

Poetry Series

Samima ShahFaheem
- poems -

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Samima ShahFaheem()

'We write to taste life twice..'

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2012 (A Poem)

What a year; garnered with cheers n trials.
Learnt from sufferings, cherished smiles.

The bad days were long, thought never end
But good days ensued as Sun, Old friend!

Radiant n lucid; as nothing was grim,
'Pain made sense', once reflected life's film.

It realized me of many hidden treasures,
Capabilities aren't sorted, in joys n pleasures.

Now feeling good, and consider grind a blessing
Gem needs polishing, not pampers or caressing.

Faith kept me going even in sinister dark,
Went through hell, but found some sparks.

Were hopes actually, believed things will work out,
Its bumper year ahead, after a long drought.

Samima ShahFaheem

30th Page

My Life, my story,
Like a play on stage
A book with a tale
Year for me, for you just a page.

The first few ones
Day's innocent, beautiful age
But time gets hard,
was destined to rage

In teens imagined
Bird trapped in a cage
Who dreams freedom
Feathers all white with a little beige.

Twenties spent, in tests n struggle
Came of age, could measure n gauge
limits and restrictions, its all in ones head
its Liberation Day on my 30th page.

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A Bargain! !

Felt contented with what I got
Found peace, was agony around
Learning was truly inevitable
When days are hard n hell bound.

Life's test is blessing in disguise
Worst is a sign of approaching Good
Deal with your monsters, learn from them
Felt bad first, but later understood.

Yes! Life isn't fair, handle the crook
When dishes out pains and tears
Play right cards, bargain well
By taking its wisdom, & tossing back fears.

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A Black Heart

Words sugar sweet, allude intimacy from start
Personas angelic and a divine facade
Found people with thousand faces
And all have the same black heart.

Lectures filled with moralising
Beliefs high, reflecting priestly art
Infernal in deeds with malignancy impart
And all have the same black heart

What's the use of false shrouding?
Is life a masquerade of deceptive art?
Purpose lost and essence very flawed;
For those having the same black heart.

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A Mid-Winters's Night Dream!

Observed some Reds in height
Pearls & diamonds shinning bright
But one Green conquered all
As purity fired its light
A dream, yet all in pieces
Merged in mosaic delight
All is well with heaps of hope
Days very kind, serenity in nights.

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A Share Of Success

Your dreams your wishes
On road, in their quest
When fell or lost
Neither were helped nor addressed

Struggles, your share of life
Battles and trials, your fate
As world only invests
In victors, winners and Greats

If in past were alone
Now in heaps of requests
Got any idea? Can you assess?
Everybody wants to share that success

Pay the world in same coin
or its your Karma to smile n suppress
Eye for an eye, is your right
Better to advance not regress.

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A Starry Night!

While gazing the stars at night
Grabbed idea of my trivial presence
Such pure inconsequence caused fright.

Expanded was my belief in Him
I'm nothing yet reasoning'on lens
What a daredevil who's destination s light.

To gain or to lose, haven't viewed
But crossed thresholds & tipped fence
Life whispered, 'All struggle to shine stellar bright'.

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A Tale Of Goodwill....

A family of four; parents, two sons;
Charlie the elder, young was Harrison.

Every blessing of World ' imagine,
Father provided keenly in abundant fashion.

But something tormented him from inside,
Peeled his flesh n blood, was Charlie (his son) his pride.

Dearest to him, was the upshot of his dreams;
But seemed aloof & angry with demands in extreme.

A connection suggested (father) to be friends with sons;
Will be on losing end, this gap is grave concern.

Thought of intervention towards younger son,
Forbade him to imitate, the child was Harrison.

One day he asked the younger one:
Spare sometime my dear son

Some interests to relate, define & renew
Share mundanely matters, or when u feel blue.

Feel free to tell me secrets, I am your friend
And father felt feather light, thought relations all mend.

That Young soul took advice by heart.
Green & unfledged, thought a friendly start.

But what to talk or tell, nothing came to mind;
Next day after school, Harrison skipped his play time,

And waited for his father's to come from work.
Sat along him, questioned nonsense irks.

Father answered few, but wasn't in a mood
Conversation was at sea, matters very crude.

Next day waited again
But still no hope, not much gain.

Without any clue started same discussion,
Pointless it was, knew result was concussion.

Never called for, two days in stack
Goodwill once volunteered, but hope taking aback.

Still with spirits though not very high,
Son waited third day, to meet his big guy.

Same clueless questions he had;
But Answer this time, hit deep and sad.

"Why too inquisitive & interrogative with me,
I am your father, not a proven guilty".

Son stood baffled, what to say ...
But friendship was confident enough to sneak away.

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A West Side Story!

Fears irrational, dwellers of mind
Timid & uncertain with horrors unknown
Doubts need time to scatter, dispel
And vagueness space, before it's gone.

Alien it was, found best resolve
Was empty-handed, now with fortune overload
There's a light after every dark spell
A beacon so clear, its glow foretold.

Insight's mine, awareness home
Wisdom's a flame, burns bright and high
An odyssey of life, with self discovery
It's prudence and truth, one can't deny.

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A Wish! !

Some parts of life, still fragile n tender
No matter how much I care
The path is getting slender.

Point of life was to live to a full
And letting others to live; but
I am playing trumpet for some cows' n bulls.

Say modesty a joke, mere weakness
Money is thy standard, show offing a rule
And vanity with pride is only uniqueness.

I wish some sense of gold, shining ever so bright
Its sparkle I want, in some silvers & white
Give all these conceited blinds some light.

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Age Of Distraction

Life busy, accompanying Distractions
Modern technology are addictive attractions

Preoccupation there, concentration lacking
your precious time this self indulgence hacking

gratifications costing your work efficiency
Other times family sensing deficiency

Purpose of life lost & astray
Digital dieting is call for the day

Cue is prioritizing needs and wants
Productive engagement necessary to ascent this Mont

Balancing the family, work n modern life
Existence much wholesome, wellness thrives.

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An Autistic Cry

Special is the term suggested for me
Coz I am the 1 in 150
You Say I'm complex, difficult to handle
What I feel? let me light a candle
Through tantrums, I want you all to hear
The burden I carry, which only I bear
Want to rest and sleep, but can't
Love to help you, wish could rant
I love my parents, but can't express
Want cuddles & hugs, I must confess
Simple things for me are so uphill
Days and nights, a constant drill
Wish had friends, to play & have fun
But can't speak, so always turn
I want to look at people and see
Eye contact is so hard & uneasy for me
Some think I am hermit and a loner
Tell you, have a world in me, I am its owner
Still I am special, a beautiful whole
Wish was a diamond, for now just a coal.

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An Example!

Hell is raised, when unworthy gets an upper hand
History suggests & time will tell, all wrong stands
A little success or temporary power, enough to make one wild
But tables turn & Time swaps, HE is there to Smile
One Great power always there, was gazing silently
Finally caters these dramaphilics, with wrath exemplary.

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An Inevitable Adventure: Change!

A beautiful wonder known as Change
Alters; once green, dispersed in islets
To polished wholes, in garnered violets.

Was always there, will continue to be
For a sage, rare cues are enough
But fool assumes, can resist and bluff.

Whether its a caterpillar to butterfly,
From sand to pearl, or coal to diamond
The change neither stops, nor stuns.

So learn while strolling the path of wisdom
Don't be a frog, thinks no change comes to his well
It's a route brayed by fools, to live life in a shell.

