

The long kept Unsaid

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

Nastalique Publications

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The Long kept unsaid

(English Poetry)

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Farzana Aqib

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I Dedicate

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

Farzana Aqib

Other Books by the Author

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- 3- Midnight Sigh (English Novel)**
- 4- In the Name of God (Journalist Articles)**
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(A poetic biography of Muhammad PBUM)
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- 54- The long kept unsaid (English Poetry)**

- 55- *The unconfined secret (English Poetry)***
- 56- *The last call (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.e. 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 it's just the beginning. She is a world record holder for most books in English poetry written by a single poet in modern times.

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

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

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

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

Dr. M.Khalid

Reviews

Kathy Adams

(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)

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

Nikki Aini

(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)

Reminiscing Rumi's famous quote:

'Somewhere in the soul' Rumi quote engraved here.

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

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

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

All in the name of Divine, eternal love.

By Ann Campbell
(Author poet literary critic UK)

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

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

Muhammad Javaid

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

Nasira Javed Iqbal
(Justice retired)

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

So proud of you Farzan Aqib

Smih Lutfu Turgut
(Ambassador of Turkey)

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

Kind 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

“Intuitive choice”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Vallum”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“In Between”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Secret”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Folklores of love”

May on this long journey

On this odyssey,

Of life..

You may encounter my path

You may come upon

You might stumble across

This only desire

Made me wanderer

A poet, a writer

A gypsy of the unknown paths..

A merchant of the forgotten

dreams ...

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“The Gullibility”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“After getting Thee”

*In one desire for thee
The whole world
Melted...
Like a glacier in the sea
I can't see ..
What exists around me
Why cacophony of world
Settled in the depths of peace ..
why covet says nay...
Nothing more it would need*

Farzana Aqib

“In the clutch of life”

Even in the plethora of misery ...

*With the plenitude of unspoken
desires ..*

And abundant unfulfilled dreams.

We still seek life forever

We wish to die never.

Farzana Aqib

“Love Cult”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Scholar”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Outcast of heaven”

Why to pretend

Why to waste every attempt

Why to place roses and tulips ..

On the altar's of the chapel's

on the pagoda's sills

Why to light many candles

And Burn incense sticks

On the niches of the synagogue ..

Inside the sanctuary atrium,

On the threshold's of a shrine,

why to serve holy wine

Why to mix saintly soda

Why to alms penurious

and beggars ..

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Mighty love quotation”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Unbelievable”

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

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Battle”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Rebirth”

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

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Balance”

*With a pinch of glory
A little bit of gloom
A brush of grief
A touch of relief
What this earth
actually offers
What is there ..
to capture and excel..
A place of love
A purgatory of hate
Half heaven
Half hell.
Man has to taste the both
In either ways
He will dwell.*

Farzana Aqib

“Larceny of trust”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Never forgotten”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Complete washout”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Doyen of power”

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

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Goodness trap”

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

Farzana Aqib

“One Missing Piece”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Hold On”

Meet me not ...

*When you are just turned
triumphant..*

meet me not..

*When your dreams are abundant
and marathon*

*When desires are born
every second,*

Meet me in the

middle of your journey

*When you are little tired
And little worn..*

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

Farzana Aqib

“Fulfilling”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Today is reality”

*Only mirror finger points
the scars
And memories haunt the years of
yore.
Otherwise reality is blind
And present moment has no past.*

Farzana Aqib

“Forgiveness”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“What I love the most”

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

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“In the winter”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Run for your life”

run marathon

Run relentless

Break the coffin

Breathe in the open

Learn unlearn from someone

Borrow someone's book

Make mistakes

Mend your faults

Seek knowledge

Often ask..

Run parallel to a race

Reach at the destiny

*Following the already trudged
path,*

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

Farzana Aqib

“Live your wildest dream”

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

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

*Reach where your wildest dream
exists...*

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

Farzana Aqib

“Fundamental”

*Be you
as you are born
Pure and indigenous
Be loud
Be silent
Be mysterious or explicit
Be manifesting
Be ambiguous
But be humane
keep your own pace
And give way to tailback
Live a life of your dreams*

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

Farzana Aqib

“A Poet”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Other way round”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Signed”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Mythology”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Tombs of the gods”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Spiritual Besiege”

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

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“The final turn”

I will come running to you

O’ My love,

Once you say

come ..

Even If thee dwell

across the cavernous horizon ..

right above the North Star

Or precisely beneath the earth..

I will come

hurling on my yarraman

Once you say come

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Never Forgotten”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Wahd”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Human race”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Unexpected”

*Live in the spontaneity of the
moment*

*Redeem pleasure with surprise
Unexpected is the best bestowal..
That One could ever receive*

Farzana Aqib

“Above all”

*I saw many remains of the great
empires*

Many graves of ancient kings ..

Many broken paths

Once glorified..

