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PREFACE

Beautiful reflections amalgamate into soulful thoughts, penned down as poignant poems. A memoir is born, which is an expression of those very alluring reflections.

Years pass by. That memoir of youthful days lies gathering dust and decay, in a quiet corner of the house, hidden from the busy eyes of its creator, kept aside in an old, wooden cupboard. Until a day arrives, when the passions re-ignite. Old days retraced, the memoir is born again.

Born in a new form, born as a book, it finds its day. It finds its way back into the heart of its readers.

Soul's Secret Story, is that very memoir, which was written as an amalgamation of some beguiling thoughts, penned down as poignant poems during my youthful days. Today it is breathing again, in the form of this book. Reflections, Thoughts, Poems & Feelings! My eyes have read them repeatedly. They are close to my heart & soul. These poems are the beginning of my journey as an author and I am truly proud of them.

With Soul's Secret Story, I share with my readers these very exquisite and engaging poems.

Hope you enjoy reading them as much as I enjoyed writing them in those charming days of my life.

Let the magic unfold...

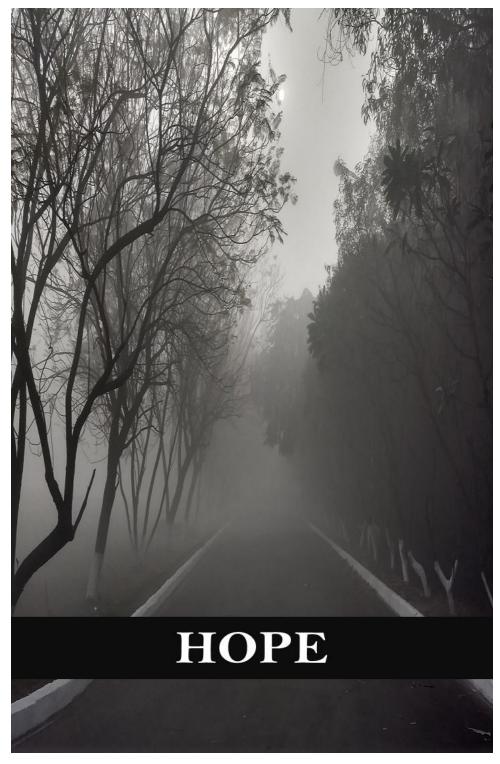
For Asif "In You, I found Love, The most beautiful feeling in the world' LOVE YOU LOTS

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POET'S PROFILE



(Picture Courtesy: Saud Ahsan Usmani)

HOPE

Abrupt black & white shadows in the hollows, It's just a ray of hope each one of us follows

Footsteps walking waywardly, but firm,

Moving ahead unaltered, like the clocks arm

Nervous in a way, Yet confident always

Thinking of the positive side, though the fears, unwilling to hide

A rainbow appears...Bright in imagination,

"But Aah!" the black ray is most prominent in observation

Will it end - the unending road?

Will it turn - the unwinding path?

Will it be close - the destination?

Or will it be over - this determination?

Well, there is a diverging way,

A way cut aside,

However, it is not the goal, it's not the Hope

It is the wrong path!

A path easy to take, yet unsatisfying

A path reaching somewhere else,

A destination, which was never to be mine!

So let it be...

Time is no one's friend,

It is just confidence, which should never bend

Because 'They' always, say,

"Every dark cloud has a glittering white outline",

Reach hard for it and it shall surely be thine

"Oh Yes, I see it, I see it"

A ray of sunshine at the dead end,

Blooming bright and unshaken

The worrying mind gives clues,

Like the skies bright blues

THERES' ALWAYS HOPE, MY DEAR,

AS HOPE IS NEVER FINAL,

AS HOPE IS NEVER ENDING

##########



(Picture Courtesy: Faraz Haider)

REMINDERS

The whistle of the breeze,

The dancing of the trees,

The buzz of the bees,

Remind me of someone

The flow of the stream,

The sun's first beam,

The nights beautiful dream,

Remind me of someone

The colour of the sky,

The cuckoo singing high,

The smile shy,

Remind me of someone

The song on the radio,

The girls' handsome beau,

The raindrops and the dew,

Remind me of someone

The flower's smiling faces,

The feet leaving traces,

The emotional & tender embraces,

Remind me of someone

The sweet songs of life,

The devoted husband and wife,

The princess and the knight,

Remind me of someone

The tides in the ocean,

The heartfelt emotion,

The unquestioned devotion,

Remind me of someone

The friends so close,

The striking of a pose

The red perfumed rose

Remind me of someone

The colours so bright,

The moon and the night

The dawn and the light

Remind me of someone

The mirror so true,

The moments so few

The old and the new

Remind me of someone

The day of Valentine,

The twinkle and the shine

The heart that's mine

Remind me of someone

The jokes of a clown,

The places in the town

The eyes black and brown

Remind me of someone

The valley and the scenery

The earths carpeted greenery

The poems in my diary

Remind me of someone

The dreams of sharing

The hearts baring

The voice daring

Remind me of someone

The shining of the stars

The racing of the cars

The breaking of bars

Remind me of someone

The essence of a painting

The endless waiting

The false hating

Remind me of someone

The days of sadness

The lovers' madness

The future's happiness

Remind me of someone

The smell so familiar

The love so dear

The nervousness and fear

Remind me of someone

The expressive eyes

The human ties

The soul's cries

Remind me of someone

The books about lovers

The monsoons first shower

The blossoming spring bower

Remind me of someone

The passersby on the road,

The shine of pure gold

The relationships new and old

Remind me of someone

The infant so cute,

The naughty brute

The voice of love - mute

Remind me of someone

The love of a pair

The relations couples share

The fluffy, blowing hair

Remind me of someone

The delightful love stories

The delicious blueberries

The romantic movies

Remind me of someone

The endless conversations

The powerful sensations

The dreams - the imaginations

Remind me of someone

The food I eat,

The way I greet

The hearts beat

Remind me of someone

At the time of every prayer,

The chaste and the fair,

The adorable and the dear

Remind me of someone

The feelings of jealousy

The passion and ecstasy

The impossible fantasy

Remind me of someone

The tales of immortal lovers

The names engraved on towers

The personality that hovers

Remind me of someone

The night and the day

The color of hay

The words I often say

Remind me of someone

The life so lonely

The love so holy

The hold so manly

Remind me of someone

The scene of a wedding

The happy ending

The passions unbending

Remind me of someone

The colours white and red

The feelings unsaid

The emotional thread

Remind me of someone

The vows of love

The sweet song of the dove

My God, all above

Remind me of someone

##########

MUSIC

The sole energy of this tedious life

Stirring the chords of one's poetic side

Tunes like the ripples in clear water,

Rhythms, which make the birds, chatter

Speaking volumes of affection and harmony,

Expressing feelings of mystery & morality

Saturating the silence with songs of desire,

Gleaming in the brightness of Sun's fire

Immortal, invisible – undistinguishably striking,

Listening to memories in the mind, embarking

Words moving on the paths of fantasies,

Coming straight from the heart like a romantic ecstasy

Creating fabrication, following imagination Instruments played with delicate fingers,

