

# The long kept Unsaid

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

**Nastalique Publications**

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**The Long kept unsaid**

(English Poetry)

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**Farzana Aqib**

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***I Dedicate***

*My poems are dedicated  
To those who find solace in words.  
May they bring you comfort and peace.*

*Farzana Aqib*

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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.*

*She lately lent her services to the Federal Ministry of communication, Govt of Pakistan as chairperson for literary revival. As per established habit, she excelled in that role also and had been lauded by the Govt of Pakistan at multiple levels.*

*Her poetry snares your soul out and sends it on an ascending spiritual journey with a burning yearning to unite and assimilate with your beloved. Her poetry has been competitively and favourably compared with the masters of romantic / mystic poetry ala Blake, woodsworth, Shelly, Rumi. Shah Tabrez etc.*

*Many of her books have been best sellers nationally and internationally. Her books are stocked in hundreds of libraries in Pakistan and many other countries.*

*Farzana is an embodiment of down to earth humility and that coupled with her most delectable persona, She is a pure treat to meet and convers.*

***Dr. M.Khalid***

## *Reviews*

***Kathy Adams***

***(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)***

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***

Farzana Aqib’s poetry is a delicate yet piercing exploration of human existence—where raw emotion intertwines with spiritual longing, and the harshness of life is softened (Yet not diminished) by a mystical glow. Her verses do not shy away from pain; instead, they “transform suffering into something luminous”, blending the earthly with the ethereal.

***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

***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 Regards.

***Arshad***  
***(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



## ***“Intuitive choice”***

*Always trudging through the  
unknown woods  
Yet returning back to my intuitive  
discern  
Easy and serene  
A gifted sense of commune  
With unseen,  
Born with me,  
Always reprimanding  
The worldly enchanted traps  
Always breaking the chains of  
unreal greed,*

*My eyes shut the windows  
Of these voracious dreams  
And rebuke the entrance  
Of ravenous desires  
That can not be true,  
My gift is inside me  
A call that leads me through.  
All the rotten stinky human lust,  
And ugly taste of greed.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Vallum”**

*Respect my silence  
And revere my unsaid  
My muffled voice  
And stifled emotions  
Hide a storm  
Look at me with thine  
Conscience eyes  
Don't you see a precis  
Of patience and sacrifice  
As a Bulwark against the rough  
sea  
for thine deceit and mala fide*

*Giving the hope another stroke  
of fortuity  
Opening a hole for the shaft of  
light  
To prowl the cavernous cave  
the Satan's dark abyss .. inside .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“In Between”***

*Listen to my silence  
Before dancing on my music  
Love my darkness  
Before hailing my cosmic  
My face veils double sided Fabric.  
I'm half elf  
Half pixy.  
Half wayward  
Half rubric.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Secret”**

*We are what we wish to array,  
And what we paint on the outer  
display,  
that exiguous sketch defines  
our worldly statures  
And outlines..  
But what we hide  
in the inner soul's confines  
What we leave behind  
Is the perfect analogy  
Between black and white  
the certitude of the actual facet  
A larger than the life chronicle  
A verity of concept..  
Which no one desires to unearth.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Folklores of love”***

*May on this long journey*

*On this odyssey,*

*Of life..*

*You may encounter my path*

*You may come upon*

*You might stumble across*

*This only desire*

*Made me wanderer*

*A poet, a writer*

*A gypsy of the unknown paths..*

*A merchant of the forgotten*

*dreams ...*

*A collector of the ancient themes..  
A custodian of the folk talks  
A narrator of the forgotten saga ..  
A curator of the unnamed  
Epitaphs..  
some remains history retrieved..  
some secrets earth revealed,  
Some are found on the ways  
Some are baked In clay  
From the ancient city of  
Bhambhor,  
Some are bent in beautiful arch ..  
from the northern sial ..  
Some flutes are carved  
from Takht Hazara,  
Some are taken From Mahiwal..  
some are depicted  
From the museum of art,*

*I'm too diligent and adherent of  
the real love lores ..  
of the many unrequited desires..  
and legendary die hearts  
I'm the protégé of love,  
I'm the pilgrim of the doomed  
lover's tombs,*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“The Gullibility”**

*Let me burn  
The old unending curse  
The lethal thoughts  
And crippling memories  
Into the furnace of the burning  
summer Sun..  
and calm it down with the  
soothing  
Milky rays of winter moon  
To diffuse its infinite heat  
To turn it into grey ashes  
To drift it over the galaxies  
Over the rainbow arch*

*So to look at them  
as a beautiful past.  
Today with the clairvoyance  
Of my silent gift..  
I choose peace  
a childlike gullibility  
The credulous innocence  
I choose forgiveness  
To retain once again  
That tight baby sleep.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“After getting Thee”***

*In one desire for thee*

*The whole world*

*Melted...*

*Like a glacier in the sea*

*I can't see ..*

*What exists around me*

*Why cacophony of world*

*Settled in the depths of peace ..*

*why covet says nay...*

*Nothing more it would need*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“In the clutch of life”***

*Even in the plethora of misery ...*

*With the plenitude of unspoken  
desires ..*

*And abundant unfulfilled dreams.*

*We still seek life forever*

*We wish to die never.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Love Cult”**

