

YOUNG VOICES

# GORGEOUS CHAOS

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BY THIRTEEN  
YOUNG EMERGING WRITERS

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COMPILED BY ABU BAKR ZAFAR

# Gorgeous Chaos

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## **Gorgeous Chaos**

A collective book of young, passionate  
and talented writers of Pakistan as  
well as one from India and United  
Kingdom

A Collection of Poetry Prose and Ideas,  
verses and quotes.

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# Innocence

## Chin up

Hush innocent girl

Don't cry,

I believe

The scent of your purity

will always spread

So will the aroma

of your innocence.

- Dua Faiz

## Flowers

The rooms was filled with cries so loud  
mourns could be heard from round and around  
tear drops stained everyone's face  
sorrow and sadness being felt away

Everyone saw a sight so fatal  
a lifeless body with no soul  
pale skin, closed eyes  
nerves were appearing from her side

All in all, a really bad sight  
then a ray of innocence came jumping inside  
her backpack following from behind  
who dashed straight to the bed

With a bunch of flowers in her hand  
Flowers for you grandma! She exclaimed  
weeps heard from behind  
Why so quite? She claimed

She is in heaven my dear child  
Will she see the flowers I bought?  
Yes she sees you even growing a lot

My child she will see you every day  
from the sky above  
Now fold your hands in her love

- Fiza Fatima



## **Writer's innocence**

When the pen is the tongue of my mind,  
the words bleed.

For a writer is never just a writer,  
it's a volcano of speechless moments  
bursting out into words with innocence.

- Hira Shehzadi

## Unspoiled

Florescence in her eyes,  
refers to her purity,  
when someone narrate,  
her psyce.

A slightly reddish touch,  
veins proffer to her cheeks,  
manifest her Innocence,  
yet not spoiled by  
vanilla affairs of this world.

-Ifrah Tanveer

## He's brutal

He's cold hearted

They say

He's so brutal

They say.

Maybe that's true

But there is something new

No one knows

Not even few.

That innocence,

In his eyes.

When he stared direct into my eyes

With Pure love, and no lies.

That bright smile

When he held my hand

While I walked through the aisle

I can walk 1000 mile

With this innocent man

Who is mine!

-minahil siddiq

## Becoming his.

His innocence makes me smile

like nothing could ever do.

I admire him like you

admire the moon.

The place he is slowly

occupying in my heart

has some reason to it.

I'm intensely becoming

his like sky touches the sea.

- Munazza Tahreem

### Tool of strength

Your innocence is not your weakness  
but the potential that  
distinguishes you from the rest of them.

- Nabiha Hamid

## War

Innocence and time,

Have never been friends.

It's the war we all fight,

It's the war we all lose.

- Nisa Waseem

## **Never lose**

No matter how mature  
your trial of path may be  
never lose the innocence  
of the person inside you.

- Uzma Khan

## Skin

Behind this dress of sins  
covering, staining your heart,  
O dear repentant soul,  
a skin of innocence  
still lies

- all hope is not lost

- M. Farhan Ahmed



## Solution

Not all problems  
can be solved  
by being mature,  
some problems require  
being innocent."

- Zaffa Khalid

## Beautiful Mystery

She's a complete mystery

Inaccessible and impenetrable

So no one could get in.

She looks like a strong lady

With weird and wild nature

But deep down she's quite innocent creature.

The way her pouty pink lips

Widen to give a charming smile.

The way she lowers her gaze

While getting good compliments.

The way she talks about real love

Looking up to the sky.

The way she describes sunsets.

The way she wants to touch the clouds

Making her fingers wet like dew drops on a  
flower.

I wish I could see the world by her eyes

So I could get an idea of

How she takes the whole world as a magic.

Oh damn!

Her innocence made me fall for her.

- Zainab Sajjad

## Fenced by Hunters

the most innocent girl  
felt the brutal pain  
just because of the fact  
that she never thought  
the person stepping in  
could cause her pain

the most innocent heart  
that always discovered  
a lively pleasure  
in things that are broken,  
yet she was declined  
as no one thought  
she could be a home to them

someone who touched the thorn  
made them petals  
and those petals then,  
drained her hands of blood

the most innocent existence  
knows the bitter realities,  
& the things you hide,  
yet no one asked  
why your smile is so bright

In the outrageous world  
with the enemies of humanity  
fenced by hunters of innocence  
but she lived, she breathe  
broken and tired,  
but her innocence is something  
she never let go.

- Abu Bakr Zafar



# Betrayal

## Spectator

Let's be honest

You never loved me,

just enjoyed

Watching me chained

To the secret

Stones of your betrayal,

Waiting for my sanity to drown

into an ocean of agony.

- Dua Faiz



## Stop Mama Stop

I close my eyes

To hear you cry, to hear you scream

For some reason alright

I hear a sound of you choking now

I open my eyes to see a sight

Which gave my little heart a fright

On a rope you hung with closed eyes

A betrayal I felt from you, my half life

Stop mama stop, don't let me go

I need your warmth, don't leave me cold

I close my eyes to feel you around

But remember the summer night

In which you held me tight

You whispered everything is alright

You promised to always be by my side

I open my eyes, just to see yours close

I lie across you to feel you close

I saw your tears behind that smile

I saw your struggles for my life  
In the dark now you leave me cold  
Stop mama stop, don't let me go  
I need your warmth, don't leave me cold  
- Fiza Fatima

## **Let it be**

That night when he left,  
A part of me was theft,  
My inner demons screamed,  
Remembering what i had dreamed,  
He warned me of his dark states,  
But i was holding onto my fate,  
Thinking he was the one,  
Who'll never be gone...

But as he left,  
I wanted to accuse him of his theft!  
A part of me he took,  
And the hurtness shook,  
I remained an open book,  
Begging him to have a look,

But i was alone, so was he,  
He betrayed me and i told myself "LET IT BE!"

The night grew dark and the sunflower died,  
In the misery of all the nights she cried!

- Hira Shehzadi

## Vehement soul

Disagreeable feelings whirl her  
all expectations and wishes  
into dust , her inner screams  
are too higher than congregation .

Terrible anguish stuck her heart,  
she felt an awful ache as  
if something was being torn  
inside her .

she's dying like someone,  
betrayed her eternal trust.

The person who adorn her DNA with twines and  
laces in rainbow colors .

but it hurts when that person  
become reason behind all  
the vanish of prepossessing features.

Her eternal be life won't let her  
To give up.

her spine won't let her to fall,

She take this betrayal as a strength,  
she chooses to fight for  
all the things she believe in.

A person cannot heal  
without feeling the pain.

She chooses to validate  
this pain for herself  
and start healing.

- Ifra Tanveer

## **Fake love**

She's afraid of love,

Because, she thinks love bought her agony

And all the pain

Which showered on her like a poison rain

But love,

It wasn't love, it was the betrayal

Sweet lies, fake love

What he offered you in shape of

Pure love.

