

# The Ancient Door of Soul

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

**Nastalique Publications**

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**The Ancient Door of Soul**

**(English Poetry)**

**Written by:**

**Farzana Aqib**

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***I Dedicate***

*I dedicate my poetry to the sea  
where the waves wash away my worries  
and the tides take me on a journey of  
self-discovery.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **Other Books by the Author**

- 1- *A Thousand Obolos coins (English Novel)*
- 2- *Saffron in the hay yard (English Novel)*
- 3- *Midnight Sigh (English Novel)*
- 4- *In the Name of God (Journalist Articles)*
- 5- *My gift of Salvation (English Novel)*
- 6- *Death Warmed up (English Stories)*
- 7- *Caramel Sunset (English Poetry & Quotations)*
- 8- *Blue Monday of Love (English Poetry & Quotations)*
- 9- *Never say die (English Poetry)*
- 10- *Muhabbat ki Bhala kb Umr Hoti hay (Urdu Poetry)*
- 11- *Tumhare Sath Phir Jee lain (Urdu Poetry)*
- 12- *Muhabbat Hamsafar Rakhna (Urdu Poetry Part 1)*
- 13- *Muhabbat Hamsafar Rakhna (Urdu Poetry Part 2)*
- 14- *I don't write, life writes itself (English Poetry)*
- 15- *One Spoon of Moon, Two Spoons of Stars (English Poetry)*
- 16- *Ruby Red Love (English Poetry)*
- 17- *Honey Venegar Love Story (English Poetry)*
- 18- *One Pinch of Red Flowers, Two Scoops of Love (English Poetry)*
- 19- *Drenched in Moonlight (English Poetry)*
- 20- *Cuddling up with Moon (English Poetry)*
- 21- *A Stardust Drape (English Poetry)*
- 22- *Fifty Names of Love (English Poetry)*
- 23- *Prophecy of Love (English Poetry)*
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- 25- *It's about you and me (English Poetry)*
- 26- *A Stranger in my heart (English Poetry)*

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- 32- A Beholden Soul (English Poetry)**
- 33- Autumn always returns (English Poetry)**
- 34- Let the River Dry (English Poetry)**
- 35- The April Moon (English Poetry)**
- 36- Until I felt for you (English Poetry)**
- 37- Traveller of the Paper Boat (English Poetry)**
- 38- The Last Vintage of Love (English Poetry)**
- 39- When tomorrow will arrive (English Poetry)**
- 40- A hundred bedizen heavens (English Poetry)**
- 41- After Many Moons (English Poetry)**
- 42- Wet soil and full sun (English Poetry)**
- 43- Desert Dune and Divine (English Poetry)**
- 44- Custodians of Hearts (English Poetry)**
- 45- A dark grey page (English Poetry)**
- 46- That One song (English Poetry)**
- 47- Forever Alive (English Poetry)**
- 48- 99 Ninty Nine Miracles of Love**
- 49- Muhammad (PBUH)**  
*(A poetic biography of Muhammad PBUM)*
- 50- Sorcery of Love (English Poetry)**
- 51- The last dance of the moth (English Poetry)**
- 52- A Piquant taste of love (English Poetry)**
- 53- The ancient door of soul (English Poetry)**
- 54- The long kept unsaid (English Poetry)**

- 55- *The unconfined secret (English Poetry)***
- 56- *The last call (English Poetry)***
- 57- *The empyrean Canvas (English Poetry)***
- 58- *The inner fiends and flames (English Poetry)***
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## ***Introduction***

*Recipient of 15 diplomatic honours outside Pakistan, only in the year 2024, besides 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 70 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.*

*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)***

Indeed, Farzana Aqib has introduced to the literary world, the new intellectual woman of Pakistani letters, through her exquisitely elegant poetry and personal refinement.

***Nikki Aini***

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

Reminiscing Rumi's famous quote:

'Somewhere in the soul' Rumi quote engraved here.

"Deep in the heart, somewhere in the soul, love finds a way to be forever."

Reading Farzana Aqib's love poem is like sharing a love story with Rumi.

Through twists and turns, peaks and valleys, love persists. What a wonderful way to express a love journey.

All in the name of Divine, eternal love.

***By Ann Campbell***  
***(Author poet literary critic Uk)***

“By night the light of day in her shines... and by day, night falls with the dark of her hair.”

While this may be a description of Farzana Aqib’s poetic personality as suggested by her recent poem, I believe, that in her self-imposed state of meditative “Nothingness”, she is really more like the magnificent Moon Flower, that blossoms only in the dark silence of the Night.

***Muhammad Javaid***

The grand celebration and display of Farzana Aqib poetry books at the renowned “Johannesburg book clubs’ annual brunch” stand as a testament to her growing influence and the deep connection her work fosters with readers. Her evocative verses and thought-provoking narratives resonate across cultures, inspiring admiration and sparking meaningful conversations. We applaud her dedication to the craft and her ability to weave words into masterpieces that captivate hearts and minds.

Here’s to many more milestones and the continues brilliance of her literary journey!

***Smih Lutfu Turgut***  
***(Ambassador of Turkey)***

Dear Ms. Farzana, Sufi path has qualities of character and behavior that reflect inner purity

and selfless devotion. Instead of seeking the faults of others, a sufi looks for faults. In that respect, you use the poems to embody and mirror the nobility of this path. I wish all the best for the remaining part of your journey on this path; hope to meet one day in one corner of this world.

Kind Regars.

***Nasira Javed Iqbal***  
***(Justice retired)***

I'm waiting for you to make the 100 books of English poetry record in the world!