The fragrance of it forever lingers

The food of fairies, the mood just carries

The Lord's beautiful creation for the sinful mankind

A gift, not deserved, but kind

Music – the food of the soul, the energy of life,

A way to express one's emotions

Truly, a symbol of care & devotion

###########

STARS

More precious than diamonds,

More exclusive than friends

Making dreams, fulfilling wishes,

Our hearts, their light touches

Peeping through the deep black sky,

Shinning faces, sailing up - so high

Silrus, being the brightest of them all,

Standing there like a twinkling ball

Stars, help you relate to God,

And get you, what you want

You pray when they fall,

Thinking that maybe God hears your call

Guiding man's future,

Supporting the astrologer

Making way for predictions,

Setting life's mysterious trends

For some they are holy expressions,

To others they are earths' ornamentations

For the rest they are life's inspiration

But, to me they are God's very special creation!

##########

COLOURS

Colors, the variety of a monotonous life,

Colors, soothing to the wearied eyes,

Colors, gentle to the distressed soul,

Colors mingle with existence overall

White stands for peace and love,

White, as serene as the calm dove,

White, suits everything that is fair,

White signifies a clean heart with care

Black, the color of the re-occurring night,

Black, superstitious, blocking one's inner sight

Black, beautiful, when the color of flowing hair,

Black, matches with anything that has glare

Blue, reminds us of the Sky & the Sea,

Blue, creates magic on this earth, you see

Blue, associates itself to words and letters,

Blue, sprinkled on paper, always glitters

Green, is God's favorite color,

Green is the base of every flower

Green, is what this planet is made of,

Green lives with life & can never fade off

Yellow, shines every-day in the sun's beams,

Yellow, dances when it reflects on the streams

Yellow, the magic of pure Gold,

Yellow, stands precious & bold

Red, the colour of agony & fire,

Red, the colour of pain & blood,

Red, the colour of dint & danger,

Red, the colour of heart & love

###########

A PROUD MARTINIAN

A sea of qualities is how you would describe a Martinian,

The spirit develops in you, as you become Senior

La Martiniere is a place where your personality enhances,

Confidence gains gradually by diverse opportunities and chances

The fancy dress contests were all so memorable,

Where we walked in those lovely costumes without trouble

Concerts, dramas, and the plays - all gala times,

When the teachers were strict about everyone's lines

The singing classes required big attention

Our rhymes came out perfect thanks to Mrs. Madan

Sports days were both hectic and exhausting,

Calcutta meets were great, while hosting

Elocutions were not for the stammering,

Debates had the usual elite gathering

Picnics were considered somewhat childish,

Fetes were often extremely girlish

Canteen duty was difficult for all,

As it was tough to manage the stall

Cooking classes were mostly a delight

And the Exhibitions were always colorful and bright

Social service was for morals,

Prize days were organized to give out laurels

Campus teaching was good to boast about,

Tests and exams were tough to sort out

Library lessons required pin drop silence,

Medicines at the infirmary made all the difference

Study Hall classes were very interactive,

The office being close by was oh so distractive

The Garden was well mended, while the swings were all bended

The cool pool was a beautiful enclosure,

Within Khursheed Manzil's elegant composure

Our uniforms were always at their best

The teachers too took a lot of interest

Assemblies have taken a lot of preparation

Farewells are sad moments of long separation

Claude Martin's busts were intimidating,

Which the Artist took a lot of pain in creating

The auditorium was big and enormous

As La Martiniere and grandeur are synonymous

Lifetime experiences which can never been forgotten

Socials were such an interesting topic of discussion,

Attending them at Spence's Hall was a tradition

Every detail of the event was worth a mention

Photographs were such a piece on display,

Ice Creams were eaten at the gate everyday

Bhelpuri after school was a regular feature,

Romantic novels were the most popular literature

Extempore was often dull and boring,

But the Quizzes were always scoring

The buildings were a classic piece of architecture,

Nature's club added finery to the structure

Teachers and students were all such close comrades,

So many good memories that will never fade

The time to say Goodbye is filled with tears,

For the outside world is what one fears

La Martiniere will always hold a special place in our heart,

It is like our soul and we can never part

Long live the spirit of La Martiniere,

We feel proud to be its torchbearer

###########

HAPPY NEW YEAR

What is so special about a New Year?

It comes every year to make us realise,

That we have lost one more year of our lives

No - I think it should make us realize,

That God, has gifted us with one more chance to thrive

A chance to accomplish the un-accomplished,

A chance to create dreams unrelished

A chance to build new relationships and strengthen the old ones

A chance to bury grudges and spread love

A chance to help others feel good,

A chance to love and not brood



(Picture Courtesy: Saurabh Mishra)

SAVE THE WORLD

Why in Life there is pain and suffering?

Why in Life there is heartburn and yearning?

Poverty, Pollution, and Pathos,
Disease, Death, Destruction & Loss

Violent outbreaks of hatred,

Bloodshed and killings on the spread

Who nurtures these feelings of Satanism?

Who wants to spread this Sadism?

Menace, Malice and Misery
Fear, Suicide, and Beggary

Competition, Communalism, Coercion,

Jealousy, Jugglery, Manipulation

Lack of faith, trust and understanding,

Oh my Lord, what is happening?

Where is that four-letter word?

We had learnt to believe in

Is Love, merely an illusion today?

Or is hatred here to stay?

