Panache Amber Sky

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

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Panache Amber Sky
(English Poetry)
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Farzana Aqib

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I Dedicate

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

Farzana Aqib

Other Books by the Author

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(A poetic biography of Muhammad PBUM)
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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)
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58- The inner fiends and flames (English Poetry)
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71- Love to the dust ascend to the sky
72- Soaked in Ink
73- Don't let him say good bye
74- Lord of my soil
75- Listen to my unsaid
76- A two hearts glory
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Introduction

Recipient of 15 diplomatic honours outside Pakistan, only in the year 2024, besides innumerable national and international awards, Farzana Aqib is an accomplished and widely recognized novelist, multi-lingual poetess, philanthropist and champion activist for human rights.

She read English Literature in Punjab University Pakistan and media studies/ mass communication in university of Toronto, Canada leading to Master's degree in both disciplines.

After dabbling in media for a short while, she answered to divine calling and anchored in her permanent port of call i.s. poetry.

Although her poetry cannot be categorized in different genre of English/ Urdu poetic literature but she is internationally known and loved as a leading romantic/ mystic poetess with huge fan following. She has written 70 books so far and its just the beginning. She is a world record holder for most books in English poetry written by a single poet in modern times.

Her poetry snares your soul out and sends it on an ascending spiritual journey with a burning yearing to unite and assimilate with your beloved. Her poetry has been competitively and favourabley 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)

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 Hadayat Ullah
(Poet)

I am so impressed by your poetic skills which remind me of the late "Shri Sarojni Naidu" a poetess turned great politician of India who was known as the nightingale of India by the British Raj. No doubt u r the nightingale of Pakistan as I call u. The Late Shri "Sarojini Naidu was a colleague of my late most beloved granfahter at the "RTC (Round Table Conference) in London. She was the 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

"A Last dance of the Moth"

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

And cacophonous dance of unrequited desire
Enervate my soul,
Make my body twirl
Whirl and whirl
Roll on roll
Around the hypnotic enchantment of this mega mysterious ball,
Beloved plays hide and seek
Beyond the little earthly poles,
In one moment nearer
In another farther to the goal.
In the bivouac of Life
Only a captive of love
could dare to strive.
Like a smitten moth
Smilingly burns alive.

Farzana Aqib

"I won't die"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Hooked captive"

I never saw him
Never does he speak to me
But still I'm hooked captive,
Entranced and fallen for,
I only know one thing,
"That some magic is there,
somewhere within,
Which never let me forget him"

Farzana Aqib

"A rider's spur"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Dream"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"High command"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Mirror image"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"An entrance of love"

I attract
I don't chase
My mystique is indefinite..
My heart is infinite.
I carry every shade of love
My entrancing is indeterminate

Farzana Aqib

"Humble"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Pride"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Total surrender"

When beloved will ask to come,
I will run,
When he will point to halt,
I shall abandon
My devoir is to obey his commands
Be it to be melting in the soil
Or to plummet into the canyon
In his service
Besides selflessness
Nothing else is existent
as other than.

Farzana Aqib

"Tenacity of Love"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Spell of silence"

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

Farzana Aqib

"The sound of silence"

Thee commune from behind the veil
Me following from the hints
and trails
Thee call without music
I read like a braille
Language of heart has no
Syllabus ...
No sound and displays
It's rhythm only
a wind would deftly Play
It's keys are hidden inside

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

Farzana Aqib

"A woman to a man"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"الف"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Quintessence"

Slate is erased with the tears
Ink is dried in my veins
Odyssey of love
Ended nowhere,
Paper is rinsed all blank
Epic of the piety slithering silently away..
Devotion is burnt inside the heart ...
And Blisters are oozing
blood drenched pain

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Enamoured"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Both sides of heart"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"If it be"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Unveiling of the love"

Before I die
Let me see tears in your eyes
Tell me that last reluctant truth ...
Don't hide,
For once reply,
what you put out of sight
Unfurl that one
manipulated lie
Tell me why
you never wish to contrive
Look into my eyes
Let me see your inside,
before smoke chokes