So proud of you Farzan Aqib  
***Arshad Hadayat Ullah***  
***(Poet)***

I am so impressed by your poetic skills which remind me of the late "Shri Sarojni Naidu" a poetess turned great politician of India who was known as the nightingale of India by the British Raj. No doubt u r the nightingale of Pakistan as I call u. The Late Shri "Sarojini Naidu was a colleague of my late most beloved granfahter at the "RTC (Round Table Conference) in London. She was the 1<sup>st</sup> woman Governor of UP n later on 1<sup>st</sup> woman federal law law miniter of India. She used to tease Gandhijee by calling him Chocolati Mickey Mouse n little Man. MashAllah after a long time we have u. Stay blessed always. Aameen

*“Step over the line”*

*As hedonistic loves the world,  
An ascetic ornate his solitude  
Together they gasp and breathe  
the same air and reek  
Beneath the same soil they seep  
Above the same surface they grow  
One sees what is made unveil  
Another rummage for the unseen,  
One lives in the temporality of scene  
another essay eternity redeem  
One thinks he is wide awake*

*Another regrets he is still  
too far away,”  
From the truth of his being  
One is lost, Another is aware  
One is lily-livered  
Another is a born player  
A Variant gauntlet  
A true solvent,  
Both are the true starkly juxtaposed  
As the extreme streaks  
of black and white .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“In search of love”*

*Lost souls*

*Often search their counterparts on  
earth..*

*what is left behind*

*in the heavens,*

*Is placed back in hell,*

*Don't forget..*

*Paradise lost*

*Was the punishment of love.*

*So the true love*

*on the purgatory of earth,*

*Is Again destined to dereliction.*

*It causes cataclysm*

*It brings devastation.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Peace”*

*Turn blind  
To the bright vivid streaks  
Of sky..  
Pull your curtain down  
Value your peace  
It's better to stay in the darkest abyss..  
Then to be chased by the wicked light.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Blase”***

*Find a reason to smile*

*Until you are alive*

*Be a genuine nonchalant*

*A true blasé*

*Don't hide thy sad soul*

*Behind a happy profile.*

*Be your own miracle*

*Don't seek fictional*

*Fairies or Fay.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Hell inside the heaven”*

*Paradise is carved  
Inside your heart  
Your body is a universe  
Ye propensity for Heaven or hell  
Your karma will decide  
So be precise  
in your present Feats thereby  
life will slowly change its course  
It's straight forward road  
Will lead ye of course  
towards the other side door.  
Where life never enters  
And death never leaves.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Castles of forgotten hearts”*

*Whispering wind and quiet lies  
That silent deep  
In the abandonment of heath,  
Revered and forlorn moon sleep  
Upon its rhythmic sound of shores.  
The woods drop its sound  
Of humming wizzing insects  
And chirping of the birds  
Halting the moonbeam influx for their  
Nightly peaceful rest,  
The whole wilderness seek the fold.  
The dawn has set,*

*With the glaring bustling advent  
and the butterflies dancing in the  
morning briskly air,  
the tiny blue bird has flown  
from that autumn stricken  
bush of jasmine  
For some nestling niche to find.  
the silent landscape resounds  
Only with the drifting sounds  
of the wilderness shrilly air  
And tickling stirs of the leaves  
is the only reecho,  
The castle on the top of the barren hill  
Silhouettes against the sun  
As mesmerising haunted place  
But the candles in the dome  
Are defused with yellow ting  
Showing yet some existence*

*And the reflection of the mirror  
on the outer walls..  
displays the pages of a silent chronicle  
of past  
Of some lavish feasts  
Or horrendous wars  
From main gate to ramparts  
Wilderness is growing wayward  
With so many memories to recall.  
Still wind knocks the doors  
Kisses The vintage artifice  
Still the chandlers  
Flick their dim lights  
Still black ink of night  
Writes a love note on the threshold,  
Recite a poem  
Of broken shackled hearts.  
Castles may become dilapidated*

*Domes may lose its grip  
Yet archive remains alive  
With a dusted untold files  
Reminiscing the tale of life  
Like a peephole into the yore.  
From the a world far beyond.  
Still Breathing and alive.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Woe begone & Beguiled”*

*O drift of April wind blow mild,  
Thy autumn have worn the yellow light  
Thy leaves are all set to fall;  
Walk slowly.. hush and pass  
A smack of wafts if be wild,  
Would Pull the entire  
Their Covering attire  
plucking them all  
In the one bouncing try  
The bird above scared and tired  
witnessing this advent of thy*

*Listening to this roaring doomed*

*Noise ...*

*Will flutter their wings to flock and fly*

*O sun of April please be calm and*

*mild,*

*Don't drag your warmth*

*Don't persist your hours*

*Make thy pace a bit more slow*

*Make trees naked*

*Nude and exposed*

*But give some time to face the massacre*

*Bough after bough*

*Leaf after leaf*

*Leave a little hue of blossom*

*For the last struggling butterfly*

*Don't throw thy acid in the nature's*

*eyes*

*Earth is crestfallen, desolate and calm  
Soul of the world  
Worn and tired  
Frozen on the top  
dead to the core  
Woebegone and beguiled  
If pain is must  
the curse should be mild  
If change is inevitable  
Then attack may be refined  
If robbery is inexorable  
Then stabbing must avoid  
If poison is unpreventable  
It dose should be slow  
Snatch every thing of the victim  
But not as surprising  
Bit by bit .. side by side.*

*Make the earth deprived  
But not in the one fatal try,  
There might be one injury  
Unable to fly,  
On the top of the tree  
In the last abandoned nestling  
Away from thy sight...*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Secret friendship”*