- minahil siddiqi

## Leaving imprints

If you ever betray me  
before that I'll make sure  
I get into your veins  
like nobody can ever do  
and ruin your soul  
so you'll never betray anyone else.

- Munazza Tahreem



## Swords Of Betrayal

today I feel numb

A burden on my chest

with an oppressed heart

my lungs refuse to breath

my heart denies to beat

my soul seem not to struggle

as if pushed into dark

for Earth seems to rotate

and my poor soul keeps asking

is it real or an illusion

and what was my fault

that I got stabbed

by the ones I called mine

is that how you treat those

who put faith in you?

is that how you reward their warmth

by making their fragile souls bleed  
with pointy swords of betrayal?

you won't ever imagine  
the widths of trust it takes  
to believe and examine

no but you're so dead  
too inhuman to be called human

and should be so afraid  
I warn you  
from the face  
that is so broken yet managing  
to pretend, to smile  
because it is  
the calm before storm.  
that is so hurt but quiet.

- Nabihah Hamid

## Pretty liar

Staring at his cigarette smoke he realized that  
he wasn't afraid of death anymore,

What he was afraid of died inside his heart's core  
Long ago.

He wandered through the ocean to the skies,  
thinking about her beautiful lies.

Sitting along that foggy window,

He went sinking low, in those wounds of  
betrayal,

Glaring at the heavy rain,

He kept equating the storm from the skies and the  
storm from his heart,

Like a wrecked ship his heart kept floating over  
the ocean of his sorrowful tears.

His eyes couldn't stop grieving,

Remembering, the way the betrayer stole his  
heart,

And how he kept justifying his scars because the  
dagger was with the Pretty liar.

- Nisa Waseem

## **Lesson**

Behind me like a pillar you stood watching

Echoing words of love and sincerity

Time and time again my doubts diminished

Reaching for your hand, a promise of hold

As I fell in love with your heart and charm

You took a step back far, from it all

A lesson of love, a scar on my soul

Life you taught me in just 8 words

- Uzma khan

## Tale of the Vile Snake

A ravishing snake, green as emerald  
Elegantly sways, like a transverse wave.  
Pentagonal small shapes adorn his skin -  
In boredom, he dwells in a dusky cave.  
Roams hither; thither, waiting for a guest.  
Someone with a torch, walks in, one day;  
The torchlight gently bright'ning the cave,  
Arousing the snake waiting for his prey.  
It was a man, wearing a cream-white coat;  
Innocence glowing in his sapphire eyes.  
He beholds the snake's bonny green figure -  
Feels safe, for a flute in his bag lies.  
He imprisons the snake's heart with strains  
Releasing dulcetly from his been.  
The snake's graceful dance enthralls the man -  
Rats hide behind rocks; enjoy the scene.  
The snake, too, savors every part  
Of the soothing melody, while the player

Thinks he's discovered a new friendship -  
So queer, so unique! But naive and sincere.  
As he ceases the flute's sweet music,  
The snake stops too, revitalized.  
But as his friend turns back in valediction,  
A heinous thought pops in the snake's mind..!  
"I desired merely to relish the tune -  
that desire of mine, I've fulfilled through him.  
So of what worth really is he anymore?"  
He thinks, preparing for the vilest sin..!  
He leaps; wraps himself 'round the man's neck,  
Viciously giving a venomous kiss.  
The rats watch the bleeding man with pity;  
"May in eternal peace rest he..." they wish.  
Dying, the man with blurry eyes looks  
At somebody he mistook to be a good friend...  
He bleeds, and he bleeds, till it's all over -  
The snake enjoys watching the whole torment.  
Disloyal, dishonest, like most friends today  
Was the snake, bored in his life of darkness.

He enjoyed, used his friend's honesty;  
Trashed his friendship as he turned useless...

- M. Farhan Ahmed

## **Mixture of Two**

I always asked them about love,  
and they always told me about betrayal,  
now it's hard to separate the two.

- Zaffa Khalid



## Sweet Lies

Have you ever tasted the lies?

Did you?

I did.

Damn!

So sweet

Coated with sugar

Wrapped in belief

With essence of wine

That work like knives.

I swallowed up all as fine

As long as I kept my eyes closed

I enjoyed it as love of my life.

The day I came into my senses

I realized everything was just a lie.

I got betrayed by your sweet lies.

- Zainab Sajjad

## **Revenge out of nowhere**

If you betray her and break her,  
she will pick up the broken pieces  
and she will love herself  
twice as better as you ever loved  
her lively heart.

Beware of how she will smile back  
and make your betrayal  
turn into something  
that will make you repent it  
for the rest of your life.

- Abu bakr zafar



**Past**

## Musings

Don't underestimate  
The love in someone's  
heart for you,  
for they could  
heal the wounds  
of your past,  
for they could  
sprinkle some sugar  
on your bitter thoughts,  
for they could lock  
the demons from  
your past in secrecy.

- Dua Faiz

## Vengeance

In the misery of those heartaches,

Scars that led you to another blade,

The urge, the temptation, before you've slid it  
across your wrist...

The current, the itch, when you slide it across  
your wrist...

The remorse, the repent, after you've slid it  
across your wrist...

Transferred the pain to your loved ones,

Blaming 'em for all what you've done,

Your past it was, which has won,

Now vengeance it is, which will never be gone.

- Hira Shehzadi

## Victorious

Sweetness in her heartbreak nectar,

Shows many broken thoughts.

Her striking work of cure,

Had sparkles to act brawl.

Sweet lies , fake promises,

All bring out her agony.

That was the time when her,

side table turned into dispensary.

Trauma beneath her smile,

Absorb so many dreams.

Her single affection for him

converted Her life into steam.

The magnetism in his eyes,

Dark shaded her past.

Oh, baby just spell out,

How you undergo till last?

She's repair version,

Beyond all flaws.

Nervousness inside her

have Potency to pull out rusty claws.

Dead orchard in her past,

Comes to flowery again.

Look who's going to be,

Happy once again.

- Ifrah Tanveer



## **First mistake**

Yes I'll let you go

But I'm not able to set you free

From that cage

In my heart

In my past

Where I'm still breathing with you

Where everything is still new

But that is the past

Because we didn't last

Still you'll be there forever

Holding a special corner

Because you're my first mistake

My first love

No one can replace.

- Minahil siddiqi

## **Unbreakable**

In the past she would let people  
mould her through criticism  
and betrayal and all of the way they wanted to.  
Today she knows how to mould herself  
to be undefeatable and unbreakable.

- Munazza Tahreem

## Horrors Of Past

Be dominant over your past

Or helplessly watch it clench your bones  
and pierce your soul.

- Nabiha Hamid

## It comes back sometimes

It comes back in flashes sometimes like thunder  
crashes,

Fostering storms in my wrecked heart,

Splinters of emotions aching my soul,

I pretend to be bravest day and night,

But my past haunts me even under the brightest  
light,

The frustration of questions eats me out, my mind  
calls my heart loud,

Asking why it endured so much,

Why it made room for such,

Why it kept lying to the mind,

Why it called the devils kind,

The heart in grief, fears the secrets it buried,

Secrets like searing lava, trying to surge like  
drops of crystals through the eyes, making the  
soul pure from all the Lies,

The shattered pieces of the poor heart, when  
gathered together became an art,

Art Very odd to this world, an art with a little  
laud.

