

The Unconfined Secret

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

Nastalique Publications

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The Unconfined Secret

(English Poetry)

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Farzana Aqib

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I Dedicate

*My poems are dedicated
To the rhythm of the sea,
And the way it makes me feel
'shore'ly inspired!*

Farzana Aqib

Other Books by the Author

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

- 27- Give me Just one Moment (English Poetry)**
- 28- Sun is just about to rise (English Poetry)**
- 29- Never Alone (English Poetry)**
- 30- A Music of the Silence (English Poetry)**
- 31- Be a Sun of my Frozen Heart (English Poetry)**
- 32- A Beholden Soul (English Poetry)**
- 33- Autumn always returns (English Poetry)**
- 34- Let the River Dry (English Poetry)**
- 35- The April Moon (English Poetry)**
- 36- Until I felt for you (English Poetry)**
- 37- Traveller of the Paper Boat (English Poetry)**
- 38- The Last Vintage of Love (English Poetry)**
- 39- When tomorrow will arrive (English Poetry)**
- 40- A hundred bedizen heavens (English Poetry)**
- 41- After Many Moons (English Poetry)**
- 42- Wet soil and full sun (English Poetry)**
- 43- Desert Dune and Divine (English Poetry)**
- 44- Custodians of Hearts (English Poetry)**
- 45- A dark grey page (English Poetry)**
- 46- That One song (English Poetry)**
- 47- Forever Alive (English Poetry)**
- 48- 99 Ninty Nine Miracles of Love**
- 49- Muhammad (PBUH)**
(A poetic biography of Muhammad PBUM)
- 50- Sorcery of Love (English Poetry)**
- 51- The last dance of the moth (English Poetry)**
- 52- A Piquant taste of love (English Poetry)**
- 53- The ancient door of soul (English Poetry)**
- 54- The long kept unsaid (English Poetry)**

- 55- *The unconfined secret (English Poetry)***
56- *The last call (English Poetry)*
57- *The empyrean Canvas (English Poetry)*
58- *The inner fiends and flames (English Poetry)*
59- *Panache Amber sky (English Poetry)*
60- *Autumn left my altar (English Poetry)*
61- *Endless pain and rue (English Poetry)*
62- *Chiselled art of my wounds (English Poetry)*
63- *Melted copper days (English Poetry)*
64- *Cacophonous dance of heart (English Poetry)*
65- *A captive of love (English Poetry)*
66- *Blue Moon of august (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.

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)

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

Might benefit the American reader.

Nikki Aini

(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)

Pain is a significant part and parcel of life.

In line with what Rumi has said:

Don't get lost in your pain, know that one day your pain will become your cure.

Poetess Farzana Aqib thus commemorates pain in her life and thus pays tribute to it.

She pays tribute to pain as life is borne out of pain.

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 Regars.

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 1st woman Governor of UP n later on 1st 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

“Answer”

*scooch down for some moments
In the corner of some unruffled
Placid old place ..
On the remains of some
bygone dynastic graves
Beside the shrine of some ancient
unknown saint
Read the epitaphs
of the centurion renowned greats,
Then tell me, o' savant
If you are still drooling
To devour this life's offered bait,*

Farzana Aqib

“Undertaking”

*True Love is not willing to quantum
Its a complete possession
and compassion
It bewitches the beloved
It withstand every battle
For the victory over heartthrob
As a theorem fundamental
As a hecatomb of hundred
To meet the numbers
It sacrifices every single
drop of blood and sweat
In the line of its quest,
It snatches away every whatsit*

*And sheds behind it
the worldly skin and chattel
It claims only the soul
So it darts away towards its
infinite goal
to the realms of infinity
It discards off the worldly silver
It's utterance and the episodes
All its treasure and togs
For its immortal gold.*

Farzana Aqib

“Euphemism for love”

*All the frozen tears of my eyes
When melt into my ink
And all unsaid words of mine
get burned into Ashe
To drift across the northern skies..
with the wild hurricane of winds
And when all the compassion of
my heart
Pops up into my poems
When all the thoughts I gather
Fly high in the horizons
Spreading their wings farther*

*As the highest flying Flocks of the
birds ..*

You must capture them

You must catapult your feet to run

You must hunt them..

*offering them the last baits of thy
love*

*and many unconditional
dreams to drink ...*

You must read them

*Chase them until they settle down
on your highest rampart of
sorrows,*

*So when nights fades into the
acids of its inner fumes*

*And inner fire burns you
with its melting lava*

*You must read these poetic
Euphemism*

*That come from across the oceans.
My poetic endeavours
To calm your inner volcanos
To tell you the last secret of the
story
That someone still loves you!!!*

Farzana Aqib

“Unsolved”

*No one knows the answer
As if they must..
every question has its own
equation
Avoid those who claim they know
Read those who bows to the
ground
Surrender to the unknown
No one knows the answer
Only the one
Who laughs at the pain
And cry at the rapture.*

Farzana Aqib

“Undesired”

*Despite all the futility
And efforts..
when tears still become the title
And dangle over our fake smiles
Or when our wide laughters
Flood over our faces
Hiding our painful miseries
And fake condolences
And hollow words prevail
Across the boardrooms gossip
all the intellectual displays
And empty knowledgeable claims
roar across The chamber air,
Still some pledged hearts*

*And over filled eyes stay quiet
As if they are already over fed
With the taste of life..
And returned just straight
from the burial of the one..
who always brimmed
by the desire to live.
Who always had a voracious
Ravenous appetite to breathe,
But the one who survived at the
end
Was a tired suicidal ne'er-do -well
Who never wished to linger its
dwell
Over the throne of this mocking
earth
And it's counterfeiting cult of spell,*

Farzana Aqib

“Nonpareil”

By all the things

I'm not..

