The Ancient Door of Soul

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

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The Ancient Door of Soul
(English Poetry)
Written by:
Farzana Aqib

1st Edition June 2025
10000, Copies
Book Price: 1200
Designed By:
Imran Shanawar
Title Courtesy Pinterest

Printed By:
Hassan Mahmood

Number of Poetic lines
in this book :

Published By:
Nastalique Publications
Feroz Centre Ghazni Street
Urdu Bazar, Lahore.
0300-4489310 / 0331-4489310

I Dedicate

I dedicate my poetry to the sea
where the waves wash away my worries
and the tides take me on a journey of
self-discovery.

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)
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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- Prophesy 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)
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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)
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41- After Many Moons (English Poetry)
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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)
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68- Tenacious grip of love. (English Poetry)
69- Love wears no face (English Poetry)
70- Like a wet soil
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
77- Sweat, blood and salt hail the valiant hearts



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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)

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

The grand celebration and display of Farzana Aqib poetry books at the renowned “Johannesburg book clubs’ annual brunch” stand as a testament to her growing influence and the deep connection her work fosters with readers. Her evocative verses and thought-provoking narratives resonate across cultures, inspiring admiration and sparking meaningful conversations. We applaud her dedication to the craft and her ability to weave words into masterpieces that captivate hearts and minds.

Here’s to many more milestones and the continues brilliance of her literary journey!

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.

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

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

"Step over the line"

As hedonistic loves the world,
An ascetic ornate his solitude
Together they gasp and breathe
the same air and reek
Beneath the same soil they seep
Above the same surface they grow
One sees what is made unveil
Another rummage for the unseen,
One lives in the temporality of scene
another essay eternity redeem
One thinks he is wide awake

Another regrets he is still
too far away,"
From the truth of his being
One is lost, Another is aware
One is lily-livered
Another is a born player
A Variant gauntlet
A true solvent,
Both are the true starkly juxtaposed
As the extreme streaks
of black and white .

Farzana Aqib

"In search of love"

Lost souls
Often search their counterparts on earth..
what is left behind
in the heavens,
Is placed back in hell,
Don't forget..
Paradise lost
Was the punishment of love.
So the true love
on the purgatory of earth,
Is Again destined to dereliction.
It causes cataclysm
It brings devastation.

Farzana Aqib

"Peace"

Turn blind
To the bright vivid streaks
Of sky..
Pull your curtain down
Value your peace
It's better to stay in the darkest abyss..
Then to be chased by the wicked light.

Farzana Aqib

"Blase"

Find a reason to smile
Until you are alive
Be a genuine nonchalant
A true blasé
Don't hide thy sad soul
Behind a happy profile.
Be your own miracle
Don't seek fictional
Fairies or Fay.

Farzana Aqib

"Hell inside the heaven"

Paradise is carved
Inside your heart
Your body is a universe
Ye propensity for Heaven or hell
Your karma will decide
So be precise
in your present Feats thereby
life will slowly change its course
It's straight forward road
Will lead ye of course
towards the other side door.
Where life never enters
And death never leaves.

Farzana Aqib

"Castles of forgotten hearts"

Whispering wind and quiet lies
That silent deep
In the abandonment of heath,
Revered and forlorn moon sleep
Upon its rhythmic sound of shores.
The woods drop its sound
Of humming wizzing insects
And chirping of the birds
Halting the moonbeam influx for their
Nightly peaceful rest,
The whole wilderness seek the fold.
The dawn has set,

With the glaring bustling advent
and the butterflies dancing in the
morning briskly air,
the tiny blue bird has flown
from that autumn stricken
bush of jasmine
For some nestling niche to find.
the silent landscape resounds
Only with the drifting sounds
of the wilderness shrilly air
And tickling stirs of the leaves
is the only reecho,
The castle on the top of the barren hill
Silhouettes against the sun
As mesmerising haunted place
But the candles in the dome
Are defused with yellow ting
Showing yet some existence

And the reflection of the mirror
on the outer walls..
displays the pages of a silent chronicle
of past
Of some lavish feasts
Or horrendous wars
From main gate to ramparts
Wilderness is growing wayward
With so many memories to recall.
Still wind knocks the doors
Kisses The vintage artifice
Still the chandlers
Flick their dim lights
Still black ink of night
Writes a love note on the threshold,
Recite a poem
Of broken shackled hearts.
Castles may become dilapidated

Domes may lose its grip
Yet archive remains alive
With a dusted untold files
Reminiscing the tale of life
Like a peephole into the yore.
From the a world far beyond.
Still Breathing and alive.

