Where peace of heart  
take the reins  
And hustle of the world Subdued  
In the bliss of my solitude  
I talk to the night  
In the moonlit mood  
Thinking of you  
And loving you is my gratitude*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A hundred knots”***

*Life is too short*

*And I have to sort*

*A hundred knots*

*I have to write a lot*

*I have to light every niche*

*I have to fill an empty slot*

*I have to draw black on white*

*I have to pen*

*what no-one writes*

*I have to pull a day over night*

*I have to reach a dusky dot*

*A candle of hope*

*I must light*

*My armour is pen  
My arsenal is ink  
My sword is my thought  
My only impulse of delight  
With that weapons of divine  
I will stand for my right  
Tell my dreams never sleep tight*

*Farzana Aqib*

**“2023”**

*Twenty twenty three  
After a year of disparity  
With disease and flooding calamity  
A year of hope and prosperity  
Knocks at the doors  
With audacity  
Here arrives... me  
A year on charts be called  
twenty twenty three  
And there on sky can't you see  
birds are flocking o'er with glee  
Despite the earth  
wearing an icy degree*

*Yet Deers propelling merrily free  
Dancing and running  
around with Christmas trees  
Clock of towers  
Click on seconds  
2022 is prating on its knee  
Church bells heralds  
The advent of twenty twenty three  
Amidst heavens earth and sea  
A happy mercy there be  
I pray it happens the way I see*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Heaven’s Quire”***

*From the pain  
Hath taken fire  
All the half way dreams  
and un attained desires  
Love also expires  
When not kept in heaven’s quire  
Up in the reverence  
Higher and higher*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A strange bonding of hearts”***

*A strange bonding of hearts  
Without any judgement passed  
I was granted ; Given fast  
Without any question asked  
With my first breath on earth  
Probably this story starts  
Thee read my unread  
Whatever was in my memory task  
You held me up*

*Through thick and thin  
blatantly or from behind the masks  
You and I  
soul to soul  
Together cried  
Together laughed  
What a strange bonding of heart*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Mystery Twist”***

*Longing for the unseen  
Replying to the unmasked  
Testing of soul and eyes  
To believe in delirium  
With upheaval insanity  
As an eternal verity  
To call a day a night  
To pretend Seeing is blind  
And Blind is seeing  
Unmasked is voiced  
Voiced is unheard*

*Felt is touched*

*Touched in unfelt*

*Beloved who dwells*

*behind the veil*

*Doth Exist...*

*And Who cuddles in your arms*

*is Only a mystery twist..*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A divinely art”***

*Emerge from the wicked snare  
with thy inner melting stare  
Let's tear the fabric of fear  
Push fake morals and dare...  
Let's face the verity  
Let's be fair and square  
You become you on this earth  
I turn me on this sphere  
Without our false identity impair  
Let's our souls wear our face  
If facade is a mask  
Tear it apart*

*Let's give inner call  
A living task  
Burn pretence  
Shake the walls  
No make ups No handy crafts  
Be real as a genuine divinely art  
Live full conscious not half aware  
Genuity is triumphed  
If that's there  
Live like a victor  
not bleak and bare*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“After Rain”***

*Face the night*

*You will gleam more bright*

*Amidst the dense darkest*

*Thine hue turns much sharpest*

*Life depicts the moments*

*As the greatest artist*

*As often ...*

*After torrent...*

*Sky is more incandescent*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Action”**

*A mistake can't be  
A mistake always  
It may be a wrong take  
But the right action  
Leading towards the  
right direction!!*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Spontaneity”***

*Let the outcome decide*

*Not the act !!!*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Journey backstage”***

*You may leave the best place*

*Or a right person in haste*

*Yet on the midway*

*You pull the rein*

*Make sure it's not too late*

*Time moves fast*

*It never halts and wait*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“A Love forever”***

*No one promises*

*A love forever*

*But to be there in the journey*

*Is more important than the love itself.*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Plethora of Wounds”***

*Plethora of wounds*

*Few from hate*

*Rest from love*

*Life is nothing more than*

*A goat sacrificial*

*Laid under the knife of a butcher*

*Someone raises it with love*

*Other slaughters it for ritual*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A Whisper Sent”***