Ohh critiques of mine

Don't judge me by my clothes

I'm not what you see

I'm what you don't believe

I carry the entire ocean

in one drop ..

in the salty saline of my eyes,

Many a thunder I hide

I could bring about the spring

Over the lasting deadly autumn

I grip in clutches the seasonal

drift,

*I may change the trajectory drive
through what I think and write..
I could brim the earth
With roses and scents
with my rosy pink smile
I may bring a dazzling light
Through my poetic insight..
I can stir the thunderous hurricane
If I just deem to cry..
I'm all abundant with the sun
I'm all cascading down the hill
With my streaming bluster
blue and white ..
I'm the ray of morning light
I'm the shades of drifting dusk,
I'm the pride of dazzling pinnacles
I'm the placidity of full moon sight
I'm not the rarity of instant
I'm the whole infinity of divine..*

Farzana Aqib

“Power of the words”

One comment

One sentence

*Reveals one’s whole inner
substance.*

Hence or thence

His whole lineage

His entire existence .

Reflects in one casual utterance.

Farzana Aqib

“The killer instinct”

*And he is left your path
The one you wish to discard
That one prick of thine heart..
now why you look at the ways
For whom you stand on the track
to wait..
when dust of the eyes settles
Scene clears ..
you could see farther and far
When grey clouds long drifts
across
You see the mirror with a strange
aghast..
was it a wafting wind*

*That shut the door
Or something you thyself craft
You drag the love outside
And imprisoned your own heart
behind the rusty metal lock..
pride and prejudice
Kills more people than war
It Often returns to backstab .*

Farzana Aqib

“Battle for Eternity”

Infinite blindness may be cured

But not the malignant heart

Self pride kills the moral laws

Aggressions plays the virtuous

part

The numbness of the emotions

Turns the warmth into icy cold

In a world where greed seeds the

more crops..

The goodness lives in stark

contrast

The battle of nobility

and bewitched craft

*For eternity be fought
As lightning strikes on the dark.
Light never dies
May the clouds density grew
Double in stacks.
Stars will rise after many may fall
Moon will emerge breaking the
Thick ramparts..
Goodness never fails
Mischievous might think it may.*

Farzana Aqib

“Momentum of love”

*The twist of fate may quell,
The struggle for love
may there be still,
Through joy pain and thrill
It Overlooks all the suffering
Two hearts will endure to dance
With unconditional grace
And cautious rhythm stand
that rapidly grows to fill
The Empty gorge of soul..
flooding the scarcity until
though it may begin with silent
pace*

*Like the silent tides accede
To the briskly speed..
To the momentum of belching lava
Erupting and gushing
Love is a silent tsunami
That Never be pushed back
Nor be barricaded against it will.
At the end it's destined to win.*

Farzana Aqib

“Evil eyes curse”

*The tattered dreams
Ask for a new attire
The shredded hope is awakened
From its rusty deep slumber
Outside the window
cactus bore flowers..
A briskly cold winter
Leaves behind a thin drape of frost
on the canvas of the burning
desert..*

*After May years of dismay
I want to laugh like a roaring
thunder
I wish to wear new clothes
I want to see my face again
I brushed all the dust aside
My mirror reflects more bright
Glaring deep into the eyes
A silent timid voice
resounding out loud
the skipping rhythm of heart
Culminating with courage
drumming with a muscular power
My breath is humming
with drizzling rain ..
My pulse runs profoundly insane*

*Why dying desires being fortified,
is it a utopian dream of midnight
Or the curse of old sorceress
Being Dying into its old confine.*

Farzana Aqib

“Water weed”

*Born drowned and deep
A sun rays I had never seen
Yet still I grew up full length and
fast
As I survived so far..
so we can all..
I had wounds, I was stabbed
I was in a constant war
Still I'm alive adorned with scars
As i fought back.. so we can all
A battle is within
A crusade is certain
Animosity is inevitable
Hatred is at large..
Still placidly is parallel*

*Peace is hovering over war
Love wins over craft
Choose between peace or
vengeance
Between doubts or faith
At the crossroads of life
Your choice is yours final path.
If I can return dauntless my pals,
Winning over the coward hearts
So we can all !!!*

Farzana Aqib

“Mystery box”

*The sight of sinking sun
No more hurts me..
I see it with another perspective
If melting gold of dusk
Won't wear the darker drape
How would The diamond glaze
The silver grace of sky
Be reborn again..
i learned to find glory in the night
I search for the brighter jubilant
stars
I talked to the distant orbs
I sing with the nightingales
I always stay awake..*

*Awaiting and welcoming
The bogie of the dawn..
To live another chance..
From dark beginnings to the
brighter end
from blindness to the full
glamorous spectrum..
Between the black and white
chronicles,
The whole syllabus of life is
written.
If you could understand
What actually be erased
from our slate
Or what we must
strive to learn.*

Farzana Aqib

“Faith in Unseen”

*Faith in unseen
And denial of seen,
Listening to the unsaid
And deafening to the said
Between hell and heaven
Which pathway is chosen
Only faith is the final resilience
Inner voice is the best
determination
Persistent for heaven
Or resistant to hell*

*Between God and human
One unseen gauzy link
binds the whole perception,
Where blind can see
And visionary can't.*

Farzana Aqib

“Coherent”