Remember, Change is absolute;
Inevitability, with many struggles and strives.
An adventure for existence, its synonym is Life.

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An Inward Struggle!

Senses numb, breathing hard and streite
Each moment, a battle with a demon inside
Its enormity vast, not shrinking, even slight
Leading to my soul's perplexity & plight
Confound in its maze, lacking options outright
Lost in its depth, but gaze on height
For a new day I long, for this sun to shine bright
But darkness still murky, lasting long is this night.'

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At Sea....

You are here or not
Doesn't matter at all
Life continues its way
Gathered itself from many shatters & falls.

Special to someone
Wasn't a fate, never a destiny
Heart says go on your way;
'Subtle your route, long is your journey'.

Will endure till its end
Though all hazed, blurred and misty
Voyage is in high tides, so what
I am an Old Salt in life's Odyssey.

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Autumn In Mosaic! !

Shreds of red n orange, on base very jade
Spread in the yard, winters on the chase
Tangled all the way, dispersal is its phase
Fall on the way, my autumns in mosaic.

Chills in the wind, blowing in all grace
No warmth in trees, no more cozy shades
Saying bye with a hope, then asks to wait
Fall on the way, my autumns in mosaic.

Same were the days
You by my side and a hint of haze
Lost somewhere, never solved that maze
Fall on the way, my autumns in mosaic.

Come home back to me, you are dearly missed
For world its fall, but my heart's ablaze
Desires so many, like the buds in Mays
Fall on the way, my autumns in mosaic.

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Autumn Joy

Heart harmonized, senses peace and joy
Feeling the breeze and serenity ahoy.

Softness of solitude intensified
Soul approaching Nature, then reside.

Now a part, to make me a whole
What's self what's not, close my goal.

Living so deep and never to be found
Where it commensed, where confound.

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Be A Morning! !

Be a morning that strikes garden chimes
And brighten all world with sun & sunshine
Plays a song eternal, brace in its rhymes.

Passes by so gently, but impacts are high
Hope flower bloomed, once a bud very shy
Serenity in gaze, pronounced peace hereby.

Days were strange, & nights felt lost
Morning received me, all free without cost
Here commences Life, concluding Dead frost.

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Beauty Of Nature!

Small seeds of acts, flowers to character in life
Though happens subtly & grasp isn't fast;
Clustering enhances visibility to gardener
But picture painted to world long lasts.

Beauty of character must be there;
In acts all public or clandestine.
Practicing daily & merging in nature
So beauty becomes nature; will spring n shine.

Truth without corruption adheres to integrity
Lies and dishonesty leads to falsehood of life,
Few believe honesty a virtue; few act and exercise
Self-deceit holds them to act otherwise.

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Bluebird

There is a bluebird sitting in my yard
Singing so gracefully, gives a bright start
Your fine presence in summers and spring
Comely blue plumage, on a branch u cling

Its said u carry sky on back
How a tiny nester can so much take
Its human boastings, I ve always found
playing Ace, or fake braggings around
But dear bluebird, you so humble
Carrying sky, yet never mumble

Sung equal for king and ordinary
Open Sky, alike and same for evrybody
Why can't we find such beautiful beings
Status and ranks these mortals seeing

So dear bluebird! hurry back after winter
Hope it proves to be a sprinter
My query would be the secret for humility
coz Vanity and Pride is a virtue in Nobility.

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Bragging Modesty

Why boast modesty? Wasn't handpicked
Bragging seems silly, when was obligation strict.
Posing wise on patterns borrowed by others
Followed a code & custom, or advise by mothers.
Justifying tartness, when Grapes felt sour
Choice will be different, when given some power.
Sour now bad and 'the grapes weren't mine'
Go with flock, is their new punch line.
Decency is out; it's Vanity that's in
Advance WE are, hold up the chin.
(Dear) Modesty is a virtue but its flaunting isn't smart
Simple or Not, be honest with all heart.

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Change

Experience tells, nothing lasts forever
Deal with the enigma
To make the best endeavor.

There are good, and then real bad days
Circle us around,
To check how much we weigh.

the Empires haven't been left out
take a hint
There is rise, fall and drought.

Be Watchful is the advice, telling u starightward
'All change is not growth
As all movement not forward'

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Children

Raising two children, once when reflected
Found myself a changed person, never had suspected

Motherhood transformed me into a new soul
Used to be a Queen, now Guard on patrol

World has changed to a 360 for me
With action more calculated and thrifty you see

Stamina for daily pressures is much high
Got the flair to answer their (children) each n every WHY

High thresholds gave a miraculous productivity
Organizing and taming pressures increased sustainability

Nurturing children develops many skills actually
I'm an idea hamster now, quoting personally

At night view them sleeping, brings a smile to my face
I survived another day, won another race ;)

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Colors Of Time!

Time changes time flies
Some obligations in the way,
Along with strong bonds and ties.

But sometimes it passed slowly
Things were stagnant and dull
Yet different with all glory.

Happy times came with breaks of gloom
But hope tied in faith
Kept the flowers to bloom.

I am thankful to both for keeping colors there
Life would been a monotony
Without each others share.

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Colour Me Happy

Neither red or blue, nor a shade of hue
Colour me happy with shades very true

No lies no deceit, or tales climbing high
Enough to live and love & some friends passing by

While looking back in life, take this note my dear
Its impurity of matters that I always fear

Fades and lust, though are shiny to bear
But love trumps all, mighty as sterling clear

Winds would be strong and storms be in search
But calm is a place, in the autumns of silver birch

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Copycats.

Whether ideas, appearance or speech
mere book reading or art-stuff
By imitation, display their weakness to you
Secretly adore u, are epigone bluff

So dear Copy Cat!
You actually making me Glad,
Empower me, making me the ONE
Very few are the Acheytypes
Rest are brainless Apes, hun!

Your stimulated acts, are unsaid compliments
as 'Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery'
try something original, its good
or I assume u've Outsourced your Battery

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Depression

Everyone has this secret confession
At times, suffers inadequacy and Depression

Feeling of lowliness and having not enough
Sometimes your ask is 'material possessions'

At sea most of time, floating in criticism
Touching the lows of blue and dejection

Things go bad n loose track
Its Life, has Downturns and Recessions

Stop feelling wretched and hapless
Life's beautiful, your cursing is transgression

"Adopt the pace of nature, its patience"
Times always in flux, So, misery stays? Out of Question.

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Doronicums Are Smiling

Standing in a row
and greeting Hello
Doronicums are smiling
With their shiny Yellow.

The green hearty leaves
Encircle all you fellows
Feel so soft, rich and mellow
Rose is a king but you a Stello
Doronicum are smiling
with their shiny Yellow.

Happiness so vivid by your tone
Wisdoms the symbol that glows
Way you move when wind blows
Seems breeze playing Cello
Doronicum are smiling
with their shiny Yellow.

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Elastic Morality!

Its either black or white,
Rigidness high while judging other's matter
Dish things out, but can't take from platter?

What grade your child's getting?
Staring the dress, 'which sect u adhere'?
There's much 'Haram in your Halal, I swear'.

Judgments sharp & opinions negative.
Got sentenced, 't was inevitable
Dealing with a moralist, goodness a fable.

But Moralities turn lax & principles elastic
When self was to answer
Grey is important, as line in white & black blur

'My Children are only children
they will soon learn'..
'what haram or halal? I earn'..