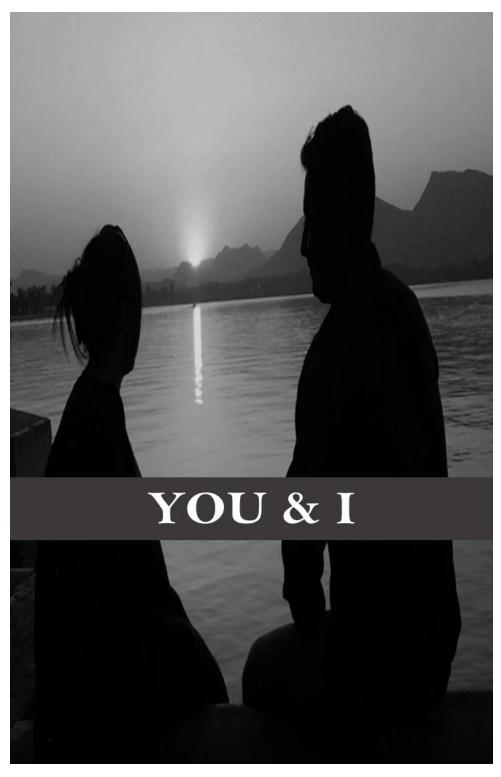
Don't ask God, Ask ourselves,

For it is for us to ponder and dwell

Till we find a solution,

And Save the World from this destruction

##########



(Picture Courtesy: Amreen Fatima)

YOU AND I

You and I, walking hand in hand,

The sunshine smiling on us,

The look of affection in our eyes,

The sea birds singing the song of love

Oh, your touch made me shiver!

Oh, your kiss trapped my breath!

Our eyes full of passion,

Our hearts full of desire

We - full of the sense of togetherness,

The sun setting in the sea

Our love dawning in our eyes

Time stood still, the moment you took me in your arms

I blushed the moment you whispered in my ear,

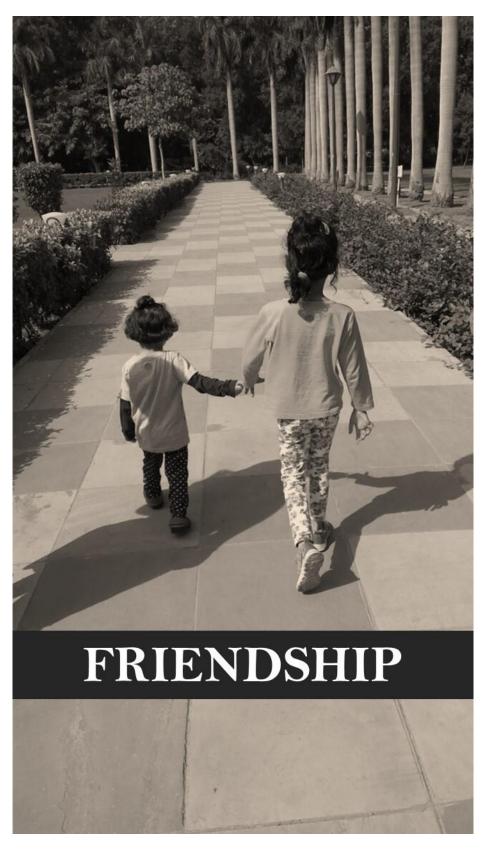
The three magical words

Which whenever said, drive hearts crazy

Oh, I had longed to hear this and

Wanted you to be the one to say it to me - always n forever!

##########



(Picture Courtesy: Asif Hussain)

FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is the essence of life,

It is the beauty of nature

Like the sweet song of the stream,

Like the sun's fresh beam

Moving mountains with its power,

Like the fragrance of springs bower

A pillar of strength,

Standing tall amidst storms

Created by God - a lovely bond

A shoulder forever to lean on

The strongest relationship in life, Sharing the joys and sadness alike

Thoughts of two similar minds,

No secrets kept of any kind

One, which never works for harm,

Like a skilled magicians charm

Love, Adoration, Trust & Support

are few of the ingredients of this lovely relationship

Long Live the Spirit of Friendship

Because it is one relationship that we all worship

YOU ARE THE ONE

The first time I saw you, I knew you are the one

Who is going to make my life special and fun

Whose desire I have nurtured for long,

The day you came along, I knew you are the one

With you my life has been like a bed of roses,

We have so much to share and care in small doses

Is it a dream or a gift from God?

Is it really for me? I often thought

I never expected to fall in love,

Are these emotions for real?

I never knew I could love someone so intensely,

But, You are the answer to all the puzzles in my memory

Its just you for me,

All my emotions revolve around you

You very well understand my words,

Even though they are few

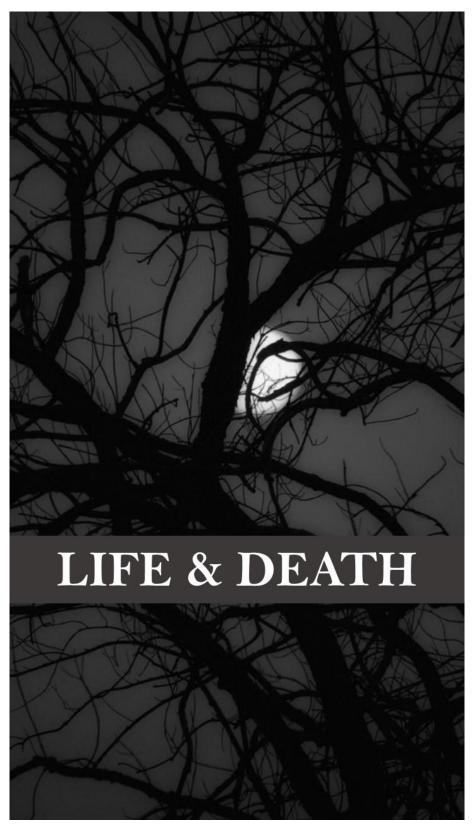
You can see it in my eyes,

The love, affection & adoration for you

What more can I say?

I know you are the one

Who is going to make my life special and fun!



(Picture Courtesy: Varun Kumar)

LIFE & DEATH

The lows and highs of life are like a roller coaster of situations thrown at you, both like brickbats and flowers.

However, in spite of all this we love Life – we love to live.

But, one thing that makes life more desirable, is that Death is as inevitable.

