

Poetry Series

# **Ayesha iSha**

## **- poems -**

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# Ayesha iSha()

I am new in the arena of poetry. Comments on my work are welcome.

Thank you!

# A Feeling

I am alone  
Flustered  
Helpless  
Trapped in the box  
Behind the walls  
In the well  
Under water  
Suffocated  
Dying second by second

Ayesha iSha

# Apathy

The fire  
Chars  
The bullets  
Rain  
The bodies  
Bruised  
Wounded  
Dead  
The people  
Implore  
Bewail  
Shocked  
The buildings reduce to  
Rubble and dust  
While the world acts as  
Deaf  
Mute and  
Blind

Ayesha iSha

# Cremation Of Memories

Today  
I burnt  
All the gifts  
Love notes  
Greeting cards  
Everything  
That smelt of him

Ayesha iSha

# Dead Souls

Let's set our souls free  
As there is no point in  
Pecking at the carcass  
Of a dead relationship...

Ayesha iSha

# Divine Answer

I had

A wish fluttering in my heart

A dream sparkling in my eyes

A thought tickling in my mind

An epiphany as unclear as a conundrum

You were the divine answer

Ayesha iSha

# Don'T Wait For Me

I am as far as the star in the sky  
Don't wait for me

Forget me like an unfinished story  
That would have no happy ending

If you desire the peace of mind  
Don't enliven the world of  
Your thoughts with my memory

Ayesha iSha



# Emotional Avalanche

All the love for you  
And every bit of trust in you  
My friend...  
Has been frozen in time  
How can you expect me to be alive?  
And well after that emotional avalanche  
Don't look at me with hopeful eyes  
And don't exhume the old memories  
For I am not yours anymore...

Ayesha iSha

# Have You Ever...

Have you ever known?  
I crave  
Your words  
Your thoughts  
Have you ever imagined dear?  
My memory lives  
On your memory  
Making me wander  
Like a hermit  
Between sanity and insanity

Ayesha iSha

# I Am

I am as far as the star in the sky  
Don't wait for me  
Forget me like an unfinished story  
That would have no happy ending  
If you desire the peace of mind  
Don't enliven the world of  
Your thoughts with my memory

Ayesha iSha

# I Am In Love

I am in love  
With life  
Life - sometimes easy - sometimes rough

I am in love  
With the idea of him and me  
Together, bonded, close and happy

I am in love  
With rain  
Caressing my face with tender drops

I am in love  
With spring and birds  
Flowers and the subtle scents

I am in love  
With myself and the moment  
When he calls me narcissist

Ayesha iSha

# I Envy Her

Late eighties  
A classroom  
Stuffed with 50 odd kids  
I saw her  
With dried egg yolk  
Sticking to the corner of her lip

Our journey as class fellows  
Continued... until college  
Years later I heard she moved out  
Now she lives in your city  
Where I wanted to be  
She breathes the same air as you do  
See the same scenes  
She walks on the same pavements  
Feel the same feelings

When I think of that  
A wave of envy travels  
Through my veins  
I often think  
That could have been me  
In her shoes  
In your city

Drowned in such thoughts  
I recall her standing next to me  
In that silly school race  
The whistle blew  
We ran  
And we both lost

Did I compete with her ever?  
No... never  
But I can't shrug off the thought  
That she beat me in the race of time and life...

Ayesha iSha

# Loneliness

The fire of loneliness  
Burns my every single pore

Consumes my soul  
Minute by minute

Ayesha iSha

# Lost

That face has been faded  
In the ebbs of time

That name has been lost  
In the tides of life

But those words of passion  
Would echo in my mind  
Forever!

Ayesha iSha

# Lyrical Journey

Dark circles under her eyes tells  
The story of many sleepless nights

Anna takes her mama's knife  
She says she's sick of everything around

One wider cut  
One more scar on her forearm...  
She bleeds and seeks redemption from suffering

Angel of hope flutters  
Oh look around... stars; moon and sun all are yours

She's unmoved and says,  
Go, go, go away...  
Because life is nothing but a lyrical journey  
A long, bizarre and tiring journey

He was a sweetheart,  
Someone she counted on  
But he said he isn't ready yet  
The price of love is excruciating memories  
Lingering, sticking, ashen memories

Anna takes her mama's smokes  
She says she's sick of everything around

One deeper drag  
One more cigarette between her dry lips  
She puffs and seeks redemption from suffering

Because life is nothing but a lyrical journey  
A long, bizarre and tiring journey

She hears the ghosts  
Dancing, tapping and teasing ghosts  
She locks herself up in the closet  
Tears falling, trembling...  
Mama, mama... mama I wish I were you



Because life is nothing but a lyrical journey  
A long, bizarre and tiring journey

Another afternoon, another lame beginning  
In theater she watches her favorite hero  
Romancing the beautiful... beautiful girls  
The images dwindle in her mind  
Like fog enwraps cities, pastures and jungles

Anna takes her mama's keys and drives out of the town  
She says she's sick of everything around

One longer drive  
One more track on the stereo  
She listens and seeks redemption from suffering

Because life is nothing but a lyrical journey  
A long, bizarre and tiring journey

Ayesha iSha

# Mirage

Walking in the desert  
Barefooted on the  
Sizzling sand

Eyes burn  
Mind is hazy

I look but don't see  
And what I see  
I don't want

Heart says  
Keep moving  
Don't stop...