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

Farzana Aqib

"Catacomb"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Story of Sacrifice"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Reward"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Solitary confinement"

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

Farzana Aqib

"A moment of love"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Recluse"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Symbiosis"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Unruly"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Move Forward"

They ask
why I can't halt
Why I don't look over my shoulders,
To peep into my past,
I say, my destiny has more gravity,
more undone tasks,
Than the drifting dust
of my already trudged paths,

Farzana Aqib

"Hatred"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Humbled"

I don't know, nothing beyond my existence
And What is beyond my existence is reality,
So more lesser
I flutter my wings,
More slighter
I flaunt my colours,
The better It will get to be ..
In the burning inferno of time
Not more than a moth smoke
My drifting would be.

Farzana Aqib

"Crusading"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Emerge before the Dawn"

Dance before the rain
Drench later
Dream first
Redeem later
Toast your wounds first,
carouse your Victory later.
simper first
Worry later
Emerge before the dawn
Lay down later
Learn to Love first

Expect to receive later
Remember !
Who trudges through the nights
Daylight welcomes them first
And the rest of the ushers later,

Farzana Aqib

"Winter sun"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Coerced Heart"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Before the final whistle"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Quote"

If an unwritten book on my own self ..
A full thesis of my own life
Can't be made public.
Then the borrowed examples from the other people's lives
Can't be the reason of my doctrine honorific !!!

Farzana Aqib

"Literature of life"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Delve deeper"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Weakest"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Shackles"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Life"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Window"

Make few cracks
Chisel few holes
Carve some splits
Hew more fissure
Light falls from the sky
Through the aperture
of the sun
And water seeps from the Earth ...
through some outset,
remove any debris
That's chocking your breath

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

Farzana Aqib

"Thunder Moon"

Don't slither from your hand
Like a grain of silver sand
Hold infinity in your fist
A drop of eternity in your blood,
A pinch of faith rub on the face;

Farzana Aqib

"Fidelity"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Big Bang"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Superstitious Pride"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Clay"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Begin again"

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

Farzana Aqib

"On the Brink"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Purple heart"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Quote"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Aphrodite"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Odour of the dying petals"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Undeclared"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Unless proven"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Pilgrim soul"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"The disciples of Adam"

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

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Night Shift of Moon"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"On the door sill"

I wake by mellifluous sound of drizzling water,
The blue streams sing aloud
And the thumping of the wind
On the door sill
Is unavoidable,
The jingle of the twigs and leaves,
Creat a mystic cacophony
The same that continues
Inside me;
Only I know my soul's restive
Urge..
like a silent lake
Brewing deep down

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

Farzana Aqib

"A strange encounter"

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

Farzana Aqib

"A fantasist"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"Empty Vessel"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"The book of books"

The scripture of the universe
Is the most sacred evidence
Above all the religions
That there is God around everyone

Farzana Aqib

"Just one word"

Like a rosary string
Life is knotted in a thread
So Delicately thin,
Only with the filament
of words..
the whole canopy of world
Is raised above...
words we offer
Words we receive
Words we taste
Words we feel
Words bring win

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

What on the tip of your tongue...
You carry.
Is it honey
Or a venom
The holy water
Or the toxin

Farzana Aqib

"Solitude"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Lawsuit"

Isn't it enough to declare you
Convict..
the hard core culprit
Because of thee
I can't sleep
I'm awake the whole night
And you remain out of sight!
Behind the veil of dense clouds.

Farzana Aqib

"By Mistake"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Indecisive"

There is a quaint sensation
A feel so unique
A vibe so peril
I can't say
what singularity
Is this portray
After seeing thee
I couldn't decide
If Your love is a life
Or an unseen jeopardy,

Farzana Aqib

"Ego"

He didn't understand
My silence ..
And my voice is long deafened ..
Neither I can call ..
Nor he will look over his shoulders ..
a distance of few yards
Will travel a way forward.

