

# Panache Amber Sky

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

**Nastalique Publications**

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## **Panache Amber Sky**

**(English Poetry)**

**Written by:**

**Farzana Aqib**

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## *I Dedicate*

*I dedicate my poetry  
To the rhythm of life,  
The way it ebbs and flows,  
The way it makes us feel alive.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## **Other Books by the Author**

- 1- *A Thousand Obolos coins (English Novel)*
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- 10- *Muhabbat ki Bhala kb Umr Hoti hay (Urdu Poetry)*
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**39- When tomorrow will arrive (English Poetry)**  
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**42- Wet soil and full sun (English Poetry)**  
**43- Desert Dune and Divine (English Poetry)**  
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**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)***  
**59- *Panache Amber sky (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)***

If this poem of Farzana Aqib “seeker of truth” is ever rewritten and expanded, one should consider including a thorough and expansive bibliography.

Might benefit the American reader.

### ***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 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

*“A Last dance of the Moth”*

*Tangled like the hundred  
Loose strands of thread  
An Unresolved mystery of the heart,  
Ascending like a  
mercury rises and soars  
Weaving a web of  
emotional scars,  
Inside the ancient doors,  
Reverberating a music  
like the frenetic air  
of an abandoned castle's roars,  
Unspoken words  
With inedible silence  
Shake hands*

*And cacophonous dance of unrequited  
desire*

*Enervate my soul,*

*Make my body twirl*

*Whirl and whirl*

*Roll on roll*

*Around the hypnotic enchantment of  
this mega mysterious ball,*

*Beloved plays hide and seek*

*Beyond the little earthly poles,*

*In one moment nearer*

*In another farther to the goal.*

*In the bivouac of Life*

*Only a captive of love  
could dare to strive.*

*Like a smitten moth*

*Smilingly burns alive.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“I won’t die”*

*Until I’m forgotten  
I can’t wait to be sunken  
I have to make my return  
I have to water my stems  
I have to grow some seeds  
I have to pull my dreams  
Away From the quicksand’s  
Of cavernous night  
I have to burn my inner avarice,  
I have to become unalloyed  
I have to lead a caravan  
I have to avoid ..*

*A cacophony of Unresolved voice,  
I can wait to be sunken  
Until I'm forgotten  
Life is not a dust to be dusted  
Inside,  
Life is a sail so fertile  
To reemerged in hundreds of lives,  
Even with a million deaths  
O' Naive,  
I won't die.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Hooked captive”*

*I never saw him*

*Never does he speak to me*

*But still I’m hooked captive,*

*Entranced and fallen for,*

*I only know one thing,*

*“That some magic is there,*

*somewhere within,*

*Which never let me forget him”*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“A rider’s spur”*

*When a bluster is pricked  
And soul is pronged deeper  
Like a rider’s spur  
It pushes the lovers further  
The privation and deprivation ...  
Serves as provocation  
As a bait for the journey  
More the sole bleeds  
The fastest a frenzy runs  
A lover’s heart  
Seeks the flames to burn*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Dream”*

*Away from the grey mist of sleep  
I see a bedizen horizon inordinately  
stood  
Above the dense boscaje  
of ancient wood,  
I could see an untrudged pathway  
Leading to a gargantuan bay  
Where blue tides  
draw no line  
Bleak or fine  
To embrace the thirsty sands  
To rinse the wounds of war ridden  
lands*

*Where blood colour is same,  
Where everyone is titled  
with one name,  
Where you, me and I,  
Doth never pronounced  
Where there is only us,  
A complete oneness.  
The fallacy of dreams  
The chimera of hope  
Gives reason to believe  
Gives alibis to smile  
Though it's short for a while  
But still love exists  
inside the empty eyes.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“High command”*

*Embrace thy sadly nailed  
Existence  
As you often do with jouissance  
Hands up without resistance  
With the total subjugation  
In acceptance  
Good or bad experience  
Comes from the same Lord of  
commandments.  
with the same one Reference*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Mirror image”*

*A mirror is only reflecting  
What others see in you  
A mirror doesn't give thy inner clue,  
What you dream...  
what you feel ...  
what you hide,  
A mirror is a signboard  
Displayed outside.  
Which never tells  
How deeply chiselled down  
your each heart strike  
How topsy turvey is your rollercoaster  
ride,*

*How many battles you are fighting ,  
How many upheavals you are facing  
from inside  
How long is your journey  
How far it goes wide,  
A mirror only tells  
How your worldly facade  
Dazzles and smiles...  
Not what combat thy  
Each breath has so far strived..  
just to be called alive.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“An entrance of love”*

*I attract*

*I don't chase*

*My mystique is indefinite..*

*My heart is infinite.*

*I carry every shade of love*

*My entrancing is indeterminate*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Humble”*

*Acceptance brings the  
Universe at your alter  
Resistance make you run after,*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Pride”*

*In love there is no pride,  
Only fakery travels on ego ride*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Total surrender”*