*Since the day I was born  
And now as I'm grown  
It's only ye fist  
That's holding my finger tight  
As a bairn startled and lost  
Standing terrified ..  
Inside some clamouring site,  
Seeking refuge in thee  
In the grey windy storm  
That I seek and pursuit,*

*I dissemble myself inside the fortress of  
thine arms ..*

*In the outburst of the torrential  
cataclysm,*

*“you are the one unseen friend..*

*My bestest.. my amigo, my spar,*

*None other than all..*

*I could name anyone or ever could  
call..*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“A love letter”*

*I can't forget that moment*

*How can I..*

*Your first kiss*

*Your love, your largesse,*

*The influx of your love*

*Is relentless*

*Unstoppable..*

*One after another,*

*I can't tell ya*

*I'm short of words..*

*I want to write and write*

*And write..*  
*A benediction,*  
*A praise, A grace,*  
*A satiation...*  
*that runs in my veins*  
*Until Death snatches my pen.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Ego”*

*Ego kills the most*

*A talent*

*A growth.*

*It kills a seed inside its crust*

*Before its boom and burst .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Miss Read”*

*There is a bleak difference  
Between being humbled  
and being spiel..  
people often be deceived..  
by miss-reading a puffery  
As humility.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Before you”*

*What was I  
An empty vessel  
Unfilled, thirsty  
Parched with drought  
What was I  
A roaring wind  
A wayward typhoon  
Without my dawns  
Without my noons  
What was I  
A heart so in need  
A soul so unfed  
A flash of famished deeds*

*What was I  
Without thee  
Now with blossoming days  
And aurora nights  
On the silky horizon  
I sleep..  
Now I sip from the bowl of gold..  
eat from the silver spoon..  
I'm sangfroid and aplomb  
I fear nothing bad and wrong,  
My inferno calmly had exited  
My heavens strongly persisted..  
between prickle and roses  
Only one Faith hath attempt ..  
Only one prayer I wore  
Though a little wait I had to endure.  
Like a blindfold oxen  
I rotated around  
My deep down desire ..*

*Before him i did unfurl  
My coarse sacking of dream..  
My fears and my schemes  
Hoping thee is listening  
He is parallel trudging with me,  
As thee was inside within  
sitting on the jugular vein  
Breathing double with my hefty pull..  
Planing and preparing  
for the paths unseen..  
See I won the game  
I finally redeemed my pain.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“In the Blink”*

*Thence an evocative world emerged  
from the ashes ..*

*A carnival reckoned  
there be ...*

*in the silence of desert..*

*Only once I whispered thy name ..*

*Only when I reminisced thee.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*Desilt your inner filth  
Flow of peace will be unceasing.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Backpack”*

*Your luggage must carry  
Few leftover dreams and some hopes,  
On the journey of life  
Sometimes you feel too placid..  
or too unfulfilled..  
either way you may one day  
stop desiring to live..*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Little thirst is must”*

*Fulfilment is a curse rather  
It leaves no place for life  
To absorb further.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Mergence with the universe”*

*Love is a magnitude  
The gravity of life  
From ordinary human love  
To the spiritual journey.  
One begins from the little indulgence..  
To the illustrious mergence,  
As a little stream  
Cascading it's passage from the hills..  
Until down into the ocean*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Just for you”*

*Thee asked me  
Why you love me  
I said” aren’t you the ultimate”  
Why life is created for ?  
If ye is not existing there  
then why this cacophony  
of heart... I feel,  
Why the whisper of the wind  
Stir in the silent woods,  
For whom this entire  
Jungle sing for,  
If it’s not thee..  
Then why the unknown sigh  
Abruptly moan inside.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Test”*

*Some silently moan,  
Some loudly Hu Hu  
Some articulate groans,  
You touch every soul  
You promise love to everyone  
But Whom you choose  
at the end ..  
thy litmus test is unknown !!*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Today is the day”*

*Peace and present*

*Breathe together ..*

*living like the moments on the clock;*

*Anxiety and depression*

*Are parallel rivals*

*Some from the future*

*Some from the past*

*Leave behind your muddy dusty shoes..*

*Your old unclean cloak*

*Present is pure and unsullied*

*Don't smudge it with your ugly*

*crestfallen thoughts.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Calendar”*

*Today is a only day  
Existing on calendar  
That breathes..  
Back dates  
And next weeks  
Are only conditional  
“If available as seats“*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Blind folded”*

*If your brain is still wandering*

*In the past..*

*don't open your blind eyes*

*In the future.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Credence of love”*

*I'm bursting with credence  
I'm overflowing with your trust.  
When soul has no fears  
Then sky looks trivial  
And ocean too small  
And a drop of tears ..  
Too deep and gargantuan.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“My gift of healing”*

*Do I write in a language*

*That no other soul speaks*

*Do I paint in the colours*

*That no other eyes see*

*I bleed out in my poems*

*I drench my canvas*

*with my tears..*

*With a deep smiling thought*

*That may fill the dismayed hearts..*

*And empty eyes.*

*See in them some solace.*

*My creation soaked*

*all my blood*

*Hollowed out my soul..*

*Still my sheets appear less  
Still I have to write..  
I'm weak and tired..  
Please tell me if I'm on the right side..  
On the right place  
If it's the part of town  
where ...  
I can speak my language  
I can prescribe my medication.  
I can gift my art of healing,  
Or it's the carnival of blinds  
And I'm selling mirrors  
Of various kinds.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Last choice”*

*Much needed*

*is often chosen at last*

*Like during an opulent feast...*

*a simple water glass.*

*A thought of a mender*

*Just instantly cross*

*When shoes is broken*

*And prick goes sharp,*

*An exigent need of a dusty village*

*potter*

*Would Only be discerned*

*When fallen shatter is  
an exquisite piece of art.  
An unthankful knock  
on the door of the long forgotten  
healer,  
Is heard,  
When string of the heart losses its  
cadence,  
I know I will be your last option..  
A possible course of action ...  
I love it rather,  
O' my unfair wayward.*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“New year”***