*I saw life healing through cracks
And stones nurturing the seeds
Like mother's warm abyss..
Inside the womb embrace
giving birth to the life there as,
I see nature's miraculous
fortuity aptly precise
Incessantly Occurring
Day and night..
the dead wood logs
Scattered on the river side
suddenly brimming in
with abundant common chicory,
and yellow dead roots of
husk and shuck*

*Abruptly turning
into the lush green grass
Growing all four ways and afar
All wayward ...
up to the debris of the old
castle walls,
Where regality ends
To a desperate fall
There a new beginning build
its new ramparts.
When Garth grow wild
All dried and dead ..
Their echoing cloisters herald
A Germinating call...
life is a miracle
So is it's quiddity
All orthodox.*

Farzana Aqib

“A call from the past”

*So he returned
With all the innocence of a new
born
He ask nothing but smiles
Looks at me with a gleeful surprise
Trying Reading many untold
stories
Behind my rapturous voice
And pretentious eyes..
the naive don't comprehend
that With the deepest lingering
pain*

*Even the strongest love expires
When life returns from its
deadliest battles..
The inner empathy dies
Love doth exists somewhere
In some forgotten memories' pile
It still breathes beneath
but not willing to denote..
it accepted with a passive
gratitude
what destiny already wrote.*

Farzana Aqib

“On the order of the life”

Bougainvillaea vines

Over-nightly Grown

on the front door visage

Barren altar startlingly laugh

*Bees are wheezing, Birds are
coming*

*Fluttering around for taste and
task*

*Yesterday autumn was the tyrant
occupant ..*

Today spring is a kind tenant

*My life is a guesthouse for the
destiny*

*And I only registering
The Checking in patrons,
I'm here to serve the rest
With a grinning yes
And not remonstrate or judge.
I must be silent, lenient and
clement.*

Farzana Aqib

“Gratitude for the greatest gift”

*Into the small fist of my hands
I keep on gathering paradise..
I have big shelter of dreams
And a big courtyard of hopes
My small fist is larger than sky
It will pluck all the stars
And all the budding flowers
My desires have many windows
And many apertures and holes
I have hundreds of mirrors to
reflect
My inner countless goals
I dreamt..*

*I dare to desire the utmost
I will go to all the lengths
To deserts, to oceans and
To the nooks and corners of the
earth
I will not grow old empty handed
With abundant bales of regrets
Hunching down my back
Without exploring my ultimate
gifted body and soul strength..*

Farzana Aqib

“A Harrowing Standby”

*Your heart must die
Before the actual death of thy
You must understand
This world is not a place
Forever to abide,
With a desire to adhere
For a harrowing standby.*

Farzana Aqib

“Lost”

To drift on the beat of heart

To become a whirl of dust

My gyrating in trance

Ascend my prayers

Heralds my Azan

Farzana Aqib

“Deed is done”

*I'm returning your dreams
Back to you..
my eyes no more mirroring
The desire of my heart's
I'm on the drift of my conscious
trance
I have unknowingly turned
A theologians of my own trailing
I'm long gone on the pursuit of
My unworldly conscience call
i turned my outer windows
Towards my inner soul.*

Farzana Aqib

“Fire and fact”

*Love can't accept
the fact ..*

*Ego can't digest
the truth ..*

*Love is blind so it only feels
Ego is like a combustion of fire
It's there to burn
every seen Or unseen.*

Farzana Aqib

“When Silence Speaks”

*Silence goes deep
Like the light
That reaches out to eyes
Before the voice,
A thunder resounds
A way too far after
Like a roaring storm in the sky
When words lost their meaning
A Silence wins the war,
The pandemonium heart strikes
Cease to exist..
when unvoiced begins to speak*

Farzana Aqib

“Let the silence roar”

*Don't answer every question
Don't respond to every call
Time is the best dictation
That Your actions nod
to dictate on the city walls..
It reveals to the world
Your past and present feeds
Your vain or fall deeds.*

Farzana Aqib

“Unique”

Don't immitate

Be in the race

Reveal your gift

In its discrete form

And in its distinct taste

Farzana Aqib

“Few reverend night”

*When inner mirth
Drifted on your lips
While you are sound asleep
And your dreams soaring high
Believe you have met the beloved
On his exclusive invite.
Those are the few revered nights
Stand witness of the endogenous
Smile...*

Farzana Aqib

“Inner beauty”

*Real ones also change
with course of time
They are often doth Malign
But never forgetting
their inner grace ..
as Silver is often turns black
Yet always returns to its assess
With the previous preciousness .*

Farzana Aqib

“Strength”

*Appear good in your worst despair
So your inner soul smile
at your Worldly dare,*

Farzana Aqib

“The infinite Sorrow”

*The infinite sorrow
of deceit ...
Trust breach and mischief
Once arrow is released
Only sorrow returns
And regret settles forever
on the palisading walls
After the deadly hunter's shot
Whether Bird fly or falls*

*Empty Nest haunts
with remorse licking straws
By the same token of ache
When beloved is gone
Heart forgets to pulsate
It forevermore bleeds .
When deceit step inside the altar
Every best crony leaves.*

Farzana Aqib

“Hundred names of love”

*Love is given many titles
It's been attributed with many
diversities
It's treated as deceit
It's regarded as vile
It's referred as bestial
Love in human abilities
Turned counterfeit
in its originality and duties ..
Love on the earth is undignified
As it had been in the paradise,
Before Adam was thrown outside.*

Farzana Aqib

“Grey”

*Near the destiny
When skyline starting to appear
I wonder why the sky
Is not vividly clear.
Grey is prevalent everywhere
Nither the rainbow has seven
shades
Nor the clouds fully drifting
Rain and torrents feels like part of
horizon..*

*Nothing changed miraculously
fast.
My songs remained the same
The moon and stars
Remained distant and afar
My past my scars
Every single thing came out
As essential counterpart,
Few old books
Carried the same scent of flowers
Few poems were still alive
With the vivacious sound of
forgotten music..
I travelled this far
To forget the old sky
To blurr the old faces
To quickly forget the past,
If I had to carry all the baggage
Of past*

I asked..
why I travelled this far.
Inner world remains the same
Earth rotates
But sun arrives from the same
spot.