'Well life is about gives and takes'
and 'opinions often misleads'
There's eventual goodness in all My deeds.

Fundamentalist for others
For self are temperate
Gussed rightly, only Hypocrites can relate.

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Empty Jar.

Like a broken empty jar
This heart is lost in a battle
That wasn't known to world
But hum could be felt from a far.

The doubts are rising
In the ghosts of my past
Numb or barren
This broken soul's at par

Drowning in a sea of sorrow
Lost my way to home
The shore was there, caught my sight
Was only an illusion... a mirage?

Perhaps we all were strayed
Wayward and mislaid
Some conceal better, stayed sharp
Continued their journey, in the dead dark.

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Ever After.

Ever been in a dream
With kings and queens
Where beautiful fairies fly
And witches snoop and spy
Some long dreamy days
Where worry never stays
But things took turn & were spellbound
Utopian it was, now castle's a compound
Then he came, the destined one
Kiss ended jinx, all sorcery shun
Just begun, was my happy ever after
Rise and Shine Princess, Alarm rung its laughter.

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Failures! !

Like falling down from a rock
Never expected but things flopped
Was left speechless & mindblocked.
There was much struggle and toil
Was up many nights, thought life spoiled
Surprised big time, 'coz it recoiled.
At times its a blunder, or just fright
Failing isn't the end, Not trying adds plight
Say No to timidity, don't fly but fight.
The priceless failures and tears
Are the inevitables, one can't spare
Will be gems of Crown, only triumphs wear.

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Family Love!

While working round the clock,24/7
Had this special feeling, for some I'm the heaven
Children and husband slumbering, sound sleeping
Its weekend for `em, for me chores peeping
Providing their wants with fresh looks
I'm the Home ministry, a Manager, also a Cook
Was hasty once, got this tolerance unmatched
Love is a wonder ingredient, the extra feature attached
It never lets me down, and keeps me up and green
Day gives a new energy and the Sun new sheen.

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Fleeting Permanence! !

Time changes, is the learning through ages
Never stops never halts, in life's pages.

Sometimes in blooms of happiness like meadows
At others, a tree of winter in shadows.

The secret is to go on slowly as the World
Everyday very same, suddenly different and twirled.

It's the shift that creates life so very loved
Transition always needed to increase its worth.

Today in droughts of scarcity & insufficiency
Tomorrow its abundance in God's clemency.

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For My Son Hamza

You came to us as a blessing
I overwhelmed, showered my love in kissing

Were so delicate and small when born
And I always keen, how to adorn

I remember the day you gave me first smile
And babbled papa first, I never mind

You were sharp on noticing habits
Throwing rappers in a bin, soon as you grab it

You did your early milestones in time
All of a sudden there was a decline

We were so worried coz you not talking
were trying hard, but something was balking

me always gloomy, and your father blue
Left no stone unturn, for finding clue

Then prayers were finally granted
Came to this World, recovery seed finally planted

You were green and naive in beginning
something charming happened when my trust was thinning

You started with some small sentences
Your father and I both asked for repentance

The progress is still on its way
We are all fighting for you each day

I know you will win this Battle soon
And we'll find true Happiness after blue moon.

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Forgive

It's time to forget and move on
Feel good to find seclusion in peace zone
Much been lost to hatred, enough of plucking
One can't stay clean when the mud is thrown.
Constant struggle of thoughts, and clash of minds
Renders nothing fertile, no seed can be sown.
Drive away from such roads that hold you back,
As highway to harmony is through forgiveness and condone.

Mislaid by ill-will & consumed by hostility
How to find peace, when the motive lacks civility
So grant yourself some freedom
And absolve the hatred unknown
Drive away from such roads that hold you back,
As highway to harmony is through forgiveness and condone.

In the end was left some crazy beautiful love
Search in the forest of life, for this pretty dove
Nothing is significant more, everything's trivial
Profound passion is supreme, its reach not tough
Drive away from such roads that hold you back,

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Fyi, You Are The Apple Of My Eye

Dear Hubby

You are the apple of my eye.
Brightest one of all
Stars that shine in my sky.

A friend to shares all secrets
My ups, my downs
My lows, my highs.

Its been only 7 mere years
Just by looking you can guess
All my truths and some lies.

Your perfect suitings
That bright blue shirt & 3
And how can I forget the stripy tie.

Breakfast, lunch or its dinner
Present or not, you are there
Even at evenings, while making chai (tea)

I'm in love with you
more & more, each passing sky.
God I thank you, everyday I try

By counting blessings,
Think silence is Golden
Got so much, can never deny.

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Good Things Come To Those Who Wait

When people get abusive someway
Are spreading hostility and hate
Harness your emotions, control your state
Indulge neither in discussion, nor debate
Leave certain things to God and fate
Good things come to those who wait.

Spiteful words and double meaning talks
Backbiting and spying so difficult to tolerate
On encounters, they always negate
Cash in your patience, better to collate
Time will answer such foul mates
Good things come to those who wait

Patience is a virtue
Some learn, others have innate
Whether it present or future state
Gratification delays makes one Great
Tame your energies, stay steady and sedate
Good things come to those who wait.

Can you Relate?

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Goodbye!

It's time to go, let's say goodbyes
I want your memories pure, clear in my eyes
Your drizzly mornings and pouring nights
Cloudy all year, & few sunny skies.
Pains and joys finally led us through
Journey once begun in hows and whys
Learning through endeavor, rare to forget
Retrieval needed for those, hard to memorize.
I find it hard, but thanking u Bristol
Leaving u behind, but keeping all ties.

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Gorging Life!

Live so gorged, & breathe so whole
Life precious gift, superior to silvers n Gold.
Experience every moment, joy all seasons
Though, some get warm, others bitter for no reason.
Be some energy, and glow for a cause
Seek happiness inside, a treasure soul holds.
Use all colors from your box of crayons
Life's much better in bold, italic tones.

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Green Eyed Monster

First they adore you
Try to explore you
Start to imitate you
Are disasters, mostly blew
Wear cobalt, they bring rail blue
Dress aside, now it's the same shoe
Then comes interesting part
You become the nail in their heart
What you can, they can Overdo
Are green eyed monsters, who envies you
Treat them just like a seasonal flu
Which end its self, before one knew.

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Historical Echo! !

Dive into books & permeate Past
It's same story with action replayed
Heard of history repeating itself?
Was negligence by us, & time relayed.

One civilization ascents high
Wealth and blessings are at peaks
But morals fall and standard lows
When line in Right & Wrong bleaks.

Society is there but essence lost
Collaboration it was, usurped Greed
Violence and fear danced with glee
Children of era swallow such seeds.

Would snatch whatever they want
No rules applicable or mores logical
What been taught, what been seen
Society contagious & pathological.

Rich living in castles and enclaves
Obsessed with money, buying in tens
Still despondent and hungry
Paranoia high, fear never ends.

Nothing would fill their bellies
As world is cursed with Greed
Lessons discovered by those
Who remember, think and read.

For rest, its repetitions and replays
History was past, will be their coming
A nightmare bound to recur every night
A plague once broken, or tsunami forth coming.

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I Am Enough! !

I remind myself constantly
That learning from mistakes is a rare ability.

Have that strength to overcome trials
Smile in hard times, consider whining a vile.

Keep head high when the world's falling
Miracles of nature, do find their calling.

Wonderful beings with power enormous
Laugh and be grateful, even for small stuff.