*Your silence will kill me*

*I thought ...*

*But your eyes spoke all*

*You camouflage thy heart*

*But a whisper sent*

*on the stir of melodious breeze*

*Reached fast*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Other Way Round”***

*A roaring knocks at the doors*

*A silence seeps into the heart*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A difference After”***

*Try to read your own book  
Before adding a new chapter  
You will see there is still  
more to capture  
Sometimes self awareness  
Creates a best manuscript  
It necessitates to give hurl  
To thine own suppressed laughter  
You will feel a difference after*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“From unconscious to conscious”***

*A plaudit so miraculous  
Nothing I ever wrote was  
miscellaneous  
It was a praise.. a gratitude  
An acclamation so precious  
From my unconscious  
To my conscious  
A paeon of enlightenment  
From my perspective to my experience  
It was a secret between two beloveds`  
It was all very inside ...  
All very spontaneous*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A Little Desire”***

*Uphold me in your eyes*

*My thirst won't seek skies*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Phosphorescence Effects”***

*Be beneath the light of a candle  
Yet Avoiding all the leaping flame  
Be luminescence as phosphorescence  
All enriched with enlightenment  
Yet unfelt and unseen  
Be more suffused like a melting wax  
As milky as moonlight  
Only give energy to thy inner flame  
Let the desire burning for its fame  
Let the wind change the course of time  
Let thy quest hide its name  
Let the heart take its aim  
Light and fire looks alike  
Yet never are the same*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Fought Back”***

*I caught it red handed*

*Night was all set to gulp my moon*

*Chew my stars*

*Masticate my mood*

*And champ my creative conviction*

*I just dared to call*

*My best friend ..*

*My mystic descend*

*My poetic craver redemption*

*I wrote and wrote till dawn*

*Amidst the clusters of clouds  
Among the raceme of flowers  
Beneath the assemblage of stars  
Parallel to the gaggles of geese  
I won the show  
I caught the thieves*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Zealous”***

*Keep throwing stones*

*Keep hitting the rocks*

*Until a stream is not gushed*

*And a calm puddle is not roared*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Plan This”***

*A thought Is created in you  
So To make you act  
A hidden dream of yours  
Is Brought out to the canvas  
That you must confess  
Whatever is left behind  
You are asked to plan this*

*Farzana Aqib*

**“Calm”**

*If it is mean too be*

*It will be..*

*Why to be frenzied over this*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“What was meant to be”***

*Time rotates*

*So to shuffle thy share*

*What you had skipped in jungle*

*What was meant to be there*

*Earth spins to balance*

*Between the night and day*

*So doth time in its ticking fray*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Your Life Meant to be Yours”***

*Don't follow someone else's dreams*

*Every road trip is*

*Not leading to your home*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Inside a gleaming frame”***

*Empty Box*

*And empty brains*

*Hollow souls*

*And diabolic gains*

*Miser hearts with worldly attains*

*Count the smudging*

*On the face of the portrait*

*And all the muddy greedy stains*

*Never get attached*

*to the gleaming frames*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“On the old Crossroad”***

*Travel back in time*

*Bring back what's mine*

*It's not too late to shine*

*Accolades are there to claim*

*Celebrate With bread and vine*

*Bring back what's mine*

*Whatever is shooting*

*Or decline ...*

*My name must be written there*

*On the old crossroad sign*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Caught Fire”***

*What you left unsaid  
Will gnaw you alive  
Like a termite .  
Love keep burgeoning on  
Whatever in lurch you try  
It will never die  
Like a buried spark  
Instantly Caught fire...  
instantaneously it flung to sky*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“What you never dare”***

*Your love is my accolade  
Your return is yet to celebrate  
But halt .. aver .. convey  
What you never dare*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Keep My Honour Higher”***

*In Thine magnanimity snug*

*I lay in a sagely shelter*

*Thine mercy o’ beloved*

*Keep my honour higher*

*I am nothing but a beggar*

*Head to toe helter skelter*

*Sitting on thine altar*

*On a sip of plain water*

*I proclaim the heaven and earth*

*I flourish lickety-split*

*In a world full of darkness  
Like a wild fire  
where everything goes falter  
Thine mercy O' beloved  
Keep my honour higher*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Fire”***