Farzana Aqib

“White”

*Love was always there
You don't need to find it elsewhere
You only have to effectuate
Thy cleanse
wash thy grimes
Purify thy soul
to capture It's revered
Gargantuan size
So to wrap its virtuous
sheet around
To match its aura
So to fully encapsulate
its righteous white .*

Farzana Aqib

“Universal strategy”

Thy entire universe is within you

Your galaxies your stars

Your sun and moon

*All happened to be within your
skin*

So expand and redeem

Pull and hide

Stitch and slit

All the wars you have inside

Don't drag the outer world

Into your secret inferno

*Or show them your blooming
heaven
Just like a complete galaxy
Stay forlorn
Distant and complete.*

Farzana Aqib

“Higher Conquest”

*Leave behind the junkyard
You build over the years
Don't carry the baggage
That is filled with mistakes and
rage
Past often rot
Like a dead carcass
Don't gnaw on it as a vulture
Like an eagle never collect straws
Never build nests
Fly and live on the pinnacles
For higher conquest .*

Farzana Aqib

“Four Seasons”

*Time is always there
It brings autumn and summer
It peels off the dead skins of
trunks
It reveals the naked
viscera of the boughs
It dwindle the glam
before the next adornment plan
it shows life's reemergence
On its ticking sound,
After the wrath of death,*

*It gives hope to earth
Time is there as ancient mafia
Lord
Its settled in the earthly pulse
It rotates the planetary circles
It Spins the moon and orbs
It twists and turns
It burns and burns
Like the hot summer sun.
It pulls and halts
On the gripping of its reins
Yet it melts its spells
Above the earth
It seizes its radius
Inside the space.
It knows there's
Only one way to exists.*

*Only one power persists.
And that is peace
A diaphanous and gravity less
Feel ..
A raison d'être of the universe.*

Farzana Aqib

“Never come back”

*After crossing the forewarn line
After stepping off the gate of divine
Go witness me from distance
Never return to the same door sign
Never come back
to the abandoned home...
When heart is deselected
And love is discarded
Then what's the adherence, hein
And what would be reason
behind,
Cracked mirror ..
And broken hearts are all aligned.
As few shattered pieces
And a spilled glass of wine.*

Farzana Aqib

“Wait and watch”

*Don't run after your answers
Don't be curious of your tomorrow
Destiny is the highest secret of
divine
It's unfurled slowly with time
Cloud hovers ..
Wind blows ..
Lightning begins ..
Before the rain or hail
You receive all the sign.*

Farzana Aqib

“Be Cautious”

*Rein thy words
Keep thy thoughts in dungeon
And the past must be captured
Behind the iron curtain
This present world around thee
is delicately evolved
and elegantly woven
Harsh word will crack the peace
Egregious thoughts
will disrupt its music..
And envious past
will snatch thy rupture..
be cautious.. be cautious*

Farzana Aqib

“When love is Lost”

*Night carries a thousand
Gleaming diamonds in its hands
But the whole treasure is stolen
in a wrathful blink of sun,
A heart has a thousand blooming
flowers laden heavens
rainbows arches
and the butterflies den
A whole One hundred and one
Yet the whole garden wilts away
and every colour fades and dies
Here One love is lost
There all Hopes are done.*

Farzana Aqib

“Find the real me”

I am everything but merely me:

I'm the thought I reap

I'm the dream I see

I'm a name, I been given

I'm a visage I been wearing

I'm a sigh that I heave

I'm a grin that I carry

I'm a body that breathes and eat

I'm a feast of eyes

In the city's streets lights

*I'm one of the cacophony of town,
I'm one of the million voices
But that gargantuan hollowness
within
Ask for the identity sake
Who am I..
I'm not the same, as you..
I don't have voice
I don't have face,
I don't have tribe
I don't have race,
And when we both will remove
this body trace
And leave this life cage,
My inner voice dreadfully says..
what you and me be given a name
Soul or body..*

*Or just a blueprint of memory.
What would they write on epitaph
Your given name
Or refer to my unseen
existence of this lifetime game.*

Farzana Aqib

“Only shade is white”

*Passing through the age
When reasons start to appear
As smudge on the windows
And Mist outside
When Path is not clear
Winter drape the sight
All four ways only shade is white
December is not my favourite
month
Neither I wear winter shoes
Nor I decor a Christmas tree*

*Jingle bells are a sound of past
Reindeers and Santa Claus
From the brain grown out so fast
My nights are laden
with memories And regrets
My eyes are fastened on the
undone bequests
My dreams are not anymore
about moons and star
My thoughts are wandering
Farther and afar
My bedtime stories are war and
peace
My pen and paper
Drawing the new battle plan
My poems like duvet
Cuddles me tight*

*My desire and notions
Bouncing and striking
As two minors claim
The entire bed territory
With the their last and only
weapon conflict
An egregious and aggressive
Violent pillow fight ..
what I suggest or what I doth not
Is my inner war plan
My poetry carve all war plans
its maps and arsenal
It's red and white flags
My pen does apply
My wishful thinking
That wearing the wings of my
thoughts*