Say: I want to live every moment of life
Without thinking of tomorrow, in present I dive.

I am enough and I will be fine
Never let life's bitterness, shape or define.

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In A Fix?

Contemplation in process,
Reckoning still to define
Belief swirls the way
Tide in the stream of mind.

So what! ideas will come and go
Some may hit, others not so
stand up! have courage to differ
lest orthodoxy remains God, so bow

Blessed are the ones
Who imagines and rethink
Translates em into words
Solve koans, brings life in sync.

True! the course never is simple
has more blunders, less shines
Than what worth is a life
afraid of slopes, fear declines.

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In A Mood.

My morning was shining
My day went right
It's better to live on
Without usual regret bites.

I am in a mood for love & laughter
No more worries I now can bear
When Life is to live, our only option
Why not with cheers, some tagged tears

I have seen many bragging blessed starts
While other whining about storm hitting hard
Little by little, things move, time passes
Embrace uncertainty as life's reward

It will end soon while we wonder
Was it worth it, was that right
The shadows will stay murky till their very end
But clarity will tear darkness like the beacons of light.

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In The Name Of God

Atrocities committed when crusaders fought
Women, children murdered
Were Non believers of Antioch/Marat
Jerusalem sieged for a noble Cause
Saracens slaughtered, plundering by holy squad
History sometimes renders us distraught
All crimes committed in the name of God.

It's the Ideal everyone wants to reach
Closer to God is the sacred haught
The politics and economy is secretly sought
Are selling dreams, these fanatic bigots
Yet all crimes committed in the name of God

Shia against Sunnis or Deobandi, Barelvie
All worship same God, still at odd
Conspiring and scheming
Considers oneself a believer, but others NOT
Yet all crimes committed in the name of God

Slaughtering innocents, calling it Jihad
Ruthless are these savage lots
Salvation of afterlife seeking
Atonement for this one, never thought
Yet all crimes committed in the name of God.

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Information To Wisdom

Gathering Information
extending to Madness,
Stacking is there
yet no Coherence is Sadness.

Rationality is Certain,
when understanding's in accord.
Knowledge will be the Product
Intelligence is there, yet to Explore.

Wisdom is still
another Battledfield
Victors of the Priors
have the Power to Unseal.

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Inside Us! !

Inside us we carry that parallel self

A burial vault without any delf

A little prick wakes up that oppressive pain

Buried deep in past with lots of strain

Ugly regrets which weren't ones fault

Nothingness exaggerated, life craving a halt

The feeling of lone & lost thing

One trusted most, damage the life string

Taking relations sensitivity, always forgranted

Something and some words, just couldn't be supplanted

Left behind is the mirror with a crack

Which magnifies self, one less shiny... other very black.

Samima ShahFaheem

Lemons & Life! !

Crossed and hurt, never had enough
While others rewarded in galore.
Don't feel bad when served lemons
Squeeze them well, and ask for more.

It happens to us all
So continue whatever is yours
No stopping for others conjecture
Can't gauge your worth, better Ignore.

Can shine, don't need sparkles
Accent mounts others dare explore
Be the window with a unique view
A bold key to open feared doors.

You will course through stormy seas
Swim very hard to reach clear shore
Road can be long & course very crooked
But struggle never futile or useless anymore.

Samima ShahFaheem

Let Go! !

I've grown out and broken your spell
Free as a bird, destined to marvel.
Your wickedness and foul play, left behind
Vileness now doubled as echoed and repelled.
Confound in devilry, with a mark of Cain
You are a prisoner of mind who's hard to impel.
A farewell, a departure, a covert blessing
Such a finale, tale love to retell.
Found that peace of soul and beyond
All knots untied, nothing to unravel.
My destiny, way ahead; my journey though long
But far from treachery, & bound to excel.

Samima ShahFaheem

Let It Be! ! !

These tiny drops called tears
Came roaring from your inner sea
Set you free, when wandering in haze
Gazed through time, peace found with glee.

They seek your forgiveness, from you
When rugged are the times
Carry pain outside so gently
Like the harmony wind plays with chimes.

Never a sign of fault or failing
But tells your conscience, be strong & free
A molten courage that reminds you again
Wisdom is.... to let it be.

Samima ShahFaheem

Life

Usurp monotony and respell the life
Its offering a lot, enjoy till last slice.

Delight the ones around you a lot
Instead of taking heat, play pole on spot.

Crack up jokes to lighten the mood
Settle the hash when air's rude.

What goes around, comes around
With all goodness, life will be crowned.

Samima ShahFaheem

Life- A Potpourri!

Life neither pauses, nor stops
Yet continues to amaze me.

Yesterday despondent, without hope
Now glad as light, it's a potpourri.

Hidden like secrets in layers n folds
Manifested, revealed as epiphany.

Realization is a blessing, a gain for self
Privilege abandoned by so many.

Have the eye to view, ear to listen
Wisdom inherent, in universe abundant n free.

Samima ShahFaheem

Life In Cliches!

Though we all want our lives
Spiced with thrill of strays
But can't ignore its essence
Play consistency in dullness n frays.

Never settle for less
Having more isn't enough, they say
Happiness, grief a share
When going gets tough, give a little sway.

We want love like all
Follow same pattern of night's n days
Sometimes peace is being a sand dune
Life can be lived sometimes in cliches.

Samima ShahFaheem

Life Is Larger Than You And Me

Likes & dislikes, preference & biases
Mundanely worries or heavenly glee
Existance must be liberated and free
Life is much larger than you and me

We fall short to comprehend it
And say its not my cup of tea
Goals of ABC education, n Job XYZ
Fail its meaning, when u look back and see
coz life is much larger than you and me

The success of life is achievment and victory
status, a big name, pots of Gold and Money
Society issues ones Boom's decree
Tied all the way, but think you are free
Life is much larger than you and me

Say! blessed are the prosperous ones, I disagree
Worldly goals buy contentment, not guaranteed
feel joyed, when have peace internally
Your love, your children will complete this potpourri
So live as unbind not as abductee
Life is much larger than you and me

Samima ShahFaheem

Life's Race

All want, the best things of Time
Burn ourself and always whine
Regret & lament, nothings good enough
Life was hard and too much tough
Magnify the context, Content unknown
Left the meaning of life Alone
Our much is little, more is less
Wants are the Needs, We always Press
Such higher and Intelligent Beings
Who take Life as End, not just Means
Purpose was Happiness, finding Glee
Accessed by some who were free
Rest ran Fast and Won their Race
But Lost to Life, when matched Pace.

Samima ShahFaheem

Lighthouse

Some shine like lighthouse
Serving humanity as selfless guide.
Save lost one in dangers or storms
World with such men, isn't well supplied.

Galant yet Modest
Stand alone in shine or grey.
Guarded are the blessed ones
At odds, Bromides and cliches.

Value this gem who lights you
through safe waters and horried shoals.
Positioned high with beaconlight
Unwavering, plays his role.