- Nisa waseem

## **Buried**

Never dig up pieces  
of dust from your past,  
for your past has been buried  
in the same way your old self has.

- Uzma Khan

## As i recall my past

As I recall my past, and go back to all those memories, it twinges my heart. Memories of myself emotionally vulnerable - falling for the slightest words of affection; loving people so intensely that I'd give away every shard of my heart just to win their attention, and at the end, always left empty-handed. It hurts remembering all those nights I spent weeping in my bed, questioning why I wasn't destined to be loved as unconditionally as I loved others. But it was eventually through this whole journey of falling, bleeding, losing comrades and companions, tasting the pain of loneliness, that Allah gradually pulled off the seal over my eyes; naive, innocent eyes that fell so easily. I realized I can't depend on people to be happy. That perfect bestie I used to dream of and that eternal soulmate - they don't even exist in the first place. People are as imperfect humans as I am, so why expect so highly of them? That void in the heart which I never made out before, now I know can only be filled through the love of Allah - the Source of all love and peace. I haven't reached that state of faith yet, but I pray He keeps me steadfast on my spiritual journey, and brings me close to Him. For He is always close to

me - closer to me than my jugular vein, but I've a long way to go, before I'm worthy enough to be called His friend."

- M. Farhan Ahmed

## Healing wound

Past is like a wound that heals with time,  
while memories act like salt on them.

- Zaffa Khalid



## **Free yourself**

Don't be slave of your past

You can't go back to the time to change it.

No matter how much you try

No matter how much you cry

Everything you've been through made you

What you're today.

All you've to do is to learn from it and move on.

Though it's hard to get over all that shit

But once you go for it

You end up getting a new version of yourself.

- Zainab Sajjad

## Worst to blessed

She never deserved the love she was given

she never deserved the darkness

she was thrown in,

she had light inside of her

while she was wandering into darkness,

she had love running through her veins

while she was living for the hurt

that seemed like love.

Until someone stepped in

and brought out the light from her

through the scars she had

on her skin and

light up the world,

put her veins to peace,

loved her the way she deserved.

- Abu Bakr Zafar



**Hate**

## Blessing

Listen Maa,

I am closing my eyes now

Give me a forehead blessing

For my fanciest dreams to come true,

As you lift your hand back

I pray that you leave

traces of your strength for me

So that i can conquer my soul

And break free from

the burden of hate and negativity.

- Dua Faiz

## Wrist

My sliced wrist for me is like a drug

An addiction too strong to be true

A poison too deadly to exist

But a thriller on my mind, it's now my only relief

A permanent mark of my hatred on me

My hate became the reason of my stained wrist

I have flaws too many to count

Became a disappointment to the people I loved a lot

I have a never ending guilt clouding me now

Tears have dried up in my eyes

My hatred grows and only grows in my heart

I made people cry and hurt them too

I am awful and I know it!

I drown every day in the pool of hatred I created for myself

One day my hatred will invite my death

The only day my hatred would ever give me happiness

- FIza Fatima

## Let go of hate

Hating someone only takes you to self-destruction.

You know why?

Because hate only consumes you, it builds a rage inside you which is never gonna end,

And whom you think will be there for you to defend?

A friend? Or you'll just pretend?

What a shame to hate,

Loving the one who isn't your fate,

Let it go because it's a waste,

Relationships are never built with haste!

Let your heart be an open gate,

And see coming a new mate,

Oh wait! Because for that,

You have to let go of that hate!

- Hira Shehzadi

## **Rapturous faith**

Bitter?

Saccharine !

He don't love you, innocent girl.

I know,

Although his \*HATE\* have more buoyancy than  
gloominess,

Full of fancy.

How do you say that?

Because he give me another objective to love  
frenzy.

- Ifrah Tanveer



## **I hate you**

All of the things you said are like a mask

Is this your love or hate?

It hides the truth and rips me apart

It pierces me, I'm going crazy, I hate this

Why am I suffering alone

Why I didn't know this before

Why you're hurting me so much

Take it away from me

I love you

But I've to let you go

I hate you

Forgive me

I'm sorry

I need you.

- minahil siddiqi

## Hate is heavy

Hate costs extreme negativity and destroys  
ourselves,

So I've been spoiling people with love deep like  
marina trench.

- Munazza Tahreem

## Love over Grudges

Vast is the universe  
But our hearts are contrary  
Narrow tiny and dark  
Who grow under shadow of hate  
More scorn, less remark

But you aren't created for this  
And this isn't made for you

So babies,  
Be happy  
As if it's the only option left  
Who knows who won't breathe next

Never forget, never regret  
The hate you give  
Find its way back  
Cause they say

What goes around comes around

So babies,

Release that hate out, don't bother

And you'll bade hello

To the best world can offer.

- Nabihah Hamid

## Wrong escape

Hate is the wrong escape from pain,

Hate is a thief that would Rob your delightness,

It'll burn down the Wonderland inside your  
flimsy hearts,

It'll choke your souls and leave it cold,

Hate is an unbearable burden for our weak  
hearts,

It's coward revenge.

- Nisa Waseem

## **Burden**

My hatred for you  
is too much of a burden  
for me to carry.  
So I have set myself free  
by forgiving you.

- Uzma Khan

## Solace

Hating you is my right, but forgiving you is  
wherein my heart's solace lies.

- M. Farhan Ahmed

## **Hate vs. love**

My hate for love wasn't determined by my love for you.

- Zaffa Khalid



## Self-hatred

Do you ever think?

That you're not pretty much

You're ugly, unimportant, disgusting, weird,  
wild and completely worthless.

You always say no to friends.

You're not supposed to be with them.

You always yell at everyone that they don't  
deserve.

You don't want to go out

You must be in a locked room.

You're emotionally destroyed, devoid of love and  
afraid of your demons.

You get mad at minor things.

Negative thoughts overwhelm you.

You used to cry much often.

Staring up at the ceiling and thinking the ways  
to suicide

You used to spend the whole killing night

With the demons screaming inside you.

Do you ever think?

You don't deserve anything

You're a mistake; your whole existence is a mistake.

You're not good enough to be loved.

Even though people always tell you

You're beautiful, pretty and gorgeous one.

But they can't see the way you see yourself.

Being a worthless, cling cheesy and terrible person

Eventually you end up hating yourself.

Do you ever think why you are like that?

Do you ever think?

- Zainab Sajjad

## **They ain't you**

Their presence will break you someday,

Who tell you that they're happy

with your success

while wishing that you fail,

the hate they hide inside of them

isn't for the reason

why you're what you're

but for the fact that

they're not what you are.