*The biggest magic  
Is the spell of love  
It has unmatched  
Plenitude of power  
It follows no rules  
It has no dictates to read  
It's deeply seeping through  
All the blood lineage  
And creed,  
Only love owns the magic wand*

*That breaks the dogma,  
Of The blue-blooded aristocrat ..  
And brings the John Doe  
And the nabob  
Be stood in one row..  
in all the suits of law*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Scholar”**

*The more I traverse  
The more I explore  
I'm convinced  
I was blind and blurred  
I had seen nothing  
But the fog,  
I'm nothing more than a  
toad and frog  
The one who's raised in a small  
pond ..  
who is unfamiliar with the tidal  
vogue,  
I feel, I fluttered my wings  
Not more than the caged bird Doth,*

*Who knows nothing about the  
vastness of the sky,  
The Immensity of the Earth  
The more I read  
And more I write  
The more I range over  
My extent and dive  
I feel minion,  
The utter ignorant  
Who is merely a beginner  
in the mega scheme  
who has gained no identity  
Who's given no name.. yet.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Outcast of heaven”**

*Why to pretend*

*Why to waste every attempt*

*Why to place roses and tulips ..*

*On the altar's of the chapel's*

*on the pagoda's sills*

*Why to light many candles*

*And Burn incense sticks*

*On the niches of the synagogue ..*

*Inside the sanctuary atrium,*

*On the threshold's of a shrine,*

*why to serve holy wine*

*Why to mix saintly soda*

*Why to alms penurious*

*and beggars ..*

*Why to dip and drink  
From the holy waters  
Why to repeat ablutions  
When you don't know the true  
meaning of starvation..  
When thy own greed  
still looming hungry ...  
still its thirstily parched  
When your inner self  
is still dark,  
When your words still stink  
When your tongue still hurts  
When thine inner rage  
is still on brink..  
Then why to be called pilgrim  
Why to go on yatra  
Why to attend Sunday commune,  
When thy inner demons  
are still alive ..  
thriving on to ruin..  
And never willing to bid goodbye.*

*Then why To be called  
saint or monk  
Why to be called muezzins  
Why to raise religious slogans..  
why to wear cassock  
and cap..  
when there is a hell in between..  
O' sinners of the lost heaven  
The children of the Adam's  
Will you ever halt and think ..  
What is this mistaken belief,  
That No fakery trick.  
Ever gets anyone  
a fast tracking peace.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Mighty love quotation”***

*Love is a greatest statement  
Rest are the subtitles.  
Where love exists  
Nothing else could persist.  
Even reverence is replacement  
of a lingering attachment  
when we feel devoid of love  
Or unable to express love  
We seek and offer respect .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Unbelievable”**

*I'm all green in this envy  
Not from thee or thee  
Only from myself and me..  
A smile drifts in my eyes  
When I look inside  
The fallalery of my own soul  
i astonishingly see..  
every niche is abundant  
Every void is filled  
every dream of eyes is retrieved,  
My heart so overwhelmingly  
pervades,*

*As Voluptuous as the tidal waves,  
Bulging like the full moon sea,  
It says nay to every buie  
it's left with no desire or creed.  
It's too suffuse with glee  
I look up to the sky;  
A void of space is so silent  
And deep  
yet Nothing is beyond the grasp  
actually,  
It's the faith or frenzy  
Anything it won't be  
I smile at my fate  
I embrace my proudest chase,  
I'm chosen by the one  
Who is reflecting in every drop..  
In every oceanic streak  
In the every dew and cleave*

*I'm his beloved legatee  
I own the moon and and stars,  
And all the planetary galaxies,  
Just in the bartering of love,  
All free.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Battle”**

*To-day, I will walk past sprightly,  
the haunting region of fear,  
Its clinging shadows and  
Shrieking drear;  
And visions blinding walls  
Horde onto horde arms  
Troops by troops legs  
That halt my pace into trudge..  
stop my sunshine before it  
arrives..  
and bring the sweating  
Stinky plethora of fear  
Unavoidably near.*

*Today I will jump above  
The region of fear  
I will see the other side of wall..  
the other shades of rising dawn..  
today I will kill my inner demons  
of trepidation.  
Today I will live with  
emancipation.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Rebirth”**

*I woke up after deep sleep,  
I still see all the old traces  
Around my neck and body  
The jewel and shackles  
Of worldly pride and expectations,  
I slept with all those laden on my  
chest;  
Their deep embossed marks  
Are still on my body,  
It's piercings is still needling inside  
my skin,  
God knows how many years  
I slept oblivious of the true  
liberation,*

*I woke up after a long sleep,  
So let me wash my face  
Let me discard all my worldly  
Mortality and chase.  
Before I start anew,  
Let me burn my old skin  
To wear new feathery clothes,  
To fly to the other sides of  
wilderness of the skies,  
Where northern stars never sleep,  
Where the grey geese  
With Easter meadow larks  
And northern cardinal  
Get-together with the same grace,  
Where the oceanic wind blows on  
the mountain-side.  
Let me smell the terracotta drifting  
redolence,  
Mingling up with the sandy soil's  
fragrance,*