Soon you'll pass through the mirage  
The destination is right across it...

Ayesha iSha

# Mother

I can feel her in the warmth of the bed  
In the creases of the sheets  
I can feel her lips on my cheeks  
Her hand enwrapped around me giving  
Unexplainable strength and love  
I can hear her elegant footsteps on the driveway  
I can see her enjoying each morsel of her meal  
Her feeling resides within me  
I miss her...  
It is Sunday again!

Ayesha iSha

# Musing

Sitting on the rusty bench  
In the solitary corner of the vast park

A quivering wish on my lips  
In the late November afternoon

My soul drifted  
In the memories  
Totally drenching me  
With your sweet thoughts...

Ayesha iSha

# My Muse

You are a writer  
I am a reader  
Like a kid absorbed  
In the magical darkness of the theater  
Enchanted to see his demigod perform  
I am mesmerized  
By your acerbic humor  
Pedantic thoughts  
Discerning ability  
And the jewels of wisdom  
Painted like a rainbow across the sky

Ayesha iSha

# My Star

You are a star  
That roams in the  
Infiniteness of the universe  
When I see you  
Sprinkling light at night  
I wish to cover  
The distance of a light year  
In the blink of an eye  
To be with you

Ayesha iSha

# Nathiagali

Nathiagali's cold

The drizzle

A long walk down the road

Your splendid company

And the hot coffee cup

We had lived

A thousand lives that day

Ayesha iSha

# Pain

The pain of separation  
Has frozen like an ice  
On the mountain top

Only the tender  
Feelings of love  
Would melt it

Ayesha iSha



# Porcelain Doll

Last evening Anna went out crying  
She walked round and round  
Talking to silhouettes  
Looked up and said,  
Oh Lord, I am sick n tired  
Why I have to be so undesired?

I think of her and toss and turn all night  
Her mama broke my porcelain doll

Anna said acceptance comes with time  
Oh, I say it comes from within  
You are my heart's delight but I don't wanna rob the cradle... I really don't want to

I think of her and toss and turn all night  
Her mama broke my porcelain doll

She said, I am leaving for Hilliard tomorrow,  
I said can I come?  
She said, No, but let's share one last cigarette,  
Take me for a long ride  
And sing our favorite song

I drove her around the town  
She laughed like a child,  
Pretending to be happy  
Until tears came rolling down her eyes

But I knew  
I knew she was pricked and wounded deep inside

I think of her and toss and turn all night  
Her mama broke my porcelain doll

I shudder, my hand trembles  
The nib of my new fountain pen breaks  
I can't think  
I can't write

I can't sleep  
Her words echo in my mind  
She said, we chase each other like day and night  
That can never meet  
And that's what mama says

I think of her and toss and turn all night  
Her mama broke my porcelain doll

I wonder  
Why?  
Why?  
Why?  
Her mama broke my... porcelain doll

Ayesha iSha

# Silence

I know there are times  
When words stick  
To your tongue  
Like a glue  
Refuse to part  
Refuse to travel to my keen ears  
There are times  
When infinite silence prevails  
Between two souls  
What you don't know  
Those are the torturous moments  
That kills me with  
Every tick of the clock

Ayesha iSha

# Some Nights

Some nights are  
Dry and empty  
Like a desert  
Deprived of refreshing rain

Some nights are  
When you don't see dreams  
But keep counting stars

Some nights are such  
When creativity is on its high  
But it takes away  
The much needed sleep!

Ayesha iSha

# Sorrow

Like Pilar did in the story

I too want to

Sit by the river and weep

Till the clouds of sorrow

Hung on my eyes are washed away

Ayesha iSha

# Star-Crossed Lovers

I've felt the curves of your face  
In the solitude of my thoughts  
You live in my every moment  
Inside me  
As if we are not two but one  
I know though  
We are parted  
By the distance of one light year

Ayesha iSha

# Still

The clock  
Tick tocks  
Earth revolves  
Moon wanes and waxes  
Stars scintillate  
Birds chirp  
Flowers blossom  
Seasons change  
People move on  
Their hearts beat  
Souls gleeful  
Minds flourish  
Only I'm still

Ayesha iSha

# Sunday

When my eyes are heavy  
And I can't sleep  
I know its Sunday

When my heart weeps  
And eyes are dry  
I know its Sunday

When my mind drifts in the past  
And I struggle to stay in present  
I know its Sunday