Farzana Aqib

"Woe begone & Beguiled"

O drift of April wind blow mild,
Thy autumn have worn the yellow light
Thy leaves are all set to fall;
Walk slowly.. hush and pass
A smack of wafts if be wild,
Would Pull the entire
Their Covering attire
plucking them all
In the one bouncing try
The bird above scared and tired
witnessing this advent of thy

Listening to this roaring doomed
Noise ...
Will flutter their wings to flock and fly
O sun of April please be calm and
mild,
Don't drag your warmth
Don't persist your hours
Make thy pace a bit more slow
Make trees naked
Nude and exposed
But give some time to face the massacre
Bough after bough
Leaf after leaf
Leave a little hue of blossom
For the last struggling butterfly
Don't throw thy acid in the nature's
eyes

Earth is crestfallen, desolate and calm
Soul of the world
Worn and tired
Frozen on the top
dead to the core
Woebegone and beguiled
If pain is must
the curse should be mild
If change is inevitable
Then attack may be refined
If robbery is inexorable
Then stabbing must avoid
If poison is unpreventable
It dose should be slow
Snatch every thing of the victim
But not as surprising
Bit by bit .. side by side.

Make the earth deprived
But not in the one fatal try,
There might be one injury
Unable to fly,
On the top of the tree
In the last abandoned nestling
Away from thy sight...

Farzana Aqib

"Secret friendship"

Since the day I was born
And now as I'm grown
It's only ye fist
That's holding my finger tight
As a bairn startled and lost
Standing terrified ..
Inside some clamouring site,
Seeking refuge in thee
In the grey windy storm
That I seek and pursuit,

I dissemble myself inside the fortress of thine arms ..
In the outburst of the torrential cataclysm,
“you are the one unseen friend..
My bestest.. my amigo, my spar,
None other than all..
I could name anyone or ever could call..

Farzana Aqib

"A love letter"

I can't forget that moment
How can I..
Your first kiss
Your love, your largesse,
The influx of your love
Is relentless
Unstoppable..
One after another,
I can't tell ya
I'm short of words..
I want to write and write

And write..
A benediction,
A praise, A grace,
A satiation...
that runs in my veins
Until Death snatches my pen.

Farzana Aqib

"Ego"

Ego kills the most
A talent
A growth.
It kills a seed inside its crust
Before its boom and burst .

Farzana Aqib

"Miss Read"

There is a bleak difference
Between being humbled
and being spiel..
people often be deceived..
by miss-reading a puffery
As humility.

Farzana Aqib

"Before you"

What was I
An empty vessel
Unfilled, thirsty
Parched with drought
What was I
A roaring wind
A wayward typhoon
Without my dawns
Without my noons
What was I
A heart so in need
A soul so unfed
A flash of famished deeds

What was I
Without thee
Now with blossoming days
And aurora nights
On the silky horizon
I sleep..
Now I sip from the bowl of gold..
eat from the silver spoon..
I'm sangfroid and aplomb
I fear nothing bad and wrong,
My inferno calmly had exited
My heavens strongly persisted..
between prickle and roses
Only one Faith hath attempt ..
Only one prayer I wore
Though a little wait I had to endure.
Like a blindfold oxen
I rotated around
My deep down desire ..

Before him i did unfurl
My coarse sacking of dream..
My fears and my schemes
Hoping thee is listening
He is parallel trudging with me,
As thee was inside within
sitting on the jugular vein
Breathing double with my hefty pull..
Planing and preparing
for the paths unseen..
See I won the game
I finally redeemed my pain.

Farzana Aqib

"In the Blink"

Thence an evocative world emerged
from the ashes ..
A carnival reckoned
there be ...
in the silence of desert..
Only once I whispered thy name ..
Only when I reminisced thee.

Farzana Aqib

Desilt your inner filth
Flow of peace will be unceasing.

Farzana Aqib

"Backpack"

Your luggage must carry
Few leftover dreams and some hopes,
On the journey of life
Sometimes you feel too placid..
or too unfulfilled..
either way you may one day
stop desiring to live..

Farzana Aqib

"Little thirst is must"

Fulfilment is a curse rather
It leaves no place for life
To absorb further.

Farzana Aqib

“Mergence with the universe”

Love is a magnitude
The gravity of life
From ordinary human love
To the spiritual journey.
One begins from the little indulgence..
To the illustrious mergence,
As a little stream
Cascading it’s passage from the hills..
Until down into the ocean

Farzana Aqib

"Just for you"

Thee asked me
Why you love me
I said" aren't you the ultimate"
Why life is created for ?
If ye is not existing there
then why this cacophony
of heart... I feel,
Why the whisper of the wind
Stir in the silent woods,
For whom this entire
Jungle sing for,
If it's not thee..
Then why the unknown sigh
Abruptly moan inside.

Farzana Aqib

"Test"

Some silently moan,
Some loudly Hu Hu
Some articulate groans,
You touch every soul
You promise love to everyone
But Whom you choose
at the end ..
thy litmus test is unknown !!