*And the scent of the  
wild lemon grass emitting  
From its wings.  
Let me forget the kerosene  
The gun smoke  
The blacksmith black chimney's  
sight  
Let me live the way  
Nature wants me to be alive.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Balance”**

*With a pinch of glory*

*A little bit of gloom*

*A brush of grief*

*A touch of relief*

*What this earth*

*actually offers*

*What is there ..*

*to capture and excel..*

*A place of love*

*A purgatory of hate*

*Half heaven*

*Half hell.*

*Man has to taste the both*

*In either ways*

*He will dwell.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Larceny of trust”***

*There was a time,  
There was a cacophony  
of emotions around  
There were bun fights  
    knees-up and all delights  
Only you and me together  
were enough to rave up,  
Now there is a deep wrapped up ..  
silence  
And long quieten.*

*You left ...  
with my entire world,  
With the greatest  
robbery of heart..  
and unfortunate larceny of trust.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Never forgotten”***

*There is no denials  
No subterfuges  
No faced up smile  
No excuses,  
Yes I miss you often,  
Every now and then.  
You will never be forgotten.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Complete washout”**

*There is a little  
Leftover in the heart,  
Like a little pinch of salt  
Still few traces of your credence  
Are left on my plate,  
Still I can feel your taste,  
Come for the last time  
If you may..  
Make me trust you again.  
So I could cleanse  
All my deliriums  
and all your lingering remains.*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Doyen of power”***

*You were the one chosen  
You were there as bystander  
Of my half trudged journey  
You were sent to witness my  
dreams ..*

*You were taken away  
So I be revealed by  
the secret of divine mystery  
About deprivation and creation,*

*You were sent as a crucible  
For my avant-garde theory  
You were the last practical  
Of my endurance test  
After erasing thy existence  
I became the doyen  
The virtuoso of the art of poetry*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Goodness trap”**

*I am ready again  
A million more times  
To go through that same pain  
Which assimilate me through  
my scattered shattered dreams...  
to the point where I met  
My ultimate destiny.  
I heard the voice of my unspoken  
I saw the face of my unseen .  
One harrowing strain  
Made me redeem  
my hidden soul's identity  
And my real covered moniker.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“One Missing Piece”**

*from oud and musk  
All Fragrance laden  
Caravans of scent  
Every second,  
Unload it's gifts on earth  
The bogies of stars  
That Rainbows and moons  
Every hour disembark  
Everything comes here in  
abundance ..  
but in my heart  
there is a persistent drought..  
neither thy news ever comes  
Nor thine presence ever felt.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Hold On”**

*Meet me not ...*

*When you are just turned  
triumphant..*

*meet me not..*

*When your dreams are abundant  
and marathon*

*When desires are born  
every second,*

*Meet me in the ....*

*middle of your journey*

*When you are little tired*

*And little worn..*

*If to be forever,  
no one could easily catch up  
the speed of a Stallion  
Everyone could walk parallel.  
Let's briskly ramble..  
laughing and singing gambolling  
together.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Fulfilling”***

*A little is always abundant  
Only the magnitude of greed  
Is unsettled,*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Today is reality”***

*Only mirror finger points  
the scars*

*And memories haunt the years of  
yore.*

*Otherwise reality is blind*

*And present moment has no past.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Forgiveness”**

*If only this we could understand,  
That every single person  
Is sent to put on  
A mask, a garb, a role  
To act according to the libretto..  
to speak as a dialogue  
To perform as precisely written ..  
to do as defined Stratagem  
To tell you the forgotten  
twist of machination  
To push you on the path  
That You never thought*

*To hurt you so hard  
so you must leave the old  
threshold,  
To break your heart  
So you must find some  
other solace.  
Each character is binding  
With the script of God  
Each one is unknowingly doing as  
a solicited sought  
Above his prowess  
beyond its contrivance  
Just covertly...  
In circus of world  
Magician and joker  
Are made counterparts  
Every one does  
As the hunter master task.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“What I love the most”***

*What I like the most about?  
A one word “life”  
On my chest  
contrastively sway  
and rhythmically contrives,  
Many of its facets  
Stir my soul with strange surprise.  
When autumn arrives  
The old dying poverty of the earth  
dies,  
The regality of new-life  
Awaits on each bough with smile..  
When rain drizzles*

*And thunder triggers  
The flashes of light  
Orchestrate the panoramic earth  
sights..  
emanating its colours  
from the debris of dust  
Bursting outside,  
In the new vivid Lilly and roses  
attires,  
when rainbows arched over the  
horizon,  
And grey sky bustling with  
colours..  
the copious glories  
of unseen artist  
spellbinding the world  
In the entrancing manners  
With riveting surprise,  
When winter freezes the pulse of  
life  
I fall in love with the fire*

*It's warmed nudging  
It's hot embracing  
Like some long missing love  
That ensconce snuggle  
At a beloved side..  
when sun grips the earth  
From the frozen icy valley  
And aid her with his breath  
With his deep and voluptuous  
kissing,  
That un matched rescue of love ..  
That warmth unrivalled  
I seek from divine.  
From you my beloved.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“In the winter”***

*A one who gives life  
Is always at curse  
Never be looked at with love  
Like a sun of the universe  
Only when winter freezes  
Your breath  
and your pulse seeks the ray of  
warmth..  
you forget encomium  
of the moon..  
You realise the toughest masters  
worth.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Run for your life”***