A small elaboration of emotions on this very journey of life that has a predictable end called Death

More than a journey, every life lived is like a story

With its trials, turbulences and triumphs

It can be a book or a movie

Waiting to be made, watched, read or heard

If taken aloof, every human has a unique story to share

A story of his/her life, of experiences,

ups and downs, sorrows and joys

And some moments that make each story different from the other

Let's not waste our time by trying to understand

what is being told,

But simply live to enjoy the experience

Because the end is inevitable

And it is the end only which binds each story to another

Because for every story lived

The end is always called 'death'

DREAM MAN

I had desired my man to be like a fairy tale prince, Thoughts crossed my mind, beautifully ever since Prince charming on horseback, waking me with a kiss, Dreaming forever of being his fortunate Miss His handsome face lives in my fantasies, Holding me in his arms and carrying me overseas Love thoughts blossoming day to day in my mind, Oh my Dream Man, Oh you, when will I find? In all these lonely years of my diminutive life, Yearning every second of being his propitious wife One who cares for me in the world the most, Whose love is the only quality of which I will boast Talking to me in the worldly hours of days and nights Understanding my point in our argument and fights His talents will be known as my virtues, Spending time in each others arms and sharing our views Handsome, smart, charming, elegant and tall, The one for whom my heart will fall

Enchanting me with the look in his eyes,

My heart pounding his name eternally cries

His presence would make me cheerful and glad,

The moment he leaves me, I will feel sad

His love, his adoration, his reliance, will make me feel special,

His fragrance like a rose, his innocence like a child, not superficial

Ever ready to take all the pains for the sake of me,

His sincerity and trust will be there for me to see

Waiting for my man to come soon and express his love

Imagining of being his ultimate woman and all above

Oh God just bring to me the one I will love dearly

I am sure he exists somewhere, really!

LOVE BEING IN LOVE

How very Pleasurable is being in love, Lovers flutter high in the skies, all above

The world never seemed so beautiful before,

Each moment is lived to the core

A face often crowds their thoughts,

So picturesque, poetic, charming & lots

The name of their beloved is like Gods name, Lovers enchant it day and night, the same

The devotion for love is beyond limits,

The feelings are both sweet and timid

Yes, its love that settles the hearts score,

There is no chance of a normal life anymore

Nights are spent staying awake,

Counting the stars, without a break

The moon becomes the symbol of romance,

Feet move around in a graceful dance

Talking to oneself is no longer madness,

This is the impact of 'romantic' gladness

Day dreaming is the best past time,

Thoughts that make eyes shine

Every piece of soulful music triggers their imagination,

Because Lovers live in a world of romantic fabrication

Greenery and scenery evoke their feelings,

The breeze & rain, now have different meanings

All romantic ballads seem to suit their situation,

As their Souls thrift on music's vibration

Beauty becomes difficult to describe,

Because now it rests in the beloved's eyes

Suddenly poetry holds a new meaning altogether,

Because it helps in carrying their imagination further

Each days' spent like a year,

Keen to meet their beloved dear

Flowers, cards and chocolates are the ultimate in wooing,

While its so cute holding hands and coochie cooing

One's favorite color seems to suit the other now,

Whether it's yellow or red- it's simply wow!

Long peaceful drives are the aspect that flatters,

Whether it's on a car or bike, that hardly matters

Lovers become superstitious at the drop of a hat

It can be for a 'black' dress or a 'black' cat

Each penny now has the value of precious gold,

To present gifts, both thoughtful & bold,

Every time there is a search for places of meeting,

Films, Hotels and Parks are ideal for dating

All lovers want is a little privacy,

Where there is peace and no eyes to see

All good stuff is meant for sharing,

Looking into the lovers eyes and staring

A smile occasionally crosses their face,

This makes the others around gaze at them with amaze

They search for that one face in a thousand,

And imagine themselves as wife & husband

Weddings show promises of their future

One day they will also get married to each other

Lovers love to paint the town red,

Not understanding that its dangerous territory to tread

"We are in love" they want to shout from the rooftop,

But realize it's not sensible and stop

Lying to others, is no longer a sin,

For no one should know their secret – even a pal or kin

It's a fashion, scratching their names all around,

Trees, Walls or simply the clear ground

Poetry now comes to them naturally,

Feelings are often penned down beautifully

Counting dates on the calendar, Each day seems a lot more longer

I am sure all of you must have loved someone in your life,

These emotions must have touched you too, you now realize

It doesn't matter whether You Won or lost Your Love,

Its better to have loved and lost than to never love

Some people who've been lucky in the run,

Undoubtedly must have experienced, all the fun

For those who are still fighting their case,

I am sure your efforts will not go waste

And then there are people who just Love being in Love,

I am one of them,

Happy in my own way,

And that's the reason, I have so much to say!

PARENTS

Like a devotee venerates his Lord,

Children regard their parents, as their sacred God

Bonds of Love, which stand constantly reliable,

Bonds of Blood, which are firm and dependable

Parents, are God's most precious gift to Mankind,

Parents, once lost are nowhere to find

Have You ever seen a couple of stars?

Shining so different from the Rest,

Similarly, our parents give us their life's best

There is no other woman in this world like Your Mother,

The Best Man on this Earth, is undoubtedly Your Father

A Duo, We look up to advise us anytime,

And give us another chance for an error or crime

Their heart is the sea of emotions and affections,

It surprises us to see their enduring devotion

Family Values, is the true definition of Parents,

A healthy 'n' happy life, is what they surely represent

Our Respect for them increases with every passing day,

Their Love is simply great, we'd want to say

They are unmistakably our dearest friends,

On whom every single joy of our life depends

Thank You, is a very insignificant word which we use here,

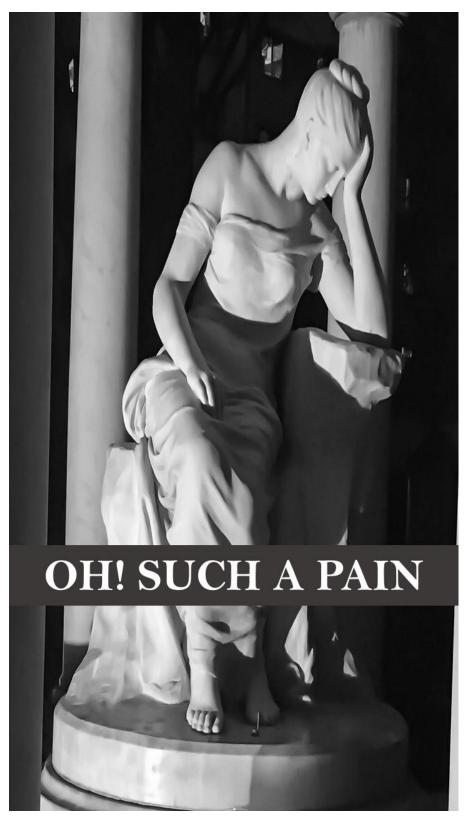
For people whom we call our parents, are more than 'just' dear

We are deeply indebted to our parents

for giving us this Wonderful Life,

Their favors can only be reciprocated

by what we give to our children, as husband and wife!