Farzana Aqib

"Today is the day"

Peace and present
Breathe together ..
living like the moments on the clock;
Anxiety and depression
Are parallel rivals
Some from the future
Some from the past
Leave behind your muddy dusty shoes..
Your old unclean cloak
Present is pure and unsullied
Don't smudge it with your ugly
crestfallen thoughts.

Farzana Aqib

"Calendar"

Today is a only day
Existing on calendar
That breathes..
Back dates
And next weeks
Are only conditional
"If available as seats"

Farzana Aqib

"Blind folded"

If your brain is still wandering
In the past..
don't open your blind eyes
In the future.

Farzana Aqib

"Credence of love"

I'm bursting with credence
I'm overflowing with your trust.
When soul has no fears
Then sky looks trivial
And ocean too small
And a drop of tears ..
Too deep and gargantuan.

Farzana Aqib

"My gift of healing"

Do I write in a language
That no other soul speaks
Do I paint in the colours
That no other eyes see
I bleed out in my poems
I drench my canvas
with my tears..
With a deep smiling thought
That may fill the dismayed hearts..
And empty eyes.
See in them some solace.
My creation socked
all my blood
Hollowed out my soul..

Still my sheets appear less
Still I have to write..
I'm weak and tired..
Please tell me if I'm on the right side..
On the right place
If it's the part of town
where ...
I can speak my language
I can prescribe my medication.
I can gift my art of healing,
Or it's the carnival of blinds
And I'm selling mirrors
Of various kinds.

Farzana Aqib

"Last choice"

Much needed
is often chosen at last
Like during an opulent feast...
a simple water glass.
A thought of a mender
Just instantly cross
When shoes is broken
And prick goes sharp,
An exigent need of a dusty village potter
Would Only be discerned

When fallen shatter is
an exquisite piece of art.
An unthankful knock
on the door of the long forgotten
healer,
Is heard,
When string of the heart losses its
cadence,
I know I will be your last option..
A possible course of action ...
I love it rather,
O' my unfair wayward.

Farzana Aqib

"New year"

Day ends
Morning comes
Horizons change
So do people ..
Foe and friends,
But life goes on
The same old pattern ..
nothing stops spring
After autumn.

After many hurricanes
Earth still exists
nothing ends,
So open your arm
To embrace the new notions of
acumen,
With a full grin welcome.

Farzana Aqib

"Loser of the both worlds"

I was sent
To explore the infinite spaces,
to live through the gargantuan spectrum
To cash about the epics of life
And I ended up my journey
in the pursuit of my heart
In the quest of just one person .

Farzana Aqib

"Until the last Moment"

When two souls interweave
Strand by strand
splice and strong,
Hand in hand..
Silent and serene
Rising nigh and nigher,
Until the light diffuses its last spark
Until the darkness spreads its heavy
atrocious wings,
Until the last resilience hiccups
its last moment..
At the no returning point,
whatever trick destiny do to them,
Until two souls are content,

The goodness angels would keep on
pressing their aspiring sweetness Into
their lives.
they will keep dancing alongside
Between fire and rain
Between serendipity
and misfortune..
the ancient tug of war,
Love must thrive
Dear beloved let's stay on the other
side..
where the inadequate cross-grained
mard of human flitch away
Fading behind the curtain of Devine..
and let the goodness
Chose a place to stand
and let love breathe in for a day,

With malice and the last flame of the
dying candle
And death hovering around
Let the love live for few minutes
At the end we all have to return
Back Into the ashes
To be the final feast
of the infinite
Empty thirsty inferno..
so don't burn the love
Before the last spell
The last final hell.

Farzana Aqib

"Delusion"

A friendship solidarity
Is a beautiful delusion of mind
It keeps away melancholy
But it has nothing to do with reality,
In case of necessity
Nothing comes to the pinch
Only forlorn you remain there be
No one would actually
Materialise by thee

Farzana Aqib

"Never give up"

Languid with the hustle of my relentless failures..
I withdrew my dreams
I shut the doors
The windows of my thoughts,
I hung my shoes..
To repose for the pain inflicted limbs ...
But then begins a war in my head,
A jury sat within,
I was my own judge
My own juror of the conscience,
A testament of my own thoughts

For what I abide,
I was convicted of being lame
I was set free from my prison
I was sent on a different pilgrimage
I was given in the custody of thee,
Unfolded to see,
A new soul that was infused into me
Thy imagery was hung on my walls,
To give a blind a rightful view,
Like when a moon abruptly shines in the calamitous Nights,
To give hope to Forsaken old minds,
To uplift the whole facade
With a great buff of sparkling renew ...
A promise to continue.