*run marathon*

*Run relentless*

*Break the coffin*

*Breathe in the open*

*Learn unlearn from someone*

*Borrow someone's book*

*Make mistakes*

*Mend your faults*

*Seek knowledge*

*Often ask..*

*Run parallel to a race*

*Reach at the destiny*

*Following the already trudged  
path,*

*Run through the streets  
Run through the forest  
Fastest than the fast,  
get up from your slumber  
Life is short.  
Elevate your struggle  
Exalt.*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Live your wildest dream”***

*Blow your own heart out  
Don't wait for the Whistles,  
get set go..*

*Shoot like the gunshots  
Jump off the hurdles  
In a flash of light  
Like a flame of fire  
Leave behind the gravity of  
Fear.*

*Reach where your wildest dream  
exists...*

*Be it above the horizons  
Or at the last poll of earth.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Fundamental”**

*Be you*

*as you are born*

*Pure and indigenous*

*Be loud*

*Be silent*

*Be mysterious or explicit*

*Be manifesting*

*Be ambiguous*

*But be humane*

*keep your own pace*

*And give way to tailback*

*Live a life of your dreams*

*So profoundly and deep  
Yet Without snapping  
The silence of the night  
With stirring up...  
The other's people's sleep.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“A Poet”**

*The more I write  
The more I turned quite  
I don't say much things  
But I observe more than one  
average human being.  
I explain with my deep  
metaphorical ink..  
In my own poetic inscribes.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Other way round”**

*One runs to burn  
Another runs to earn  
One eats for subsistence  
Other devours as commissariat  
function  
One eats as viaticum  
Other nibbles  
As viver,  
Life journey is other way round....  
For the affluent and poor.  
As a knife in the right  
And a Fork in the left hand.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Signed”**

*I can't erase the imprint  
Every word gets embossed on me..  
what i write  
Or what i read..*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Mythology”***

*Between sunset and rise  
The whole mythology  
of the life..*

*Displayed precise  
Like an opera dramaturgy  
You born you die  
You diminish you rise*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Tombs of the gods”***

*Books are like the holy shrines...  
Like the tombs of the saints.  
When you surround yourself  
With books ..  
the strange transcendental powers  
embrace you..  
Your soul ascends to the holy  
realm of skies.  
Without thy conscious knowledge  
of this ascendancy.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Spiritual Besiege”**

*Every time I sit in the silence  
A miracle happens ..  
my soul give birth to infinite  
creation..*

*many a poems are written  
A fervent song is composed  
by dwelling into the solitude  
I receive the angelic powers  
My soul opens the windows of  
many undiscovered galaxies.  
Where only me  
and my divinely gifts exist.*

*Where none other than us  
Could intrude upon..  
into the holy temple of my creative  
regime..  
The hush silence is the sign of my  
complete reverential besiege.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“The final turn”***

*I will come running to you*

*O’ My love,*

*Once you say*

*come ..*

*Even If thee dwell*

*across the cavernous horizon ..*

*right above the North Star*

*Or precisely beneath the earth..*

*I will come*

*hurling on my yarraman*

*Once you say come*

*I will put the kibosh on  
To all the impediments  
To all the stymies  
I will loose My reins  
Hurling on my yarraman  
I will come,  
Once you say come,  
Without halting there and then,  
I will give up this world  
In my own metaphoric hecatomb,  
in my gratitude of return ..  
I will wear all my lyrics  
I will wrap all my poems  
Each of my ever written  
devotions..  
Each of my possessions  
My ink my pen..  
I will write in your name*

*All my gifts and creations  
All my honours and deprecation...  
All the insignias and investitures  
To you I owe,  
Every bit of my euphoric rapture..  
Forever there and then,  
Once you say come,  
I will burn my old self  
As a phoenix's return  
I will emerge from my ashes  
To write a new legend  
Precisely from thereon.  
Once you say come!!*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Never Forgotten”***

*I still look over my shoulders  
Across the deserts  
And pastures  
Far ahead of my eyes  
Beyond the blurry captures  
I still look for thee ...  
In the star studded canopy  
In the clouds of dust  
I still look for thee..  
on the drifting tune of flutes  
In the wildest songs of shepherds’  
In the tingling bells of herds*

*In the Christmas jingling bells ,  
In the north  
In the west.  
I don't know how  
Human hearts  
move on and forget,*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Wahd”**

*Grow old with me  
From beginning to end  
From first to last  
From being to unseen,  
Like one God..  
one on skies  
And One on soil  
One in the soul  
One before the eyes  
One for worship*

*Another for friendship  
One is called alf wahd  
Alf for Allah  
Alf for Adam  
From Earth to eternity  
From body to immortality..*

*Farzana Aqib*

**“Human race”**

*From sailing  
To sinking  
From dreams  
To fears..  
Born with faith  
Dying with doubts*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Unexpected”***

*Live in the spontaneity of the  
moment*

*Redeem pleasure with surprise*

*Unexpected is the best bestowal..*

*That One could ever receive*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Above all”**

