

Anthology of Saud Ilyas



Presented by

My poetic side 

summary

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Resonating Hearts: A Journey of Love and Speed

Your name resonates like a delicate breeze,
In my heart it dances, putting it at ease.
Your grace flows like a river, enchanting and pure,
Every word you speak, an allure I can't ignore.
Speed thrills, you said, in the world of racing and cars,
But my heart races for you, reaching for the stars.
In this journey of life, let's take it slow and steady,
For love's race is not won by haste, but by being ready.
Let our hearts merge on this poetic track,
Where our souls accelerate, with love there's no lack.
Together we'll navigate, racing through life's bends,
Creating a symphony of love that never ends.
Though once rejected, here we stand, hand in hand,
For destiny's twists and turns have brought us to this land.
So, let our hearts rev, fueled by passion's fire,
As we embark on a journey that only love can inspire.
In this race of love, let's leave behind the fears,
And create a tale that echoes through the years.

Melodies of Love's Race

Your charming face is like the dew of the morning garden,
It sounds mysterious in my heart; it brings joy and grace.
Your words of racing and speed excite my heart bravely,
Speed revives, but remember, it can be dangerous too.
We can ride together in this journey of life,
Slowly and surely, creating a love story unforgettable and pure.
May our hearts be warmed by passion and fire,
Like an imaginary race car, we're together; we'll never burn out.
May our destinies intertwine in this race of our hearts,
And they will create a love melody that will never be stilled, never fades away.

Embrace and Empathy: Love Unfettered

In the realm of love, where hearts intertwine,
Embrace others as they are, a truth so divine.
For change is a constant, a part of life's dance,
But forcing transformation is not love's true stance.

Sometimes we yearn to mold others, you see,
To shape them for comfort, to fit our decree.
Seeking control, both in self and in kin,
But this path leads to discord, a harmful din.

Such endeavors, though driven with care,
Fail to bring solace, cause bonds to wear.
Though intentions may not be rooted in ill,
The message received can inflict a chill.

Imagine the roles reversed, my friend,
If someone imposed, sought to amend.
Would you welcome their uninvited advice,
Or stand tall, demanding they think twice?

To recognize the impact of our well-intentioned pleas,
We must consider the emotions we seize.
In truth, it's not their life we seek to enhance,
But our own happiness, a selfish advance.

To align minds and actions, a noble pursuit,
But coercing conformity bears no fruitful fruit.
Let hearts roam freely, embrace diverse thought,
For it's through acceptance that love is sought.

Cherish the essence of each unique soul,
Let compassion and empathy take control.
In loving others, as they are meant to be,

We find a harmony that sets spirits free.

Boundaries Unveiled: The Dance of Manipulation

In bonds of loyalty, only parents reside,
No others, no matter what's said, coincide.
Respect your guardians with utmost esteem,
Always present, hearing your thoughts, it seems.

They'll tackle your troubles, resolve every woe,
No situation they can't handle and bestow.
Yet, be cautious when confiding in others,
They may wield your secrets as cunning smother.

I'm no fool, aware of deceit's cruel guise,
Should anyone claim an advantage, their guise belies.
For none can exploit me without my consent,
Your feeble attempts to harm, in truth, relent.

To those who believe they're masterminds wise,
Engaging with them for amusement, I surmise.
But my unique power reveals intent pure,
Whether we're, strangers or friendships endure.

If ever our paths part, it's a line you've crossed,
What seems normal to you, wisdom, counts the cost.
You may jest and jester your actions portray,
Yet reputations aren't jokes you can slay.

Departing from not just one but a horde,
The world's vast, billions to explore and afford.
Why assume those you manipulate are blind,
Through your schemes, leaving you behind?

Journey of Bonds: Authenticity and Loyalty

In friendships, secrets are kept, trust sealed,
Walk away from society's comparisons,
Embrace uniqueness, society's shield,
A silent smile conquers envy's dispersion.

Success bears a toll; loyal hearts depart,
Amidst disloyalty, a loner's toll,
Weep in opulence, loyalty's exhaust,
Beware those who mock well-wishers' role.

Seek genuine care, discard fake veneer,
New friend's counsel, a welcome gain,
Life's brevity and beliefs may differ,
Find those who value amidst souls unnamed.

Personality distinct, nature's decree,
Strengthen weaknesses, embrace your design,
Guard vulnerabilities, boundaries decree,
Caution in sharing, digital confines.

Surround with support, positivity shines,
Avoid those reveling in others' pain,
Trust instincts are keen, protection aligns,
Preserve vulnerabilities; make them your gain.

Remember, dear friend, life's fleeting sphere,
Value your worth, seek genuine connection,
Navigate with open eyes and heart clear,
Embrace authenticity, and reflect your reflection.

Bound in Love's Balance

In a realm where truth and care collide,
I stand unwavering by your side.
Embracing feminist ideals with grace,
Empowering women in every place.

Unchanging, I remain from start to end,
With patience, I'll wait, my faithful friend.
No need for questions beyond health and day,
Our bond flourishes in a simple way.

An entrepreneur's spirit fuels our flame,
Together we conquer, ambitions aflame.
Chosen as partners in both love and crime,
Our connection deepens, transcending time.

The past, a mere shadow, fades away,
In the present, we find solace and sway.
Grateful for the qualities you possess,
Flaws forgiven, love's embrace we confess.