Farzana Aqib

"Holy Deity"

like a the wild sweet brier;
Love is like a reverend fire
Its flames travel on the air
It's Bloosom could die nowhere
It's scented drift is cascading
Like a holy water in the temple
Love is worshiped in every heart
In hidden niches or open pedestal
Love is best served in the universe
Once offered never reversed.

Farzana Aqib

"Never completed"

Someone standing on the shores
Judges my depths
Someone who never dares a step into my waters,
This entire world is filled
With the falsely of sagas,
With fibs and myths,
No one knows where south meets the east actually,
Why sun hide to give display
to moon...
Why autumn comes so soon
From sky to blue lagoon
Every thing is perceived as allegory

Reality exists only for the silent
Those who could only see
Without a word to speak.
When vessels are empty
They jingle like bells
Truth is never enough
To spread as fire
Or whisper in the ear
Truth is always half
It always carries a secret to adjust
So don't judge
Everything in the world
Has an outer camouflage.
And a depth unknown so far.

Farzana Aqib

"Ignorant"

You think you know
O' stranger on earth
Every leaf here is witness
Ever wall keenly listens
Every heart unknowingly communing
to someone
And You think you know
O' stranger on earth.
Just learn like disciples
And act like the ignorant.

Farzana Aqib

"Today is breathing"

What I was yesterday
I recognise none,
That was another regime
Another time
Another life spasm
"What I'm today matters more
other than"
My halfway journey
My half marathon
My half incomplete dreams

My unknown destiny
My compeer and paisan.
In the moment present
I'm living with them.
And Life is what
I'm having this very moment.

Farzana Aqib

"I Own My Storm"

I'm feeling so penitent
In the court of my soul
For those weak moments,
Filled with charged scroll
When I winced and cried
When I surrendered
even if for the few moments
To the fell clutching of my pain
In the facing of inner draught and rain.
If any life there be more
I promise to my courage
To My strength and lord

That despite the despair of the past
despite the menace of the world
The enormity of this life
Shall never find me afraid .
I will own my storms
I will laugh and take the dare

Farzana Aqib

"My People"

Who took the dreams
From the eyes of my people
Like empty canvas
They reflect other peoples thoughts
Their own feelings are frozen
Hidden behind the unknown fears
But their dares are far outrageous
for the others' malicious cabal
Their ego is driven by the outer cult
Of others,

Their own peace is sold in the fools
market of lies mongers,
They carries the banners of others
When their own self righteousness
is not written by their own souls,
They are like the hollow vessels
Roaring without waters.
Having no weight of themselves.

Farzana Aqib

"Truly"

"They asked
How you care,
I said I don't know if I care ...
But whatever I give
It's a chunk of my heart!

Farzana Aqib

-

"I am Travelling from after"

Though I don't deserve
Though I'm drenched in the sins
My regret permeate everywhere
My ill-repute is serpentining
Like a treacherous snake
But you look into my quest
You see the rabid of my remorse
Be witness to my love
Though I don't deserve.
I'm travelling from afar
Parallel to the trave,
Please open thy door
My impiety is less ...
My love is higher and above,

Farzana Aqib

"Miracle"

After the long peculiarly Laid serpentine
After the journey of the magical days
May the soul of righteousness
Emerge with the new grace
May the jinxed nation do awake
May the blue light penetrates
May the dawn never evades

Farzana Aqib

"Conspiracy"

"Love is a conspiracy
Which two commit silently "

Farzana Aqib

"Habitual"

Like a thief
Patience often tries
to break its barriers.

Farzana Aqib

"Freedom"

Freedom to read and write
Their inner call
Can't be snatched with its wherewital
It's an individual array of hearts
Even on the prison walls
The best pieces of writing you might saw
That the Prisoners of law,
Before their final death gallows
Secretly draw.

Farzana Aqib

"Bookshelf"

Being captive in the world of the books
Is the best prison ..

Farzana Aqib

"Celebutante of the Universe"

The summers blue sky
The winter morning light
Or the autumn's canvas dry
Without a poetic narrative
Every vista goes insipid..
A poet is pegged one
To inscribe in its magical words
What creator has created
What nature lays naked
A poet meant to plaudit
All the tiny titbits
All the massive titanic
A poet is a cherrypicker

His job is to see inside out
To write a panegyric
Until he could create
With his pen
A a true picture of divine
as a filmic paean,
Where thee is a true beau idéal,
A celebutante of the universe.

Farzana Aqib

"A tomb of a poet"

You dare spoke
Your voice was choked..
You dipped your tongue into the ink
Your pen was crushed
You slit your wrist
You dipped your fingers into thine blood,
You painted the entire city red,
Now the stained walls and ramparts..
Would never leave their grip,
Onto you...

Your grave
will be honoured
as a mausoleum,
After your concealment
You will forever emerge,
Your people will be known
By your name.
A poet never takes revenge
But his legacy knows no forgiveness.