*Day ends*

*Morning comes*

*Horizons change*

*So do people ..*

*Foe and friends,*

*But life goes on*

*The same old pattern ..*

*nothing stops spring*

*After autumn.*

*After many hurricanes  
Earth still exists  
nothing ends,  
So open your arm  
To embrace the new notions of  
acumen,  
With a full grin welcome.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Loser of the both worlds”*

*I was sent*

*To explore the infinite spaces,  
to live through the gargantuan spectrum  
To cash about the epics of life  
And I ended up my journey  
in the pursuit of my heart  
In the quest of just one person .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Until the last Moment”*

*When two souls interweave  
Strand by strand  
splice and strong,  
Hand in hand..  
Silent and serene  
Rising nigh and nigher,  
Until the light diffuses its last spark  
Until the darkness spreads its heavy  
atrocious wings,  
Until the last resilience hiccups  
its last moment..  
At the no returning point,  
whatever trick destiny do to them,  
Until two souls are content,*

*The goodness angels would keep on  
pressing their aspiring sweetness Into  
their lives.*

*they will keep dancing alongside*

*Between fire and rain*

*Between serendipity*

*and misfortune..*

*the ancient tug of war,*

*Love must thrive*

*Dear beloved let's stay on the other  
side..*

*where the inadequate cross-grained  
mard of human flitch away*

*Fading behind the curtain of Devine..*

*and let the goodness*

*Chose a place to stand*

*and let love breathe in for a day,*

*With malice and the last flame of the  
dying candle  
And death hovering around  
Let the love live for few minutes  
At the end we all have to return  
Back Into the ashes  
To be the final feast  
of the infinite  
Empty thirsty inferno..  
so don't burn the love  
Before the last spell  
The last final hell.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Delusion”*

*A friendship solidarity  
Is a beautiful delusion of mind  
It keeps away melancholy  
But it has nothing to do with reality,  
In case of necessity  
Nothing comes to the pinch  
Only forlorn you remain there be  
No one would actually  
Materialise by thee*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Never give up”*

*Languid with the hustle of my relentless failures..*

*I withdrew my dreams*

*I shut the doors*

*The windows of my thoughts,*

*I hung my shoes..*

*To repose for the pain inflicted limbs ...*

*But then begins a war in my head,*

*A jury sat within,*

*I was my own judge*

*My own juror of the conscience,*

*A testament of my own thoughts*

*For what I abide,  
I was convicted of being lame  
I was set free from my prison  
I was sent on a different pilgrimage  
I was given in the custody of thee,  
Unfolded to see,  
A new soul that was infused into me  
Thy imagery was hung on my walls,  
To give a blind a rightful view,  
Like when a moon abruptly shines in  
the calamitous Nights,  
To give hope to Forsaken old minds,  
To uplift the whole facade  
With a great buff of sparkling renew ...  
A promise to continue.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Holy Deity”*

*like a the wild sweet brier;  
Love is like a reverend fire  
Its flames travel on the air  
It's Blossom could die nowhere  
It's scented drift is cascading  
Like a holy water in the temple  
Love is worshiped in every heart  
In hidden niches or open pedestal  
Love is best served in the universe  
Once offered never reversed.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Never completed”*

*Someone standing on the shores  
Judges my depths  
Someone who never dares a step into  
my waters,  
This entire world is filled  
With the falsely of sagas,  
With fibs and myths,  
No one knows where south meets the  
east actually,  
Why sun hide to give display  
to moon...  
Why autumn comes so soon  
From sky to blue lagoon  
Every thing is perceived as allegory*

*Reality exists only for the silent  
Those who could only see  
Without a word to speak.  
When vessels are empty  
They jingle like bells  
Truth is never enough  
To spread as fire  
Or whisper in the ear  
Truth is always half  
It always carries a secret to adjust  
So don't judge  
Everything in the world  
Has an outer camouflage.  
And a depth unknown so far.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Ignorant”*

*You think you know  
O’ stranger on earth  
Every leaf here is witness  
Ever wall keenly listens  
Every heart unknowingly communing  
to someone  
And You think you know  
O’ stranger on earth.  
Just learn like disciples  
And act like the ignorant.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Today is breathing”*

*What I was yesterday*

*I recognise none,*

*That was another regime*

*Another time*

*Another life spasm*

*“What I’m today matters more  
other than”*

*My halfway journey*

*My half marathon*

*My half incomplete dreams*

*My unknown destiny  
My compeer and paisan.  
In the moment present  
I'm living with them.  
And Life is what  
I'm having this very moment.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“I Own My Storm”*

*I'm feeling so penitent  
In the court of my soul  
For those weak moments,  
Filled with charged scroll  
When I winced and cried  
When I surrendered  
even if for the few moments  
To the fell clutching of my pain  
In the facing of inner draught and rain.  
If any life there be more  
I promise to my courage  
To My strength and lord*

*That despite the despair of the past  
despite the menace of the world  
The enormity of this life  
Shall never find me afraid .  
I will own my storms  
I will laugh and take the dare*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“My People”*

*Who took the dreams  
From the eyes of my people  
Like empty canvas  
They reflect other peoples thoughts  
Their own feelings are frozen  
Hidden behind the unknown fears  
But their dares are far outrageous  
for the others' malicious cabal  
Their ego is driven by the outer cult  
Of others,*