*When beloved will ask to come,*

*I will run,*

*When he will point to halt,*

*I shall abandon*

*My devoir is to obey his commands*

*Be it to be melting in the soil*

*Or to plummet into the canyon*

*In his service*

*Besides selflessness*

*Nothing else is existent*

*as other than.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Tenacity of Love”*

*Dream broach the impossible ..  
it manifest what the open eyes hide,  
Desire leads to the road  
Dare knocks the door  
But only Love let you  
Step inside ...*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Spell of silence”*

*When silence roars  
Words become captive indoors  
Unsaid is the most dangerous weapon  
That One could ever hold.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“The sound of silence”*

*Thee commune from behind the veil*

*Me following from the hints  
and trails*

*Thee call without music*

*I read like a braille*

*Language of heart has no*

*Syllabus ...*

*No sound and displays*

*It's rhythm only*

*a wind would deftly Play*

*It's keys are hidden inside*

*It has to be learned  
by the course  
that life often portray  
It's an enigma unsolved  
A paradox of all sort  
it's a matter of heart  
So much so as they  
As they afraid or hooray  
As much as they say  
And pray,*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A woman to a man”***

*If Given a high shoulder,  
A woman will grow more bolder,  
A lionising stronger  
And true femininity beholder  
To cuddle in your arm  
Until thy colour  
fully drenched her  
She will forget her vanity  
And sacrifice her regality  
In the line of affinity  
And if otherwise occurred  
If she has to live with a diffident  
conjointly  
She will become more masculine entity  
Immersed into her true worth*

*That no one could recognise enough  
The way she dips her steel in the blood,  
To keep her strength upheld  
How she embarks over the bumpy ride  
To swim above the oceanic tides  
To walk through the arduous road  
A woman carries a wax in blood,  
And a heart of melted gold  
Like a Broaden deepen  
The wider enthusiast  
A man's trait becomes its ultimate  
mould!!  
Between a man and a-woman”  
Love has a gender neutral role,  
Strength describes their appropriate slot  
Circumstances play the most,  
That Who is the kahu  
And who is The Lord.*

*Farzana Aqib*

“الف”

*My breath communes silently  
Without letting me notice  
And my heart conversed devoutly  
to the unknown metaphor of Love  
To the extent,  
that I couldn't be cognizant  
My eyes turning incredibly diligent,  
So deeply pursuant  
On the inner call of my soulful  
eagerness,  
where I'm often left unaware  
of my own persistent  
fidelity ...*

*From thought to faith  
All wrapped in the ignorant naivety,  
My Eyes, my heart, my soul  
Entirely alined in one old camaraderie,  
My body is still out of place  
Carrying the hollow grace  
In the emptiness  
of the outer world,  
And my actual existence  
Long thawed into the mysterious realm  
of mystic secret.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Quintessence”*

*Slate is erased with the tears*

*Ink is dried in my veins*

*Odyssey of love*

*Ended nowhere,*

*Paper is rinsed all blank*

*Epic of the piety slithering silently  
away..*

*Devotion is burnt inside the heart ...*

*And Blisters are oozing  
blood drenched pain*

*There is an infinite inferno  
Of unattainable love strain  
O' my beloved end this battle  
My capacity of strength  
Is defusing like a dying candle flame...  
Burn me or return me  
What I yen..  
give me a last chance  
Like a last dance  
I shall whirl like a moth  
You shall drift me as a smoke..  
Let me kiss to the fire  
Let the spell of thy fierce glance  
Give my ash another mystic trance...  
Besides a whirling dance  
de jour ..  
to towards a silent burning stance ..*

*Let another epic be written  
Given another twist more stubborn  
to the mystic story of my romance ...  
Let a piece of ember  
Be the epitome of elegance.  
A complete quintessence  
of thine acceptance*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Enamoured”*

*Night is cascading  
The black silky drape is falling down  
fast,  
The silhouette of the  
tallest cedars ...  
And shadows of the moon  
Are ...  
Magically looming large  
on the horizon of the earth on my  
boundary walls,  
The scent of the  
evening primrose  
Intoxicatingly drifting across,  
Reaching the horizon*

*Following the fall,  
I'm enchanted in these  
paranormal hours  
Waiting for my beloved call,  
A Mysterious creeping of the moonlight  
signals  
The distant echoes of the night  
is a kinesics of the soul,  
My breath hooked on the halt  
The brief stir on the grass  
Is a tip off,  
I know  
when thee is arriving  
I know  
when thee just moved past.  
In these silent wee hours,  
I celebrate my transcending avatar.  
enamored all of divine  
Besotted as a falling star.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Both sides of heart”*

*Love is mysteriously strange  
It's blossom has the mightiest power  
It's wilting has the biggest downfall.  
It dares to claim the sky  
And goes nose down from its highest,  
Overfed with grief and passion wild,  
With it metamorphose powers  
besides,  
It over-nightly changes  
any wayward heart's desire  
It Counter stands the shock  
Turning a snow storm  
Into a sandy quartzite rock"  
Love is mysteriously strange*