(Picture Courtesy: Varun Kumar)

OH, SUCH A PAIN

Falling in Love, is such a pain,

In this bargain, you have nothing to gain

Heartbreak's from precious soul mates

Are growing every day at a fast rate

Love today is just a matter of give & take,

Acting sentimental in a relationship is absolute fake

You suffer and spoil your name,

Relationships these days are only a passing flame,

Please do not spoil your life's aim,

Instead Work hard for success and fame!

Please do not be insane,

My lovely sweet dame

Oh, falling in love is such a pain

These relations often result in severe heartaches,

Your morale suffers an astonishing shake

Please don't trod on this dangerous lane,

It'll suck your emotions & leave you drained

Shattered, after putting everything at stake,

Getting into a relationship that will eventually break

I know, the heart is hard to tame,

But still in vain,

My dearest dear, understand this game

Please Never Fall in Love again

Because falling in love is such a pain

A CRAZY FEELING

Love is the peak of ecstasy, Love is the fountain of fantasy Love is a funny, crazy feeling Love is never defined by meaning Love is not restricted, Love is not limited Love is a happy state of mind, Love is unique in its kind Love even makes sadness a joy, Love is something you cannot buy Love has an absolute charm. Love can never do harm Love is not a letter, its an expression Love is man's most beautiful possession



(Picture Courtesy: Saurabh Mishra)

WAR HEROES

The Frontal War,

Fierce battles that make hearts sore

The shattering truth of horrifying deaths,

Indian soldiers fighting bravely to their last breath

A time when many happy families lose their young sons,

A time when expenditure on artillery is done in tons

Our soldiers make their country proud,

But the war covers many homes with shrouds

Amidst the glories of our men at the battlefield,

Can we forget how their women keep their tears sealed?

Can we forget the mourning of the mothers & fathers?

Can we ever compensate the loss suffered by sons and daughters?

Our soldiers sacrifice all this for our sake,

Putting their lives and happiness at stake

For the people of their country, they dont even know,

Just to help their nation and its citizen's grow

These people are undoubtedly more than humans,

Protecting their sacred country from foreign aggressions

They have done their duty in the best possible way,

Now we should shoulder the responsibility of this present day

We need to help their families for life,

To give their children education & shelter their widow wives

"Thank You," is only what we can say to the brave martyrs,

With gratitude in our heart and eyes filled with tears

Yes, we salute our War Heroes for their contribution,

The Brave-hearts who sacrifice their lives to protect the nation



(Picture Courtesy: Shubham Singh)

DEAD DREAMS

Sixteen, I was just sixteen,

When I began to nurture a sweet dream

The dream of winning your affection,

Became my life's sole inspiration

Riding high on fantasy's terrain,

Oh, our feelings were the same

You in black, Me in Red

Our hearts tied to a single thread

Your smile, a magical art

Your touch melted my heart

You & Me could never part

Then why this hurt...

Our dreams were alluring,
Our dreams were fascinating,

Our dreams were enchanting
Our dreams were DEAD

Dead like your feelings for me

Dead like a leafless tree

Dead because your love was not me

Dead because you never really loved me

How can I ever forget the rainy night?

When you had come to fight

Oh, such Memories of a sour relationship,

Ghosts of a love, so selfish

Why did everything change in a few years?

My dreams turned into tormented fears

My Dreams are dead now

Dead dreams of love, and life

Dead dreams difficult to survive

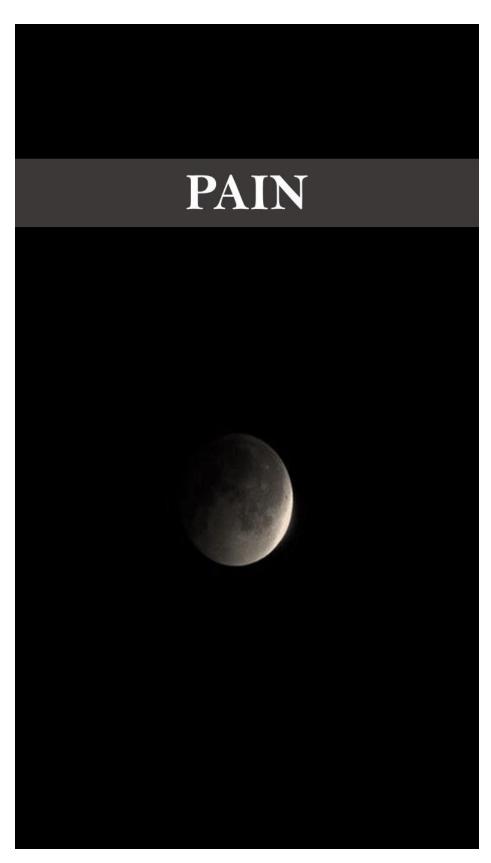
Reality has no place in dreams,

You are a part of my dreams, not a reality anymore

But I know for sure,

That you will come back one day

To find me 'waiting' no more



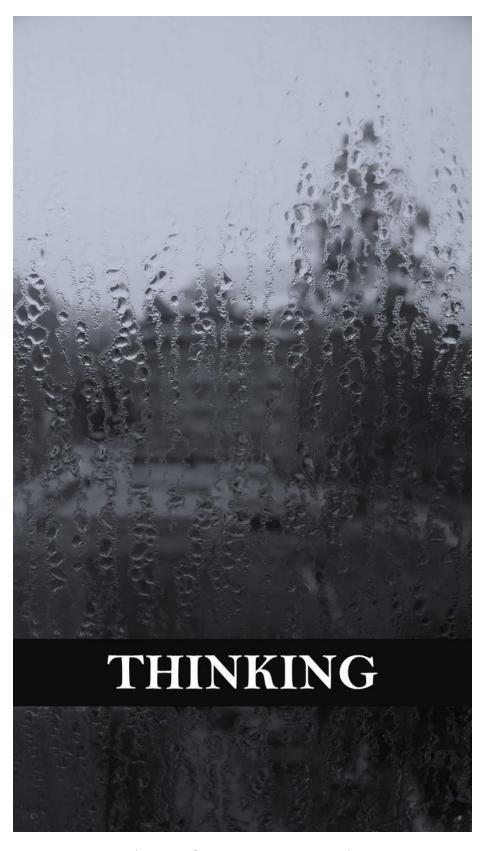
(Picture Courtesy: Tushar Lohani)