*Their own peace is sold in the fools  
market of lies mongers,  
They carries the banners of others  
When their own self righteousness  
is not written by their own souls,  
They are like the hollow vessels  
Roaring without waters.  
Having no weight of themselves.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Truly”*

*“They asked  
How you care,  
I said I don’t know if I care ...  
But whatever I give  
It’s a chunk of my heart!”*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“I am Travelling from after”*

*Though I don't deserve  
Though I'm drenched in the sins  
My regret permeate everywhere  
My ill-repute is serpentining  
Like a treacherous snake  
But you look into my quest  
You see the rabid of my remorse  
Be witness to my love  
Though I don't deserve.  
I'm travelling from afar  
Parallel to the trave,  
Please open thy door  
My impiety is less ...  
My love is higher and above,*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Miracle”*

*After the long peculiarly Laid serpentine*

*After the journey of the magical days*

*May the soul of righteousness*

*Emerge with the new grace*

*May the jinxed nation do awake*

*May the blue light penetrates*

*May the dawn never evades*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Conspiracy”*

*“Love is a conspiracy  
Which two commit silently “*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Habitual”*

*Like a thief*

*Patience often tries  
to break its barriers.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Freedom”*

*Freedom to read and write  
Their inner call  
Can't be snatched with its wherewital  
It's an individual array of hearts  
Even on the prison walls  
The best pieces of writing you might saw  
That the Prisoners of law,  
Before their final death gallows  
Secretly draw.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Bookshelf”*

*Being captive in the world of the books  
Is the best prison ..*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Celebutante of the Universe”*

*The summers blue sky  
The winter morning light  
Or the autumn's canvas dry  
Without a poetic narrative  
Every vista goes insipid..  
A poet is pegged one  
To inscribe in its magical words  
What creator has created  
What nature lays naked  
A poet meant to plaudit  
All the tiny titbits  
All the massive titanic  
A poet is a cherrypicker*

*His job is to see inside out  
To write a panegyric  
Until he could create  
With his pen  
A a true picture of divine  
as a filmic paeon,  
Where thee is a true beau idéal,  
A celebrante of the universe.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“A tomb of a poet”*

*You dare spoke*

*Your voice was choked..*

*You dipped your tongue into the ink*

*Your pen was crushed*

*You slit your wrist*

*You dipped your fingers into thine  
blood,*

*You painted the entire city red,*

*Now the stained walls and ramparts..*

*Would never leave their grip,*

*Onto you...*

*Your grave  
will be honoured  
as a mausoleum,  
After your concealment  
You will forever emerge,  
Your people will be known  
By your name.  
A poet never takes revenge  
But his legacy knows no forgiveness.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Forever”*

*When heart is torn  
A seed of poetry is sown  
An epic is born,  
The whole credo of life is turned  
A new spiritual journey is begun.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Vouchsafe thine Secrets”*

*Hermit like,*

*Away from the sight*

*Just you and me*

*Cloistered away from life,*

*O’ my beloved*

*Reveal for once*

*What you hide.*

*Pull thy drape inadvertently invulge*

*before my eyes*

*vouchsafe thine secrets*

*What you doth avoid*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Road side walk”*

*I know your destiny was elsewhere ..  
You just crossed by here  
I was nothing more than a shadow of a  
desolate tree  
And You were just a traveler  
happened to be.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“An other Valentine”*

*Will you be my valentine.  
May be this time  
If you may have repented  
If you may have heard  
the sound ..  
of thy echoing heartbeats dyne,  
On the resonant stir of wild wind  
chime.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Unseen Finality”*

*Like never and like always*

*As shadow of moon*

*Sometimes only silhouette*

*Sometimes all fullness*

*Rising on the pinnacle*

*Falling in the abyss*

*Sometimes fire*

*Sometimes rain*

*Thee kept me In between*

*Like a queen and Colleen*

*Visibly maiden*

*Secretly taken*

*Loved by thee*

*Forgotten by thee  
Sometimes overwhelmed  
Sometimes scarcely ..  
at times everything  
sometimes no one,  
I'm still waiting for the last judgement  
Before being ushered  
Either in inferno or  
Into the arms of thine*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Magic of the Ink”*

*A fog thickening on the windows...*

*From the streaming of the breath...*

*A frozen valley*

*outside the door steps..*

*And the flames of the fire*

*burning intensely high*

*in the inglenook*

*A curious deep look*

*A gripping story*

*travelling in the book*

*Rest of the world around*

*Frizzling out as none  
All is eroding and slacken ..  
Only ink is existing  
And rest is subsiding.  
A writers magic  
Never evades its power.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Numen Conspiracy*

*Dreams are not like dust  
That if flown away by the gust puff  
Couldn't be harken back  
Hopes are not like clouds  
That once drifted away  
Could never be gathered again...  
Your are born with dreams  
And dreams breath in thee  
run in the vein  
Heard in thy heart beat.  
Whisper, what you hear  
A purpose you must dare*

*Hopes are the only choices  
you choose for thine journey  
To reach up the pinnacle precisely,  
Dream chooses thee  
On bequest of thine destiny  
desires are born abruptly  
As theology degree  
without prerogative of thine tenacity  
As some numen conspiracy  
you are none to deny them  
Or set them in your eyes  
without the order stamp of divine  
inventory*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Perpetually Thereafter”*

*Every life will taste death  
But every death will taste eternity,  
Be it a heavenly abode  
Or an infernal purgatory*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Love is Blind”*

*There are many eyes  
That I view..  
There are many promises  
I go through,  
There are many appraisal  
Yet to do,  
There many dreams encumber  
the queue,  
The choking bulge of desires  
whilst and whew  
I deny their existence  
yet their pursuit still ensue..  
I be pricked ooh  
Those hollow beats of my empty chest..  
when penetrate through*