- Abu Bakr Zafar



**Know your worth**

## **Your worth**

The window stood open  
And i was about to jump,  
As i closed my eyes  
I saw an angel  
With a tired soul and the  
Brightest smile,  
I saw a big, strong warrior  
With Burdened shoulders and  
a warming smile,  
I heard them telling me to turn back,  
reminding me my worth,  
telling me to return home,  
I was about to jump  
But i had to stop for the  
Peace of that angel,  
I had to stop for the victories  
of the strong warrior,  
I had to step back after

knowing my worth,

For i had to run back home to them..

- Dua Faiz

## Worth

In a closed chamber she sat with many more like  
her

There were mazes of rooms with bloody beds

Her body sold to countless men

She was toy to all

Every night she wanted to stop

She asked her worth from all

Surely she had worth more than pleasing hungry  
dogs

Even if her soul was littered, stabbed and lost

Her worth was more than that she thought

She was worth all the protection

She was stuck between situation and society

She was in shame, deeply penetrated in her

She wanted to smile, laugh and fall in love

She thought she was worth nothing

But alas! Only if someone would help her realize  
her worth

Then she had the world in her grasp

- Fiza Fatima



## **The liar is you**

Every time you face a deceitful situation

You stand still and cold saying

Oh mirror mirror on the wall

Am i worth this all? Or,

Is this a new call for me to fall?

Is this gonna stop, like ever?

Or I'll stay worthless forever?

But every time you tell yourself you're not worth  
it,

You tell yourself you're worthless,

You're being lied to...

And in that case the liar is you

- Hira Shehzadi

## Appalling wonderland

Pause this hell,

Stop devastating yourself.

This world is full of gentle monsters,

Please don't run back to those

Who don't show deference

Why you're having this pain inside you?

For that person who traumatize you,

These greyish & purplish bruises,

On your body manifest,

How much pain you suffer.

Don't cry, hush!

Terminate this war.

That lesion on your heart,

He's not going to pop up and fix them.

Do it by yourself.

Be strong darling.

Loyalty is rare now a day.

People are so quick to judge.

They take good things over good nature.

Life goes on, babe.

Nobody stops for you.

Damn, you waste so many tears,

For someone like him.

Hush.

It's going to fine, you're going to fine.

You're going to fix things by yourself,

Just \*KNOW YOUR WORTH\*

Show him who you are.

Fight this disarray,

Be your own queen.

- Ifrah Tanveer

## Precious you

You love them so much

Enough that you pretend to be happy

Even when you're sad

Suffocate yourself, when you need a breath

Loving them while losing yourself

Still they do nothing, but cause you inner death

So let them go as it hurts

No one gave them the right to give you burns

Know your worth

That's how world works

Believe in yourself

Your inner self wants your help

Know yourself

Precious you, the shining you.

So love yourself.

- minahil siddiqi

## Life partner

Marry someone who knows your worth and won't make you feel you're unwanted ever and always remember every single detail about you, loves every broken part of yours, smile seeing your parents as he smile seeing his parents, would do anything to make your parents happy as he does to make his parents happy, chases your dreams as much as he chase his dreams, never treats you unequally. Who chase you like you're end of the world and beginning too.

- Munazza Tahreem

## You're a Gem

baby what're you waiting for  
today's not a bad day to live  
open your wings what's forbid

you know, I know  
not that life's a rom-com movie  
to be enjoyed with popcorns  
but a video game  
new level means new scorns  
but a theatre puppet  
with its string in the hand of time

you know you have guts  
to look across the walls  
to grip beneath the waters  
to hear above skies  
to sniff below Earths

so sweetie

firm your grip

buckle up

right here right now

you know, I know

you have your back

and start from day one

cause day one or day none.

- Nabihah Hamid

## **Found worth**

Sitting alone that night,  
Looking at the moon, so bright,  
My soul felt really light,  
In my mind I recalled what mom always warmed.  
"These devils will leave you wormed"  
Self-worth was something no one ever taught.  
I could have fought better if I was taught,  
But at last that night I taught myself what  
stayed unknown,  
That my spine alone is strong enough to give  
hard fights to whoever tells me I'm weak and my  
tears are worth them all.

- Nisa Waseem



## **The day**

Never consider yourself  
less worthy of anything.

The day you start to

believe this

is when others

will start to treat you this way.

- Uzma khan

## To a failed student

So you're shattered and wretched for failing the exam.

All you're hearing is "You didn't study much!" everywhere

and you know they just don't, and never will, understand.

For as much as you could, you did make efforts sincere

But I ask - what did you intend, as you sat to study?

What was the goal you set - was it your own anyway?

Were you studying for yourself; your future, your success

or cramming, fearing if you fail, what will people say?

Were you enjoying all those accounts, laws and theories?

Were you absorbed in it all, or was it more of a chore?

Did you drain all your energy in the fear of failure,

or you believed in yourself; knew you'll pass for sure?

It's not that you didn't study. You studied with fear -

Fear to forget; fear to fail; fear to be called a failure.

You failed because you chose to listen to the inner critic

unheeded the talent you hold, great beyond measure.

- M. Farhan Ahmed

## People

It's easy to run after people, but it's hard to make  
people run after you,

And this itself makes you know your worth.

- Zaffa Khalid

## God whispered

She lost in the darkness of night

Far away from the world

With trembling lips and shaky legs

She got on her knees

Crying for death

Regretting her choices

Screaming loudly,

And suddenly,

God spoke to her spirit

No!

You're brave enough to let it all go.

You deserve better.

You're born as a queen, with diamond heart and pure soul.

So why to chase after those, who perceive you worthless.

Fix your crown and know your worth.

I'm going to give you more strength

Unexpected blessings are coming your way.

But you've to keep going  
Get up, dust off yourself  
I'm by your side  
And that moment her entire world changed.

- Zainab Sajjad

## **You are all good**

Move on with your life  
and look forward.

What has to gone is gone.

Stop fighting for the people  
who no longer belong to you  
and stop wasting your time  
thinking about the moments,  
you get nothing else than pain from.

Be a person people  
want to be with  
not a person who runs behind them  
and beg them to stay.

Look at you.

Let people run behind you.

As long as you love yourself,  
you love everything around you  
and you'll be satisfied  
what you are blessed with

and even what you're not blessed with

- Abu Bakr Zafar



**Forced to love**

## **Burdened**

He forced his love  
Onto her innocent heart  
For his selfish desires,  
Then tied her to his love  
With no space to escape,  
Then searched for the  
Light of her love,  
Not knowing that real love is  
Delivered with honest consistency  
Not forced like burden on a mule.

- Dua Faiz

## Arranged

I said yes just to make them happy

I want to run away but I can't just go

I changed my last name for them

For a person I never knew

A person who will have the power over me

They called it arranged, I called it forced

I was forced to love a man I never knew

Time will make it better they said

But leave a permanent scar on my broken heart

The night he touched me in places no one ever did

I didn't feel safe, I felt fear the worst kind

They called it our culture, our customs

No! It was me being forced to accept

It was me being forced to love

- Fiza Fatima

## **There was no end**

I was driven towards love by the desire of being loved, believing that the fulfillment of that desire was an end, but there was no end.