Samima ShahFaheem

Living Well

You feel Riches and wealth felicity agents
Not a recipe for better life spent

Flying around, exotic foods and flashy cars
May add little but won't fill the happiness jars

How to acquire Joy is a million dollar question
Some small tricks, a good mindset, everything freshens

Simple food/shelters and meaningful work that matters
Want little, desire few, woes would shatter

Live in present, stop future worries
Be happy who you are, let regrets bury

Feel grateful to life for small pleasures
Berries, chocolates, tea, sometimes good book a treasure

Drive should be Joy never fear
Interesting and valuable things complete life sphere

Practicing compassion to others is rewarding
And to yourself, it's eating well and exercising

Life isn't all goals, productivity and numbers
Treat lifes a gift, it's the poor outlook that encumbers

Samima ShahFaheem

Lost And Delirious

Oh my dear pa
some times I get lost like you
For the pure love I never had,
am I special, or the cursed few
I longed that affection till you gone.
Still burn like a flame, who knew
When darkness comes, the deep dark one
Find the flame in sky, and flew

Samima ShahFaheem

Love

An emotion that takes thousands of forms
One time loads of cheers at others raging storms
Filled with tears of joy, lacking stability of norms
It's a lifeline for us all, leave age or time alone

It reaches mountains in a leap, while touching sky from Rome
Some wander wild in search, other contented to roam
Some say you reach heaven, other's destiny was home.
Life itself searched the meaning, impossible was an epitome

It crushed few integrals to pieces
Brought oneness where order wasn't known
Kings and peasants stand alike in its reign
Who conquers its mystery, will rest this throne.

Samima ShahFaheem

Malala!

Little girl, courage so high, even Everest shy
Stood against savages, fought bigotry piled high.

Her philosophy: love, her initiative: wisdom
Bulletproof are such ideas, World stunned.

She longs peace, the silent warrior of Nation
Shock enough to move her country's dormant companions.

May u live long Malala, the purest of souls
On return, will find many with you, in your hard strolls.
(Samima)

Samima ShahFaheem

My Daughter Snyya

Snyya! my darling, noisy little lark
cheerful and chatty, you want an early morning start,
'go to sleep hun', I say, 'its still very dark'.

you came to us, as a memorable gift.
Hamza sensed your absence, playing alone in the park.
How easily you filled that big question mark.

Can still remember, the day you were born
So fair and beautiful, mirroring an angel
Your father was proud and I sublime,
You surley raised our beauty benchmark.

We feel so blessed to have you dear
Your brother, yet another
whose love is hallmark.

I pray for you, and your golden future.
my Rain after dry weather and Sunshine after night's stark
You'll shine like a Star, not just a spark.

Samima ShahFaheem

Nation Of Martyrs..

Inducing guilt & selling martyrs
(you) claim divinity, yet business in barter.
Generals or Jawan, say all in the line
Later die honest, but former live smarter
Cultivating wars, cropping false aggression
Use innocent minds for personal charters.

We are a nation of martyrs, waged life in mute jihads
Patriots at heart, no perk in end or starters
We tussle unknown battles for days n nights
Without much returns, yet never think of parter.
We want peace for country, let heaven alone
A better future for children, it's not much or harder
Hope of a kingdom or a fort invincible
Dream can't be serene n sweet when topping's of War tarter.

Samima ShahFaheem

Nature And Man! !

She wants to be experienced and known
Needs solitude, wants him to be alone
Nature is bold, clear and manifesting
While Man opaque with fears and hauntings
See how she drapes everyday with sunshine
Hitting Him, effecting Him, so sharp and define
She makes things bright, whether huge or small
Nature is free, owned by none, enjoyed by all.

Ever taken in the sun?
Experience some of it, don't know how it begun
But a Child let its rays in to reach his heart
She (nature) smiles & says, "He's still my part
He is pure, and in harmony
Sees through sunlight and feels sunny.""

(Nature to man)
Come to Me in woods and experience true self
feel age free and borderless
sense my presence all around you
You and I are one, this is true
Our accord is beautiful delight
My principle is moderation, I never excite
I have delightful days and melancholic times
Nothing in world is in perpetual prime
But My (nature) contempt with you (man) takes a start
when you are consumed in your fire, & take a halt
I would remain here without (you) my companion
My moments less complete, my sky more glum.

Samima ShahFaheem

No Regrets! ! !

Mindless jobs of long hours

Happiness nil, spirits sour

Work is critical, for dues n bills

Life so hard, in perpetual drill

Why it has so much to bear

Blessed only ones, but many despairs

Asking for more, losing moderations

Outlook to life needs contemplations

Happiness was there, always around us

Ignored it, indulged in petty wrong fuss

High earnings and status, we ran after

Were behind pace, so moved faster

The little pleasures of life were neglected

Happiness and life, were so disconnected

After the triumph when looked back

Found meaningless success, nothing intact

Still got time to clean things up

Every day brings new chance, fresh start ups

Life mustn't end in grieves and regrets

Lessons must be learned, Pattern require a reset.

Samima ShahFaheem

Old Friend

Eager to know your old pal's mundane
Dear `m good, Right as Rain.

Forbearance taught me lot through years
Found sustained joys in temporal pain.

Partner in crime, if u recall
Were tingling charms, taged in a chain.

Found many secrets and distorted truths
Friendship is sacred, not profane.

Time unfold many fables and lies
Wise are bitten once, seldom again.

Better to cut your own peaches now
Nice meeting you again, but can't entertain.

Samima ShahFaheem

On Cloud Nine! !

My soul has sung odes
Feet troden routes all snowed.
Some rhymes once encountered
Words misheard, and meaning altered.
Rare tales were between lines
Some scattered tragedies, few sporadic shines.
For indifferent; a paradox, that stays clandestine
For keen; a serendipity leaping to cloud nine.

Samima ShahFaheem

Paths!

Paths were made
Sealing one's fate.
Tunes high n low rung
For the songs of love and hate

Regrets will eat me up
Ghosts of past emerging high
Wake me up from this nightmare
Reality's also bitter, so I cry

Why I looked for others
Why felt pain of everyone
Lost in those paths; never meant for me
Tangled in the yarn; that others spun

Or is every stone stacking
In its place, is at home
Confusions organized as myriad divisions
Still clinging to faith; my only option.

Samima ShahFaheem

Peace In Chaos! !

Release the past, Keep your present
Wisdom is to take things the way they're meant.
Without altering their course
Very pure, very whole, like the source.
Never own, won't be feared losing
But still would have its presence, very flourishing.
Keep the change, Leave the tedium conformity
Transition brought peace, chaos usurped monotony.

Samima ShahFaheem

Pleasures In Life! !

There are certain pleasures in life
Glamorous n charming, enough to excite
Taste so finest, devouring's a single bite
And fragrance so lovely, brings wonders in sight.

Indulgence sure dire,
No second thoughts even slight
It's a game well played, and fair from both sides
Yet no one's a winner, earned was mere plight.

Why their beginnings so delectable
Why their ends are overnight
An ode to desire is too hard to rewrite
Where ups and downs both burned by spotlight.

Samima ShahFaheem

Power To Choice!

What is the world about?
Days tearing through drapes of nights
Spring sprouting buds after winter
Or a beacon after a spell of Dark plight.

Is it goodness separating from a vile?
Always a cycle, a circle of life
Circle completes itself, with both its halves
Has no choice, but a constant strife.

Man is here to experience it all
The day is brighter after weary night
The vivid spring, following dull winters
Evil is disturbing once concerned Uprights.

Freedom feels blessing in known restraints
But Man is superior to all voices
Universe was created for him
Bestowed him, powers of knowledge & choices.

Privilege to pick, took him to the top
Such option, not given to anything else
Rest is bound to move in single path
Free is Man, in the rounds of universe.

Samima ShahFaheem

Pretty Souls! !