*Humbled and soft  
Yet egoistic and regal  
Like a heirloom of a dynasty  
Prideful as peacock  
If it has given a choice  
To live and live twice  
It will choose fire over ice,  
For love pain is a gift  
so suffice.  
From the most stormy life,  
Its best moments are drawn,  
A real vista of love is shown.  
No wonder a mystery  
that knots the two strands of hearts,  
Is often one way voyage  
Either with thunders arrive  
Or comes out with storms drive.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“If it be”*

*If It be, as I hope it be,  
I don't know  
Who brought such thoughts to me  
I will win thee  
Against thy will  
In some solemn night  
Beneath some holy tree  
But if It be, as I hope it be,  
The snares are only set by me  
My love will never wane to be.*

*I will worship thee  
in the captive void  
Of my inner cage  
In my self same repartee  
Where no one but I could see.  
But if It be, as I hope it be,*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Unveiling of the love”*

*Before I die*

*Let me see tears in your eyes*

*Tell me that last reluctant truth ...*

*Don't hide,*

*For once reply,*

*what you put out of sight*

*Unfurl that one*

*manipulated lie*

*Tell me why*

*you never wish to contrive*

*Look into my eyes*

*Let me see your inside,*

*before smoke chokes*

*My labyrinth sigh  
Before I bid ...  
unfulfilled goodbye .  
Thy first confession of love  
Must be my last renown  
unveiling at my headstone.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Catacomb”*

*With maddening hunger  
I sip my ink  
I chew my words  
Then write incessantly  
With hundreds of lyrics spiralling out  
on the canvas of my mind ..  
I write about thee  
My pain then be released  
My inner peace arrives  
I wish a mausoleum I build  
of my poetic contrives...  
A poetic “Taj Mahal “  
A wonder for the unrequited eyes...  
For my veiled beloved*

*Behind the sky...  
With white blank sheets  
adorn with the black venerates ...  
With Mystical calligraphic poetic  
implies ...  
The way thee want me to write.  
Larger than anything,  
Mammoth in its size  
Without any reluctance and  
compromise.  
A gargantuan desire  
Must entice the cosmic vibes  
A catacomb of beliefs  
Must turn into a  
monumental site  
For a blind pursuit of love  
inside the hearts which hides.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Story of Sacrifice”*

*Autumn licks all the poison of the  
bleeding earthly scars,  
Turns yellow and dies  
With the autumn demise  
Earth wears a green attire  
The flowers laden boughs carry  
butterflies,  
the rebirth of the earth  
Displays the rainbow  
painted skies,  
Yet No one recalls,*

*A true story of sacrifice  
How autumn sucked the venom,  
How unvigorous it crawled.  
And bid goodbye,  
How it met a certain fall,  
How earth turned around victorify .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Reward”*

*Surrender and be true,  
Embrace the night  
Wear a black inky hue”  
And he will make the world bedazzled  
by you*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Solitary confinement”*

*I buried myself  
into the old debris  
I abandoned the ways  
of the world ..  
I lost my key..  
I cherished my solitude  
I got the highest degree  
I found thee.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“A moment of love”*

*Wait with patience  
Let the fire burn  
Grow the night moth wings  
First embrace is last  
Love desires a final sting  
Where love dares  
Death cringe  
When mountains burn  
Believers sing.  
A moment of love  
is the ultimate feeling  
Living or dying is  
Secondary thing .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Recluse”*

*Throw away yours crowns  
And celebrated renown's  
Be diffident to the ground  
Only Soil can wears pride  
flowers and trees  
must bow down  
Earth gives life to thee  
No matter how high a tree strived  
To be grown  
and how far out its  
boughs touched the skies  
And what extent a garden doth  
glorifies..  
creator owned all that credential,  
Creation must act deferential.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Symbiosis”*

*We share a solidarity  
The warmth and amity  
We have a symbiosis  
of interest together  
that enriches both of us  
I feel your pulse  
You feel my convulse  
I'm laid like the earth  
You trudge like the path*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Unruly”*

*It's good to have a breather,  
Under the dense shadow of a trees ...  
But a traveler can't be friendlier  
With the shadows, and penumbra,  
They have the camaraderie with the  
burning sun and not with the  
Cool breezer*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Move Forward”*

*They ask*

*why I can't halt*

*Why I don't look over my shoulders,*

*To peep into my past,*

*I say, my destiny has more gravity,*

*more undone tasks,*

*Than the drifting dust*

*of my already trudged paths,*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Hatred”*

*Time has expiry in its order,  
Love has deceit in its nature  
Pain has healing in its ary,  
Only hate is persistent  
in its vows,  
It never ends, It never bows  
As if the sacred cows  
always kept pudgy  
Well fed and tubby  
Never let be withered  
ever be slaughtered .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Humbled”*

*I don't know, nothing beyond my  
existence*

*And What is beyond my existence is  
reality,*

*So more lesser*

*I flutter my wings,*

*More slighter*

*I flaunt my colours,*

*The better It will get to be ..*

*In the burning inferno of time*

*Not more than a moth smoke*

*My drifting would be.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Crusading”*

*With the strange quieten  
A crusader silence  
Tiptoeing in the veins  
That unwanted attention  
My heart is seeking  
once again  
Is this time is fully ripened?  
For the complete surrender  
To be slain*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Emerge before the Dawn”*

