

Stasis

- **Atifa Binth e Zia**

In the world of nature
Where earth and sky convene,
I stand on the intersecting point.
Thrushes are singing,
But ear can't hear.
Am I too loaded?
I want to roar aloud
But in the crowd of the world
My shriek will melt.
Where should I lie down,
The bag full of facts
In the deep woods, in the grassy branches or on the river side,
Why am I so fixed?
Can't I transcend the world?
Like a wandering star in starless night
Or be absorbed like water in the floor of a desolate expanse.
O sweet sinuous river, can't you be my bed
And let me flow with you?
I am so tired.
Grant me some water of imagination
To restore and to move.

A Plea

- **Atifa Binth e Zia**

A poor entangled soul,
With gleaming eyes and bare ankles
Stuck in a journey.
Deserted land and such a strain,
Trapped like a dead rabbit
Among the huddle of vultures.
No shady sky, no grassy floor,
Just a budded flower
Spreading ethereal fragrance.
Hands drowned in emotions,
Can't they be enthused
To create a poem?
Oh Lord! Bless the soul
You made. To Write
And to move on.



A Walk in Rain

- **Atifa Binth e Zia**

Bare feet, strolling on a concrete path,
With the fragrance of fresh washed leaves,
Chilly weather making the body snow,
Numerous voices asking questions!
A dense walk in such a rain?
Who is there? They ask, who?
Sane men should stay in rooms.
Curling foliage and the towering trees
Stand like lumping prison,
The rainy eyes and the last lamenting farewell,
A flashback, a vague memory
And the last words,
Please don't go.