When only one image sways  
No matter I open or shut my eyes  
I know its Sunday

Ayesha iSha



# The Devil Incarnate

One day they'd come

After us

Brandishing weapons

With flowing beards

And fierce faces

They'd order

The closure of girls' schools

And force every woman to

Wrap up in 'burqa'

Those defying would be slaughtered

And hanged in chowk

One day they'd come

After us

With their ferocious eyes

And grotesque features

Ordering to follow

Their draconian laws

Those denying wouldn't

Find peace even in their graves

One day they'd come

After us

Ordering a ban

On music and gatherings

On literature and traditions

On laughter and every little thing that

Makes people happy

I fear the day

When they'd come after us

The flowers would stop to bloom in 'the land of flowers'

The spring would forget to return

In the land of terrorized

They - the devil incarnate

Have a sole mission

To stuff eyes with ashes

Of those who dare to dream

Ayesha iSha

# The House

The house  
Witness to numerous  
Tales  
Memories  
Moments of despair  
Laughter  
And ghosts  
The house  
That was home once  
Now seems so tired  
Like an old oak tree  
The house  
That was relief  
The house with cracked walls  
Like a cracked heart  
The house  
That was mine  
That was ours  
The house of joy... The house of sorrow  
The house that was...

Ayesha iSha

# The Lament

In the strangulating solitude  
A wish quivers on my lips  
That I could re-write  
The end of our story  
That started on a good note  
And ended on a bitter one

Ayesha iSha

# The Mysterious Breeze

The night is still and  
Dark  
The moon is enwrapped  
In the curtain of clouds  
He appears in my thoughts  
Hidden, masked  
Like a silhouetted figure

Who is he?  
The man of my wordy world...  
Before I could figure  
A mysterious breeze  
Typical of sultry summer nights  
Blows across and  
Sweeps him away from the  
Screen of my mind

Ayesha iSha

# The Night

The night is  
Still  
So empty  
So insecure

Yesterday I was mad...  
Today suffering from  
The missing pangs

Look up girl!  
Look ahead!  
Don't dwell on the past

Move on...  
This is life!

Ayesha iSha

# The Room

Remember the room

Where you would

Work endlessly

Watching us play outside

On the gravel

In the dust

Shouting

Running

Disturbing

That room is

Enliven with your memories and thoughts...

Ayesha iSha

# The Stranger

I only have thoughts

That become words

Scattered like the countless coins on the floor of a shrine

The words that clink and make soul stirring sounds

The words when mingled together

Paint a picture that completes me

That's the world inside me

That's the identity I can relate to

Ayesha iSha



# The Writer

I was abandoned

Shattered

Clueless

Tormented

You held my hand

Revealed the truth

Liberated me from pain

I was stuck in the

Labyrinth of words

In the quagmire of thoughts

You gave me direction

Paving the way

For the writer within me

Ayesha iSha

# When I Miss You...

I miss the times of togetherness  
When the warmth  
Of subtle thoughts prevailed  
When the stream of your love  
Purged me  
Evolved me  
When the wisdom  
Of your words  
Opened the knots  
Of my narrow vision

Ayesha iSha

# When I Miss You...

I miss the times of togetherness  
When the warmth  
Of subtle thoughts prevailed  
When the stream of your love  
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Evolved me  
When the wisdom  
Of your words  
Opened the knots  
Of my narrow vision

Ayesha iSha

# When You Are Not Around

When you are not around  
I feel like a queen  
Who has been forced to  
Abdicate her throne

The day drags  
The night becomes longer  
My thoughts encircle your thoughts  
I talk with you in my mind

I laugh empty laughs  
I find reasons to cry  
The food seems bland  
The company of others bore

When you are not around  
I am not me  
Like I am left alone  
In the wilderness  
I burn and yearn  
I simply miss 'us' – you and me  
When you are not around

Ayesha iSha

# Why?

Why did you come into my life?

Knocking

Begging

Requesting

Why did I allow you?

Knowing

Knowing

Knowing

This time there are

Fewer questions

But

More pain

Ayesha iSha

# Writer's Block

Mind is

Chained  
Trapped  
Confined

Out of focus  
Like the lens of a broken camera

Thoughts  
Run astray

Words elusive  
Sentences are fragmented

I can't think  
I can't see  
I can't write

Oh! The deluge of words  
Come drown me  
Sweep me away

Ayesha iSha

# Your Eyes

Your eyes are  
Dazzling as sunlight  
The light that defeats the darkness

Your eyes spread hope  
The hope that eases off  
The pain of the dying person

Your eyes bring joy  
The joy that makes a  
Lamenting person forget all worries

Your eyes are life  
The life everyone yearns for

Your eyes... are pure and honest

Ayesha iSha

# Your Heart

Your heart is  
An ocean of joy  
That absorbs every pain...  
And spread the light  
Of life  
Hope  
And strength

Ayesha iSha



# Your Voice

Your voice is like a symphony  
Like a cool whiff of air in the desert  
It sounds as sweet as  
The pattering of raindrops  
On the tin roof at night

Ayesha iSha