*Drifts away in the North
High and above
In the western skies
Blue and Yellow,
black and white, Moon and sun
Cannon and fire,
A poetic imaginative faculty
Its relentless journey
never compromise
Never ceasefire.*

Farzana Aqib

“You are blind”

*Where is draping
And where is disguised
Nothing here is camouflaged
Nothing around is unseen
Only thy eyes are covered
And heart is prisoned
Beloved was always here
Never Been hidden*

Farzana Aqib

“My soil and rhizome”

*Ask any one
If someone knows
who I am, and where I should go
Who is probably a native Quine
Who may tell about my clan
My soil and rhizome
and my last shrine
Who may define
My ancestral Kline
Is this earth is my abode
Or I'm simply divine.*

Farzana Aqib

“Swanks”

*Ugly display of money
Like banana distribution before
the moneys'
Richest of the world set the circus
to display their unsatisfying lust
For praise
And to show the mirror to all the
Underprivileged that how
Unfortunate they happened to be,
They are swanking the ugliest side
of their success,
And the fools are clapping
On their Filthy examples set.*

“An oath to Myself”

*Nothing is lost in reverie
Nothing be called an ahhh memory
Until breath is coming
Until the heart is alive
Amidst opulent colours of divine
Beneath The rapidity of the sky
With the boundlessness of the
creation
And a gift destined for my
inception*

*I will never let anything unnoticed
Every single colour of spring
I will capture for my rapture
Every shivering cold of winter
I will feel,
Every song of the birds I would
hear
I Will loose the rein of my pen
To run and thrive
My fantasy and reality together
would Lay down somewhere
under the rustling leaves of
autumn
Listening to the goodbye promise
Farewell songs ..
The whistling of the wind
Resonating into the serenity
of the wood ..*

*Despite the pain of transformation
I will write about the resilience
About the calm sacrifice of the
nature
I will write about the faith and
believe
Like the empty naked bough of
tree
I will never let die my dreams
If Tree could shoot again
I will too weave again
If after the hundreds mischievous
Kicks and smacking's of the
weather
Woods wear green attire
I will too never let my dreams die
Like the serenity of sky
Like the music of the wind*

*I will never loose anything in
reverie*

*I will never burn like the oil
With the immense creativity
overload*

*My eyes would never thanklessly
Let anything be obscured*

Farzana Aqib

“It was never meant”

*Some heart compliment
One another
But together never meant,
Some souls walk parallel
In the same alignment
But at the end never be met
Day enhances the night worth
And night awaits the day
Buy nay..
they will never be at the same
place
Earth looks up to the horizons
Morning stars blink back with love*

*But the confinement of their limit
Never let them access far ahead
So my beloved I love you to the
moon
And you love me above that..
Yet your role is defined
And mine is also prescribed.
Sometimes distance is the only
option
That beautifully bouquet the gap.*

Farzana Aqib

“It’s ok to cry”

*It's ok to cry
The inner volcano whereby
Seeks to descry
Let the ashes of burning sins
Be puffed outside, otherwise
The inferno of silent suffering
Will blast like a bomb strike
Lay down placid beside
the shores of the seaside
May the inner salt and the sea
water
Make a different alkaline
May the heavy tides rinse
the inner frustration
May the pain and rain*

*Together drizzle so lashing high
And peace of the soul
Castoff the entire
grimes and cinder one by
Let's wish this storm be the last
The ultimate volatile power
That when it leaves the body
We float and drift like the feathers
fly
And flutter like the wings of angels
That only recite the praise
And Hymn of the Lord
When worldly misery ends
the true glory begins*

Farzana Aqib

“A new assimilation”

*When you are buried and die
And your soul fly up high
When soul is dragged out
of flesh and bone casket
Your soul emerges from a deep
placid rest,
Like a seed sputtered in the
wastelands
of the earth
Leaving behind a little soil basket,*

*When body rots soul re assimilate
its huge purpose ..
Like the hundreds of gleaming
stars
on the gargantuan sky
Above the horizon of the Earth
As the millions of trees burgeoned
on the earthen crust
When body dies
Life travels at the speed of light
It scattered through the universe
Like the cauldron of the star
dust particles,
It sparks on every orb
In every species
From the eyes of the cat
to the heart of the light worm*

*It smiles after releasing from the
confine*

It smiles on its eternity

I wonder why people still believe

Life is an end !!!

Isn't it.

Farzana Aqib

***“Between heaven and
hell”***

*Life walks in grace
Like the vivacious climes
And star studded skies
Life often rapturously smiles
So placidly calm it appears
Like a goddess of divine
Yet with the thunderous hurricane
in her eyes,
Its carries all the weight and
strength
All the jubilant beauty and light*

*Which envious human heart
denies
One pinch the more, many purloin
the less
It always does
mischievously measures
One brisk of wafting wind more
one chunk of grey cloud less,
It makes the heavens upside up
Then tweak for the final upsetting
double
On pinnacle so white
So green it would be
on the omnivorous raven tree,
It gathers from the shores
All the gleaming stone
And blow the wrath over
as a deadly heat stroke*

*It blushes like a newborn
from the cheeks
So pink and eloquent..
from eyes and lips
So pure and angelic
and makes it rough and ragged
with the little time spent,
Life is a little innocent angel
If it's kept cleansed at heart
But a home of loafer devil
If kept away from the path of God
It's pampered, it's cuddled
Until it gets the forbidden apple.*

Farzana Aqib

“Inebriated”