Farzana Aqib

"Forever"

When heart is torn
A seed of poetry is sown
An epic is born,
The whole credo of life is turned
A new spiritual journey is begun.

Farzana Aqib

"Vouchsafe thine Secrets"

Hermit like,
Away from the sight
Just you and me
Cloistered away from life,
O' my believed
Reveal for once
What you hide.
Pull thy drape inadvertently invulge
before my eyes
vouchsafe thine secrets
What you doth avoid

Farzana Aqib

"Road side walk"

I know your destiny was elsewhere ..
You just crossed by here
I was nothing more than a shadow of a desolate tree
And You were just a traveler
happened to be.

Farzana Aqib

“An other Valentine”

Will you be my valentine.
May be this time
If you may have repented
If you may have heard
the sound ..
of thy echoing heartbeats dyne,
On the resonant stir of wild wind
chime.

Farzana Aqib

"Unseen Finality"

Like never and like always
As shadow of moon
Sometimes only silhouette
Sometimes all fullness
Rising on the pinnacle
Falling in the abyss
Sometimes fire
Sometimes rain
Thee kept me In between
Like a queen and Colleen
Visibly maiden
Secretly taken
Loved by thee

Forgotten by thee
Sometimes overwhelmed
Sometimes scarcely ..
at times everything
sometimes no one,
I'm still waiting for the last judgement
Before being ushered
Either in inferno or
Into the arms of thine

Farzana Aqib

"Magic of the Ink"

A fog thickening on the windows...
From the streaming of the breath...
A frozen valley
outside the door steps..
And the flames of the fire
burning intensely high
in the inglenook
A curious deep look
A gripping story
travelling in the book
Rest of the world around

Frizzling out as none
All is eroding and slacken ..
Only ink is existing
And rest is subsiding.
A writers magic
Never evades its power.

Farzana Aqib

"Numen Conspiracy

Dreams are not like dust
That if flown away by the gust puff
Couldn't be harken back
Hopes are not like clouds
That once drifted away
Could never be gathered again...
Your are born with dreams
And dreams breath in thee
run in the vein
Heard in thy heart beat.
Whisper, what you hear
A purpose you must dare

Hopes are the only choices
you choose for thine journey
To reach up the pinnacle precisely,
Dream chooses thee
On bequest of thine destiny
desires are born abruptly
As theology degree
without prerogative of thine tenacity
As some numen conspiracy
you are none to deny them
Or set them in your eyes
without the order stamp of divine
inventory

Farzana Aqib

"Perpetually Thereafter"

Every life will taste death
But every death will taste eternity,
Be it a heavenly abode
Or an infernal purgatory

Farzana Aqib

"Love is Blind"

There are many eyes
That I view..
There are many promises
I go through,
There are many appraisal
Yet to do,
There many dreams encumber
the queue,
The choking bulge of desires
whilst and whew
I deny their existence
yet their pursuit still ensue..
I be pricked ooh
Those hollow beats of my empty chest..
when penetrate through

A sighfull hu
burning deeply down the core
As metal brew..
Like a lava's spew..
I feel many stones hitting
Many arrow shoots
I'm muzzled by the enchantment of love,
With all its power and its throw..
but I follow its rules
Slipping and cascading down the trough
With the deep cavernous nightly hue
And be drowned to their abyssal ..
I simply blindfolded drew
Yet I don't want to rue,
Love is blind or I do
Any clue.

Farzana Aqib

"You decide"

Either You fall
Or make me fly,
Let's break up the distance
Hack your existence
In many particles
muddle through the task
Either you become a part
of the clusters of stars
Or gravitate the galaxies
into one moon
May the love wear dust
Or beloved turn the dust into sun.

Farzana Aqib

"Endlessly Yours"

Beyond the extent of love
Above the realm of forever concept..
Is there anything more
Endlessly constant..
Please tell...
I want to reassure thee
About the degree of my quest.
I love you till this universe melts.
And after it turns
into the pure seraphic world
Into the actual abode of God.

Farzana Aqib

"I beseech"

where have you been
O' moon ..
That your glow is so calm
Your face carries the peace within..
where have you been?
O' sun,
That you bring
luminescence on the earth,
You warm its cold frozen pulse..
From the wicked weather clutch...
Yet you also burn..
With your infernal hot flame,

Where have you been?
O' wind of the spring ..
That a rainbow of colours you bring..
A canvas of Shades's
You display ..
a happy song you sing,
A wafting of the scent
you represent ..
and I'm so oblivion still
To follow your trends
To see what you often see
To meet what you
always reach,
to hear what you often listen.
I'm gratis in my whims
but confined
in my bodily rim,
Despite having bright sight

I choose to stay blind..
O' secret of the divine
I beseech...
Open my heart seal
Please reveal.