*If your soul is burning well  
Ash of thy poetry  
Will smear the world*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Season of Heart”***

*Between yesterday and today  
The only difference is a hue of light  
Yesterday sun was smudged  
Today night is bright  
Only season of heart decides  
Which time is right*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Story Twist”***

*I doth exist*

*I am there .. I resist*

*Just close your eyes*

*And persist...*

*A strange sensation that you feel*

*A goose bumping touch of unseen*

*That's the sign*

*That's the story twist*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“If you want”***

*Between us  
There is no binding  
No denial.. no confess  
No evidence of love  
No denote to show  
But there is a string  
We both hold  
It's counter edge  
Neither you let it loose  
Nor I will let it go*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“On all the forgotten paths”***

*So you break the chains  
You emerged from the slavery of heart  
You licked all the wounds and pains  
On all the forgotten paths  
Over All the barren plains  
Through one open window of the past  
You retrieved the ghastly remains  
From the tiny little spark  
To the full flames  
Love never evades  
It keeps trickling in the veins  
It makes you fall from the pinnacle  
It makes you pull your reins*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Commune of the Holy”***

*Once a commune of the heart is done*

*There is no return*

*There is no way back*

*World is left behind*

*A bed of thorn is comforting*

*The whole heavenly grandeurs*

*Plummet inside a beggar shack*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“In the silence of the heart”***

*Don't avoid that call*

*Be it a butterfly whizz*

*A bird's chirp*

*Or flash of a falling star*

*Don't avoid that call*

*When it drifts in the valley*

*With the morning breeze*

*And glistened the white*

*mountains top*

*When it wakes you*

*from thine sleep*

*When it comes flotation down*

*With broken raft*

*Don't avoid that call  
It carries a muezzins voice  
From minaret  
It wears a seldom priest avatar  
It hides behind the abandoned church  
It lays beneath the rubbles of mosque  
It lives where No one lives  
It leads where No road ends  
It's there like a whirling whiz  
Inside A forgotten settlement  
In some broken enticement  
It's a place of soul's confinement  
where No one dares  
but your inner abandonment!!!*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Art of loving oneself”***

*Choose between*

*Marble and mirror*

*Amidst the hate and conspirers*

*Be thy own admirer*

*It's only thee*

*Who can uplift thine soul*

*It's only you*

*who could effectuate*

*thine hidden secret*

*And inner desires*

*Don't look out for outsider*

*Be thy own admirer  
Chase thine dream what if queerer  
Rode Astride in the desert  
Or swim across a river  
Face your fears and deliver  
Be thy own admirer*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“I’m born again”***

*Count down began*

*I’m born again*

*With all my charm and main*

*Thanks my disparity of heart*

*For dragging my rapture*

*to the edge of pain*

*I am born again*

*After soaking with muddy sludge*

*I am washed with heavenly rain*

*I changed my skin my avatar*



*And My clan's given name  
I am baptised anew  
I am adorned with diamond grains  
I am Peeled all afresh  
With the buff of my defame*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Dreams are scared”***

*Feared by the unknown tyrant  
Night is hushed and silent  
I'm huddled behind my soul  
As if a merchant robbed by pirates  
Dreams are scared  
and chocked in throat  
Yet tears are screaming out like siren  
Relentless, wayward all violent  
From a tiny droplet of the eyes  
To the Mighty gushy flooded rivulet*

*Fear can't bury emotions  
Night couldn't kill  
a pandemonium giant  
Pain is slaved inside the ribs cage  
And heart persisted not to die  
Benevolently quiet*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Devotion”***

*Finish your task*

*Then ask*

*Prayer also needs some worth*

*Prior to send above*

*Reward if desired to seek*

*Show thy hard work*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Dream Plier”***

*Wayward journey*

*Relentless desire*

*Heart is all burnt on fire*

*Now give it a shape*

*With the jaws of your dream’s plier*

*Bar is raised every instant*

*When you aim higher*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Chase of démodé Past”***

