

Poetry Series

**Javeria Aslam**  
**- poems -**

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**Javeria Aslam()**

# Fatheristic

O' father! To me you're such an inspiration,  
Neither this a lie, nor an exaggeration!

O' father! You led me to the staircase of success,  
Which no one but you could do I guess!

O' father! You unfolded the curtains of the world upon me,  
So that I could walk in with credence and glee!

O' father! You made my sight strong,  
To recognize the people who were wrong!

O' father! You protected me from those people,  
Who were masked and evil!

O' father! You taught me all along the way,  
Which is a remarkable thing I must say.

O' father! You provided me with books and knowledge,  
Which inturn gave me wings, and I made it till college!

O' father! In the night of gloom, your appearance is like a full sparkling moon,  
In the gentle light of which I can sleep till the next day's noon.

O' father! When the daytime has begun, you seem more like a glowing sun,  
Whose light lits up around and makes my day full of joy and fun.

O' father! So this is what you are,  
An example for all, a blessing for me, and a star from afar!

Javeria Aslam

# The Royal Existence

If you plant a seed in the soil,  
Water it daily to make it royal.  
With sunlight and little cool air,  
With you the tiny sapling will be fair.  
The wind will blow to straighten it,  
Hundreds of leaves will be on it.  
Then they'll be a tree with heavy branches hanging,  
With thick green leaves flapping.  
All this requires some patience,  
That makes me believe in God's existence.

Javeria Aslam

# Wildife

Life is just a way;  
To pass time but in pray.

Life is not ample, that to waste;  
Too short to enjoy each n' every taste

Life is given to you, fortunately if long;  
Needless to make merry, it's only a doleful song.

Life egoistically thinks of itself, anytime can steal your last breath;  
Eternity is offered by another benevolent facet, and that's death.

Life, what a knave; sells those vitriolic thorns;  
But deceives you by covering them in roses from the green lawns.

Know now, life was never meant to be kinder;  
But agony abates, if you fix a destiny and be its finder!

Javeria Aslam