PAIN

There is a secret in my heart, from the very start Each day the wound deepens and the pain steepens Sometimes it explodes in cries, Reflecting as tears in my eyes I want to share it with someone. But I know no one will understand... No one will help All they can do is sympathize, While I continue to be traumatized They say the greatest healer is Time, Maybe after some days the agony will whine When I will learn to accept and compromise, When I will finally learn to sacrifice If it doesn't happen, and my emotions continue to threaten Then ill surely share it with someone Someone who will understand me true. It could be him, her or you! ###########

PLEASE SMILE

When you look sad, it makes me feel bad It is a tragic sight to see, Your sadness hurts me Please smile for my sake, Even though it might be fake Your smile makes the day bright, Suddenly all things seem right And if something is still bothering you, I have a remedy for that too Reach out to your dear friend, Who understands you without judgement That friend will take away the cause of your worry, Then you will have no more burdens to carry A True Friend's advice is worth the chase, Because now the smile is back on your face And this is what a friend always wanted, Finally, my wish for you is granted ###########



(Picture Courtesy: Faraz Haider)

THINKING

Thinking, Thinking, Thinking

Thinking... without Blinking

What could have gone wrong?

In a relationship so strong!

Thinking... we had all,

Love, Trust, Respect & Understanding

Then why did these pillars fall?

Thinking, was it my fault?

Or Yours or Ours?

That time brought us together and time made us apart...

Thinking, is it God's will or just fate?

That we were not meant to love but hate

Thinking that life has come to a standstill,

That Life is no longer the same

Thinking, will I be able to survive this pain?

Thinking, that this pain has brought about a change

On Reflection of the pain,

The passion now seems to be an addiction

And the addiction, an obsession

Thinking, that the obsession is nothing but the passion again,

To Love and Live with this pain

THOSE COLLEGE DAYS

Exciting college days gone by, But those beautiful memories still stand by Thoughts galore, feelings assure Friends shall be friends, What if all good things come to an end College days may never return, But, the flame of friendship will continue to burn Those naughty talks, those lazy walks The picnics and the mimics The long drives to places not seen before, The dhaba get togethers and more The help, the helpful and the helpless, Friends are lovely nevertheless Those crushes, those movie rushes, Those taunts - those blushes, The teasing, & the grudges, Oh, what all one misses! The bond will never be broken.

Because, it's a lifetime of memories frozen

Chances are that you will lose friends to distances,

But distances will never win when it comes to keeping promises

And the promise is of lifelong Friendship,

The Friendship you will forever cherish



(Picture Courtesy: Saud Ahsan Usmani)

A MAGICAL LIFE

Do you know what you want in Life?

Do you know where to lead your Life?

My fella, Life is not what you make it,

Life is how you take it

If you want to touch the sky,

Try touching someone's heart,

And you will know its magic apart

If you want to capture the clouds,

Try capturing someone's smile in a while

If you want to captivate the waters,

Try captivating someone's' thought,

And see what it brought

If you want to snag the stars,

Try snagging someone's bewitching eyes to get the highs

If you want to secure the sun,

Try securing someone's fun and future run

If you want to master the moon,

Try mastering someone's mind,

And see its different kind

Life has a unique meaning when its filled with love and care,

Full of magic, fun, kindness, and prayer

So fella, don't live any longer in strife,

Go ahead and Lead a magical Life

SOUL'S SECRET STORY

Yes, it's a Passion, Exultation and Fascination,
Our idealistic, moralistic yet secretive Association

Faced by an astounding shock and Realization,

That this association is a very deep Admiration,

"Pure Love" that persuades to no Negotiation

Each second you feel the growing Adoration,

That adds to soulful life's Beautification

A solemn, somber and sincere Affirmation and Declaration,

God himself has blessed this elevated Unification.

Immortal love, without any Limitations,

If only Love could be measured by Qualifications

Emotions and Attractions in a crazy Assimilation,

Words can't express, cannot be defined by a Definition

A feeling that's only best described by Exploration,

Then it's accepted by Acclamation and Ebullition,

Yes Eternal Love, needs no Explanation

LUCKNOW

Lucknow, the magical city,

Lucknow, the Capital of UP

Lucknow is called the city of the Nawabs,

But, some call it the city of kebabs

The food being just one of the specialties of Lucknow,

The Town is also famous for beautiful parks now

Ambedkar Park, Buddha Park, Nimbu Park, Hathi Park, Dilkusha

Garden, just to name a few,

Lucknow is finally getting its due

The Imambaras are the magnificent architectural delights of Lucknow

Hazratganj is the happening market place, now all so new

Aminabad, Chowk, Sadar and Narhi are the other famous markets,

Where shopping sprees empty heavy pockets

The city also has its fair share of Ganjs,

Aliganj, Nishatganj, Hussainganj, Rakabganj, Maulviganj, Sarfarazganj

and the newest Sahara Ganj

And there are also plenty of Nagars

Surendra Nagar, Indra Nagar, Khurram Nagar, and

the very famous Gomti Nagar

Lalbagh and Bandariya bagh are the only two orchids here,

But there are no fruits in them my dear

The Lucknow cantonment is famous for its cleanliness,

The city otherwise is in a mess

Roomi Gate, Chattar Manzil, Charbagh, Picture Gallery,

Clock Tower, make Lucknow even more artistic,

But the innumerable chaurahas built lately are quite pathetic

The British legacy has also left much impact here,

Who can forget the residency and La Martiniere college, my dear

The zoo for children is absolute fun,

Baradari is the place where most marriages are done

The Gomti River blesses the city with its waters,

On the banks, Lucknowites love to loiter

The Chikankari work of Lucknow is oh so famous,

There is no comparison for this art propitious

Five star hotels seem to hit the city every new day,

But the Vivanta by Taj, is the best till date

Lucknow our city is really so beautiful,

But we, Lucknowites now need to become more dutiful

To keep the city clean and pollution free,

So that its all the more magnificent to see

A PERFECT RELATIONSHIP

Each day brings back a dream,

A dream that says that there could exist,

In this world of malignance and despair,

A relationship idealized by couples who dare

Who love without conditions and grudges,

Who dance together on steps, stones and bridges

An **attraction** that will be there forever,

Couples who love to grow old together

Caring in days of sorrow and pain,

Sharing the good and bad in vain

Baring it all, in a life that's transparent,

Trusting each other without being in-tolerant

Loyalty will then be a natural trait,

This Honesty will make the relationship great

Respect given, without being asked for, **Commitment**, that centuries will last for