You 'r working in perplexing circles of time
Days past by and now night's in decline
While looking after your loved ones
Nothings clandestine
I want you all to know,
You are beautiful, more than words can define.

Worn out by people's slandering
Weary in hatred twirled vine
Standing erect and heading to your path
One needs an iron spine
I want you all to know,
You are beautiful, more than words can define.

We have things in common, though paths very different
Our goals though vague, certain things bade align
It will get better, this too shall pass
Things meant to happen in nature's design
I want you all to know,
You are beautiful, more than words can define.

Samima ShahFaheem

Purple Rain!

The rain was pouring in galore
Made me think of u even more
Though memories have faded long ago
Some past boats left on my hearty shore.

The bells of cheer, coloured my days
Lull of nights solaced, I was sure
This swing in dark n light was torturing
Would bear that burden, once abhorred.

Life continued to test those limits ever set
Surrounded by wolfs, crows, wild bores
To bear such creeps, was one big task
Building walls sky high, keeping open all doors.

Samima ShahFaheem

Red Orange Leaves.

Crackling on the way
These winds never stay
Don't hide those tears
And fold those tenfold fears
But people always say
Its life that we portray
You think it's all forever
But neither life nor you were here
We had our greener days
Were happy in breezy sprays
Thought times would never end
On fleek those times spend
Had shades as thick you imagine
That grew with time like passion
But things don't stay forever
It's the law of universe, a hidden treasure
Let go is the message we give
Life isn't for living but to outlive.

Samima ShahFaheem

Resilience In Roots! !

The promising gospel of human resiliency
Survived plagues extended in decades,
Overcame the droughts of year's continual.
Mankind has ricochet devils of its time
But for idiocy, I find reluctance eternal,
Its immensity vast & vastness perpetual.

Withdraw to bedrock, recede to roots
Only means to salvation from ruins n dooms,
Have read in histories, is the observation of times.
Future is always a continuation of present,
With past intact for lessons; inherited in dimes
Tower must be build but foundation s Prime.

Samima ShahFaheem

Ripples! !

You can act like a stone
Riffling water a little, when thrown.

Or a rhythm, generating lasting waves
The message is consistency in ripples, one plays.

Though vileness is only ephemeral
Goodness is that Wind, change courses to eternal.

(Truth is) Without darkness, light lacks its meaning
With no confusion, the clarity stays demeaning.

It's the vagueness that asks for direction
Its nothingness that seeks perfection.

The doubts bring peace & Impossibilities many chances
Corruption we thought, but Virtue made advances.

Deceit tries to undermine Faith
Beautiful thing, that a choice we have.

Which resonates with you is the best one
Its Ripples reaching corners, like the rays of mighty Sun.

Samima ShahFaheem

Saladin

A name well-known to West
And celebrated pride for East
Great warrior named Saladin
Was nemesis for crusades, world agrees

Slim figured and dark complexioned
High endurance and melancholic expressions
Fond of polo and master of chess
Historied tolerance and farsightedness

Islam was in oblivion, and
Muslims disarrayed
United them, in one leadership
were brothers of Syria and Egypt

Preferred simple living to palaces
Was a unique commander and strategist
Chivalrous to a fault
Trait so famous, even enemies didn't miss

A veteran of war when recaptured Jerusalem
Spills no blood, no revenge whatsoever
Sovereigns always know responsibilities
Show high restraints however

At Acre he amazes with more colors
Like forgiving 'the lion heart's' dark offence
Sending a horse in battlefield
Was a General of high morals, truly immense.

Though considered death knell for Christianity
He showed prime respect and gallantry
Never attacked a Church or destroyed temple
To Women and children, showed supreme chivalry

Its besieged Castle of Aleppo
Or the Castle of Kerak
Kindness is Incomparable
Principles high, not common or generic

Gave Islam its lost height
And long awaited focal point
Made institutions for common man
His standards and virtue never disappoint

A man of Greatness
With Splendor and Distinction
Nothing low, and petty about him
Feels like a warrior of fiction

Commanders do win clashes and wars
Some completely, others in parts
Spilling blood can never what Gallantry starts
Greatness lies in winning battles along with hearts

Samima ShahFaheem

Self Reliance

A naïve little girl
Always shy and scared
Hard knocks of life tamed her well
Self-reliant now and fully prepared.

Long journey of fear and timidity
Fallen many times, apprehension was paired
Exaggerated modesty was actually cowardice
Boldness and assertion, never dared

Life and Time are two great teachers
Many lessons learned and wisdom shared
happy now, grown out from past
Things are better and much repaired.

Self reliance her Gold, freedom her riches
To people has accounts undeclared
Assertiveness and confidence now her jewels
People and life, all pretty squared.

Samima ShahFaheem

Skewed Society

When tried to word out truth
Was asked to mute my tongue, as truth was rude,
Tried to vent anger
No ear to heed, my means were crude?
You truths are poisonous, try being a prude
Why people's judgements distorting, why opinions skewed.

They boast people as their mentors
Who were taboos in their times
Mocked by men, insulted by society
A rocky road they travelled,
No silk path they ever viewed
Why people's judgements distorting, why opinions skewed.
Let such bigoted trolls play their ugly flute
Their stories outdated & obsolete
Their whining now can't delude
Cursing the opposition is their habit
Abusing new ideas, their food
Why people's judgements distorting, why opinions skewed.

Samima ShahFaheem

Sly Fox

In life one meets crafty gals n guys
Are nothing more than a heap of lie
Ridiculous cheats, of every line
guessed the tale? hanging thereby

Shamelessly Steal, then bray on (others) talents
Oh God plz help such shadowy spys
The empty boasting, and cheap self praise
Shallowness making a hue and cry

its God's gift which money can't buy
but they would still give another try
Get over it, you Devil incarnate
or mimicry is thy talent, foxy Sly.

Samima ShahFaheem

Sorrows

Honour your griefs, Respect your sorrows
Its gives strength, names you resilient tomorrow.

yes every life has a measure of remorse
becoming bitter or better, is your choice to endorse.

No one can ever understands your pain
But lesson learnt never went in-vain.

Happy ever afters are all the same, hence
its sad story that makes the difference.

Samima ShahFaheem

Spring Is Here

Daisies are dancing
And Dandelions watching
Grass flaunting her green
Winter gone; now spring is the Queen

See daffodiles and tulips
Lilacs or Muscari's pointy tips
It's beautiful transition, but won't stay
Months are March, April and May

Notice the blossomed cherry tree
Blooming Sakura worth to see
Flying around are the honey bees
God I want this time to freeze

Spring brought new life and hope
Eternal Fall isn't easy to cope
So, sit and enjoy nature's spree
Blessing of life very free

Samima ShahFaheem

Star.

Once a star of a long lost galaxy
I now am mortal of few tendencies
My hands are shaky
My gait slow n weak
What point life arrived
Looking back feels weary

I had once a river of love in me
Ended in sea of grief... shortly
Wrath and anger consumed me all
I was my life's own adversary
Haste made my present invisible
Regrets magnified faults to infinity

Regrets are for the bounded ones
Remorse for the ones in captivity
The freedom of choice, to live as wish
Is your own, not other's luxury
Then why you limit yourself as a star
When the universe is flowing in artery.

Such vastness of thought
Such awe in imagery
Physical strengths were a bonus
Provided for early mastery
Your ideas made you special
Not hercs or maiden personality

So be your own hero
Create your moons and Sun
Gloominess is not the very option
Hope will rescue all torn n weary
Get up and stand for your own self
Show the world your shiny destiny.