*Dance before the rain*

*Drench later*

*Dream first*

*Redeem later*

*Toast your wounds first,  
carouse your Victory later.*

*simper first*

*Worry later*

*Emerge before the dawn*

*Lay down later*

*Learn to Love first*

*Expect to receive later*

*Remember !*

*Who trudges through the nights*

*Daylight welcomes them first*

*And the rest of the ushers later,*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Winter sun”*

*Smell of settling winter  
and fresh drift of sun,  
Day light enters through the corridors  
of my books  
And I sniffle the morning air  
To write the last verses of attribution;  
So to bid a befitting farewell  
to my inner beloved autumn,*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Coerced Heart”*

*The voice of the crackling fire  
And snapping of the sparking flames  
The fissure moaning  
of the dying leaves  
Nothing matches  
to my inner rupturing babel,  
My pain, My splitting breath.  
Burns like a hell,  
The inferno of my dying dreams,  
never douse its uproar  
It never shuts the madhouse door,  
Its enthralling spell.  
dilates and swell  
coerce my heart into rebel.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Before the final whistle”*

*Before the solitude  
Of the grim coffin  
Prior to the isolation  
of the Deep hollow grave  
Before the silence of the fallen death  
Life severely jolt us  
many a times it pushes us  
Towards a shadowy Cloister;  
So to read the truth of our temporality;  
So to embrace reality;  
Before the final quietus  
Dilapidates us Permanently.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Quote”*

*If an unwritten book on my own self ..*

*A full thesis of my own life*

*Can't be made public.*

*Then the borrowed examples from the*

*other people's lives*

*Can't be the reason of my doctrine*

*honorific !!!*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Literature of life”*

*Every life is built around  
a great story.  
Every story must be written,  
Every lesson learned  
Must be revealed;  
Before leaving this stage  
Every character must  
Be given a turn,  
To divulge the whole paradigm ;  
A script he once signed,  
What secret of life  
it unfurled!  
Which hidden door  
he kept unlocked  
What jigsaw he resolved.  
What failure he kept in its folds*

*What due diligence  
He did possess  
What's the price he often paid..  
don't be a collector  
As a penny-pincher  
don't be timid  
Don't be miser  
Before thy final bid  
leave at least a legacy  
An untold sizzling story;  
In a treasure chest diary  
A memoir of few pages  
Ahh... May be;*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Delve deeper”*

*Wear your words  
Not thine face,  
acrolect bears  
the fidelity shades;  
Visage carries nuance  
So Profoundly fake;  
Words mirror the unseen  
The deep draped means  
So delve for the message  
Not for the phrase  
Appeal to the solemn  
Not to the wraith!!*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Weakest”*

*I heard the screaming  
Of the sky, sometimes;  
I felt the tears of the rain,  
Quite often,  
I saw the seeping moist of the forlorn  
earth,  
I witness the Melting lava  
The out cry dribbling from the  
mountains' hearth,  
So why can't I accept my strain;  
My hurt, my ache;  
If mighty surrenders to its  
Helplessness;  
Then where stands the weakest human;*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Shackles”*

*Neither you grapple my hand  
Nor let it go,  
I remained stuck on the same page,  
Nothing altered with time and age,  
I remained enslaved in  
your love  
Neither you cut my wings  
Nor I tried to burn the cage*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Life”*

*It's about thee  
Your battle your journey,  
your vie,  
Your vivacité,  
Through scandalous verdicts  
And millions lies,  
Your uprise and esprit,  
Your debacle  
Your biggie,  
And your redeems  
Be it your slip In flounder,  
Or your floating agilité  
Be it An immaculate  
Picture of big cheese*

*Or a flatline of decrease  
Be it Thine conviction  
Or some imaginary fiction,  
It has to be a story  
of your persuasion,  
Not about the other's  
burning afflictions  
It's about your faith  
Not about the other's beliefs and deeds;  
It's about Your pain  
and resilience  
Not about the others' consolation,  
So be you..  
The real, the honest, the unique;  
Rest of the World  
comes as oblique.  
Never supportive  
Often doth wreak*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Window”*

*Make few cracks*

*Chisel few holes*

*Carve some splits*

*Hew more fissure*

*Light falls from the sky*

*Through the aperture*

*of the sun*

*And water seeps from the Earth ...*

*through some outset,*

*remove any debris*

*That's chocking your breath*

*Eating your light  
blocking thy vent ;  
Open all the doors  
To give light a befitting welcome;  
Don't let the shadows  
of the nights;  
Have you reckon;*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Thunder Moon”*

*Don't slither from your hand*

*Like a grain of silver sand*

*Hold infinity in your fist*

*A drop of eternity in your blood,*

*A pinch of faith rub on the face;*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Fidelity”*

*When a huge turmoil  
Brews inside the hearts,  
Eyes become  
mysteriously dark  
Breath comes at halt,  
It deceives the fact and verity;  
It palliate the rampant  
When the surface is silent  
And air fears to drift across  
Don't hurls a stone  
into its calm,  
A Silence of the mystic  
And a muzzling of the ocean  
Heralds some pandemonium  
A mystery unknown;*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Big Bang”*