*Please sleep tight
Don't go out
with these inebriated half
awakened eyes
Like an over flowing chalice
of the old red wine
It could turn into a killer elixir
Like a bottle of Bacardi rum
These eyes may kill someone*

Farzana Aqib

“Hopes and dreams”

*And you think
There should be some melancholy
Prevailed Around thee,
Some despair in the heart,
Some affliction in the soul
Why Some grief you wanna reap
For you think your inner
pain is far too bigger
than the entire purpose of creation
The mystery of divine
and supernatural spells of
universe
Become lesser for thine remedy..*

*While moon comes to gleam every
night*

*Stars remain awake for you to be
enchanted by their stringless
existence*

Magical night arrives

And pull the drapes of night

*To welcome the magnificent
display*

of the sunlight

*And you think there should be
some melancholy*

Prevailed Around thee,

While there are snow laden peaks

And flower laden fields

Fruit laden boughs of the trees

*And you think there should be
some melancholy*

Prevailed around thee,

*When you cry you may never feel
the entire nature convulse in grief..
the scented northern winds
Be frozen in the midway
The melting streams halt on the
periphery
Autumn return to stay
little more than moral
To further hurl its victory signal
Where the yellow Sienna leaves
are lying
But western winds be soon
arriving
The abundance of spring
Would soon be offloading
Autumn will return to the
whimsical valleys
Hopes and dreams
butterflies and honeybee
All will be dancing..*

*There in the universe
nothing is like a persistent grief
A rapturous treats here always be,
And you think there should be
some melancholy
around thee,*

Farzana Aqib

“Freedom”

*When soul looks outside
It's cage,
And wears the hue of divine
On its white translucent skin
Its smiles that it exists ...
The pride of flesh and bone's
confinement
Breaks like the ancient spell
Soul merges with the spirit of the
universe
They both celebrate their
togetherness,
Soul always craves for freedom
For its own presence,*

*But the indulgence of flesh and
blood
Halts its journey..
They keep it enchanted
Until one day the ramparts of the
body
be scaled..
victory heralds it's advent
And the locks of the cell struck
open.
Small Journey of the body ends
And eternity begins.*

Farzana Aqib

“Don’t find me”

*Don't look for me
Into the ballrooms
Inside the Cigar
and belvedere lounges
Look for me if you're looking
Into some uncommon pergola
Sitting and reading some
classics novella ,
You may find me into the woods
and arbours,
Away from the throngs
And Cacophonous laughters,
Writing some thoughts*

*Redeeming some dreams
That are long laid there from the
untold past..
creating some concoct fantasy
I have captured over the quondom
O' my appellant aspirant
My world is filled with wonders
I gather my powers
from the jubilant stars
And retrieve my breath from the
moon and the mighty orbs
I can't heave a puff of breath
Into the faced up ramparts
within the company of
masked up palsy,
I'm am breathing peace
From the sanctuaries of pops
From the convent of nuns
I satiate my hunger*

*From the meals of orphans
Don't find me onto the tables of
knights..
I'm hidden and confined
Within my own chosen
conservatory,
With the exception of few books
And few pieces of collective poetry
Of my own.*

Farzana Aqib

“Let’s try”

*Meet me in the month of march
Coalescing with the clusters of
butterflies ...
Chasing them all around the lakes
of blue waters ..
Running beneath the northern
horizons
And drenching with the rains of
mighty clouds
I’m all new born again
Last winter I conked out
This March I’m alive
Let’s celebrate the new life
Let’s forget who you were
And who was I ,*

Farzana Aqib

“Please Pass”

*What a juxtaposition
What a contrast,
You remained the same
And I changed ...
You left when I needed thee
You returned when I didn't call
And I,... there and then stood
aghast
On the precise time and path
The way you asked
I gave you a clean passage
I said please move past !!!*

Farzana Aqib

“Travel in the dark”

Who knows man

No one..

do you know how roaring

A silent lake is from within

How deep the mighty oceans are,

How fast a light travels in the dark

Do you know..

love is more intimidating than hate

And man is more mysterious

*Than the presumptive reality of
heavenly spheres*

Who knows man

No one,

For moon can emerge late

But remain the same

*And sun may hide for days
But comes with the rays same
But man never returns
Once it's determined to change..
Man can't be the same,
Like a chameleon complexion..
It's a presage of harm,
It often renege on,
He goes back on his words
it does deceive the most trusted
faith
A man wears a hundred masks
in one layer
Behind its piously face
It could be worst in its wrath.*

Farzana Aqib

**“Follow the trail of
nature”**

*Every bud sprouts
above the sharp spiky thorns
Every soft leaf shoots above
the rough surfaced bough
Nature never gives its enchanted
beauty's hand..
into An easy grip to hold.
Its springs meet the autumn
Its day sinks into the
depths of night cavern
it's brightest northern star
Is specked by the roasters
of the neighbouring sun.*

*With every night dawn is
determined
With every rise fall is evident.
Did you ever see a light that stay
forever
Or a darkness prevailed for
eternity
No never.
Follow the trails of the nature
You may never be fallen.*

Farzana Aqib

“A Question”

*Despite all the racking sorrow
Deeply pinching wounds
Nights' awaking jolts of regrets
On the bed of thorns.*

*With a miserable disparity of
dreams ..*

*In the confinement of the old
ribcage*

*With the long deprivation of
freedom ..*

Why I still wish to live on.