*On the pristine stallion saddle  
Life chases démodé past  
No matter how farther ahead  
you already did travel  
Foregone will keep pricking your soul  
Like a sharp edge of gravel  
Give stir to silver Twain  
Never try to tighten reins  
Keep chasing the red horizon  
Like a mysterious mystic fable  
Tomorrow still be your choice  
Past you can't quite unravel*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Creeping Through the Silence”***

*Creeping through the silence*

*Roaring on the waves*

*Spreading with the ray of light*

*Sprinkled through the dust of stars*

*Chasing on the milky ways*

*A heart in love is*

*A relentless torrent*

*A fearless demon*

*It sweeps away the whole environ*

*Be it hell or promised heaven*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Rebirth”***

*After a long awaited silence  
I slashed the chains  
Slavery of heart lacerated my soul  
It Gashed my bones and skeleton  
New wings will soon burgeoned  
Fresh Plume will cover the wounds  
Flocks of birds will cross my path  
old comrades will resuscitate  
My breath....  
I will survive the deceit of the world*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“O’ Lord of eternity”***

*O’ Lord of eternity*

*When my disparity*

*Wore sempiternity*

*When my goodness eluded my skin*

*And my sins worshipped me*

*You taught me to love*

*With all its eternity*

*All the cacophony of my heart*

*At once Rested in serenity*

*When my dreams were being sold  
In the hands of counterfeited  
fraternities  
You gave me my own syllabus  
My own prayers  
My own poetry  
You become my identity*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Into delusion and existence”***

*There is no kingdom  
No Kingston  
no shanty no hovel  
No emperor no beggar  
It's just a moment held  
Between ethereal and hell  
Its a few seconds dwell  
It's a dream so enticed  
Into delusion and existence  
Neither you lost this game  
Nor I won..  
Our beings are an ordinary segment  
Into this eternal mega event*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Stasis”***

*All the orchestrations  
I realised at this juncture  
were meant to brought us together*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Positivity”***

*Why to always point hurt  
And ignore happiness  
Life is equilibrium of both  
Yet we only swank our pain*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“From an Ordinary Heart”***

*Suddenly everything was about you  
My songs, my lyrics, My love  
From an ordinary heart  
To a mystic hub*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Sorely Shaken”***

*My demons are often calm  
But my emotions sorely shaken  
My words halts at my throat  
My thoughts are always awoken  
Love took it's toll ...  
My sleep hath been taken  
I am so lost and tired forsaken*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A Struggle Begun to Survive”***

*Take an overdue breath  
And feel you are alive  
It's been ages since  
a struggle begun to survive  
Let me see the real dawn breaking ...  
Let me know what is a real light  
Outside the dark woods  
What lays there besides*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“A poet of few lyrics”***

*I am a sculptor of few memories*

*a poet of few lyrics*

*I drew few faces on my canvas*

*In the fire of my inner furnace*

*I burnt my inner demons*

*I try to calm my pain*

*By rebuilding my razed rubbles*

*By recalling my lost years*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Still Inside Me”***

*Come stir me*

*Revive me*

*There is a little life*

*Still inside me...*

*There is a constant thumping*

*At my heart ...*

*Someone walks parallel*

*besides me*

*Why every midway*

*I returned ...*

*Why every midnight I wake*

*Whose voice in the middle of nowhere*

*chases me*

*Whose echo calls me...  
A flash of remembrance  
So abidingly knocking  
So incessantly strikes me  
There is a little life  
Still inside me*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A mortal and creator”***

*Thee loved me at my darkest  
And I forget him at my bestest  
A difference between  
divinity and man  
One is giver another is taker  
A mercenary bond  
Between mortal and creator*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Humanly prides”***

*Like a loaded gun*

*Reality gets shot*

*Only Perception gets run*

*False burgeons fast*

*Truth has to be shunned*

*Humanly pride so denuded and stark*

*All voraciously wrapped*

*With power, land and sons*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Little deep blue”***

*A little sunset with orang hue  
a streak of bright day light  
And a piece of sky  
little deep blue  
I need everything  
proportionately too small  
With a big chunk of you*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“One frozen night of December”***

