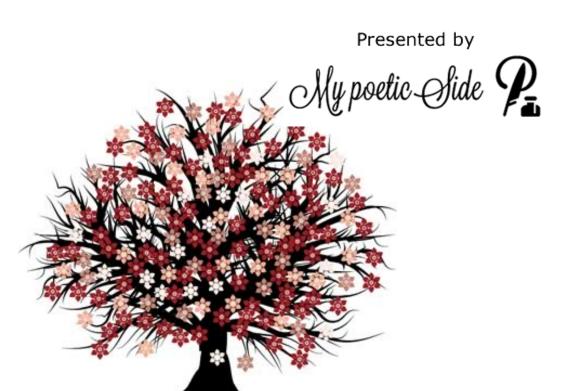
# Anthology of Syed Hassan Aamir





## **Dedication**

To those who find solace in the cadence of words, and to those who seek the beauty that hides within life's intricate moments this anthology is a tribute to your hearts and minds. May these verses kindle emotions, spark imaginations, and whisper truths that resonate within. With gratitude for the journey we share through these pages, let us embrace the magic of poetry together



# **Acknowledgement**

In humble appreciation, we extend our heartfelt gratitude to all those who lent their voices to this anthology, and to the readers whose spirits now dance with our words. Your presence enriches these pages beyond measure



## About the author

The author, with a profound academic foundation in English Literature and Linguistics from Air University Islamabad, brings a depth of understanding to the art of words. Their enduring passion for poetry finds expression in the verses woven throughout this anthology. With each line, they invite readers to journey alongside them through the intricate landscapes of emotion and imagination



# summary

**GLITTERING MNEMONIC** 

**INK OF BIAS** 

**INK-STAINED SKIES** 

JULY: A MOSAIC OF OPULENCE

MELODIES OF MODERATES

PAKISTAN: A HERITAGE?s PALETTE

PASHTUNS: A HARVEST OF RESOLUTENESS



## **GLITTERING MNEMONIC**

Twinkling gems embellish divine space

Amid the velvet fabric of night's embrace

They gleam from afar with cosmic opulence

The splendor of stars, a symphony of luminescence

Endless nebulae in a celestial ballet narrating a story
Their brilliance serves as an affirmation of the bounties
Beneath the aesthetic appeal of the stars
I wandered in marvel and astonishment



## **INK OF BIAS**

#### **INK OF BIAS**

In the gloom tossed by an old tale
Women's spirits brittle as a result of their wale
A feudal dominion, parental decree
Women are deprived, and their aspirations are hand Cree

The libretto was penned over millennia
Their fate is forged by a paternal hand
Society is shaped with a biased pen
Women are left bereft, on the verge of strand

Their dreams kindle in the embrace of adolescence
But, kept back by tyrannical power
Denying aspirations is a price they pay
According to parental sway

"Stay confined," they are warned,
"Within these walls, obey our commands."
Having denied limited and their thoughts limited.
They've abandoned themselves domesticated.

But hearken to their quietly uttered whispers

A silent strength that cannot be broken,

A fire is raging beyond the walls

Desiring freedom and the opportunity to vocational

Let us recast this age-old story
With empathy and equality's glory,
For women's dreams must not be denied,
And we will stand together, side by side.



# **INK-STAINED SKIES**

Once sun sets, the sky turns to ink
An uncluttered surface for stars and envisions to blink
The enigmatic grandeur of nightfall is surfaced
A place of darkness and mystery embraced

The moon soars ample granting a soothing glow
Night creatures stir, revealing their shadow
The stars intended to be beacons in this enchanted universe
Our inner beings seek an oasis to live amid the dimmers



## **JULY: A MOSAIC OF OPULENCE**

Nature blossoms gracefully in July's balmy embrace
A color symphony, a painter's solace
Lavender and rose hues, the golden embrace of the sun
July aesthetics are a mesmerizing spun

Cotton candy clouds swirl amid the tranquil skies
The muttering of liberty on the breeze they ride
As leisurely evenings and mirth envelop
July aesthetics, where fantasies reside

Fireflies flutter midst the gentle embrace of dusk
A glistening ballet beneath the lunusk
We find refuge in this fleeting splendor
July Aesthetics, a beautiful harbor



## **MELODIES OF MODERATES**

In the midst of the middle class, a family thrives
With basic joys and hopes that come naive
Though their pockets may not be brimming with wealth
They treasure the love and warmth they stealth

Every day begins with fresh optimism

They learn to cope with fatalism

Striving hard to see their ambitions come reality

They persevere in the face of adversity

Their pattern of existence is simple but full of charm
They find their position by accepting life's Arm
They stand tall with resilience and endurance
Never falling in the face of life's resistance

They find satisfaction in the simplest of things
Starting with laughing, love, and the delight it brings
A residence that exudes warmth and compassion
They discover happiness in unexpected expression

A feeling of optimism shines through In the lives of a middle class crew They discover the key during their quest To live a fully liberated conquest



## **PAKISTAN: A HERITAGE?s PALETTE**

A mosaic is unfolding in Pakistan
Unseen memoirs, an orchestra of ethnicity
From north to south, a vibrant hue
Cultural diversity, ever anew

Gilgit's pearls, wherein cultures harmonize

Dialects as distinct as the peaks symbolize

Harmony despite distinctions, a lesson to embrace

Sindh's dunes and Punjab's verdant plain
Wherein cultures and beliefs reinter twine
Baluchistan's sands, an exquisite blend in their own right
Pakistan's identity lies in each distinct light



## **PASHTUNS: A HARVEST OF RESOLUTENESS**

Amidst soaring peaks and broad canyons

A tale of fortitude and Pashtun resilience

Over the shifting waves of the clock, tenacity has been woven

Unyielding vigor, primeval enlighten

Pashtun robustness, an unwavering embrace
Anecdotes interlaced with challenges and grace
They stand firm in the face of hardship
They never fall because their spirits are Firmness hip

Painful stories inscribed in history's pages
Pashtuns, like daisies under rain, persevere
Adversity is a furnace in which they are purified
Their spirit was unshakable, like fortified