*I saw many remains of the great  
empires*

*Many graves of ancient kings ..*

*Many broken paths*

*Once glorified..*

*Many debris's of bones*

*But the dignity of a saint*

*A shrine of a mystic*

*Never gets a dust stain*

*History couldn't erase their name,*

*The cosmic blessings*

*Descends on them*

*from the seven lyres of sky*

*They are never forgotten or half  
way nigh,*

*Write one praise  
Sing one hymn  
In the gracious name,  
One letter of fealty  
One hint of troth,  
A solemnly pledge,  
in thy ...  
True deepest devotional poise,  
He will never let you die.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Aiming arrows”***

*Don't allow anyone to hang your  
shoes,*

*Don't let anyone*

*Tell you..*

*“That you can't do”*

*your journey is for your own  
dreams ..*

*Don't let anyone awake you before  
the morning silver hue,*

*Don't let them shoot*

*Your aimed arrows  
into the wild blue.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“A fictional past”***

*Like a mist*

*In the frozen valley*

*veils the entire sight*

*Every thing exists*

*But can be reached ..*

*But not likewise*

*When we look at the past*

*Every thing appears vividly*

*bright..*

*but counterintuitive*

*Contrary otherwise  
Can't Actually exists  
Can't actually materialise,  
That's why it's called  
a dreary demon of past  
Fictionally living  
Imaginary personified*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Region of love”**

*Love is not an act  
in the theatre..  
neither beloved is an actor  
It's a bona fide real  
it exists in the saintly nature  
It grows in the revered places  
Learn to revere its temples and  
altars..  
respect the beloved  
on the highest pedestal..  
return on thy back foot steps..  
Do it till the finish line ends  
Race for it .. or quit  
Take it fully*

*Or leave it.  
Don't hang like the pendulum  
Back and forth ..  
to and fro  
less or more ..  
insincere and so  
Just like a demagogue  
Neither a true victor  
Nor a real loser  
But yes a joker  
That wears the mask of mimicry ..  
To create some laughter  
To attract some attention  
In the temple of pilgrims  
During the rituals of their prayer.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Live in the Moment”***

*None existent ethos*

*live in the past..*

*Demons, dead and lost*

*Unrequited, unfaithful*

*counterparts..*

*So why to dwell in the graveyards,*

*You are still alive*

*You are not dead at last,*

*So why to chase shadows*

*Why to be wayward..*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Short lived Moments”**

*Sadness stays forever  
Rapture evades like ether  
Pain is like a mercury  
Rising and settling  
in the bones  
Happiness is like a scent  
Drifting and slithering  
Like a heavy lashes of rain  
Which keeps streaming down  
the tungsten rocks  
And breaking the pride  
Of many a hard stones.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Quotes derived from  
Farzana Aqib’s speeches”*

*If you want a freedom from  
suspicion,  
and to trust someone.  
First check how much he loves his  
country.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Day is just at the corner”***

*Depression persists few hours ...  
But Life goes on  
many a years  
And Too far..  
Don't succumb  
to the darkness's mischievous  
scamp ,  
Wait for the sun,  
Remember the maxim  
Day always melts  
All the nightly scums  
Earth is more vibrant and Brantley  
bright ..  
when the atrocities of nights are  
done.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Quotes derived from  
Farzana Aqib’s speeches”*

*When stomach is filled  
And shelter is comfortable  
Most of the people ..  
Forget their purpose of life.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Don’t die unnoticed”**

*Life without purpose  
Is like a blossom of a random  
seed,  
On the dung hill that germinate..  
No one notice it’s birth  
No one witness its colours  
No one stops and sees.  
It’s scent stirs nothing  
Neither the lust of the bumblebee  
Nor the fluttering of the butterflies  
wings  
It lives and dies unseen.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Live like forever”***

*Give your blossom  
Thy best Charisma  
Like the blossom of the roses  
And colours of the butterflies  
As Holly blue..  
Even when they wilt and die  
They still do...  
They are kept in someone's book..  
As a relic of the doyen  
As an article of vertu.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Humble beginnings”**

*Violent desires  
Spark like fire  
Spread like flame  
End like ashes.  
With barbaric effects,  
And Humble drizzles  
Unlike lashes  
Hit the gardens  
Drench the quest  
Wash the petals  
Seep into the earth  
Leaving behind  
a heavenly touch.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Rein the Tongue”**

*The enemy in my mouth  
Steals away my friendships  
Spit away my peace  
Sparks the ugly fire  
Gulps the briskly air  
Scarce the streaming waters  
Starts the bloody battles.  
Peace and war  
Are written in the discipline,  
of the waffle.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Secret”**

*Blow out all the sconce  
Douse the young candles  
dampen down bright flames  
Extinguish the roaring fire..  
Meet me in the Cavernous  
Silence..  
You never know nothing  
About my good or bad desires.*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Lighter then the air”***

*Don't build your own cage  
Don't fill your heart with many  
unfulfilled desires..  
the more heavier is your heart ...  
The more bent are your wings..  
birds of horizons  
Never build their abode  
permanent..  
leaving behind the earth  
And mountains,  
Abandoning their nest often  
For their flight next.  
Life is not an affirmative  
confinement!*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Float”***

*Lighter wings*

*Fly higher*

*Heavy hearts*

*Feed the fire*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“The Adam’s lineage”***