*A sighfull hu  
burning deeply down the core  
As metal brew..  
Like a lava's spew..  
I feel many stones hitting  
Many arrow shoots  
I'm muzzled by the enchantment of  
love,  
With all its power and its throw..  
but I follow its rules  
Slipping and cascading down the trough  
With the deep cavernous nightly hue  
And be drowned to their abyssal ..  
I simply blindfolded drew  
Yet I don't want to rue,  
Love is blind or I do  
Any clue.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“You decide”*

*Either You fall  
Or make me fly,  
Let's break up the distance  
Hack your existence  
In many particles  
muddle through the task  
Either you become a part  
of the clusters of stars  
Or gravitate the galaxies  
into one moon  
May the love wear dust  
Or beloved turn the dust into sun.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Endlessly Yours”*

*Beyond the extent of love*

*Above the realm of forever concept..*

*Is there anything more*

*Endlessly constant..*

*Please tell...*

*I want to reassure thee*

*About the degree of my quest.*

*I love you till this universe melts.*

*And after it turns*

*into the pure seraphic world*

*Into the actual abode of God.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“I beseech”*

*where have you been*

*O’ moon ..*

*That your glow is so calm*

*Your face carries the peace within..*

*where have you been?²*

*O’ sun,*

*That you bring*

*luminescence on the earth,*

*You warm its cold frozen pulse..*

*From the wicked weather clutch...*

*Yet you also burn..*

*With your infernal hot flame,*

*Where have you been?  
O' wind of the spring ..  
That a rainbow of colours you bring..  
A canvas of Shades's  
You display ..  
a happy song you sing,  
A wafting of the scent  
you represent ..  
and I'm so oblivion still  
To follow your trends  
To see what you often see  
To meet what you  
always reach,  
to hear what you often listen.  
I'm gratis in my whims  
but confined  
in my bodily rim,  
Despite having bright sight*

*I choose to stay blind..*  
*O' secret of the divine*  
*I beseech...*  
*Open my heart seal*  
*Please reveal.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Worth of life”*

*A pinch of soil*

*Adding into the*

*Rickle of earth*

*A pile of muddy muck*

*Building up a handsome clag ..*

*Beneath is mire*

*Above is sledge*

*Bones and flesh*

*Blood and breath*

*A debris of clart*

*All is slob,*

*Just by a windy smack*

*Razing down the whole stack  
O'naive Herculean pride  
O' fragile entity of divine  
Humble down' thy whole drive  
Dust never be wearing pride,  
Its unbecoming desire,  
Better to calm  
Before you tumble  
Be humble.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Love Pledge”*

*Just erase your slate  
Like a white page  
It's a two way pledge  
Write what he wants  
Get what you yearn*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Claim”*

*Dare to burn*

*Like a moth in flame*

*As an eccentric radge*

*Be impetuous to slag*

*Before claiming your love*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Grateful heart”*

*Thank before you attain,  
After all weatherly strokes  
The old you must remain,  
In the cinders of of world  
You may malign your skin  
Slag your bones  
Yet keep your soul clean  
Emerge the same  
There are hundreds of stars wrapped  
around your eyes  
Many galaxies built in your name  
Keep going on the path of  
Revered and pious  
You will be acclaimed.*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Rule no I”***

*Lick your pain gingerly*

*Let it gradually fade*

*Like the intensity of the sun*

*From dawn to dusk*

*You will meet the serenity of moon*

*After burning in your infernal noon.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“So deep in the night”*

*So deep in the night*

*A miracle will glimmer before the  
eyes...*

*Don't give into your slumber*

*While listening to the music of night*

*It will snatch your dreams*

*It will make you oblivious from the  
certitude..*

*ignorant from the root*

*From a secret you long seek*

*Stay awake tonight*

*Emerge from your confine*

*Beloved will arrive any time  
When no one is in the sight  
When no whisper is heard  
Be awake to welcome the guest  
The king of divine..*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“The thirst of the desert”*

*If beloved is the sea  
And I'm the one drop of it  
His thirst is more than mine..  
Let's we all  
fall into this ocean  
Let's we all  
fill his stein*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Inferno of hearts”*

*I'm the thirst of the desert  
Laid out scorched  
You are the dew of the dawn  
You drizzle drop after drop  
I seek eternity in abundance  
You just offer a pinch to taste  
Beloved increase my quest  
It gives a sip to my thirst  
And make me run miles away  
For the next..*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Finality”*

*Love is an endless Abyss*

*Where logic jumps to suicide*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Eternity”*

*What is love*

*You asked ?*

*“It’s surrendering into dust*

*It’s evaporating into the air*

*It’s being faceless*

*It’s being nonentity*

*It’s the highest degree of eternity “*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“One”*

*I'm this side of the mirror*

*You are the other*

*I see your visage*

*You see my facade*

*When I set*

*You rise*

*When you sink*

*I emerge*

*Moon and sun*

*Are the reflection of each one's*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Commune of Divine”*

*There is no voice in the universe  
for by the fascicle of vibes  
That stir the goose-bumping commune  
With a silent mystic style  
The miraculous bestows and endows  
equidistant to the entire cosmic sound..  
with few shivers and jitters  
That awake the soul sometimes*

*Farzana Aqib*

*If I'm passing through the time  
Then why I claim this abode as mine*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Out of Respect”*

*Sanity ask questions*

*Love don't appreciate this trend*

*So lose your mind*

*To befriending with love.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Dignity”*

*Don't seek from the disciples*

*From stones and idols*

*Knock where you must..*

*When your access is unstoppable*

*to the doorways of the higher..*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Candle”*