Farzana Aqib

"Worth of life"

A pinch of soil
Adding into the
Rickle of earth
A pile of muddy muck
Building up a handsome clag ..
Beneath is mire
Above is sledge
Bones and flesh
Blood and breath
A debris of clart
All is slob,
Just by a windy smack

Razing down the whole stack
O'naive Herculean pride
O' fragile entity of divine
Humble down' thy whole drive
Dust never be wearing pride,
Its unbefitting desire,
Better to calm
Before you tumble
Be humble.

Farzana Aqib

"Love Pledge"

Just erase your slate
Like a white page
It's a two way pledge
Write what he wants
Get what you yearn

Farzana Aqib

"Claim"

Dare to burn
Like a moth in flame
As an eccentric radge
Be impetuous to slag
Before claiming your love

Farzana Aqib

"Grateful heart"

Thank before you attain,
After all weatherly strokes
The old you must remain,
In the cinders of of world
You may malign your skin
Slag your bones
Yet keep your soul clean
Emerge the same
There are hundreds of stars wrapped around your eyes
Many galaxies built in your name
Keep going on the path of
Revered and pious
You will be acclaimed.

Farzana Aqib

"Rule no I"

Lick your pain gingerly
Let it gradually fade
Like the intensity of the sun
From dawn to dusk
You will meet the serenity of moon
After burning in your infernal noon.

Farzana Aqib

"So deep in the night"

So deep in the night
A miracle will glimmer before the eyes...
Don't give into your slumber
While listening to the music of night
It will snatch your dreams
It will make you oblivious from the certitude..
ignorant from the root
From a secret you long seek
Stay awake tonight
Emerge from your confine

Beloved will arrive any time
When no one is in the sight
When no whisper is heard
Be awake to welcome the guest
The king of divine..

Farzana Aqib

"The thirst of the desert"

If beloved is the sea
And I'm the one drop of it
His thirst is more than mine..
Let's we all
fall into this ocean
Let's we all
fill his stein

Farzana Aqib

"Inferno of hearts"

I'm the thirst of the desert
Laid out scorched
You are the dew of the dawn
You drizzle drop after drop
I seek eternity in abundance
You just offer a pinch to taste
Beloved increase my quest
It gives a sip to my thirst
And make me run miles away
For the next..

Farzana Aqib

"Finality"

Love is an endless Abass
Where logic jumps to suicide

Farzana Aqib

"Eternity"

What is love
You asked ?
"It's surrendering into dust
It's evaporating into the air
It's being faceless
It's being nonentity
It's the highest degree of eternity "

Farzana Aqib

"One"

I'm this side of the mirror
You are the other
I see your visage
You see my facade
When I set
You rise
When you sink
I emerge
Moon and sun
Are the reflection of each one's

Farzana Aqib

"Commune of Divine"

There is no voice in the universe
for bye the fascicle of vibes
That stir the goose-bumping commune
With a silent mystic style
The miraculous bestows and endows
equidistant to the entire cosmic sound..
with few shivers and jitters
That awake the soul sometimes

Farzana Aqib

If I'm passing through the time
Then why I claim this abode as mine

Farzana Aqib

"Out of Respect"

Sanity ask questions
Love don't appreciate this trend
So lose your mind
To befriending with love.

Farzana Aqib

"Dignity"

Don't seek from the disciples
From stones and idols
Knock where you must..
When your access is unstoppable
to the doorways of the higher..

Farzana Aqib

"Candle"

Exude light
Capture the shadows
Guide the lost
Embrace the stranger
When darkness enchants
Like a light worm
Burn your wings to celebrate,
Only dare kills the fear
And happiness to the gloom,
Brighten up your inner room,
Then there will be no difference
Between the cold frozen lagoon
Or into hot spells of summer noon,

Farzana Aqib

"Forever"

One who knows reality
Never dies
Death is a mere legend
That demon conspires

Farzana Aqib

"Poetry"

Love snatched my soul
And bargained it with my poetic
commune..
It took all my rituals
All my feasts and fasts
vows and alms,
My prostration and ablution
And gave me in return
the ink of my blood
and paper of my skin
To write unstoppable rhythms
The prophetic hymns
and mystical poems.

Farzana Aqib

"Victory"

Those moments of despondency
Just sit down in a quiet corner
See the battle of emotions
Be a witness
Not the warrior
Pain will never win over
You will never be convicted
by the Court of thy conscience.