*Some trounce are  
Better than the victory  
Sometimes a disintegration  
Becomes better than the strength ...  
What we lose  
May bounce around as gain!  
The scattered sense of crossed wires,  
Often create a massive cohesion of  
understanding,  
Which could never occur  
Prior to the big blast;*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Superstitious Pride”*

*At the evenfall  
With the knock of crepuscule.  
My Solitude runs out the maximal  
pace,  
Pain of heart leapt up to the moon;  
I once was so supercilious about  
myself;  
So prejudice about the advent of love.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Clay”*

*Write for me,  
With your crave,  
Chisel my fate  
with thy impulse  
See what I can't  
Give what I couldn't succeed  
Teach what I don't read  
Push aside  
What I don't deserve  
You are creator  
I'm a kneaded clay  
You are sculptor “  
I'm only a display  
I'm reflecting thee  
You are actually me.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Begin again”*

*I mourn the unwritten words  
Unsaid mysteries  
Unexplained tales  
I have so much to say,  
So much dreams immaculate  
So many things to explain  
So much Love to lay  
But my eyes turn blurred  
My heart got sunken  
My tears washed all my sheets written,  
I have to assimilate  
My Past and present  
I have to begin again*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“On the Brink”*

*I'm a voice within  
Take deep breath to sink  
Life be the same as you think  
Betwixt instinct and wink  
A millennium is shrink  
Over the debris of time  
Toast a drink  
Life is always there  
on the brink.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Purple heart”*

*Like a yellow leaf of autumn,  
You lost your grip on me,  
And I sunk  
I immersed to the depths  
of the ravine,  
Yet emerged with the zenith  
of blue sun.  
A face you once desired  
is erased From the bones  
A heart you gnawed  
still exist in the confine,  
And Like a solemn distinction.  
it turned like a purple wine  
It's been honoured by divine.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Quote”*

*A best poetry is written,  
When life teaches its  
worst hurting lesson.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Aphrodite”*

*Seashells, myrtles and dove,  
I love,  
Swans roses and sparrows  
Fill my arm, so abrupt,  
Putting an end to meaningless chaos of  
sorrows,  
I walk through the dense jungle  
of ache,  
Keeping my eyes on the rising  
Sun of tomorrows’  
I’m hope, desire and forgiveness,*

*I'm Aphrodite in the spirit  
As a disciple of endearment,  
As someone following  
the gospel,  
Chiselled like a deity  
Of love goddess,  
A soft grace of heavens  
I abundantly inherit.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Odour of the dying petals”*

*A caterpillar grows wings  
A soft rhythm born  
When inner voice dies  
The vintage memories  
turn on,  
A Stir Reverberates  
on the insolent dusty  
violin's strings  
A new music strikes  
on the walls of the entire burg  
The odour of dying petals  
Wears a Mask of fresh roses*

*A long lost sense of love  
Echoes from afar,  
A song of pulsating pulse blurt out from  
the heart  
A forgotten face of beloved  
Re-emerges on the canvas  
Night Vision turns ebullient  
with the light wink of stars*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Undeclared”*

*Who I love,  
Who loves me...  
A hidden fidgety  
A docile inner itch  
Some truth unseen  
A painful stitch,  
A symbol of which,  
Is inheritance of hollow mirth .  
A feeling of warmth  
Wreaking rich.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Unless proven”*

*Like flowing water tides  
Receding and rising high  
People are just like rivers vortex,  
Flowing parallel  
Never stopping thereby  
Never halting to relax,  
You can't build your world  
on the waterspouts,  
As you can't build  
castle on the slithering sands,  
On the drifting dunes  
You can't hold onto the gushing  
aqueducts  
People are just fizzy bubbles*

*The foaming patterns  
on the sea beds,  
Drifting clouds on the skies  
Fading shadows of horizon  
You can't build your dream  
On the clouds and cuckoo's lands,  
You can't walk on the mist.  
A sand could never be  
held in the fist.  
You know it's a big risk.  
Throngs after throngs  
Swarm over swarm  
horde onto horde  
People are there  
Everywhere, on the streets and the  
roads, yet  
You can't bring them home  
They must remain unknown.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Pilgrim soul”*

*That one pilgrim soul in you matters  
Rest of everything will go shatter  
The skin grows pale  
And bone grows soft  
Eye's couldn't see  
A full grace of stars,  
whom divinity of moon  
Smiles from the far,  
Nothing counts before you and after,  
Only one pilgrim soul in you matters,  
Desire of the world drifts  
In trance,  
And lust of the flesh*

*Deny time fate and chance  
Fire within the eyes  
diminishes its flame  
And beloved of the heart  
Don't return the last glance !!  
With the smacking of the autumn,  
The Pale leaves clatter ,  
Only one pilgrim soul in you matters ..  
Like a shedded skin of snake  
As a few broken feather  
Like a pare body piece  
In a growing shadow deep  
You will have to leave ...  
every bit of heart behind  
The cage and confine!!  
Rest of everything will go scatter  
Only one pilgrim soul in you matters*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“The disciples of Adam”*