Why I desire

*This prison never opens its doors
To let me fly,
Isn't it a miracle of the greatest gift
of life.
That never wishes to be taken
back and being deprived.*

Farzana Aqib

“A Dialogue”

*I smile often
At my destiny orders
That I must obey silently
To tell you the truth my co-
comrade
I never loved you
Or never hated you either
I never deserted thee
You never knowingly met me,
I leave you behind
But you still follow..
neither you know what you're
doing*

*Nor I have full power of my own
But yes..
You are still a stranger
A character...
in the few episodes
Written by my director,
I should never let you seek asylum
Into The real world of my existence
You know what..
Your role ends
Where my director shouts cut.*

Farzana Aqib

“By every breath”

I don't wish to rest

I want to live by every breath

I don't desire a wink for an hour

I may miss a falling star

A rising sun

And a thundering rain

Over the hills and far.

Farzana Aqib

“Deceit”

*Don't go on the facade of a ruined
Place...*

*You don't know how many thrones
It ruled ..*

*How many crowns
It threw into the soils
Sometimes beneath the debris
A great empire hides*

Farzana Aqib

“Mirrors on the windows”

*I open my eyes
And see walls raised outside
I shut my eyes
And see mirrors inside
I can't see the truth
from behind the impediment
of this world
I see clearly through my guts
insight.*

Farzana Aqib

“The Arbitrator”

*The arbitrary blackness
That galloped out of what
was once called a brighter world
And all the stars go waltzing
around red and dead
That once were the pathfinders of
the travellers..
still in the cavernous roaring
voyage of the night..
I see my dreams awaken
I can feel the beams of the
beacon..
I find some light coming from thou
eyes..*

*Some voice says don't give up
continue and contrive..
your brightest horizons begins
Where the atrocious night itself
will feel its own chagrin
And would leave
in a fit of its own pique..
a travellers of the night
Can't give up its vogue
in the middle of the oceanic tides.
Your voice says all right
It's a time to decide
Whether thou wanna live or die .*

Farzana Aqib

“Intimate”

*Bewitched by the shiver of the
dream..*

Awaken all wide ..

You kissed me when I cried

You snuggled up by my side,

Thy bodily scent still whiffs out

My body still burns redolent

As of a hundred incense

Sticks

And fragrant candles

Emit

heavenly puffs of mystic light

*Somewhere between the earth and
moon..*

In a sanctuary of the sacred night

Farzana Aqib

“Before you arrive”

*When tears filled my eyes
Happiness arrived as
serendipitous replacement..
when my smile forgot its existence
A run of luck set in
Nothing was taken away from me
Rather it returned
With better substitution
And with more abundance
Now I keep my door ajar
For the world to plunder..
I know someone is always there
to offer me better bargain !
My faith in thee is my best
salivation.*

Farzana Aqib

“Overcoming”

*How much more is needed
For my simple docile heart
Be it a shanty of the beggar
Or a royal chateau
That's the only time pass
How much more is wanted
By a pliant like me
When stopovers are brief
And journey is short
Then Why to overburden
my simplest Placid path
Why to trudge this journey
With over loaded shoulder
And heavy ponderous walk.*

Farzana Aqib

“No desire left”

*Now I'm standing on the apex
of my forbearance*

*Where There is no desire left
to ascend ..*

And no fear to fall

*Now life would never declare me
default ..*

Farzana Aqib

“Protagonist”

*when did he hide
And when was he veiled
He is as graphic and vivid
As the lead protagonist
on the Centre of the stage*

Farzana Aqib

“He is the one”

*The truth and reality
is the Ultimate one
He is “the one”
And the rest is none
No anthropoid
No human
No death, No salvation
He is the eternity embodiment
Beyond Thence and hence .*

Farzana Aqib

“The staggering majesty”

Have you seen

*staggering majesty of
the stars ..*

*And the mesmerising stately still
sight of the full moon,
O’ oblivion..*

*Love is more beautiful than the
dazzlement of the entire universe*

Farzana Aqib

“Larger than the ocean”

*By not moistening their parched
throats
And dampening their scorched lips
Despite being on the shores
Some beggars show the lapping
tides
How scarce they themselves are ..
for the one who carries
an ocean of love within*

Farzana Aqib

“Wake up my brother”

*Wake up from the deep slumber
Ohh my Gosh ohh my goodness
Look beyond the gamut
Up to the northern horizon
And across the blue lagoon..
where the flocks of geese fly
together
And rains and clouds dance and
clap
When groups of stallions
never been reigned
Where freedom wears
no offered saddle ..*

*where the tiny walls of bigoted
minds
are kicked and demolished..
where man is above the race
and creed..
And pen of the ordinary writer
Writes the sermon for the justice
Where books are open to read and
practice,
And never are wrapped
in silks and satins
Beyond the reach
for the mere reverence..
Where temples teaches
the truthful syllabus..
wake up my people
Wake up my brother
into the never trudged regime
of the gifted creation ..*

*Where tireless efforts bear
affluence
Where random thoughts are
Fastly burgeoning
Like the millions of seeds ..
and dead soil wears the stardust
gleam,
And poetry pops out on the boughs
beyond the drapes of earthly
green
Above the resurrect million
Miles ..
parallel with the infinite seas
Where sky is the window
and universe is the mirror
Where ocean is the thirst
And desert is the quest..
A human life is so gargantuan
That the soil of the earth*

*Crumbles to stir
And fire of the sun reluctant to
touch
It's dignity and eternity
Only the hands of the man
In its own delirium ..
tarnishes the fabric of its own
sovereignty.
And falls from the pinnacles of its
adorned grace .*

Farzana Aqib

“Prison of the heart”

*A gargantuan desert
And blue skies
That surrounds me from outside
Tells me that I'm free to my will,
But the the inner confinement
still shackles me in its nub,
A voice says...
You will always be a prisoner of
love:*