Farzana Aqib

"Unprivileged"

I want to expand
like the stratosphere
to flutter in the welkin
like the birds
Dance like butter flies
Sing like the wind
Drift through the firmament
like the fluffs of clouds
Without a fear of shame
Every element of the nature
is free willed to attain
But me born restrained
As a Cowardly nedemn

Farzana Aqib

"Self betrayal"

When Have you presently met
Thine silent righteous..
When have you last knocked
the door of your conscience
Too busy to meet yours own true self;
Isn't that mischievous .
A deceiving to one's own soul.

Farzana Aqib

"Your born unique"

Wear your own skin
Carry the colour of your own blood
Don't paint thy facade with different shades..
to match with the rest of them
don't hide your inner self..
It's ok to be less important
It's perfect to be more relevant
Live like a real you ..
Not like the imitation of someone.

Farzana Aqib

"Truth"

Don't polish the marble
With the terracotta clay
Soil will slip aside
from its glassy surface ..
Truth can't be made maligned
Under the cover of earthen layer
A first drop of rain
Will take the grime away

Farzana Aqib

"Prayers"

Tears are prayers
Personified in human eye
When hands are tied
And words are choked
They ascend to sky

Farzana Aqib

"Float free"

you are not a dead pond
So let the halted flow
be released ...
And breathe..
Neither you are a poacher,
So set free..
and breathe..
All those long kept flocks
That don't carry the same feathers
As you wore,
So open the door,
Fly alone to your serenity shore.

Farzana Aqib

"Vage"

Sometimes among trillions of stars
We find the one
We seek ...
Sometimes one grain of sand
We comprehend..
But there are times
When there is none but one
Right in front ..
But we remain as smokescreen behind..
We turn blind;
What we deem requisite
We find..
What we reckon of unconcern
We often don't discern.

Farzana Aqib

"Surrender to love"

The more you quell
The worst it rebels
The stronger you repress
The higher they erupt
Flames of heart ensue
After water is sprinkled
Air the fire of love instead
Give it a way out rather
It will drift away itself
Towards some silent distant desert

Farzana Aqib

"Identity Quest"

Bewitched by the spell of dust
Enthralled by the manic world
Who knows who am I..
Whose quest is riveting me.

Farzana Aqib

"Fervency"

Now fervency is unruly
And flames are defiant
the inner furnace
Is bursting outwards
My insanity will end into Ashes
O' cultist..
don't delineate any concern,
Don't defuse this delirious
Inferno Of my being..

Let my reek reach,
Let my smoke touch
The spherical regime
where angels burn
Their wings..
And demons fear the wrath

Farzana Aqib

"Overloaded"

You are enough for me
When there is no space
Left inside my heart
And no niche is empty in my thoughts..
your are enough...
where would I keep the worldly stuff
I earned what I had to earn,
Give the worthless pieces of glass
to the people outside my abode
And let me save the diamonds
of my love ..
inside my lonely cavern
Distant and afar.

Farzana Aqib

"Whimsical Prevalence"

And when the sun will rise
Snow will melt
And the crown of highest pinnacle
Will Clearly emerge
And When the mist of the doubts
Will settle
Divine will prevail on
the horizon of the earth
Let the torrent of your heart
inundate the turf..
so the true smell of earthen scents
Scatters four ways around
so the blurred rainbow emanates
In its whimsical prevalence.

Farzana Aqib

"Test of time"

Will you be there
When I will be in the middle of
nowhere ..
When tornado will be hitting
And sky will be grey
Will you be there
When night be Stygian dark
And moon will halt
its path finding rays
Will you be there
When I will be all forlorn

And no one else be my hielaman,
Amidst All the misery and pain
If I call thy name
Will you be my aegis
Will you cut my snare
What no one else could dare
will you come to share
Will you be there...
I know on rather
When sky is blue
And rainbows are vivid
When spring carries
It's blessing in abundance
When flowers are blossoming on sphere
And hearts are filled with joy
Every one is thy amigo
But When autumn comes to strike

And boughs begin to shun
The parched body of the threes'
be naked at once ..
And birds of haunting nests
be all flown away
Will you be there;
O' my comrade
On those ruinous misery days
Will you be there.

Farzana Aqib

"Verbatim"

I must learn the rules of
divinely chiselled art ..
Shapes of sculpture
It's soul and heart;
The position of the tools
The hi-res stock
And the vibrant colours it applies
And the multiple shades of the stone
studded eyes..
I must live up to its surmise
Of my own creation precise
To the conjecture of my sculptor ..
so my genesis doth justify,

To give a deep thought inside
The magic of the clay,
The sand and Alabaster
And all its malleable
Why he made the dough
In different colours of dye
Be it brown or white
Resin or terracotta assemblina
Embodied in Ivory or plaster
Painted yellow, black or Sienna
I must know that process
The discipline of this palate
I must adjust to the situation
Why I was chiselled
this way or not other...
Why I was placed in certain possie
The way he wants me to look verbatim
as he described

So among numerous others bodies
I be easily identified..
And why ...
he confer a soul inside
So to commune directly
So I may not live mystify,
I must learn the science of my clay
And feel of my inner fray..
it's may be possible though
That Beloved himself is
Secretly dwelling there .