Samima ShahFaheem

Stay Spirited

Stay Spirited by investing in others
Expend part of you on them, clear smother

Love, honesty and smiles will help you stem
It can be compassion, or adoration for them

Make people around a part of you
Happiness will be enriched, and sorrows few

Fake attitudes and bigotry won't buy much
Altruism lasts long, has a strong touch

Like a new day gives us another chance
Giving it to others also, is way to advance

Finding faults in others won't be best endeavor
Leave behind bad, as Goodness lasts forever.

Samima ShahFaheem

Stories! !

The tingle while riding air
Tasting flavors of life everywhere,
Receiving praise of grandeur
Remember? There's an end to all glory
Everyone is living a story.

It's love that takes hype
Or hate, consuming life,
Days in and out all same
On recall many shades; some cushy, other gory
Everyone is living a story

Some come with family name;
Others with tribe to flaunt fame,
Some torch (people) houses, others light hope flame,
Choices make some shame, others proud with glory
Everyone is living a story.

Samima ShahFaheem

Striking Originality

In the world of sham personas, try striking originality
Archetype holds respect, not modeled duality.

Paying respect to whom you adore is good
monkey see monkey do is mental lethality.

Individual differences brand us stimulating
Ignoring them for compliance is pure irrationality.

You are harmonious in the given melody
End toeing the line, time to score individuality.

Samima ShahFaheem

Success Takes Time

A custom 'In' with Youth of today
Don't want struggle, yet dreams to Shine
Dears! Hard work and Effort is crucial
Your success will take some time

Mastering tasks demands toils and pains
Experience is High Mountain to climb
'Diligence is the mother of good fortune'
Wiser gets the idea, losers always whine

Doing things in steps and bits
Like A stitch in time saves nine
Or falling 9 times and getting up 10
Even diamonds need much friction and grind

Little achievements, setbacks, some errors
Suffering builds endurance, that's prime
A plan and goal setting is important
Result is success and happiness divine.

Samima ShahFaheem

Taming The Slanderer

Ever felt in discussion or heavy spotlight
Bitchy talks after you or just a backbite
You are in their debates for mornings & noon
Not even spared at evenings or night
Prime discourse to some silly trolls
Jealousy main reason, something else may excite
Feel the pride and enjoy the delight
Be a knot to their throat, which adds the plight
its taming the slanderer with his own evil
By keeping calm and shining bright.

Samima ShahFaheem

That Despicable Self! !

Selfish people
With indulgent lives
Denying others
Even vulgarity shys.

Living on lies
Eating on vile
Mean in sight
Despicable smile.

Using nobility
And virtue metaphors
Are at loss
These bigoted trolls.

Rage overpowers against
Such brainless fanatics
Deal very wisely
And method Socratic.

Slow and steady
Yet very consistent
Some rhythmic drops
Can crack mountains.

For such sporadic vexers
Becomes that regular teaser
Give lessons of lifetime
but not of Brutus to Caesar.

Samima ShahFaheem

The Green And White! !

Never knew how the serenity stunned
Some brief conflicts became Armageddon.

I longed for your peace, day's n nights
(Like you) bore many pressures, fought many fights.

Bloomed in you, seen the best n worst
My love for you is an unquenchable thirst.

Felt your pain, were terrorized n tripped
Defended, repulsed, when verbally whipped.

Seen the world, offers things very best
But nothing's comparable to your colors or fests.

Hold on my land, the roaring days are near
Many loyal n patriots, though silent but in sphere.

The Crescent will be shiny and Star more calm
When Green will be tolerant for the White in Pakistan.

Samima ShahFaheem

The Salad Days

When life seems fun
Worries less or none

Days are carefree
Nights very sleepy

Energy over flowing
and Ideas pulsating

Choices are easy square
Books are biggest nightmare

School & College formalities
Yet desire to conquer universality

The World begins with friends
hot or not, follow every trend

Parents are resourceful ones
Think have money in tons

Our judgements very harsh
Decisions quick, personality starched

Music is life, volume deafening
Want riches & fame at beginning

Everything starts with I, Me and My
Belong to Royalty, can't comply

The special beings, destined to rule World
Individuality & Uniqueness, our favorite words

Love and affairs are also in tunnel
A gossipmonger dropped my news through the funnel

Everything changes when reality hits
Life isn't fair, everyone admits

It has seldom ups and many lows
Experience asks a lot, many setbacks and blows

Your friends aren't your world whole
Everyone busy to hit his own goal

Have to earn to make a living
No pots of gold there, few upswings

Days are shorter, and nights less sleepy
Once were Salad days, now strange and creepy

But will steer these tough days well
Dreams will be true, only after a hard work's spell.

Samima ShahFaheem

The Seasonals

Must have experienced all Seasons
Awaited them, without any reason
But Seasonals, a term coined to ephemeral
Attain short lived HIGHS, seldom durable
Definitely aren't any veggies or fruits
But people around us, in varied pursuits

1st kind of Seasonal are new Homey Chefs
No humble requests listened, are deaf
Become Master Chefs by watching BBC food
Taste their experiments, or be labeled Rude
Bear such seasonal, is someone close to you
Will make something good, in a day or two

2nd are Seasonal Writers and Readers
Their inspiration is close by, someone else a seeder
Make fabricated news known to you
Have an old reading habit, finish books in hours few
A little digging unfolds some obvious realizations
Skimming and somersaulting with a lot of exaggeration
Their writing a word salad, incoherence worth seeing
Dream as published writers, such strange beings

Then comes the 3rd kind of Seasonal
Are philosophers and thinkers, No rule is liable
Use others words and thoughts as their own
Quotation marks to them is unknown
If accidentally you shed some light to it
A crime unforgetful, sure'd commit
Be guarded, they can be around you
It's your luck whichever gets you.

Samima ShahFaheem

There Is A God

While living the indulgent & busy lives
From day till night, one remain in strives
Handling matters one feels indispensable
Imperative for the life and death a fable
Having idea, that he runs the world
Otherwise progress is none, productivity twirled
Man, who considers himself absolutely free
The be-all, the end-all, an ace of liberty
It's true, has got lot of potential
Can move mountains, rest inconsequential
Stellar knowledge, making things world class
Information immense, like predicting and forecast

But Alas with all Success, still in oblivion
In losses and errs, revert to the One, his true companion
Realization grows with his uncertainty
Vagueness and ambiguity, makes him saintly
Physical ailment or worldly oppression
Hard knocks of life, brings many confessions
But look at the Gracious, the Almighty
Still listens, and guide us Rightly
Forgives our forgetfulness and asks us to rethink
In neglect, have missed the most essential link
Turn to HIM, whose there and listening
In turn is his kindness and countless blessings.

Samima ShahFaheem

Things Matter! !

Emotions felt & experience that connects
All put in lines, never to forget.

Sometimes its anger, at others cheers loud
Penning down the spirits of high hazy clouds.

Often I wonder, what difference it makes
A voice reminds: 'do your share, whatever it takes'.

Turn better or worse, won't be a regret
Power bestowed shall be written in violet.

Samima ShahFaheem

Think! !

Stop watering those silly weeds
When your flowers bloom so smart
You are original as this universe
Not a sly boot or some petty upstart

There's a world inside you
A sea of wisdom, a very kind heart
The evils of world though very distracting
Are they worthy enough in life to bart?