Many debris's of bones

But the dignity of a saint

A shrine of a mystic

Never gets a dust stain

History couldn't erase their name,

The cosmic blessings

Descends on them

from the seven lyres of sky

*They are never forgotten or half
way nigh,*

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

Farzana Aqib

“Aiming arrows”

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

Don't let anyone

Tell you..

“That you can't do”

*your journey is for your own
dreams ..*

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

Don't let them shoot

*Your aimed arrows
into the wild blue.*

Farzana Aqib

“A fictional past”

*Like a mist
In the frozen valley
veils the entire sight
Every thing exists
But can be reached ..
But not likewise
When we look at the past
Every thing appears vividly
bright..
but counterintuitive*

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

Farzana Aqib

“Region of love”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Live in the Moment”

None existent ethos

live in the past..

Demons, dead and lost

Unrequited, unfaithful

counterparts..

So why to dwell in the graveyards,

You are still alive

You are not dead at last,

So why to chase shadows

Why to be wayward..

Farzana Aqib

“Short lived Moments”

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

Farzana Aqib

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Day is just at the corner”

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

Farzana Aqib

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Don’t die unnoticed”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Live like forever”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Humble beginnings”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Rein the Tongue”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Secret”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Lighter then the air”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Float”

Lighter wings

Fly higher

Heavy hearts

Feed the fire

Farzana Aqib

“The Adam’s lineage”

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

Farzana Aqib

“By My Side”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Patriotic Bloodline”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Abruptly”

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

Farzana Aqib

“The Most Brilliant Star”

And after this infinitesimal

Life circle..

I melted into Gargantuan stardust

I settled down with the galaxies..

connecting another space dote

I solved another void of mystery..

I sip the wine of infinity

I became the part of this

cavernous abyss..

Naivety of earth thinks

I am diminished

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

Farzana Aqib

“Ocean of Sunshine”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

***“Dreams are not
Just dreams”***

*Unfolding Realms
In the deep sound dreams,
Sometimes...
Carries some inconspicuous
coverts extremes
dwelling upon the encoded truth..
pending from long been,
bringing in some divinely hints...
Some profound insightful scene,
Some unsaid prayers
hasn't been deemed,
Some prophetic wisdom*

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“An eagle and a pigeon”

*Did you receive your pain that
came your way
With a grin full face or dismay,
Or closed your eyes
from the light of the day
With a cowardly abdication and
dreadful attitude.
Oh, a pain's a pinch
or a pain's a fist
Or a pain is what you need for the
most important count,
And it isn't the escape that you're
avoiding from the long time,*

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Feel your pain”

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

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Few minutes of love”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“No never”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Tapestry”

*Bring me all your unspoken
words..*

*bring me all your unexplained
thoughts*

*All your dreams and landscapes of
love*

I will make them immortal

*I will weave them into
a million milky ways*

Into trillions magical universes,

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

Farzana Aqib

“Purpose”

*You and I know
The strange purpose of life
I seek truth
Thee endorse pursuit*

Farzana Aqib

“Prophetic Truth”

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

Farzana Aqib

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Wake up”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Out of place”

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

Farzana Aqib

“May be”

O’ my beloved

Call me anything but beautiful..

There is eternity of other words..

*there are many more things to
adverb ..*

I could be called artistic

I could be said doyen

I may be a virtuoso

I be called honest

What is beauty?

A flash of few years

A colour for few hours

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

Farzana Aqib

“Identity”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Void”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Faith”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Demiurge decides”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“A same taste of pain”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Cue Ball”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Win”

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

Farzana Aqib

“People in my life”

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“That’s how I love you”

*Every star may metaphorically be
referred to thee*

*Every moon may
denote to you,*

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

*But how much actually
I do?*

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

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“What I need..”

*What I need
What you seek..
the unknown invisible streak,
Not only you weep..
Sky screeches sometimes
So does the wind repeat..
The woods often bleat
Every sunset I hear
the hummingbird pule..
you have a only few*

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

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

Farzana Aqib

“Herculean”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Divine Subpoena”

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

Farzana Aqib

***“Between victory and
defeat”***

*Between acceptance and decline
Above landscaping vista
And skyline
Between freedom and confine
I'm always indecisive
Between space and time
Wanting to be timeless
Seeking to the eternity
Yet desiring to be
settling down
aiming to be demised*

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

Farzana Aqib

“Mocking the past”

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

*To regenerate laughter over
sadness ..*

*waving happy goodbyes
to the missed buses..*

not seeking any shelters

*After mischievous behaviour of the
wind*

drenching in the heavy rains falls.

After flown away umbrellas

Walking on the wrong sides

Without any doubt..

feeding the stray cats

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

Farzana Aqib

“Ark of Noah”

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

Farzana Aqib

“Final decision”

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

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

Farzana Aqib