*With the grin  
of soft half moon  
And the cuddling bliss  
of the month of June ...  
When sun is long gone  
in it's slumber,  
And western winds  
jolts the timber,  
The thunders of cannon  
Punch the earth!!  
The chirping of birds  
Is choked in throats,*

*Few are falling from the trees  
One, two, three,  
And the massacre of many soon  
There be..  
Smell of arson fills the air,  
A Deer is knocked by the prick ..  
A Cuckoo is crying behind the hedge  
and thickets  
Who is the enemy behind the bushes,  
hidden in the cavernous dungeon and  
trenches!  
Who is killing this earth by large,  
Who is discarded  
in the eyes of the lord.  
Where the peace hid and went?  
The army of shatein leads from the  
front,*

*Earth is divided in pieces and pars,  
On the blessed green star  
The onslaught of demons  
Becomes quite solvent  
The fall of Adam's  
heralds It's advent.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Night Shift of Moon”*

*From the house of shadow  
I reap light,  
With the pieces of burnt wood,  
I sketch your face  
on the Darkest dusky grey wall and  
space,  
By the tide of the time,  
I silently stood,  
The feel of thy warmth and touch,  
no one discerns but I could,  
Over my unseen deep drawn breath,  
and blindly stroked art...*

*I Rejoice ...  
like a sculptor should.  
Through the deepest sea  
Of dream ,  
I capture your voice  
Drifting into rising pitch  
Lowing into receding Fall  
On the bigul of breath  
And the rhythm of the flute  
I reverberated with you,  
With the mellifluous forest  
Sounds ...  
I stir my music in the air  
Thinking to awake the sleeping sky,  
So the slumbering moon  
Get the hint  
And Come outside!!*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“On the door sill”*

*I wake by mellifluous sound of drizzling  
water,*

*The blue streams sing aloud*

*And the thumping of the wind*

*On the door sill*

*Is unavoidable,*

*The jingle of the twigs and leaves,*

*Creat a mystic cacophony*

*The same that continues*

*Inside me;*

*Only I know my soul's restive*

*Urge..*

*like a silent lake*

*Brewing deep down*

*With the boiling current  
like an old banyan fig  
Growing silently enormous  
Suffocating the Spirit  
And inner's calm  
Strangulating the other desires!  
Just asking for the freedom of the  
breaths.  
Only wishing to leave the prison of the  
earth!*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“A strange encounter”*

*You just happened  
You were never on the list  
I didn't know you exist  
You just betide  
like a a massive tide  
You came you left  
you returned,  
You were just a final stroke  
A last clue for the victory  
A last chance in the journey  
A final shot on the board  
A last turning on the road*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“A fantasist”*

*I have a thought,  
A pen and a dream,  
That can colour the ocean blue,  
I have a magic in whatever I do  
From salt to snow  
From seed to a mighty tree  
Whatever i sow,  
I harvest a hundred crops  
In one go,  
I have a thought  
A pen and a dream,  
I know the art of retribution  
A poetic justice,*

*I know what I write today  
Will be marked as eternity  
It will be painted on the walls  
In the pages of history  
It will lick everything off  
to the surface blank  
Its a tyrant autarchic  
It will never leave  
It's a thought so poetic  
It's a pen so mystic  
It's a poet so fantasist .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Empty Vessel”*

*What is imperious ego,  
A journey through hell  
As an empty vessel  
Never exude a music so depth fully  
well,  
Never be so righteously manifested,  
As a reverberating of a metal bell..  
from some religious chapel  
It's a disability of mind  
An unattained desire within the hearts  
that dwells  
When life is unfilled  
Empty Ego awakes from slumber,  
Falsehood takes the rein  
It tarnishes the euphony of the faith,*

*When soul is filled  
Righteous thought prevails  
It sucks the whistling air out  
From the hollow vessel  
And retrieve the huffily body from its  
grave,  
So doth never be enslaved .*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“The book of books”*

*The scripture of the universe*

*Is the most sacred evidence*

*Above all the religions*

*That there is God around everyone*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Just one word”*

*Like a rosary string*

*Life is knotted in a thread*

*So Delicately thin,*

*Only with the filament*

*of words..*

*the whole canopy of world*

*Is raised above...*

*words we offer*

*Words we receive*

*Words we taste*

*Words we feel*

*Words bring win*

*Words capture shame*  
*Words utter laughter*  
*Words call name*  
*The whole spun of the life*  
*is only looming over words*  
*Words are knots*  
*Words are yarn*  
*Words are silk*  
*Words are rayon*  
*Words are gurus*  
*Words are disciples*  
*Words are peace*  
*Words are war*  
*Words are prayers*  
*Words are sins,*  
*Only words doth mirror*  
*Thy inner regime*  
*So Be precisely chary*