Criticism, which will be constructive,

Freedom, which is not destructive

Space to breathe and come closer, **Realism** to not over bother

Your love has to be **practical and proper**,

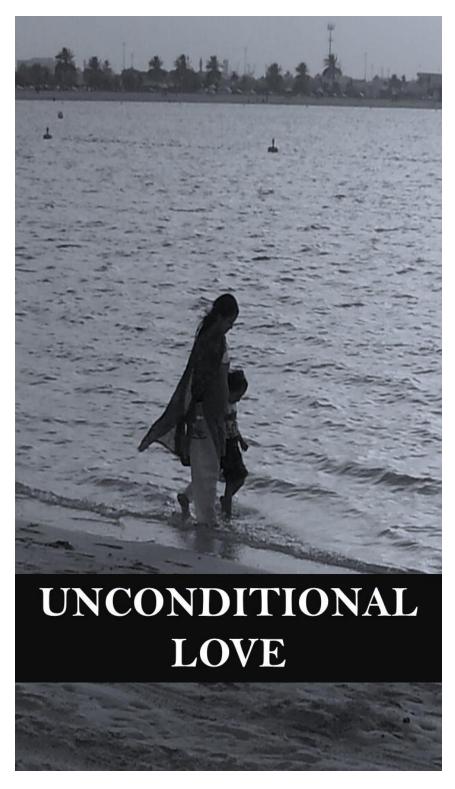
Always have **confidence** in your partner

A relationship that evolves with each passing day,

Communicating openly on matters both good and grey

Supporting each other in the worst hours of life,

And Being a perfect husband n wife



(Picture Courtesy: Subia Khan)

UNCONDITIONAL LOVE

Have you ever loved unconditionally?

Share the experience with me

Unconditional love is both chaste and beautiful,

As it is a feeling that's intense and always hopeful

You love someone without being selfish,

Unconditional Love is such a bliss

To love someone without expecting returns,

Sometimes the one you love not even learns

About your love so Obsessive,

Passionate, Pure and Possessive

There is never a fear of rejection,

Because Unconditional love never yearns for acceptance

Unconditional love keeps no regrets

Because there is no condition to reciprocate

Unconditional love, on the contrary is not depressing,

Because you love silently without expressing

What if you never get the person to love you?

Atleast, you experience magical love like a lucky few

Unconditional love, in the end to be precise

Is always pure, humble, gentle and nice

LOVE TALKS

I am in Love
Who is the lucky dove?
She has a great face
Give a hint to trace...

She looks ravishing in red
Whats going on in your head?

I Love You, I want to say
Oh thanks, you made my day

Really, that means you love me too,
Yes, your guess is absolutely true

Today I am the luckiest man on earth

Oh, you are such a sweet flirt

Since when do you love me?

From the time there was water in the sea

Do you like chocolates or flowers?

The most valuable gift is the love of ours

Do you remember the first time we met,

Oh darling, that moment how can I forget

You were standing on the road, where on a bike I showed

I offered you a lift but you declined to sit

My heart skipped a beat
But, I kept my eyes on the street

You are a beauty I had never seen,
I still remember your dress was green

Your earrings make my heart dwell,
This hairdo suits you so well

You inspire me in life,

Please become my wife

Oh, I think we are made for each other,
Life can never get any better

###########

QUESTION & REFLECTIONS

What is Love?

An emotion natural,

A feeling human,

A magic infectious,

An effect perfect,

A dream infinite,

A hope untied,

A silence heard,

A heart hurt,

A touch felt,

A look that melts

When does Love happen?

A face appears,

A feeling develops,

The heart gallops,

You become a new person,

Because you love someone

Life changes meaning

You feel as if dreaming

The world is suddenly perfect

Because of the special someone you have met

You want to stay together,

It's a feeling you wish lasts forever

Why does Love happen?

No one can answer this,

But, true love is pure bliss

Your heart skips a beat

Your eyes long for this visual treat

When you see that someone

You just know its going to happen

A Pair made in heaven

An eternal bond, that's sealed by God's own hand

Where can you find Love?

You can find love anywhere,

It has no fixed sphere

Love you normally find,

When you meet a kind

Where all seems perfectly fit,

When everything instantly clicks

But then love is not bound by reason

You may fall for an enemy, stranger or friend

Love may happen at first sight

Or may grow in a manner slight

How you know you are in Love?

Certain symptoms develop,

Lets sum them up

Someone has control over your feelings

You smile and cry without a meaning

Because you dream of sharing a future

With that beautiful and special creature

And you know its madness

But there lies your happiness

Who do you Love?

Some people are lucky

Because they find someone who loves them equally

Some people are luckier

Because they are loved more than they give in return

Some people are not lucky

Because they never find that right person

But some people are the unluckiest of them all

Because they are not loved back at all

MY BEST FRIEND

Life is incomplete without a friend,

Like its too boring following the normal trend

It was good our paths crossed,

And together our fate tossed

We though have different names,

Turned out to be so same

We compliment & complete each other,

What if we have a different mother?

You have been my pillar of strength,
We have stood together, without a bend

In hard times or crucial studies,

Or in light moments like sweet buddies

People can never separate our duo,

All enemies we can easily sue

All these years with each other have been good fun,

We have shared almost everything under the sun

Our arguments have also been sweet

Being together is always like a treat

You have been a patient listener to my long talks,

During those lengthy yet pleasant walks

Movies and Music are our absolute favorites,

Girls find it tough to match our wits

MY PET, CHEEMU

Sometimes I was the mother, and he was my son, Sometimes he was my brother, and I was his kin

At times I was myself, and then he was always a friend,

A friend to play with,

A friend to stay with

Our relationship was spiritual,

Our love was beautiful

His voice had a sweetness,

His eyes had a twinkle

When I was full of tension,

He gave me delight and affection

I used to talk to him all the time,

Cheerfully, he would respond to every line

Red Green, Blue, Black, all colours in conjunction,

He was Lords beautiful creation

His whistles would lift my spirit

On my hands, I made him sit

Talking was his virtue,

He was the native of this sky blue

He had learnt to imitate me,

And ate green chili, atleast three

He loved eating fruits, rice and carrot,

Oh, Lord I will miss my parrot

(Elegy for my parrot Cheemu who died in April 2001)