*Glowing yellow as ember  
Beneath the snow covered  
barren tree of December  
Let's celebrate the last day  
of this dying year  
To have something between us  
to yearn ....  
Something to remember  
Next year if you won't return  
And everything between is forgotten ...  
I want this night to halt forever*

*You may disappear  
In the pride of thy gallant  
But I will never ...  
On the bank of this frozen river  
Till the next December  
I will keep marking my calendar*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“A voice of my curiosity”***

*They asked*

*How I write my chaotic rhythms*

*Into a perfect poetic symmetry*

*My sad and doleful poetry*

*Hiding behind it's twisted version*

*Some certain woebegone reality*

*I said...*

*A voice of my curiosity*

*Beats in my chest*

*A vertex of my love insanity*

*Never take rest*

*That's how....*

*I write my poetry*

*In my silent confinement*

*Yes there hide a mystery*

*In my moments so solitary*

*All my verses pledge to one eternity in*

*my frenzied spirituality*

*In the love of some royalty*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Oscillating secret”***

*Love doesn't have a language  
Yet Through the anecdotes  
sipper and paradox  
Through dali and stories  
It travels over centuries  
it's universally communed  
And Very well its manage  
It travels on the wings of light  
Direct through the eyes  
By the intense drifting vibes*

*Through the lyric of a poet  
Through the beat of the heart  
It's always there ...  
Could be relinquish  
It's more resonant than daf*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Soulmate quest”***

*One silent pensive night  
I asked my heart  
To solve the conundrum  
I dig, I deemed,  
What you need  
It said abruptly, a counterpart  
I inquest withal  
How would it look  
What would it do  
How would I know  
Which one is the Rightest one  
Among hundreds’*

*I mean who...*

*It's skipped a beat*

*It said ahhh*

*It's none other than you*

*A mirror and it's reflection*

*Always be the same*

*A body and soul*

*Must be entwined and glued*

*Enterwoven they both*

*Will perform the nonpareil marvels*

*Many inimitable miracles*

*Which no outsiders could ever do*

*Farzana Aqib*

*Kiss my beloved  
To my parched soul  
Erupt the blossom of love  
On my barren soil  
Without thine love  
I am breathing though  
You think otherwise  
But I am not alive*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“One Second Life”***

*How long we will live  
Without each other  
This journey is expand  
only two yards  
Interwoven within  
two breaths' span  
Either way on the stake  
One is spent in thine search  
Other will go in thy wait*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Epitome of love”***

*And they asked about love*

*How does it appears*

*Some painted in colours*

*Some narrated in lyrics*

*I gave you mirror*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Love personified”***

*If love had a face*

*I would have painted you*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Help”***

*Go immerse into the tides*

*Quench the thirst of the ocean*

***“Rambler of the sky”***

*Moon is awake  
From many nights  
Let him sleep tight  
Come out of your hide  
O' beloved don't increase the thirst of  
your deprives....  
Don't you find him  
still hung outside  
Somewhere on the sky  
Even In the brightest day light  
He refused to bid goodbye  
Without seeing thy face  
Thy eyes, the glimpsing sight*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“It’s all about you”***

*Every breath like a chisel  
Carve thy Image on my soul  
I carry you all inside me  
I am a mausoleum of love  
A museum of relics  
I am an unseen reverend painting*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A Spark infernal”***

*Fuel thy inner fire  
And feel its heat  
Cry until you cry  
That the occasion of your despair  
Emits it fumes towards the sky  
Love is only a spark infernal  
To make you eternal*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Inferno of hearts”***

*Don't dare to love  
If your inner fire  
is flaming outside  
And It's inferno is  
leaping out wide  
If it's not burning you from inside*

*Farzana Aqib*

**“Call”**

*A hurricane comes  
to hurl a push  
A tide smacking  
makes you bent  
All weatherly wraths turn out  
A provocative surrender  
O' naive ...  
look at thine Naïveté  
don't you understand  
It's time to render*



*All thy unsaid prayers  
All thy bluff and subterfuge  
Let it go and confess  
In these jolting moments  
Talk to that one ultimate Lord...  
You are being granted  
With The highest possible access*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Worship the Lord of earth”***