*We are pieces of history  
Particles of light  
Part of dreams  
Threads of love  
And the mystery of the  
many miracles  
Woven by a Divine spinning  
To stay in one fabric  
To be called as one spirit.  
Life is a biggest ever gimmick of  
the universe*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“By My Side”***

*Right by my side  
Parallel to the growing shadows of  
the night  
In the glare of the light  
Someone chases me  
down the river plage  
On the esplanade  
Left to right*

*All the way  
up and around  
I can feel the whispering air  
And roaring sound  
I can't see but speak  
To the silent paramount.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Patriotic Bloodline”***

*Patriotic bloodline  
Is different than the vagrant  
down-and-out.  
Those who ridicule their own  
country ..  
are the dogs  
Returning to their own vomit*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Abruptly”**

*suddenly I lost  
My grip  
on the most desired moment  
I forgot you*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“The Most Brilliant Star”***

*And after this infinitesimal*

*Life circle..*

*I melted into Gargantuan stardust*

*I settled down with the galaxies..*

*connecting another space dote*

*I solved another void of mystery..*

*I sip the wine of infinity*

*I became the part of this*

*cavernous abyss..*

*Naivety of earth thinks*

*I am diminished*

*And cosmos smiles at my return.  
I'm forever and a day  
Like the blue moon  
in the eternal sphere .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Ocean of Sunshine”**

*“I never wrote the way I thought;  
Someone holds my hand  
And make me draw..  
Obsessively, Incessantly,  
With long un satiated hunger.  
I'd write until I feel dizzy  
I feel choking in my breath,  
But my mind doesn't stop  
I'd write till,  
the blood of my veins  
will ooze out*

*Colouring my sheets vivid  
Crimson bright  
Poetry spiralling out as homily  
ministration  
into an ancient abandoned  
church..  
echoing fourth everywhere..  
like the words of drifting Azan..  
And I write until  
The bells of temples  
Begin their holy songs  
And I write..  
a praise of my beloved,  
Still very less than my soul ask me  
I want to write more about thee  
but how can I justify.*

*Farzana Aqib*

**“Dreams are not  
Just dreams”**

*Unfolding Realms*

*In the deep sound dreams,*

*Sometimes...*

*Carries some inconspicuous*

*coverts extremes*

*dwelling upon the encoded truth..*

*pending from long been,*

*bringing in some divinely hints...*

*Some profound insightful scene,*

*Some unsaid prayers*

*hasn't been deemed,*

*Some prophetic wisdom*

*To the ordinary quidam  
Dreams are not just dreams  
That You rub your eyes  
And they vanished in the blink ..  
hide behind the veiling mist.  
They are the messengers  
Of some kind..  
the legate of victory bequest..  
angels of some heavenly scheme..  
believe in your dreams,  
No matter where  
they encounter thee  
In the cacophony of day  
Or in the corners of  
some silent street,  
Or banging on  
Thy secret doors  
On thy conscience being  
On the midnight tick of time*

*During the condensation means ..  
Welcome this mysterious gift  
For being chosen by it  
Honour what,  
your sleep-full mind perceives,  
You are the one plump for  
Go for its best retrieve..  
among the few suggestive  
outlined fields..*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“An eagle and a pigeon”***

*Did you receive your pain that  
came your way*

*With a grin full face or dismay,  
Or closed your eyes*

*from the light of the day*

*With a cowardly abdication and  
dreadful attitude.*

*Oh, a pain's a pinch*

*or a pain's a fist*

*Or a pain is what you need for the  
most important count,*

*And it isn't the escape that you're  
avoiding from the long time,*

*But only how you receive your  
adversity  
will make you proud and profound  
You are buried beneath the earth,  
No one listens to your words  
Your cries go in vain  
You lost your identity and name,  
That's not the same,  
You're never lost nowhere  
You are still there,  
In the eyes of the sun  
Like the vivid sand grain..  
on the shores of the oceans  
Very much alined,,  
Very much alive,  
Come up with a smile,  
Your identity is your resilience  
Your name is what you carved..*

*The deeper a pain strokes  
A harder you get chiselled  
the faster your heart pounds  
The longest your feet run.  
Fear is nothing but the assumed  
nonsense,  
The estimated failure  
Which probably doesn't  
even exist.  
And if exist,  
then face it.  
eagle and a pigeon  
Are given the same skies,  
One fly high  
Another closes its eyes.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Feel your pain”***

*The captive void of heart  
The burning inferno of the  
rage,  
Dreams born in the shackles of  
prison,  
Within the darker frozen winter  
cage,  
Fearing to face  
The summer woods,  
Eyes fed the beast  
that takes His toll  
in the mystery of time,*

*Swayed into unbridled moment of  
silence crime,  
That never let conscience wake,  
Nor let the dreams  
to take their solemn troth  
But putrefy in the waters of sloth;  
Still I hold it's secret  
as holy sublime,  
whate'er befall on my eyes,  
I feel drenched from inside  
and appear dried  
as the burnt grove  
of the red wood  
when sorrow soaking me the most;  
It's better to taste the pain  
To sip poison as elixir  
Before burning your cage of fear ..*