SUPERSTAR

I want to tell you something,

Please don't utter in between

It was a summer evening,

With the flowers blooming

The weather was pleasant,

And I had put a lot of scent

I was waiting for someone near the pond,

With an autograph book in my hand

Humming to myself a beautiful song

The man I was waiting for is the most handsome guy,

That's why I was so nervous and shy

The pen and pad shook in my hand,

It seemed my feet couldn't stand on the land

When I heard him approaching,

And a hundred fans behind him

He walked towards me crossing the lawn,

I held my breath for long

As I stepped forward to meet

The country's biggest star

Who everyone knows is the Best among all the rest so far

Any guesses my dear

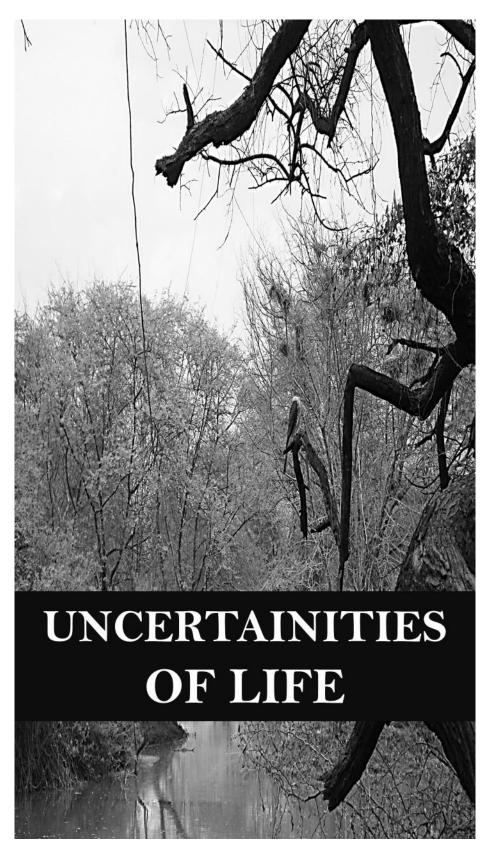
On who he could be

I am sure you will know who he is,

If you know 'me' closely!

MY DEAREST BROTHER

Though he loves me - he doesn't want to tell me, His passions are cars and has travelled far Has changed five colleges in life, Has always won his battles in strife Is quite the perfect man, The handsomest in the clan Has strong tastes and likes, And some big ambitions in life, Cricket is his favorite sport, Never forgets what experiences have taught All said and done, he is the best brother in the world Someone special, unique and unheard I love my brother dearly, I know he too similarly



(Picture Courtesy: Asif Hussain)

THE UNCERTAINTIES OF LIFE

Life and its uncertain turns,

The pains, hurt, heartaches and burns

Twists in fates,

Friends turn foes and Enemies become mates

Is all God's will and a track that's decided,

Decided - even before we are born

The pace of life treads on this decided road

Undisclosed, Uncertain and Unexplained

There is someone you Love and Lose

Because God asks him to come home

Life comes to a standstill then, with nothing to look forward to

And then comes along Love to heal your wounds

Love without conditions or strings

A pillar of strength - a healing breath

Then Life comes to an ease

Till that person, leaves you too

This time to be home with someone else

Life again goes out of direction

You question God trying to cope up with rejection

Standing at the crossroads in dejection...

Friendship knocks at your door

Promising security and a love pure

But you are too much in pain, to trust again...

What if life cheats you, this time too?

But what we fail to realize my friend, is that Life's uncertainties,

Are actually unforeseen opportunities

Accept them with open arms

Because uncertainty is Life's real charm

THE HUMAN NEST

A Touch, a Smile, a Dream

Hopes, Aspirations and Inspirations

To Love, To Hate, to Meet and Part

Life is too short, So let's make a start

FEELINGS NEED WORDS

Dreams, like dewdrops on the eyelids

Dance bright, in the moonlight

Day and Night, at a stretch

Imagining, Admiring, Feeling

Senses alert, and aroused

As thoughts wander in search of Love

Heartfelt, Passionate Love

But feelings don't find words

They are tough to convert

Cannot be explained

And beyond thoughts in vain

Omnipresent, yet hidden

Naked yet visible

Like Voices of the eyes

Very Expressive,

But without words

The Heart Feels, but the Lips seal

Love finds acceptance and existence in the soul,

But feelings remains unexpressed, and regressed,

Because Feelings need words

As they often, remain unheard

LOVE IS BLIND

Love creates the unimaginable,

Love cures the impossible

Love is a happy state of mind,

Because Love is blind

Unconditional, Unreasonable

Yet so meaningful

A Phenomenon, Tough to understand

Different and grand

Something that touches the soul

And defines existence as a whole

Love is not a letter, but an expression

Love is God's beautiful creation

Love is everlasting and eternal

Love is difficult to find,

Because Love is blind

Love cannot be expressed,

It is God's precious gift for the blessed

So magical and irresistible

Something that's deeply felt

And makes the heart melt

Love blossoms day by day,

Like the lovely flowers in a bouquet

We often wonder why we Love,

But we all know how to Love

Love is as universal as the universe,

Love is a feeling unexpressed in words

Love is a unique kind,

Because Love is blind

Love is highly romantic

It creates a spell like magic

A Magic made of soft sentiments

Feelings turn to precious moments

Love is based on trust and understanding

Its presence gives hope every morning

Love is not a devil,

Its free from the eye evil

Love can never do any harm,

Love is full of absolute charm

Love is not a word but an expression combined,

Because Love is blind

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Again faced with the daunting task of compressing many THANK YOUs' in a small space and this time as a Poet.

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Thank You All, for helping me publish this content

POET'S PROFILE



With more than a decade's experience in the fields of Human Resources, Training, Recruitment, Consulting, Engagement, Communications and CSR, Sherin Ashraf, a Lucknowite, is an alumnus of La Martiniere Girls' College. Currently working in the automobile sector, she has previously been associated with telecom and consulting industries.

Sherin has a passion for writing, travelling and listening to music.

Her first book, Dreadful Desires & More, published in 2017 with rave reviews. Soul's Secret Story is her second publication.

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