*What on the tip of your tongue...*

*You carry.*

*Is it honey*

*Or a venom*

*The holy water*

*Or the toxin*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Solitude”*

*The penumbra  
outside the alter of my skyline..  
The looming shadows  
Of the thumping night..  
haunt me with dreary enchantment,  
I told my comradely sun..  
tomorrow a little early come  
Let me bid goodbye  
To the moon and stars  
And all the planetoid ..  
I told my old sun  
Let's drown together once  
Hold my hand  
before you jump ...*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Lawsuit”*

*Isn't it enough to declare you*

*Convict..*

*the hard core culprit*

*Because of thee*

*I can't sleep*

*I'm awake the whole night*

*And you remain out of sight!*

*Behind the veil of dense clouds.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“By Mistake”*

*Sorry my comradely  
Thy deceit never blamed!  
Every move of men  
Is Written heavenly  
It was a destiny  
Conspiracy  
It was my fate  
Your name came  
By the way ..  
it was slip of tongue  
So unconsciously  
So Mistakenly!*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Indecisive”*

*There is a quaint sensation*

*A feel so unique*

*A vibe so peril*

*I can't say*

*what singularity*

*Is this portray*

*After seeing thee*

*I couldn't decide*

*If Your love is a life*

*Or an unseen jeopardy,*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Ego”*

*He didn't understand*

*My silence ..*

*And my voice is long deafened ..*

*Neither I can call ..*

*Nor he will look over his shoulders ..*

*a distance of few yards*

*Will travel a way forward.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“The Epitome”*

*I Will slit down your pride*

*Your handful of riches*

*Is futile,*

*O’ Naive..*

*I will show you the grace of a beggar,*

*A true quintessence*

*See that one who is whirling in the  
tatters ..*

*With empty hands and dole..*

*He Is the real hero with paragon ..*

*The epitome of the worth*

*In entirety and whole,*

*Who had long disowned  
the kingdom of the earth,  
And the entire pride of the world  
Now laid beneath the dust  
of his blistering soles.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Only love”*

*Where a skyline emerges!*

*Earth begins!*

*Where hatred sparks*

*Inferno burns.*

*Where love meets*

*Universe ends !*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Spring”*

*Hurt is a seed*

*And Pain is the rebirth*

*Celebrate your renaissance*

*Value your grievance!*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Ichor of love”*

*One second of love  
Create hundreds of Seyfert galaxies  
A million brilliant stars  
One minute of invidiousness  
Diffuse many heavenly orbs  
Love in the jugular vein  
Is the magical displays of divine's  
powers'...  
Be it a nebula of solar  
Or human blood's ichor*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Heaven”*

*Let's Go somewhere  
Where ocean plays a flute  
And nightingale stir the rhythm ..  
And stars wink at each others...  
Moon kisses the tides  
And night adorns the sky  
Where wind drifts like a  
Soothing embrace of the lover's,  
And rain drizzles to awaken  
The sleeping demoiselle,  
And moon-bird meets the moon on the  
boughs of night.  
Let's go in a world  
Where silence speaks  
And Soul never wears  
The deceitful skin .*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Imperfection”*

*Imperfect is perfect  
And raw is organic  
Nature is laid naked  
Without a veiled fabric  
Let the flow of the waters  
Create its own course  
The way breath rotates as natural..  
no one affixes it's routine  
Even in the sleep  
You don't forget to heave,  
“Love me o' beloved  
With the same believe*

*like the rhythm of the heart beat ..  
That pulsates non stop  
With It's whispering overtalk ,  
That never makes you ennui  
Or languor..*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“A visit to a village”*

*In the winter haze*

*With the streaming drifting smoke..*

*From the kettle of Earthenware*

*A flame of fire glare*

*in the stove of mud and hay.*

*With mustered fields all swayed,*

*A call of roaster that surrounds..*

*And the humming of pigeons*

*Is the mixing sound..*

*I sip my tea with the deep*

*Seeping Silence around..*

*Which is so heavenly cavernous and  
profound.*

*If life is so easily designed*

*Then why ?*

*We run towards the fakery of these  
make shifts town.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Inner whistle”*

*doubt this year*

*This month*

*This day*

*But nay..*

*never doubt thy inner voice*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Naive”*

*I know who you are  
And some other around you  
But who I'm  
I never knew  
I see someone in the mirror  
But Who stares from behind  
The mirror is still a clue*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Proofs”*

*My scares are the*

*Milestones*

*OF my wildest journey*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Transient”*

*Sunsets paint the landscape  
of the dying day  
but with a vibrant message  
That Night too is transient  
It also not for eternity stay.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Let go”*

*Some goodbyes don't tease  
They are the amnesty of reprieve;  
the harbinger  
of the inner peace,*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Win the Applause”*

*Creator wants to see you  
Befitting In all the acts and gigs  
In all aspects of the stage  
In all the theatrical domains  
So embrace the beggary and  
Wear a crown...  
Lick the soil and feast as ceremonial  
Director sees the performance  
Precisely on the given directions,  
Sometimes bagger emerges as the hero  
Sometimes king is made  
A repugnant villain  
Win the silent applause of the director*

*Don't go for the standing ovations  
of clowns.*

*Life is a stage..*

*and you are on a trial..*

*result will come thereupon*

*When lights are turned*

*And curtains are fallen.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Mystic Lights”*