*Exude light*

*Capture the shadows*

*Guide the lost*

*Embrace the stranger*

*When darkness enchants*

*Like a light worm*

*Burn your wings to celebrate,*

*Only dare kills the fear*

*And happiness to the gloom,*

*Brighten up your inner room,*

*Then there will be no difference*

*Between the cold frozen lagoon*

*Or into hot spells of summer noon,*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Forever”*

*One who knows reality*

*Never dies*

*Death is a mere legend*

*That demon conspires*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Poetry”*

*Love snatched my soul  
And bargained it with my poetic  
commune..*

*It took all my rituals  
All my feasts and fasts  
vows and alms,  
My prostration and ablution  
And gave me in return  
the ink of my blood  
and paper of my skin  
To write unstoppable rhythms  
The prophetic hymns  
and mystical poems.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Victory”*

*Those moments of despondency  
Just sit down in a quiet corner  
See the battle of emotions  
Be a witness  
Not the warrior  
Pain will never win over  
You will never be convicted  
by the Court of thy conscience.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Unprivileged”*

*I want to expand  
like the stratosphere  
to flutter in the welkin  
like the birds  
Dance like butter flies  
Sing like the wind  
Drift through the firmament  
like the fluffs of clouds  
Without a fear of shame  
Every element of the nature  
is free willed to attain  
But me born restrained  
As a Cowardly nedenn*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Self betrayal”*

*When Have you presently met  
Thine silent righteous..  
When have you last knocked  
the door of your conscience  
Too busy to meet yours own true self;  
Isn't that mischievous .  
A deceiving to one's own soul.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Your born unique”*

*Wear your own skin  
Carry the colour of your own blood  
Don't paint thy facade with different  
shades..  
to match with the rest of them  
don't hide your inner self..  
It's ok to be less important  
It's perfect to be more relevant  
Live like a real you ..  
Not like the imitation of someone.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Truth”*

*Don't polish the marble*

*With the terracotta clay*

*Soil will slip aside*

*from its glassy surface ..*

*Truth can't be made maligned*

*Under the cover of earthen layer*

*A first drop of rain*

*Will take the grime away*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Prayers”*

*Tears are prayers  
Personified in human eye  
When hands are tied  
And words are choked  
They ascend to sky*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Float free”*

*you are not a dead pond  
So let the halted flow  
be released ...  
And breathe..  
Neither you are a poacher,  
So set free..  
and breathe..  
All those long kept flocks  
That don't carry the same feathers  
As you wore,  
So open the door,  
Fly alone to your serenity shore.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Vage”*

*Sometimes among trillions of stars*

*We find the one*

*We seek ...*

*Sometimes one grain of sand*

*We comprehend..*

*But there are times*

*When there is none but one*

*Right in front ..*

*But we remain as smokescreen behind..*

*We turn blind;*

*What we deem requisite*

*We find..*

*What we reckon of unconcern*

*We often don't discern.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Surrender to love”*

*The more you quell  
The worst it rebels  
The stronger you repress  
The higher they erupt  
Flames of heart ensue  
After water is sprinkled  
Air the fire of love instead  
Give it a way out rather  
It will drift away itself  
Towards some silent distant desert*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Identity Quest”*

*Bewitched by the spell of dust*

*Enthralled by the manic world*

*Who knows who am I..*

*Whose quest is riveting me.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Fervency”*

*Now fervency is unruly  
And flames are defiant  
the inner furnace  
Is bursting outwards  
My insanity will end into Ashes  
O’ cultist..  
don’t delineate any concern,  
Don’t defuse this delirious  
Inferno Of my being..*

*Let my reek reach,  
Let my smoke touch  
The spherical regime  
where angels burn  
Their wings..  
And demons fear the wrath*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Overloaded”*

*You are enough for me  
When there is no space  
Left inside my heart  
And no niche is empty in my thoughts..  
your are enough...  
where would I keep the worldly stuff  
I earned what I had to earn,  
Give the worthless pieces of glass  
to the people outside my abode  
And let me save the diamonds  
of my love ..  
inside my lonely cavern  
Distant and afar.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Whimsical Prevalence”*

*And when the sun will rise  
Snow will melt  
And the crown of highest pinnacle  
Will Clearly emerge  
And When the mist of the doubts  
Will settle  
Divine will prevail on  
the horizon of the earth  
Let the torrent of your heart  
inundate the turf..  
so the true smell of earthen scents  
Scatters four ways around  
so the blurred rainbow emanates  
In its whimsical prevalence.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Test of time”*

*Will you be there  
When I will be in the middle of  
nowhere ..  
When tornado will be hitting  
And sky will be grey  
Will you be there  
When night be Stygian dark  
And moon will halt  
its path finding rays  
Will you be there  
When I will be all forlorn*

*And no one else be my hielaman,  
Amidst All the misery and pain  
If I call thy name  
Will you be my aegis  
Will you cut my snare  
What no one else could dare  
will you come to share  
Will you be there...  
I know on rather  
When sky is blue  
And rainbows are vivid  
When spring carries  
It's blessing in abundance  
When flowers are blossoming on  
sphere  
And hearts are filled with joy  
Every one is thy amigo  
But When autumn comes to strike*

*And boughs begin to shun  
The parched body of the threes'  
be naked at once ..  
And birds of haunting nests  
be all flown away  
Will you be there;  
O' my comrade  
On those ruinous misery days  
Will you be there.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Verbatim”*

*I must learn the rules of  
divinely chiselled art ..  
Shapes of sculpture  
It's soul and heart;  
The position of the tools  
The hi-res stock  
And the vibrant colours it applies  
And the multiple shades of the stone  
studded eyes..  
I must live up to its surmise  
Of my own creation precise  
To the conjecture of my sculptor ..  
so my genesis doth justify,*