Farzana Aqib

"Game Changer"

Like a shooting star
In the darkest night
The miracle of love arise
as an unbelievable lie
Unnoticed by the world
Celebrated by the universe
Truth worn crown
Prayer won the throne
A middling becomes queen
A lost kingdom is triumphant

As simply as "kun"
By a simplest attempt of divine
A game is turned ..
all at once by an infinite heavenly
design .

Farzana Aqib

"Life is only for once"

When I walked beneath the midnight sky
And stars and moon gingerly smiled
I turn away my gaze
Discerning the darker side
And the cosmic music
Serenade quietly
Reassuring the love of the universe
The serenity and it's tranquility
I look up with the dejection of my heart
With my tearful eyes,
Stars winked at me

With strange humongous surprise
Telling me in the wisest manner
As a happy conspire
Be humble likewise..
Lower thy pace..
Embrace life,
Feel its cuddling
It's goose-bumping ride
There is nothing of this world
Which you could take outside
Life is once not twice..
Don't trudge the earth
From the wrong side.

"Delinquent & the righteous"

The delinquent feels righteous
in his self perception,
The righteous often carries doubts..
In his own pious perfection
One looks at the earth
From the Pinnacle ..
While the Other from the earth
looks up at the apex,
Righteousness is earned by character
It's never travelled in the blood .

Farzana Aqib

"Miracles Happen"

So you don't believe in the magic
And you counter face its effects
When you don't believe in miracles
They never occur..
between believers and non believers
Only faith is a biggest factor.

Farzana Aqib

"Making of a Saint"

Every pain chisels a mark on the skin
Every mistake leaves a stain on the soul.
Every regret pinches rough
Ever unattainable love
Burns the heart enough
When life is pierced entirely
As submission to the destiny conquest
A soul exude the mystical moan
It dances on its rhythmic breath
It wears the music of the earth
It embodies the spirit of the both worlds.

Farzana Aqib

"Diverse Compulsions"

You promised as thy familiar groove
I accepted as my submissive custom
Otherwise love for you was a quotidian matter
And having faith was my compulsive nature

Farzana Aqib

"Reality Check"

May be on some parallel universe
Love between us
might draw breath,
May be on some other planet
Jupiter or Saturn
If we were given a life again
We may meet and boot the same
But on this earth
There is a large pinch of salt
That I taste,
what uncharacteristic error"
Thee doth make,
There is no doubt about its deface,

No scepticism left to revert
That You deceived as some fascist does
And I'm there to abide thine torment,
As a besieged fellow
That's been Dragged to the gallows .

Farzana Aqib

"Killer Lock"

After an extreme adoration
And copious love
A brusk abandoning
And the abrupt ending
Is nothing but murdering

Farzana Aqib

"Mastery of Art"

Every heart needs a cataclysmic shift
A ruinous tragic love
To turn a soft love poem
Into a classic masterpiece .

Farzana Aqib

"Orphic Soul"

A cacophony inside
And a quiescence hush outside
Your existence feels within
Your presence is invisible to the eyes
Thy love is a secret of soul
Yet in the dance of an orphic
It doth personify.

Farzana Aqib

"By your Side"

Walking by your side
Parallel to your ways
In this cold dark world
The magic of the dreams
And Cuddling with your love
Is more than the ample ..
Enough to warm the hearts
turning the life so prodigious
As a canvas of some artistic
With many magical colours
As if in a entrancing narrative
of a poet.

Farzana Aqib

"Either way"

Deed is scared
He is watching
Karma is happy
He is seeing

Farzana Aqib

"Discarded"

When I surrender
I debouched..
from a diminutive existence
To the enormous wide
Here begins my journey
my eternity flight
Patience brought me far too closer
Turning a light years journey
Far ahead ..
So be humanly amplified,
Wherein my perverse Revolt
dragged me out
farther and farther away
Out of divinity reconnaissance
Out of protagonist sight.

Farzana Aqib

"You have a universe within"

Let go, let it slip,
Sand can't be kept in the grip
When bolt comes from the blue
Be it stardust or gold
It turns into gravel and grit
Whatever path destiny offers
You have to trudge through
No pain is persistent though
No illusion is distant enough
Reality unfurls at the end
Resumption makes its way
in the thought,

Every fallen soldier stands
Not everyone is martyred
In the end,
Few emerge as victorious
You are one of them,
Who could return
From war to peace,
For as long as you can believe
Don't seek perfection
Chose the right option
Perfection is illusion
Mediocrity is the answer.
Be a complete unit within
The whole universe will take you in.

Farzana Aqib