*Mystic wisdom reprisals  
The false fears And demurrals  
Divinely love vacillates  
All Inner doubts  
And outer incertitudes  
A dervish through his dance and whirl  
ward-off The painful  
Abandonment of his beloved.  
And carries an exaggerated simper  
In the line of his love.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Entwined”*

*Mirror is not on the wall*

*It's inside the heart*

*What you see through the Eyes  
is diminutive imitation of you*

*What you see inside the heart  
Is the enormous real you.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Ambiguous Journey”*

*Your grief is your greatest redemption  
The ignorant sees death as cessations  
A wise sees it as inception.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Worship”*

*A lover extol every place  
Where beloved dwells  
Every niche and corner  
Where he anticipates his arrival,  
Quite often ...  
As routine and quotidian  
So I venerate every  
House of worship,  
I respect every mosques and temples  
I visit every church and chapel  
I know his name is enchanted here  
Over and over,*

*I know hither  
He is adorned and upheld  
Beyond the human history and  
Callander  
He is forever there  
Into those sanctuary shelters .*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“The clinician of soul”*

*My cure, my medicine*

*Is within me..*

*My clinician is thee*

*He knows how to make me heal*

*Then Why should I go somewhere*

*For the remedy ..*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Door of the heart”*

*Don't be wayward*

*Only knock the one door*

*That's the only place*

*Which is yours*

*Don't hang back, be sure*

*God is only unequivocal mercy*

*That heals all the scares and sore*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Exponent”*

*I'm a diminutive display  
Of gargantuan power  
I'm a pinch of flavour  
Of the humongous sea  
I'm miniature visage of  
The exponent protagonist.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Deep”*

*Words are for the earshot,  
Silence is the actual power  
It teaches deep and far,*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Surrender”*

*Love is arrived*

*Be silent, and awake*

*Get ready to be hypnotised*

*Just look into the eyes*

*be ready to be transcribed*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“DNA of the earth”*

*I'm the ocean of love  
I can't be fully frozen  
Or evaporated in the air  
I will forever be there  
I'm the part of the  
never ending universe.  
If one galaxy dies  
Many Another emerge  
Love is the genetic condon of the earth  
It can't be diminished  
It's always interlinked  
Its heart to heart converged*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Unknown Identity”*

*Just whitewash your facade*

*Rub off all your identity*

*Tear off your adorned walls*

*Love will write your new name*

*You will carry a unique legacy of heart.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Renaissance”*

*After drifting my ash  
On the paths and streets  
I left the door open  
I returned to the expanse  
To the tract and extent  
I forgot my prayers  
My religious orison  
My Gita and Granth  
I'm sitting and waiting,  
To be renamed..  
The old me is long burnt  
The new me is just born*

*Come lustrate my soul  
in the baptismal waters  
Of your love..*

*Whisper some Azan in my ears..*  
*Yet I neither be called Christian..*  
*Nor be Muslim*  
*I neither be considered communal..*  
*Religiously pooled.*

*I'm alone*  
*I'm none..*  
*I'm very restrictedly personal*  
*This new me*  
*Is only for thee*  
*Thy name must be engraved*  
*On my wrist..*  
*My resurgence*  
*must be kept secret*  
*I must be treated as some relic ..*

*As some revered entity  
Silent and alone  
I shouldn't be catching  
These worldly colours  
Of worldly renown  
Make sure..  
O' beloved..  
On this convalescence  
I'm strictly yours.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Perception”*

*I'm half flower  
Half throne,  
Inside the seed  
We both are sown,  
How could I be separated  
After being grown..  
accept my good and bad  
Laughter and moan..  
avoid my prick  
See my bloom..  
It's all in the brain  
the way you see  
The way life burgeon on.”*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Communal”*

*Story line is same*

*Rest is fiction ..*

*Choose your own narrative.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Virtue”*

*Tell the pain*

*Damage is filled with kintsugi energy...*

*Crack is now a relic*

*The scare is enlivened art.*

*Tell the pain..*

*Don't repeat its knock..*

*Nothing is left here*

*As an old stock.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Relic”*

*You were like a poem  
Long waiting to be written*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Miracle of love”*

*Your one love*

*Is a million poems*

*Wrapping up in hundred books ..*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Hidden whisper”*

*I outlived the pain  
And my suffering turned into the greatest  
gift  
Grief left the hundreds books  
Tears became my ink  
The sorrow of the loss  
glistened in many poems  
From the robbery of heart  
To the pinnacle of success.  
I realised it was all the miracles of  
heartbreak.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Fiction”*

*Your deceit was  
Like the pain  
People often  
write in the fictions*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Simple love”*

*You & me*

*Will live like a documentary*

*Without a fictional touch,*

*Like a true story.*

*Farzana Aqib*

*“Listen to the wind”*

*Don't try to fill all the empty places..*

*leave some gap for the echoes*

*Sometimes forgotten voices*

*Carry the great music*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“History written”***

*Scars are chapters unforgotten..*

*they remind the story of war*

*Carry the feel of victory*

*They are like the books written on the  
history.*

*Farzana Aqib*