*Born slave to earth  
You end up burying  
into its confinements....  
You can't break it's cell  
You could never scale its ramparts  
And never could leap its borders  
So rub your forehead on soil  
Worship the Lord of earth  
Be in thralled from birth to death*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Be humbled”***

*Don't give thy anger a refuge*

*Shun thy pride ...*

*Don't wear subterfuge ..*

*Farzana Aqib*

”كفارہ“

*When Darveshi reaches its prime  
When mendicancy hit the pinnacle  
When sanity wears  
ultimate madness  
It drags a monarch on the roads  
And blatantly question ...*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Royal”***

*At the end*

*I will melt in you*

*Like a glacier in the ocean*

*Like a cloud in the sky*

*Like a body in the soil*

*My end will herald my eternity*

*Unprecedentedly regal and royal*

*Farzana Aqib*

## Review

**Dr. Shoaib Ahmad**

**(Director Rumi Chair Punjab University)**

اللہ کریم کی تقسیم بھی اس کی رحمتوں کی طرح قاعدے قوانین سے بالاتر ہوتی ہے۔ ہر چیز ہر شخص کو اپنے صفاتی ناموں والی صفات سے کچھ نہ کچھ حصہ ضرور دیتا ہے۔ کسی کو ایک میں سے، کسی کو دو، کسی کو چار لیکن کچھ خاص لوگوں پر سارے دروازے کھول دیتا ہے، اپنے اسماء کی روشنیاں اُس کی طرف موڑ دیتا ہے اور اُن روشنیوں کی جمالیاتی جھلمل کی بارش اُس ایک آدمی کا احاطہ یوں کر لیتی ہے جیسے وادیوں اور پہاڑوں پر برف کی برسات، جیسے چپ کی چادر میں لپٹی پراسراریت، جیسے گیان کی سکینت، جیسے تخلیق کی آفاقیت!

کچھ ایسا ہی فرزانہ کے ساتھ ہوا۔ مولانا مالا مال کیا اسے۔ دل کھول کے دیا۔ چھپڑ پھاڑ کے دیا۔ حُسن دیا اور حُسن میں ٹھہراؤ رکھا۔ شہرت دی اور شہرت میں عجز رکھا۔ صلاحیت دی اور صلاحیت میں جذبہ رکھا۔ اظہار کی طاقت دی اور اُس میں سلیقہ رکھا۔ فکر کی پرواز دی اور اس میں پھیلاؤ رکھا۔ قلم دیا اور اُس میں روانی رکھی لفظ دیے اور ن میں تاثیر رکھی۔ ابلاغ دیا اور اس میں قوتِ تسخیر رکھی۔ عاقب دیا اور اس میں جاودانی رکھی۔

خواتین و حضرات! عمر دیکھیں اس کی اور کام دیکھیں۔ کیا بات ہے۔ کام کی وسعت دیکھیں آدمی دنگ رہ جاتا ہے۔ حیرت میں ڈوب جاتا ہے۔ کیسے ہو سکتا ہے۔ کون کر سکتا ہے۔ وہی کر سکتا ہے جسے چُن لیا گیا ہو۔ اتنے تو اس کی زندگی کے

سال نہیں جتنی اس کی کتابوں کی تعداد ہے۔ کوئی شخص پہلو دار ہو سکتا ہے، دو جہت ہو سکتا ہے، شش جہت ہو سکتا ہے، ہشت پہلو ہو سکتا ہے لیکن کوئی ہمہ جہت کیسے ہو سکتا ہے اور فرزانہ ہے ہمہ جہت۔ اس لیے کہ مالک کل جہات نے اسے چن لیا ہے۔ اس پر رشک کیا جا سکتا ہے مگر اس جیسا ہوا نہیں جا سکتا۔