*To give a deep thought inside  
The magic of the clay,  
The sand and Alabaster  
And all its malleable  
Why he made the dough  
In different colours of dye  
Be it brown or white  
Resin or terracotta assemblina  
Embodied in Ivory or plaster  
Painted yellow, black or Sienna  
I must know that process  
The discipline of this palate  
I must adjust to the situation  
Why I was chiselled  
this way or not other...  
Why I was placed in certain possie  
The way he wants me to look verbatim  
as he described*

*So among numerous others bodies  
I be easily identified..  
And why ...  
he confer a soul inside  
So to commune directly  
So I may not live mystify,  
I must learn the science of my clay  
And feel of my inner fray..  
it's may be possible though  
That Beloved himself is  
Secretly dwelling there .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Game Changer”*

*Like a shooting star  
In the darkest night  
The miracle of love arise  
as an unbelievable lie  
Unnoticed by the world  
Celebrated by the universe  
Truth worn crown  
Prayer won the throne  
A middling becomes queen  
A lost kingdom is triumphant*

*As simply as “kun”  
By a simplest attempt of divine  
A game is turned ..  
all at once by an infinite heavenly  
design .*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Life is only for once”*

*When I walked beneath the midnight  
sky  
And stars and moon gingerly smiled  
I turn away my gaze  
Discerning the darker side  
And the cosmic music  
Serenade quietly  
Reassuring the love of the universe  
The serenity and it's tranquility  
I look up with the dejection of my heart  
With my tearful eyes,  
Stars winked at me*

*With strange humongous surprise  
Telling me in the wisest manner  
As a happy conspire  
Be humble likewise..  
Lower thy pace..  
Embrace life,  
Feel its cuddling  
It's goose-bumping ride  
There is nothing of this world  
Which you could take outside  
Life is once not twice..  
Don't trudge the earth  
From the wrong side.*

*“Delinquent & the righteous”*

*The delinquent feels righteous  
in his self perception,*

*The righteous often carries doubts..*

*In his own pious perfection*

*One looks at the earth*

*From the Pinnacle ..*

*While the Other from the earth  
looks up at the apex,*

*Righteousness is earned by character*

*It's never travelled in the blood .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Miracles Happen”*

*So you don't believe in the magic  
And you counter face its effects  
When you don't believe in miracles  
They never occur..  
between believers and non believers  
Only faith is a biggest factor.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Making of a Saint”*

*Every pain chisels a mark on the skin  
Every mistake leaves a stain on the soul.  
Every regret pinches rough  
Ever unattainable love  
Burns the heart enough  
When life is pierced entirely  
As submission to the destiny conquest  
A soul exude the mystical moan  
It dances on its rhythmic breath  
It wears the music of the earth  
It embodies the spirit of the both  
worlds.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Diverse Compulsions”*

*You promised as thy familiar groove  
I accepted as my submissive custom  
Otherwise love for you was a quotidian  
matter  
And having faith was my compulsive  
nature*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Reality Check”*

*May be on some parallel universe*

*Love between us*

*might draw breath,*

*May be on some other planet*

*Jupiter or Saturn*

*If we were given a life again*

*We may meet and boot the same*

*But on this earth*

*There is a large pinch of salt*

*That I taste,*

*what uncharacteristic error”*

*Thee doth make,*

*There is no doubt about its deface,*

*No scepticism left to revert  
That You deceived as some fascist does  
And I'm there to abide thine torment,  
As a besieged fellow  
That's been Dragged to the gallows .*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Killer Lock”***

*After an extreme adoration*

*And copious love*

*A brusque abandoning*

*And the abrupt ending*

*Is nothing but murdering*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Mastery of Art”*

*Every heart needs a cataclysmic shift*

*A ruinous tragic love*

*To turn a soft love poem*

*Into a classic masterpiece .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Orphic Soul”*

*A cacophony inside  
And a quiescence hush outside  
Your existence feels within  
Your presence is invisible to the eyes  
Thy love is a secret of soul  
Yet in the dance of an orphic  
It doth personify.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“By your Side”*

*Walking by your side  
Parallel to your ways  
In this cold dark world  
The magic of the dreams  
And Cuddling with your love  
Is more than the ample ..  
Enough to warm the hearts  
turning the life so prodigious  
As a canvas of some artistic  
With many magical colours  
As if in a entrancing narrative  
of a poet.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Either way”*

*Deed is scared*

*He is watching*

*Karma is happy*

*He is seeing*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Discarded”*

*When I surrender  
I debouched..  
from a diminutive existence  
To the enormous wide  
Here begins my journey  
my eternity flight  
Patience brought me far too closer  
Turning a light years journey  
Far ahead ..  
So be humanly amplified,  
Wherein my perverse Revolt  
dragged me out  
farther and farther away  
Out of divinity reconnaissance  
Out of protagonist sight.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“You have a universe within”*

*Let go, let it slip,  
Sand can't be kept in the grip  
When bolt comes from the blue  
Be it stardust or gold  
It turns into gravel and grit  
Whatever path destiny offers  
You have to trudge through  
No pain is persistent though  
No illusion is distant enough  
Reality unfurls at the end  
Resumption makes its way  
in the thought,*

*Every fallen soldier stands  
Not everyone is martyred  
In the end,  
Few emerge as victorious  
You are one of them,  
Who could return  
From war to peace,  
For as long as you can believe  
Don't seek perfection  
Chose the right option  
Perfection is illusion  
Mediocrity is the answer.  
Be a complete unit within  
The whole universe will take you in.*

*Farzana Aqib*