- Hira Shehzadi

## **Momentary love**

Sometimes we put endless  
energies & affection  
to each other but in reality  
we are forced to love  
each other.

- Ifrah tanveer

## **Forced to love**

My trust was all shattered  
Nothing in my heart, but pain was gathered  
Promised myself never to fall in love Again,  
Maybe my wounds will get better this way  
Until the day, I saw you smiling in the snow  
Which was precious like a crystal snow  
Those sparkling eyes staring at mine  
Made my heart drunk on a wine  
She was the perfect divine  
With her purity she healed wounds of mine  
Was it love?  
A beat dropped in my heart  
Telling me to stop, before I fall apart  
But I felt a force attracting,  
Like if she was the earth  
And I was newton's apple falling  
Couldn't resist, I was forced to love

Because now my universe only revolves around  
her

- minahil siddiqi

## **Mend yourself**

You often forced to love people before yourself and kept yourself pressurized to put them above you. You feed them your portion of love thus you often forget you need to love yourself first. You need to mend your soul and then connect to people. Maybe that's how you'll have strong coordination.

- Munazza Tahreem



## Fire and Water

I'm water

He was fire.

What lied between us

Was uncanny and afire

His flames, my fear

His terror, my tear

But guess who happily embraced

The poison and the disaster

But guess who's fighting the fate

The spark and what's after

He'd ruin my existence, I knew it all

He'd burn my cold, why can't stand tall

But guess who's forced to love

Her biggest foe yet her biggest charm

And what a pitiable mess I've become

For loving you even after cramps

Isn't it magic?

But no less than tragic

That water's forced to love fire

Even it makes it static.

- Nabihah Hamid

## **Slow poison**

You can't force love to happen,

You can't hustle for it, you can't chase it,

You can just Grant it.

Love happens when it is meant to be,

Forced love is slow poison.

- Nisa Waseem

## To My 'Honorable' Elders

You shattered her dreams, rendered all the education she had strived so hard for useless, forced her to marry a man who's miles apart from her personality, and now you force her to put up with all his mental and physical abuse, love and obey him just because he's her husband and good wives are basically sacrificial goats. You threaten to close the doors of your home to her forever if she brings up the discussion about divorce ever again. Because she's married, and nothing honors a married woman more than pleasing her in-laws and her husband despite how much they torture a guiltless prisoner like her.

Is there anything more inhumane, or perhaps I should say, 'honorable', that you can do to your own daughter, your own blood?

- M. Farhan Ahmed

## **Again**

"Even if i would be forced to love i wouldn't fall  
in love with you again

- Zaffa Khalid

## Love is a heaven rose

Love is a heaven rose that blooms even when you don't water it.

It can't be forced.

When two souls are meant to be together,

They crave for each other,

No matter how far they are,

No matter how long it takes,

No matter how tough it seems,

If they are not meant to be together

No one would be able to make someone's heart to beat for you.

- Zainab Sajjad

## **I couldn't stop**

I've always taught myself to be independent. To never depend especially my happiness on anyone because people are just not meant to stay in our lives. And that they always leave. I've taught me to pick myself up every single day and that i will never ever need saving because i can and i will always be the one to save myself.

Not until you came along.

I never thought i could be loved by someone the way you love me and i never thought i could love someone as much as i love you.

I never thought I'd need your hands to hold me when I'm scared and when i refuse to try. Thank you love, for holding them on days when I'm feeling anxious and nervous doing things.

I never thought I'd need your ears to listen to my most senseless rants about how much i hate humans and my country. Thank you for insisting to listen even though i keep saying the same things over and over again. .

I never thought I'd need your arms when i need a good cry after watching a movie or when I'm simply just having a bad day. Thank you for not laughing at me when I'm being a crybaby over small pathetic things. .

I never thought I'd need your tight hugs when things are going well but especially when things are not. Thank you for always staying even when I'm pushing you away. .

I never thought that I'd need you to remind me that it's okay to be human, and it's okay when things are not going my way( 'cause they are not always supposed to be), and that its okay not to be okay. .

You taught me that reaching out to people is not a sign of weakness but instead, it shows courage that i am human too like everybody else. And humans are meant to look out for each other. And keeping everything to me isn't just healthy.

Thank you for showing me that the world isn't perfect but it's not that bad either. And



everything will be fine as long as we have each other. I got you always, my love as much as i know you always got me.

- Abu Bakr Zafar

**What she hides**

## The careless woman

She covered herself with  
Thousand layers of carelessness,  
So no one could see  
The naive girl she hid beneath it,  
Who sought for her mother's love  
Ever since she was sent far away,  
Who sought for her mother's support  
Ever since she was left to experience life alone,  
But every now and then  
She would let her layers loose  
Revealing her past and  
The emptiness she felt,  
Revealing all her broken dreams  
And childish wishes,  
Revealing her near death experiences,  
For no one could master what she hides,  
But I aspire the way she is healed herself  
With wisdom and strength,

And i know that the once naive girl  
Grew up to be a strong and successful mother...  
- Dua Faiz

## **Demons she hides**

You claim that you know her; you think that you've seen her inside-out, but do you know about the silent cries she cried and the darkest demons she hides?

She was saving you but you were killing her, and what she hides inside her is a disease, you were the cure to it but you kept on seeing her till she died

- Hira Shehzadi

## Intelligible persona

Do you have perceptions?

To feel things inside her differently?

No, not in that way you're thinking.

Something out of league,

Totally quirky.

Someone who feel too much,

Explore hidden things,

Find out wishes she can't explain,

Admire words she can't speak,

See her soft appearance behind

Scruffy behavior,

Solve her mind puzzles,

Have infinite inquisitively

In themselves to know what she hides?

Be that rare version ,

This world craving for.

She is craving for,

Be the one who brighten up,

Her blue ashy sky every morning.

- Ifrah Tanveer

## **Savior**

He knew what she was hiding,

Under that brightest smile.

A broken heart,

a lot of scars,

A wildest war.

He healed that heart,

Kissed those scars,

End that war

Which made him won her heart.

- minahil siddiqi



## **Devastating secrets**

What she hides from the world is still buried in her,

Her scars under the piece of cloth tells a dreadful story.

The burden she carries is so heavy,

It keeps the power to devastate many lives along with her like a storm.

- Munazza Tahreem

## Her Beauty

her beauty is a closed book  
with hard covers, leaning beside study fire  
reflecting lavender aromas  
weaving autumn eves  
like the ones we read about in fables  
which becomes an ultimate dream

truth it is, bitter or sweet  
only those who protect her  
can read her  
and read without losing taste  
only those have access to her pages  
who care to wrap her delicacy  
and adore her scarcity

but everybody's curious to know  
what she hides  
skin, stars or imperfections

or butterflies in her stomach  
or simply her flower like body

who knows, who can ever  
what she conceals, what she hides.  
for it's a forever unsolved mystery  
what she conceals, what she hides...