*With the infinite fire  
of your long dense desire..  
in the line of victory  
Few cuts and chisels  
Are must ..  
To carry as rewarding emblems..  
Otherwise your journey will  
appear plain without a victory  
cannons shot.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Few minutes of love”***

*Isn't that moon never tired of  
drifting its light..  
standing forlorn  
high and alone,  
Breathing in a million centuries  
and more..  
relentless and tired,  
May be a myth otherwise,  
Isn't that sky might be feeling too  
old and decrepit,  
Thinking it will never die  
Isn't that sun is too tired*

*Like a warby unshaven boy too  
tumbledown  
of its own burning inferno,  
Which never goes off  
even for the minutes five,  
Isn't that living too immortal  
Is all empty and clapped out  
far too compromising..  
too excruciating..  
isn't that the few hours of a moth's  
life is far better spent  
At least it's for the sake of love.  
Born one second  
Done next.*

*Farzana Aqib*

**“No never”**

*Sun May defuse some day  
And ocean may dry  
Earth may torn apart  
Heaven may default  
Hell may calm its wrath  
But not me and my love  
You ever give a doubt.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Tapestry”**

*Bring me all your unspoken  
words..*

*bring me all your unexplained  
thoughts*

*All your dreams and landscapes of  
love*

*I will make them immortal*

*I will weave them into  
a million milky ways*

*Into trillions magical universes,*

*Into never ending stories  
And unceasing dimensions  
Into the realms of my poetic verses  
Onto a poet's labyrinth path  
Into a poet's legendary tales.  
Into the intricacies of a great gift..  
into a prophetic virtuoso talk.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Purpose”***

*You and I know*

*The strange purpose of life*

*I seek truth*

*Thee endorse pursuit*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Prophetic Truth”**

*Intoxicated by the love  
Of the unknown  
Devoted to the reality  
Visibly known...  
between satiation  
and thirst ..  
seen, and unseen  
I' deem...  
One is revealed  
Another is a myth  
One is scripted  
Another is yet to be written.  
Am I the disciple of the truth  
Or the whole truth.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Quotes derived from  
Farzana Aqib’s speeches”*

*Grave kind of ignorance  
Is to be a follower of the unknown  
path..  
To make another traveler your  
guide..  
when you both know nothing  
About the adversity of the  
weather,  
And about the sudden twist of life.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Wake up”***

*“Try to be a torchbearer  
And not a minion  
A henchman of a dictator  
A acolyte of the tyrant  
A blind folded horse  
A follower ...  
Of the autarch.  
Wake up before it’s too late.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Out of place”***

*With vintage heart  
And old taste  
In this volatile world  
In this mercurial race  
I'm actually out of place.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“May be”**

*O' my beloved*

*Call me anything but beautiful..*

*There is eternity of other words..*

*there are many more things to  
adverb ..*

*I could be called artistic*

*I could be said doyen*

*I may be a virtuoso*

*I be called honest*

*What is beauty?*

*A flash of few years*

*A colour for few hours*

*A blossom of few days.  
A vivacious horizon  
that will soon turn dark,  
O' my beloved call me anything,  
But beautiful..  
A word that could make me feel  
phenomenal.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Identity”**

*Beyond the realm of fiction  
Above the regime of time  
In the chapter of life  
Make an ordinary identity  
A phenomenon one,  
Just write one more word  
Add Your name after mine.*

*Farzana Aqib*

**“Void”**

*Emptiness is not a void  
It's a space to fill with love  
To add more compassion  
To squeeze into this cavern the  
entire world  
if your soul is carved gargantuan..  
Then suck the entire universe  
Gulp the whole galaxies  
The entirety of Milky Ways  
O' Naive ..  
Celebrate your void  
The power of the black hole  
Which only you feel  
And no other one could see.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Faith”**

*When you are lowering  
Thy confidence  
And sinking into the depths of  
emotions,  
Raise from the disservice offence..  
look into the eyes of the  
ne'er-do-well knaves  
Tell them  
You are the one  
Creme de la crème  
None other than .*

*Farzana Aqib*

**“Demiurge decides”**

*every bit happens  
As the demiurge says  
Let the animosity plays  
Let the envy legerdemain  
Deception never wins  
Deceit never stays  
Although for a brief  
Victorious it may,  
Divine never likes  
Impinging upon his plan*

*Never let any intrusion  
To Lurch it domain ..  
he owns the lot  
He holds the pen  
If rebellious make craft  
His doom becomes certain*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A same taste of pain”***

*I lived in my quest for thee  
You lived in the desire unknown ..  
for someone else may be,  
Until we come across  
Buried Alive together  
In the same mausoleum of heart,  
You and me  
Woven in pain and resilience  
Themselves are one  
We brethren are ..  
victims of unrequited love  
Beneath the earth  
felt the same draught*

*We kissed one another  
My wounds were healed  
Your pain was gone  
One's scarcity  
Become the freshet for the other ..  
one's drought was cascading  
stream for lest,  
Two empty vessels  
Filled the Rivers of drying desert  
paths.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Cue Ball”**

*Like a carom billiard  
Life is like a pool board  
Destiny as a cue ball  
hits hard ..  
Shuffling the balls  
And a man drifts four walls  
The more you are stroked  
harder ..  
The more you reach closer  
to your goal ..  
so always seek from thy life  
A jolting furious shot..*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Win”**