Farzana Aqib

"The Epitome"

I Will slit down your pride
Your handful of riches
Is futile,
O' Naive..
I will show you the grace of a beggar,
A true quintessence
See that one who is whirling in the tatters ..
With empty hands and dole..
He Is the real hero with paragon ..
The epitome of the worth
In entirety and whole,

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

Farzana Aqib

"Only love"

Where a skyline emerges!
Earth begins!
Where hatred sparks
Inferno burns.
Where love meets
Universe ends !

Farzana Aqib

"Spring"

Hurt is a seed
And Pain is the rebirth
Celebrate your renaissance
Value your grievance!

Farzana Aqib

"Ichor of love"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Heaven"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Imperfection"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"A visit to a village"

In the winter haze
With the streaming drifting smoke..
From the kettle of Earthenware
A flame of fire glare
in the stove of mud and hay.
With mustered fields all swayed,
A call of roaster that surrounds..
And the humming of pigeons
Is the mixing sound..
I sip my tea with the deep
Seeping Silence around..

Which is so heavenly cavernous and profound.
If life is so easily designed
Then why ?
We run towards the fakery of these make shifts town.

Farzana Aqib

"Inner whistle"

doubt this year
This month
This day
But nay..
never doubt thy inner voice

Farzana Aqib

"Naive"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Proofs"

My scares are the
Milestones
OF my wildest journey

Farzana Aqib

"Transient"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Let go"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Win the Applause"

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

Don't go for the standing ovations
of clowns.
Life is a stage..
and you are on a trial..
result will come thereupon
When lights are turned
And curtains are fallen.

Farzana Aqib

"Mystic Lights"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Entwined"

Mirror is not on the wall
It's inside the heart
What you see through the Eyes
is diminutive imitation of you
What you see inside the heart
Is the enormous real you.

Farzana Aqib

"Ambiguous Journey"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Worship"

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

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

Farzana Aqib

"The clinician of soul"

My cure, my medicine
Is within me..
My clinician is thee
He knows how to make me heal
Then Why should I go somewhere
For the remedy ..

Farzana Aqib

"Door of the heart"

Don't be wayward
Only knock the one door
That's the only place
Which is yours
Don't hang back, be sure
God is only unequivocal mercy
That heals all the scares and sore

Farzana Aqib

"Exponent"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Deep"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Surrender"

Love is arrived
Be silent, and awake
Get ready to be hypnotised
Just look into the eyes
be ready to be transcribed

Farzana Aqib

"DNA of the earth"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Unknown Identity"

Just whitewash your facade
Rub off all your identity
Tear off your adorned walls
Love will write your new name
You will carry a unique legacy of heart.

Farzana Aqib

"Renaissance"

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

Come lustrate my soul
in the baptismal waters
Of your love..
Whisper some Azan in my ears..
Yet I neither be called Christian..
Nor be Muslim
I neither be considered communal..
Religiously pooled.
I'm alone
I'm none..
I'm very restrictedly personal
This new me
Is only for thee
Thy name must be engraved
On my wrist..
My resurgence
must be kept secret
I must be treated as some relic ..

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

Farzana Aqib

"Perception"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Communal"

Story line is same
Rest is fiction ..
Choose your own narrative.

Farzana Aqib

"Virtue"

Tell the pain
Damage is filled with kintsugi energy...
Crack is now a relic
The scare is enlivened art.
Tell the pain..
Don't repeat its knock..
Nothing is left here
As an old stock.

Farzana Aqib

"Relic"

You were like a poem
Long waiting to be written

Farzana Aqib

"Miracle of love"

Your one love
Is a million poems
Wrapping up in hundred books ..

Farzana Aqib

"Hidden whisper"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Fiction"

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

Farzana Aqib

"Simple love"

You & me
Will live like a documentary
Without a fictional touch,
Like a true story.

Farzana Aqib

"Listen to the wind"

Don't try to fill all the empty places..
leave some gap for the echoes
Sometimes forgotten voices
Carry the great music

Farzana Aqib

"History written"

Scars are chapters unforgotten..
they remind the story of war
Carry the feel of victory
They are like the books written on the history.

Farzana Aqib