- Nabihah Hamid

## Every day

Numbly she opens her eyes

Every morning,

And slips through her quilts.

Conceals her anxiety,

And washes her depression,

Wears a bewitching smile

And Picks a pair of sparkle for her dull eyes,

A face adorned with lies,

Tired again comes back to bed

Removes the mask of happiness and looks dead,

Curled up under the sheets of loneliness, she  
goes back to sleep, thinking about the happiness  
she could never keep.

- Nisa Waseem

## **Haya**

The haya in her eyes  
hides the love she holds for him  
The pen he gifted her  
she writes her feelings  
scented on every page  
The melody of her words  
speaks the songs she sings for him  
You ask her what is she hiding  
yet you fail to see everything.

- Uzma khan

## Behind The Veil

Behind the veil of her submissiveness, lies a wounded heart that will hold you accountable for all your paranoiac deeds on the Day of Judgment. A day where you shall stand before the Mightiest of all Kings, helpless, begging for His mercy, and begging her for forgiveness; your soul quaking a million times harder, fearing the unquenchable flames, than how her body shudders when you threaten to beat her.

Where shall all your mightiness, your power, your dominance, and your “manliness” go that day?

- M. Farhan Ahmed

## **Pretty smile**

She hides all her scars behind that pretty smile  
she always has on her face, she hides herself so  
well, no one could doubt what she hides.

- Zaffa Khalid

## Volcano

When sun goes down,  
Reddish rays drawing out,  
Birds getting back to their nests,  
Shadows fading,  
Earth lying down,  
She's observing everything and thinking  
How could be everything so perfect and peaceful  
except her inner self?  
A little girl suffocating inside  
Holding her demons barely  
Heart bursting out of pain  
Body with full of scratches  
Eyes burning like volcanoes  
With tears forming in her eyes to calm it down.  
Cool wind breeze wrapping around her body  
She bows down and cries a little hard  
Looking up for God's mercy  
Screaming, take me out of this  
And a time comes when it's again another morning



She could hear chirping of birds,  
Rays falling down  
And her mind diverges  
Swallowing her lump inside the throat  
She gets up,  
Dress up,  
And put some makeup on.  
You can't even think how she hides it behind her  
powerful smile.

- Zainab Sajjad

## Hiding the most beautiful thing

She says that she's heartless  
with her chest empty  
her veins, with no love  
running inside.

I have seen her  
regretting,  
and the way she gets depress  
in sleepless nights,  
thinking about all the things  
she has unintentionally done  
in the day back  
and the best thing  
that makes her beautiful  
is the way she always smiles  
every morning  
doesn't matter how she had trouble  
sleeping night before.  
how her heart aches  
when she is alone by the end of the day

but she is beautiful for the way  
she acts as a heartless  
person all the day,  
just to keep people away  
from herself so that  
they won't give her a hurt  
she couldn't bear.  
and she beautiful  
for the way she hurts people  
closer to her, and then watches  
their face, because  
she regrets doing that.  
and the also a beautiful thing  
about her is, the way  
she blushes when someone told her  
about how beautiful her heart is,  
that she used to hide from the world  
behind the walls stronger than cement  
to keep emotions away.

Damn!

she is beautiful  
because of all the things  
she hides that only I can observe.  
She hides the most  
beautiful thing she has.  
Her heart.  
Honestly!  
she is a mess,  
of beautiful chaos.  
- Abu Bakr Zafar



**Men aren't trash**

## Men aren't trash

Men aren't trash,  
At least some of them aren't,  
Nor are they emotionless,  
They just fail to express themselves  
Because of the world telling them  
Not to bow down in front of a woman,  
They just lose their focus on us  
Because of those Never-ending responsibilities,  
Thus know their side of the story  
Instead of calling them all trash.  
- Dua Faiz

### **Men are trash**

God sent her in this world with a promise of protection

A pair of strong arms embraced her

A man who whispered a promise to protect her

A man known as a father

The world grew so did she

A person who sticks close to her

Her knight in a shining armor

Her one and only dear brother

A person who held her hand

Who played with her, gave her the support she needed

A person she described as a friend

Time went on like always

A man came in her life

Who kept her safe in his arms

Whom she took the last name of

A man who she defined as a husband

So many men at different times



Who made her happy all the way through

By seeing so much of their love

How can we still say men are trash of this world?

- Fiza Fatima

## Real men are worth your love

Real men aren't trash!

Compliment him, love him and appreciate everything he does for you. Just because you are a girl doesn't mean he needs to wrap his arms around you first, when walking beside him, hug his arm. May be he's nervous but love him just like you want him to love you. Be expressive, tell him everything you feel about him. He can be insecure too, he also needs reassurance, tell him even the minutest details of your day. Kiss his hand because you can.

When u think men are trash look at your father, your brother, the shelter they've given you, and think, is it trash???

No, because real men aren't trash.

- Hira Shehzadi

## Known stranger

He's different now.

Breath stuck !

\*flashback\*

"I was too much of an asshole

To see how much handsome he

Really was , his heart was

Dazzling diamond

He cared so much about me,

But i never understood.

He's a Man who proves,

Men Aren't trash.

He was sanguine to my soul

He was the one who found all the truths,

Drafted ecstasy , broken dreams

Behind all the stains on my body.

His love was so intense for me,

But i was scared of my inner demons,

How could i spoil someone's life?"

Lashing & sweating slightly,  
I courage to talk to him.  
Sparkles in his eyes ,  
Sweetness in his tongue,  
Essence of respect in his nature  
Still drive me crazy.  
His mushy lashes lay over  
Pulpy eyes are so stupendous.  
Damn ! I never treated him  
the way he deserves to be treated.  
He deserves to be loved boundlessly.  
- Ifrah Tanveer

## Dearest mess

He's not my lover

But he loves me

Not even my brother

But he protects me

He handles me when I'm whinny

He gets me everything

Like if he's my genie

He holds me tight

When I cry,

No matter if it's midnight

He laughs when I praise myself

He tell me how ugly I am

But still he loves me the way I am

He got my back

Whenever I lash

He's a biggest mess

A mess, making me believe men aren't trash

Kindest soul ever

He's my best friend forever!

- minahil siddiqi

## Beautiful creature

Men aren't trash infect they are most loving creature. He cares for you before himself. He loves you so much that he can't tolerate seeing you in pain or while you're crying he feels extreme hurt, you get upset he doesn't feels good, you get happy he smiles, he listens to you while making sure you're not being judged by him, understands you more than you understand yourself, he knows what you want and gets it before you ask, tells you you're madness he wants with him, he protects you by risking his life, he lifts you up when you're down, he bury your secrets as if he never heard. He will take stand for you when world tries to put you down, he will act as if he doesn't care but makes sure you're not hurt by him, won't express love in words but his actions speaks intensely about his love. He will listen to your lameness and would never lose his patience over you. All men aren't trash; some are lost so when you find them being trashy hold their hand and help them decide what's best for them. They are as beautiful creature as women. They deserve best in everything.