Farzana Aqib

“Denied yet cherished”

*Long denied yet cherished
Clung to my heart
Like an esoteric secret
That one love which is a bit of
recherché ..
definitely unrealistic
And never actually meant
to be attained,
This legend of love is strangely
similar
To the unrequited myths and
mythologies..
Where End is obvious
Yet heart persists to remain
oblivious.*

Farzana Aqib

“Confidant”

*Tell my confidant
Don't be brusque
Don't tell me the truth
All abrasive and tactless
That ye can't be mine never
Yes I know the reality
And What dismay is hidden
behind the thick cover
In this world or other
He is beyond my access either
But your one fake silence and
False hope..
May give me the reason to live
Happily thereafter..*

Farzana Aqib

“Disciple of heaven”

*And a lover never falls
At the altar of dismay
He never gives up..
Even if the doors are closed
It remains intact with grace
Like the fallen stars of galaxies
remain clustered into milky ways
They never embrace the earth
They never wear a worthless face*

Farzana Aqib

“Unearthed reality”

*Dig deep down
Farther inside the soul
Chisel it with hard strokes
The stone around the chest
must be broken
There inside the flesh and bones
You will find the treasures
unmatched
You will unearth the precious trove
Beneath the debris of
useless humanly mass
The hub of universe
A house of God.*

*In a fistful, red lump of meat
You call an ordinary heart ..
open the door ajar
See that far..
Within it there is kaba
Within it there is mosque.*

Farzana Aqib

“Unsolved mystery”

*Look at it, as it's
Or as I it should be
Life is to carve its on path
Or trudge the already trudged
To dream what you yearn
Or follow what is shown
Between delirium and reality
Who will take the lead
Who will hold the reign
Heart or brain,*

Farzana Aqib

“Where heart be”

*Right or wrong
Comes after
Acceptance is rightward granted
Where heart must be,
love blindness may see
A crow as white
And a dove as swarthy.*

Farzana Aqib

“Cinder”

*Be it veiled in a white surplice
may it be a Rochet of the bishop
Or the vestment of the chorister
When heart wears cinders
Nothing covers it's malice*

Farzana Aqib

“Lugubrious web”

*When a lugubrious web
Is woven inside
Your fancy apparel will not
Hide
Thy inner desertion and empty cry
Thy eyes will diffuse its light
Your smile will appear forsaken
When the inner cavern is filled
Outer ruins fade into a New
grandiose*

Farzana Aqib

“Lord of sun”

*This remedial battle
with the Betraying heart
That victorious celebration
With the love at last
Thy one fleeting glimpse
Like a touch of healing
Thy little bleak simper
As a flash of light
My soul and my whole
All subjugated
All thrown down
As a dust of the path*

*All burnt down
In the flames of pursuit
As the ash of a moth
Like the last tears of wax
This strange phenomenon is
occurred
In the line of my quest
Neither I be given a sentence
Nor I could be granted a breath
Between life and death
Somewhere I doth exist.
This is the destiny so patent
of this unmatched love
Thou is the Lord of sun
I'm the particle of dust.*

Farzana Aqib

“Phoenix”

*I was told to chase a dream
Was caught with the Seine
I was hauled towards it's realm
Unknowingly I followed
Its set rules and scheme
I was made burned in fire
I was buried beneath its debris
There at once i emerged from
ashes
As though the phoenix
Of miraculous Eternity
Yet I laid dwam
throughout this journey .*

Farzana Aqib

“Anklet of love”

Anklet of love

Always buzz

They reverberate and stir

always whisper from the nub

When thy feet bleeds and bluster

bust

They made you dance

to the door of hell

A laughter hollered

And stones are hurled

*Keep moving in thy mystic twirl
Twist and swarl
Don't look over thy shoulders
Don't return..
this world you actually
don't deserve.*

Farzana Aqib

“Happiness of Moments”

*One who stirs thy silent moments
And muted laughters
In some lonely pockets of time
when you feel forlorn and empty
One who serves you as a mascot
As juggernaut of timely happiness
Is a makeshift camaraderie
Don't be carried away
With it's water bubble empathy
Medicine is only used
until you are not immune
Prescription for the moments
Can't forever be dependant upon
Temporality of the hours can't be
made*

*An abiding settlement of heart
Cant forever be asked
Can't forever be clung
As thy permeant part..
let the stranger move past.
Go back to your permanent port
Flowing on your old raft.
This shall too pass ..*

Farzana Aqib

“A stone on the foothill”

*I'm a bitter stagnant water of
earth*

*You are cascading down
as sweetest spring stream
I'm laid somewhere as the
ordinary stone..*

*You are the precious jewel of
sovereign crown ..*

*Yet you still know my being
Among the millions dusty grains
Scattered down..*

Farzana Aqib

“On the ways of love”

*I left the hand of my soul
I distant myself from me
Thy quest made me forlorn
I lost my own door's key
I have feet to flee
Yet I'm crawling on my knee
Thy desire lurched my being
In this cacophonous world
Neither I could commune
nor I could see.*

Farzana Aqib

“Viva Vice”

He is my Viva voce

He is my exam

To him I return

For him I discipline

O’ dear world

Between teacher and disciple

what’s your concern.

Farzana Aqib

“Between the two of them”

*Love of the altruistic
and a love of the dervish is one
Yet different in its succession
One wants to get him..
Another wants to chase him..
One seeks heaven to live within
Another admires it from distance.
One places its love
on a golden pedestal of reverence
Another embraces it
as the best friend.*

Farzana Aqib