But many silly beings, so consumed in its sheen
Trade their aces to world's trivial cards
Some are successful, some report a canard
Never hoax a living that was destined to star

Help humanity in suffering
Break reluctance, holding you chained or jarred
A life spent, helping one single soul
Will bring more peace, and a worthy regard.

Samima ShahFaheem

Thinking Forbade!

A plain matter or uphill concern
When are preached or played
Given knowledge holds no aid
Thinking for some is just forbade

Being casual deliberately or unintentional
Fail to perceive humility masquerades
Are singing same old serenade,
Thinking for some is just forbade

Some impulsive n unpredictable
Hasty and emotional, crowing are unafraid
Commonsense lost n mislaid
Thinking for some is just forbade

Try to be reflective, act more pensive
Stop believing every bray displayed
Better to rethink, let 'Self' upgrade
But! Thinking for some is just forbade

Samima ShahFaheem

This Too Shall Pass

You did your best
But things went wrong
All efforts pointless
Some days are very long.
The Rain will stop
The sun will smile
Life will be great
But wait a little while.
Use that patience key
Which unlocks many gates
Lessons very lasting
But embracing isn't straight.
So, don't lose hope
And give your best
Despair is corruption
Wait for the best.
Believe in yourself,
As sorrows will harass
But Life takes turns
This too shall pass.

Samima ShahFaheem

Time Turns! !

Time has a habit of turning tables;
When good days come, bad seems fable.
But things never stayed temperate in course,
Man must learn ways to ride its wild horse.
Ones on high perch must keep in mind;
Phase not lasting, only an ephemeral passing.
If today you flaunt position or glittery crown,
Tomorrow thrones a circus in the hands of a clown.
Lore is whispering; show clemency at all times
But drift responds; flash in good and drag in grimes.
The prudent stays calm in realities of life,
Enlightened in dark, foresee opportunities & thrive.

Samima ShahFaheem

To The Inconsequential

Certain silly minds, sometimes circle around me
Have hatred in heaps, & gossip shabbily
Their rudeness much salient, back-bite patently
Everything stemming out as a green envy tree.
To all such haters, to all these loathers
You can do better, & you can't disagree
Why keeping your mind so full of me?
Don't you feel yourself, my hate's abductee?
About such poor souls, what I can foresee
I shall be dwelling in their minds, all fare-free.

Samima ShahFaheem

Token Of Life!

When life gives a token to retrospect
Smile for good & learn from bad days
Permeate through past, let never invade
It's the memory lane not cliches.

Man is nature's best marvel,
Unique in his own state
Deals with adventures in life
And survives its monotony, when overplayed.

Wisdom is to keep on running
No matter how long or what it takes
The destination is already set
But paramount is the joy one makes.

Don't count others favors
Or say their grass is Green
Stems only bitterness
Water your turf, keep it clean.

Be grateful, never forgrant blessings
Explore creativity, will set you fly
Love the life and the people around
Feet on ground, yet gaze very high.

Your life is your gift from God,
The rest stays Inconsequential
This recall will bring smile to your face
Glee would be vast, bliss quintessential.

Samima ShahFaheem

Transcendancy

Life at times is just too hard
Tolled by duties, or its obligations that bombard

Responsibilities monotonous, tiring and immense
Breathing feels taxing and environment dense

Days become arduous, nights burdensome
Unpredictability rendering brains numb

But still stand unbowed some Iron men
Solemnity and sincerity to life stays unbent

Hope's their weapon, and optimism crown
Life will test, but would never frown

Salaam (salutations) to such spirited beings
Whose forbearance is meriting and patience worth seeing

Smiling and letting the hard knocks pass by
Such dignity and principles, one can't defy

Left lasting visuals for people around `em
How many have u seen, such living gems

Samima ShahFaheem

Transition!

Some stations can't be owned
Memories crowded, yet feels alone
So, on transition lane we are
Reminding destiny; 'to home'.

Where to end, from where we begun
A tale once told, very skill fully spun
Fate n success, were all meant to be
Together in a place called Kingdom of Sun.

Its known, haze finally clears
And joys come after buckets of tears
Then why to sorrow, and fear in spheres
Ignorance is blessing, known to cheers.

Samima ShahFaheem

True Colours

There's a blessing in seclusion
There's a gift hidden in separation
People aren't the one they seem
Masquerading a self of pure animation

Be true to them with all soul
Pour your heart out in full galore
Open their layers, all attempts will be sore
Are lying through teeth, deception encore

From such treacherous company
From such a traitorous crew
Better be a lone salt, in a sea
Away from all who are tricky and untrue.

Samima ShahFaheem

Trusting Process! ! !

Running for success through days n nights
We hide from dark, in search light.
What's the use of one when the other's never faced
How to bless peace when fight never aced.

If the life was a smooth, silky little road
With no bumps or humps, without any load
Wonder will you learn a journey any worth
Better is a toad's life in bounded earth.

It's the setback that teaches patience
And the problems ask not hasten
Though an unknown way, but still on the move
Will discover my pass, will learn my groove.

Samima ShahFaheem

Two Realities! !

Two realities come tagged in life,
Choices n Change, as constant drive.
Inevitable choices are & important change is;
It's choice budding change or change sprouting choices.
Opportunities and possibilities bring hopes big,
Fate was beyond control, but choice is our pick.
So stay calm and opt the best;
Making world worth living for self n rest.

Samima ShahFaheem

Whimsy! !

I want my happiness to relish
In the limitless sky with spree
Enjoying all life of abundance
Without hates, regrets and self piety.

No broken heart aches or bitterness
No despair or hostility
What a world would it be for me?
Of contentment, joy n glee.

I hope for a painless day
With no grief of past misery
But that's like a wish, very futile
Wanting ripest fruits from a rootless tree.

Samima ShahFaheem

Woman

Putting pen to paper only for that soul
who shapes society and community as whole.

Are living as sisters, mothers and wives
Some work for living, other sustain loved one lives.

In this grind forgrants her importance of being
A very good quality is the talent of foreseeing.

Working or not, you are special whole
Self improvement is a process not a goal.

Boost up esteem with self education
Or may it be any skill, habit, lets say plantation.

Begin what you like, will help you freshen
sitting idle is the heaviest of oppression.

Overcome the fears to reclaim yourself
Being a masterpiece is discovering oneself.

Samima ShahFaheem

Words Undone! !

Some words leave us stun
Tears, which slit heart;
And its soul, that burns.

Though phase gets blurry
Feelings lighter by every second;
But impressions are deep, with many lessons.

Relations seems barren
And bonds without stem;
Words can be violent, as weapons.

So little mind before words;
Opinions need some reckon
As bitter words just can't be undone.

Samima ShahFaheem

Your Troubles Are Making You Strong

One after another
Challenges come, and grab your arm
You ask life, Now whats wrong?
Troubles said: We are making you strong

Living a breezy life
Where no effort tag along
One never realizes what he has
Grasps after struggle short or long
Troubles said: We are making you strong

Remember
When Man helped butterfly in cocoon
Hindered its struggle, made a slit drawn
With swollen body and crippled wings
Would never, but was a destined flown
Troubles said: We were making it strong

Everyone has a talent deeply sown
With no strive, stay hidden and unknown
In weakest moment one become strong
So, cash in hardships, they bring a new dawn
Troubles said: we will make you strong.

Samima ShahFaheem