- Munazza Tahreem

## Him

He is sunshine, He is shelter

Against the odds of the world

He is shield, He is home

Against the cruelty of time

His arms wrap around you

And you feel utmost protected

His smile, His ethics, His decency

Make you crave for him

Because he is rare.

They say all men are same

In a directionally negative way

I say they're not, they never were

Cause how come God create

Something that's not worthwhile?

Someone who's not worth wait?



Someone who's even toxic anyway?  
He's that wheel of car  
Without which it ain't the approach  
To the destinations awaiting

If you're to do wonders  
You're to walk side by side  
Shoulder by shoulder  
With him

And Value him  
Who won't let you go.

In the end dissolve in your hearts please  
That he is not trash or any abductee

- Nabiha Hamid

## **No treasure**

Calling a man trash,

Won't make a woman treasure.

Just because you got stuck in a swamp, you can't  
call the entire meadow grubby.

- Nisa Waseem

## **How Different Are You?**

when you say 'men are trash'

how different are you

from a misogynist

who calls women inherently evil

because of that one disloyal woman?

- a question worth your reflection

- M. Farhan Ahmed

**See them as humans**

Value the feelings they hold,

Value the place they dominate,

Value every aspect of their existence,

because trash is not what men are.

- Zaffa Khalid

## **Misperception**

Being a man

They say men are trash

But I say,

A Trash person can't be a man.

- Zainab Sajjad

## Stitched lips

It may seem

like men appear strong  
and unbreakable.

But deep within them  
are fragile hearts  
and broken lonely souls  
screaming and begging for help,  
trapped in a solid darkness  
and waiting for the right hands  
to save them.

But they just can't say it loud  
in the world full of the echoes  
'men are trash'

- Abu Bakr Zafar



**Love yourself**



## **You are special**

You possess the art of yourself,  
Don't let an antagonist's judgment  
spill illusions of hate onto your canvas,  
Just listen to the harmony of your struggles,  
And let it show you the path  
Painted with vibrant colors  
Leading towards the power of loving yourself.

- Dua Faiz

## **Her**

Looking in a mirror

Seeing a young girl standing in front of me

Realizing she is full of flaws

But has her set of qualities

She is beautiful, strong and independent

Her imperfections made her this unique

Her past doesn't describe her one bit

She cried, screamed and even mentally broke  
down

She has to realize it's okay! It's alright!

God will help her find her way

But first she has to recognize her qualities

She has to accept her flaws

And learn to love herself

- Fiza Fatima

## **You can't love anyone if you don't love yourself**

If you claim to love someone, first learn to love yourself, spend time with yourself. At nights, when you are alone and you have a cup of coffee or a cigarette in your hand, think about your good deeds rather than blaming yourself for the mistakes which weren't even your fault, because if i were you, i would adore me.

- Hira Shehzadi

## Fetching

This misery pain inside you,

won't let you to live longer.

It will devour you like ,

Fire eat wood.

No matter how much,

Struggle you do while

Putting perfect

liner& mascara to hide

Your dark circles

this won't change your inner

Disaster.

Be Real,

Smile,

Laugh out louder,

Throw out this pain,

LOVE YOURSELF.

Accept you the way you're,

This chubby figure suits you,

Your fluffy cheeks and flabby heart,

Puffy chin and broad eye brows,

Evident your beauty.

These big eyes can make this,

World worth surviving.

Be optimistic .

- Ifrah Tanveer

## **Nobody knows**

Love yourself

because no one will love you more sincerely than  
you, Accept yourself,

because no one knows what you have gone through  
more than you.

Speak yourself,

Because you're your own voice, and no one can  
take this right from you.

Believe in yourself,

Because no one knows how much you want your  
dreams to be come true.

- minahil siddiqi

## Love others along with you

While loving yourself you've become so self  
obsessed that you forgot about loving others and  
ended up being self centered.

Hey man, hold on you may fall.

- Munazza Tahreem

## Be Kind To you

Darling be kind to you  
For you're your very home  
For you're your only shelter  
Your own cascade, Your own hero

Pamper you and not scatter  
Flatter you and not disgrace  
Elevate you and not plunge

Don't let go, you got this  
For you're all, you're in one  
Don't rely on them  
As they're mere foxes  
Trying to snatch your treat

It's okay



Tell your heart it is  
Situations may vary  
But same body same soul  
Strengthens a bit more  
With every storm, despite every shock

And let me just say  
With that spark in your eyes  
And stars in your veins

You're unstoppable  
You're fierce  
You're more of you

How come you not know  
What you really are  
You're made of bolts  
And that power  
The power to rule  
The power to live

The power to love

Ask the angels

Ask what's beyond

And you'd hear one echo

"You yes you deserve a part of your love like  
nobody else"

- Nabihah Hamid

## **She fell in love**

From the day she fell in love with herself,

She walks through star dust with her heads-up  
towards the sky.

The sky is her limit,

The moon is her crown,

And the sun, the sun is throne.

She has faith in heart and a smile on her lips.

She knows how to fight her demons alone,

Enthusiasm is in her veins,

Innocence on her cheeks,

And magic in her eyes.

- Nisa Waseem

## Solitude, happiness and the self

They say, you need a soul mate, whose love shall  
make you whole

And while having a shoulder to lean at, is indeed  
a beautiful thing,

True happiness comes from within; from  
discovering the self

To find happiness, nurture your soul, you need  
not on somebody cling

Find happiness in strengthening the connection  
with the self,

Unveil your hidden strengths, uproot your  
insecurities

Instead of envying those who've reached their  
destinations,

Walk your own journey; trust your God-given  
abilities

Don't dwell on the past - learn from your  
mistakes, and move on.

Relish and cherish the beauty of the precious  
present

Look around, count your blessings, as many as  
you could count

A bit of gratitude is enough to beautify this  
moment

Find happiness in a solo tranquil walk every  
morn,

Feel the tender kisses of the breeze rejuvenating  
the mind,

Illuminate your heart with the sacred light of  
hope, and of faith

Just as the day is illuminated beautifully by  
the sunshine

Unchain your heart from all expectations and  
dependence,

Depend on the One on whom depending, dignifies  
you

Do good to others, without seeking their  
paybacks and rewards

Expect from the One from whom expecting,  
gratifies you

Pen down your joys and sorrows in a journal  
every night

Reflect on the day; look forward to a brighter  
tomorrow

Say a little heartfelt prayer, before you go to  
sleep

And trust God He'll reward you for all these  
seeds you sowed

They say, you need a soul mate, whose love shall  
make you whole.

I say, the solitary soul is blessed - solitude is  
no curse

It's the soul that nurtures itself, till it becomes  
whole

Who'll love you after all, if you can't love  
yourself first?

- M. Farhan Ahmed

## Power

Love yourself more than anything else because no one has the power to do so, except you.