*A smile ..  
that flicks across  
Without any cost..  
free for all..  
isn't an ordinary craft  
it seeps down the hearts  
Learn this magical art.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“People in my life”***

*They all came like rain  
Drizzling at my scorching soul..  
Drenching my burning heart  
With abundant sunshine  
Drifting across...  
and gifts of scented wafts  
Some sweet some sour  
With few thorns  
and many flowers  
They came they lashed  
Filling my soils potholes  
Thundering roaring  
in the whole*

*Killing the silence at stark  
Flashing in my darkest nights  
Leavening behind  
out and out,  
The delightful laughter absolute ..  
Memoirs of fiction  
Albums of reality  
A galleria of poetic walls  
People who come across  
my path  
Unconditionally adorned my heart  
unconsciously have given me a lot.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“That’s how I love you”***

*Every star may metaphorically be  
referred to thee*

*Every moon may  
denote to you,*

*I may write every word of my  
poetic monarchy  
in praise of thou,*

*But how much actually  
I do?*

*The degree..  
couldn't be chronicled  
By my pen ..  
how come I delineate*

*The mightiest power of the  
universe..  
into my few bleeding words,  
Nothing could ever vindicate  
My deepest quest..  
Every thing appears trivial  
Every symbol is slapdash  
Every illustrative turn as slipshod..  
so i have to make it simple  
No more evincing words  
No magical phrases  
You just need to know  
Above all,  
That my love is beyond  
any worldly emblematic showcase  
of worship  
It's simply a love..  
Straight, fair, innocent*

*As a love should be.  
Without any subterfuge.  
That when I whisper your name..  
a star shines in my eyes  
I skip a beat..  
I blush without rouge .  
That's how I love you.*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“What I need..”***

*What I need*

*What you seek..*

*the unknown invisible streak,*

*Not only you weep..*

*Sky screeches sometimes*

*So does the wind repeat..*

*The woods often bleat*

*Every sunset I hear*

*the hummingbird pule..*

*you have a only few*

*A droplets of thy gleaming eyes..  
don't feel objectify  
look at the sky  
When it cries ..  
It drenches the entire  
Realm of beguile  
earth and blue yonder  
mortifying the four ways..  
but For whom we all cry  
To whom we all seek  
From galaxies to the dust of soil..  
every particle appears bleak,  
In search of something unique..  
Desiring some forgotten retrieve ..  
no one knows what they need...  
see every face around thee isn't  
they hide something in deep.*

*And the mockery is  
that they themselves are oblivious  
of their pleads.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Herculean”**

*Courage is not often  
Invading the borders,  
Or terrify the rivals,  
Its strongest force is  
a bleak smile on the face  
Telling the enemy  
I forgave...*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Divine Subpoena”**

*Dreams are shown to us  
We are being informed  
We are propounded to the idea  
We are evince to go  
on some uncertain walks  
on the never trudged paths.  
Which We are secretly  
gifted for,  
Dreams are some inner calling  
Dreams are some propitious hint  
We are chosen by our dreams  
We only have to follow through  
a subpoena  
Whatever is diviner predestined  
scheme.*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Between victory and  
defeat”***

*Between acceptance and decline*

*Above landscaping vista*

*And skyline*

*Between freedom and confine*

*I'm always indecisive*

*Between space and time*

*Wanting to be timeless*

*Seeking to the eternity*

*Yet desiring to be*

*settling down*

*aiming to be demised*

*From the surface of the scene ..  
as an unseen sign  
As out of sight  
And Out of mind defined  
I'm always in between  
Desiring to be immense  
Like the tidal force of oceans  
Like the high flights of hawks  
Yet seeking some nest  
Some inviting calls to return  
I want shackles and roots  
With huge fluttering wings  
Between victory and loss  
I'm always deemed.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Mocking the past”***

*I want to relive in those lost  
moments ..*

*To regenerate laughter over  
sadness ..*

*waving happy goodbyes  
to the missed buses..*

*not seeking any shelters*

*After mischievous behaviour of the  
wind*

*drenching in the heavy rains falls.*

*After flown away umbrellas*

*Walking on the wrong sides*

*Without any doubt..*

*feeding the stray cats*

*On my lunch boxes..  
Healing the injured dogs  
On my brief work breaks.  
I want to relive in the lost moments  
To laugh on my crying eyes..  
to mock on my childish self  
Look if you had all those lost  
Toys and Games  
How ordinary you had been.  
You were not the same  
With all the treasure you own,  
With all the pleasures  
you now possess to grin..  
If it had been  
The way you wanting?*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **“Ark of Noah”**

*I buried the seeds of love  
So deeply..  
they are abundant  
Larger than the Universe  
I'm scared when they will grow...  
they will outpace the  
Entire world, I wonder,  
Where would these hateful  
People go.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Final decision”***

*So soft when my name touches  
your lips  
And when your desire  
Plays on my tongue  
I can feel the eternity of fire  
Which could fuel and spark  
The enrage within..  
Which could burn  
The hell and heavens inside  
before drowning in your  
Love.”*

*Let me orchestrates my moans.  
My depth of pain,  
Let me see if I could return  
To my old shores again.*

*Farzana Aqib*