فرزانہ نے ناول لکھے اور ناول کے تمام تنقیدی حوالوں سے معتبر لکھے۔ فرزانہ نے اردو شاعری کی اور دلوں کی تہوں میں چھپے جذبوں کی تسکین کا سامان کیا۔ فرزانہ نے انگریزی شاعری کی اور ایسا لفظی اور فکری نظام لے کے آئی جو ہماری کلاسیکی روحانی روایات کا پلو تھا۔ یوں روح میں اُترتی ہے جیسے جھیل سیف الملوک پر پریاں اُترتی ہیں۔ دوسری طرف اس کی شاعری عہدِ حاضر کی فکری بھول بھلیوں اور عملی انتشار کے مضر اثرات پر براہِ راست مرہم کا کام کرتی ہے۔ اس کی شاعری آسودگی بخش ہے۔ اس کی شاعری دور سے سنائی دینے والی بانسری کی مدھر لے ہے۔ اس کی شاعری فطرت کی سرگوشی ہے۔ اس کی شاعری محبوبہ کا دستِ حنائی ہے۔ اس کی شاعری صوفی کا قول ہے۔ اکتارے کی تار ہے۔ راحت کی پھوار ہے۔ قوسِ قزح ہے۔

فرزانہ کو جذبے سینچنے اور لفظ پرونے کا ہنر آتا ہے اور یہ ہنر اُس کی کتابوں کی ایک ایک سطر سے جھلکتا ہے۔ آنکھ مارتی ہے اور الفاظ کے اندر چھپے معانی کی طرف اشاروں سے بلاتا ہے۔

خواتین و حضرات! فرزانہ کی قابلِ قدر اور لائقِ ستائشی شخصیت کا ایک پہلو اس کی سماجی خدمات ہیں۔ وہ صاحبِ قلم ہونے کے ساتھ ساتھ ایک باعمل اور بصیرت افروز ان تھک، دردِ دل رکھنے والی اور داسے، درمے، سخن خواتین کے حقوق کے تحفظ کے لیے بھی کام کرتی ہیں اور میں سچ مچ حیرت و استعجاب کے ساتھ

دیکھتا ہوں اور سوچتا ہوں کہ یہ اکیلی بندی سینکڑوں بندوں کے برابر کام کیسے کر لیتی ہے۔ پھر غیب سے جواب آتا ہے:

ایں سعادت بہ زور بازو زیست  
تا نہ بختد خدای بخشندہ

فرزانہ کی اثر انگیز تحریروں کے تراجم مختلف زبانوں میں بین الاقوامی سطح پر ہو رہے ہیں اور فرزانہ کے مطالعے کے بعد مجھے یہ فیصلہ کرنے میں ذرا بھی تاہل نہیں ہوا کہ اور نینٹل کالج میں ہم اس کی شاعری کے فارسی، ہندی اور پنجابی میں تراجم کروائیں گے اور فارسی کی حد تک تو یہ کام شروع بھی ہو چکا ہے۔ میں نے فرزانہ سے یہ اجازت بھی لے لی تھی کہ ہم پہلے اس کے کلام پر ایم فل اور پھر پی ایچ ڈی بھی کروائیں گے۔

میں آخر میں فرزانہ کی گیارہ نئی کتابوں کی رونمائی پر اسے دل سے مبارک باد پیش کرتا ہوں اور انتظامیہ کا شکر گزار ہوں کہ مجھے گفتگو کا موقع دیا۔ اس تقریب میں شامل ہونا اور یہاں وقت گزارنا میرے لیے اعزاز اور یادگار ہے۔

باقی رہے عاقب جاوید۔۔۔ وہ ہمارے ہیرو تھے اور رہیں گے اور ۹۲ء ورلڈ کپ میں جب گریٹ بیچ کسی بالر کو خاطر میں نہیں لارہا تھا اور چھکے پہ چھکا لگا رہا تھا عاقب کی غیر معمولی سلو ڈلیوری نے اس کی وکٹوں کے پر نچے اڑا دیے۔ میری دانست میں یہ کرکٹ کی دنیا میں ”سلو ڈلیوری“ کا پہلو نمونہ تھا۔

خواتین و حضرات! میاں بیوی کو ریکارڈ بنانے اور اچھوتے کام کرنے اور ملک کے لیے عزت کمانے کی پرانی عادت ہے۔ اللہ ایسوں کو سلامت رکھے۔