- Zaffa Khalid

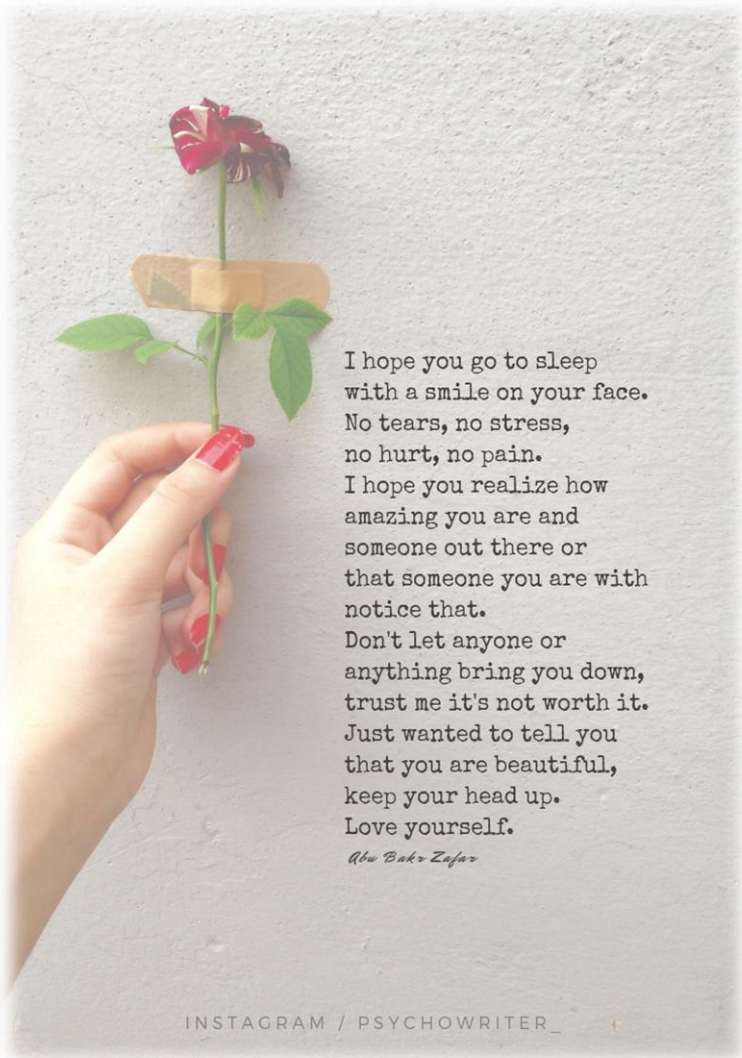
## **Effort**

To love yourself you've to replace your minor infractions with the moral code and righteousness.

- Zainab Sajjad







I hope you go to sleep  
with a smile on your face.  
No tears, no stress,  
no hurt, no pain.  
I hope you realize how  
amazing you are and  
someone out there or  
that someone you are with  
notice that.  
Don't let anyone or  
anything bring you down,  
trust me it's not worth it.  
Just wanted to tell you  
that you are beautiful,  
keep your head up.  
Love yourself.

*Abu Bakr Zafar*

INSTAGRAM / PSYCHOWRITER\_



# Survival

## Failure

I have always been afraid of  
Failure overpowering me,  
So I gather my strength  
And fight against it  
like the warrior i am,  
but as soon as i  
Walk out the battlefield,  
waiting to swing my victory flag  
Challenges backfire,  
stealing all my strength  
Taking away chances of my survival,  
but failure is what comes to rescue,  
Failure is what stands behind me  
Hidden, quietly motivating me,  
Slowly preparing me to survive  
another war against my fear,  
Failure is what strengthens  
me to walk back into the battlefield.  
- Dua Faiz



## **Magical eyes**

They witnessed her destruction, then were left  
to wonder why,

All she could see was the darkness around,

But her eyes were magical, stars shone in 'em!

May be she'd forgotten that a star shines the  
brightest when it's starting to collapse.

And she was a survivor!

- Hira Shehzadi

## **Gentle monster**

People exist with  
Desperate versions  
in their persona.  
Sometimes we have to,  
Scrutinize our most  
Beloved ones too,  
In harsh jiffy.  
Not for devotion,  
But for better survival.

- Ifrah Tanveer



## Game of survival

I was Alive,

Until you were in love with me.

After that,

It's just a game of survival.

- minahil siddiqi

## **Value efforts.**

The efforts he put for our happy survival is speechless.

So all I could do is never lose my patience over him.

- Munazza Tahreem

## Life in a mess

Now that you're gone

And I'm all alone

Teach me your ways

Of finding infinity in always

Tell me how to live

When all I can do is glib

And say how do I not fall apart

To make my survival in this mess last.

- Nabiha Hamid

## **Power**

Don't give your thoughts so much power that your soul has to fight your mind, for its survival.

- Nisa Waseem

## At The End

People left,  
promises rusted,  
friends betrayed,  
trusts broke.

The eyes wept,  
the heart wrenched,  
the soul wailed,  
but at the end,

- I survived.

- M. Farhan Ahmed

## **Revive**

Survival in the world isn't hard if you keep  
reviving in life.

- Zaffa Khalid

## Mystery of a rose

Do you know the mystery of a rose?

The rarest flower blooming on a delicate branch.

Everybody praised it like

Whoa! What a pretty thing.

There was no one who never got distracted..

That rose was actually a little girl with heart  
of rosy petals.

Got pluck by the person who praised it the most.

She never expected to be torn apart like petals

In the hands of that one

Who was supposed to hold her gently.

But she didn't know there was no affection but  
lust.

He held it until her aroma stopped to serve his  
soul.

And threw her away as her glamour diminished.

He never looked back on it.

That little girl crying cribbing and begging for  
mercy in corner of the garden.

Nobody looked after her.

She was not supposed to live like this and then  
she promised herself

Whatever the circumstances are, she will shine  
brighter than before.

A strong lady always comes out of her to protect  
that fragile heart

When the little girl hides away.

Time goes by

Her aroma spread all around, she became one of  
the rarest beauties,

That everyone craves for.

- Zainab Sajjad



## The Last

He chained her heart  
putted her innocent soul  
in the prison of misery  
and regrets of giving him  
everything she has, in the name of love,  
that only belonged to  
what's inside the dress of her  
unconcerned to her soul  
and she gave away her life  
while all he needed is her body  
and i watch her crying and dying  
in the most terrifying way  
that shatter my heart in piece  
and i wonder  
I shouldn't be happening to me  
then i imagine  
something that happened to her  
shouldn't be happening as well  
how she wakes up every morning

watch herself in the mirror  
with shame and guilt  
but no honey!  
You're still lovely  
still a girl my mind find peace with  
my heart feels home with  
You are still something  
that is hard for people to handle,  
let me hold your hand  
and show you all the remaining things  
he didn't showed you  
while being busy in the lust  
and forgetting that  
your soul is something that is a treasure  
and your existence  
is a living pleasure  
- Abu Bakr Zafar

Thank you for reading