So don't expect gratitude for my stay,
For I am here, committed come what may.
In this journey, hand in hand we stride,
With love and balance, forever tied.

Seeking Balance: Profits and Compassion Unite

In a profit-driven world that often prevails,
We yearn for balance, where kindness never fails.
Amidst Istanbul's business conference and domain,
A penthouse reserved, luxury to attain.
Yet fate's whimsy intervened with a jest,
Granting access beyond what I could have guessed.
For hours, no power with construction close by,
Undeterred, a presidential suite caught my eye.
A VIP drop service, fees set in place,
Only to refuse payment, spreading joy's embrace.
The people's welcome surpassed words' domain,
Their warmth and kindness, an unforgettable refrain.
As I bid farewell, a tearful driver's goodbye,
A vow to return, heartfelt and nearby.
But let's not forget St. Petersburg's tale,
Where friendship faltered when sickness grew pale.
A Homeland friend, staying close in my stead,
Fled at the first sight of illness, fear widespread.
Yet, steadfast and true, the locals remained,
Bearing my burdens, hospital bills sustained.
No repayment accepted, as health was restored,
Their generosity, a treasure I adored.
In every nation, rulers emerge from the same,
Let us address ourselves, unity we claim.
Balancing profits and compassion's worth,
Creating a world where harmony gives birth.

Time's Legacy: A Precise Balance of Respect

In this realm of time, where respect is sought,
A journey of battles, lessons hard-fought.
To earn what's deserved, a noble quest,
And upholding it becomes life's true test.

Within my circle, hearts are reserved,
Those who prove worthy, their honor preserved.
Respect, dear friend, I cannot forsake,
For in reciprocity, a bond we make.

Slang and unkind words fail to bring cool,
They unveil your essence, reveal your true rule.
Behind facades, the world sees through,
No allure is found in the verbal charade's view.

Open my heart to those I embrace,
Yet caution guards respect's sacred space.
Disrespect's line shall never be crossed,
For lost is respect, once it's tossed.

Once departed from my heart's abode,
No return is found, no solace bestowed.
Plea or cry cannot mend what's undone,
Respect, once shattered, is forever undone.

In this truth, we find, respect is supreme,
The cornerstone of a noble human theme.
In pursuit of honor, let us strive,
To cherish and guard respect while we're alive.

Bridging Divides: A Call for Unity in Pakistan!

In Pakistan's realm, where power's strife,
Politicians battle, ignoring the commoner's life.
Yet, in this chaos, let us not forget,
The valor of forces, who defend without regret.

On the borders, they stand firm and strong,
Protecting citizens from external wrongs.
Their sacrifice and dedication remain,
A shield against turmoil, a source of acclaim.

Oh, politicians, let us find a way,
To bridge the divide, each and every day.
Respect the forces, their service so grand,
Unite the nation, with an outstretched hand.

No differences should tear us apart,
Let harmony prevail, from the core to the heart.
Together we can rise, unyielding and true,
Politicians and forces, working in value.

In the fabric of Pakistan, let unity reside,
With common goals, let's turn the tide.
Honor the forces, who safeguard our peace,
And let politics be a force that brings release.

Politicians, rise above selfish pursuits,
Create a future where harmony roots.
A nation united, strong and free,
Where progress and peace flourish in glee.

Fleeting Echoes of Unspoken Hearts

Behind mind's veil, a phantom muse ignites,
Weaving a whisper, where my heart commits.
Days unfurl, secrets yet to take flight,
Her presence, a melody, guiding my night.
I cloak myself in a stoic guise,
But in her gaze, my defenses fall and wane.
Innocence blooms, etched on pure skies,
A beauty unrivaled, etched without stain.
Confidence fades, courage takes flight,
Her eyes hold me captive, lost in her light.
A distant echo of a touch, once known,
Yet, she stands alone, a mystery unsown.
Words become mist in her soft, sweet air,
How to bridge the silence, share what we share?
Life's grand song, perhaps, a whispered theme,
Wishing her laughter, bathed in moonlight's gleam.
This world, a storm cloaked in velvet deceit,
For her, a wish, a haven ever-sweet.
Silently, I cradle dreams for her sake,
Her well-being, a promise my soul won't forsake.
But reality whispers, a path lies ahead,
To part ways, to wander, with sorrow unsaid.
Life's tapestry woven with threads untold,
Not every desire finds its destiny bold.
So I gather the courage, a silent goodbye,
A past echo silenced, a tear in my eye.
Rejection's shadow, a phantom to face,
I loosen the grip, set dreams into space.
Through time's echoing halls, I'll walk undeterred,
Lessons etched deep, in silence unheard.
Not every longing finds its earthly hold,
But in letting go, a new story unfolds.

Unspoken Grace: Through Her Eyes

I penned poems for the one I'd adore,
Then came Fatima, who stole my core.
With eyes I named a "killer breeze,"
Her gaze brought my heart to ease.
In silence, I've held this one-sided flame,
She entered my world, forever changed my name.
Though her magic draws me near,
I stand afar, bound by fear.
Her presence lingers, one in a billion,
Yet I'm too weak to look into her eyes,
But I know, respect must guide my pace,
Her consent? my heart's saving grace.
If not love, a lesson will grow,
In history, this poem will glow.