

A person is walking away from the viewer across a vast, flat, reddish-brown desert landscape. In the distance, a range of mountains is visible under a clear blue sky with a few wispy clouds. The person is wearing a dark jacket and light-colored pants, and their shadow is cast on the ground.

KHADIJA IMRAN- DJ

# A HEART THAT WRITES

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Every ache, every echo, every silence—  
poured onto paper by a heart that never  
stopped feeling.



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# PREFACE

THIS BOOK IS NOT JUST A COLLECTION OF POEMS—IT'S A COLLECTION OF MOMENTS, MEMORIES, AND EMOTIONS THAT REFUSED TO STAY SILENT.

EVERY WORD IN A HEART THAT WRITES HAS BEEN BORN FROM LOVE, LOSS, CHAOS, HEALING, AND EVERYTHING IN BETWEEN. THESE POEMS ARE PIECES OF MY SOUL—WRITTEN IN QUIET ROOMS, HEAVY NIGHTS, AND HOPEFUL MORNINGS. SOME WERE INSPIRED BY PAIN TOO DEEP TO SPEAK ALOUD; OTHERS BY THE STRENGTH I DIDN'T KNOW I HAD.

THIS BOOK IS FOR ANYONE WHO'S EVER LOVED DEEPLY, LOST PAINFULLY, OR FELT TOO MUCH AND SAID TOO LITTLE. IT'S FOR THE ONES WHO CARRY INVISIBLE BATTLES AND STILL SHOW UP. I HOPE THESE PAGES OFFER YOU COMFORT, CONNECTION, AND THE REMINDER THAT YOU'RE NOT ALONE.

THANK YOU FOR HOLDING SPACE FOR MY WORDS. HERE'S TO THE HEART THAT BREAKS, HEALS, AND KEEPS WRITING.

— KHADIJA IMRAN (DJ)



# 4 YEARS

7 AUGUST 2018 WAS THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU  
THAT DAY FOR THE FIRST TIME I CLOSELY  
LOOKED AT YOU

THAT DAY I SAW MY BROTHER PUTTING SAND  
ON THEIR OWN LIFELINE  
THAT DAY WE ALL GOT TO KNOW THAT YOU  
WERE OUR ONLY HELPLINE

THAT DAY I KISSED YOUR FOREHEAD FOR THE  
FIRST TIME IN MY WHOLE LIFE  
THAT DAY FOR THE FIRST TIME I FELT MY  
HEART BEING PIERCED WITH A KNIFE

THAT DAY FOR THE FIRST TIME I WISHED I  
COULD STAY A LITTLE LONGER WITH YOU  
THAT DAY OUT OF ALL THE DAYS WAS THE  
HARDEST TO GET THROUGH

.....

-DJ



# 4 YEARS

THAT DAY FOR THE FIRST TIME I PATIENTLY  
SAW YOUR LIFE'S FINAL EPISODE  
THAT DAY FOR THE FIRST TIME I DRESSED  
YOU FOR YOUR LIFE'S FINAL ABODE

THAT DAY FOR THE FIRST TIME I LONGED  
FOR YOUR SCOLDS  
THAT DAY IN SCORCHING HEAT I FELT MY  
BODY RUNNING COLD

THAT DAY FOR THE FIRST TIME I WISHED I  
WAS IN YOUR PLACE  
THAT DAY FOR THE FIRST TIME I JUST  
WANTED YOUR EMBRACE

AFTER THAT DAY I DONT REMEMBER BEING  
MY OLD SELF AGAIN  
CAUSE THAT DAY I BURIED THE DJ AND TOOK  
AWAY ALL YOUR PAIN

MAMA JAAN IT HAS BEEN 4 YEARS WITHOUT  
YOU IN THIS MESSED UP WORLD  
AND EVERYDAY I WISH I COULD COME AND  
LIVE WITH YOU IN YOUR LITTLE  
DREAMWORLD

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-DJ

# I AM ENDURANCE

I AM BUILT DIFFERENT

I AM THE DAUGHTER OF A FATHER WHO NEVER  
GIVES UP

I AM THE DAUGHTER OF A MOTHER WHOSE  
LOYALTY ECHOES THROUGH OCEANS

FEARLESSNESS IS IN MY BLOOD

YOU BREAK ME DOWN AND I WILL COME BACK  
STRONGER

DON'T FORGET I AM BUILT DIFFERENT

MY BONES SPEAK OF THE PAIN I HAVE ENDURED

MY EYES SPARK WITH MY DREAMS

MY FEET WALK WHERE I WANT TO

I MAKE MY OWN PATH AND OWN IT

MY HEART IS SOFT WITH THE HARDNESS OF MY  
RULES

I AM PERSISTENCE

I AM PATIENCE

I AM ENDURANCE

.....

-DJ



# ART

FROM A SMILING FACE TO A BROKEN HEART  
FROM FOREVER PROMISES TO PULLED APART

I HAD TO MEND THIS PAIN SOMEHOW  
I PICKED THE BLADE AND CHOOSE THE PART  
I CLOSED MY EYES MY BREATH RAN FAST  
I CUT MY WRIST AND I WAS BLEEDING ART

I HAD TO FIND ANOTHER WAY  
TO SHAPE THIS PAIN IN A BETTER PLAY  
A PAPER, A PEN AND THERE IT WAS  
THE MEDIUM I CHOOSE TO PUT IT AWAY

WRITING WAS NEVER THE EASY PART  
MY MIND AND HEART WERE ALWAYS APART  
TO CONVERT MY PAIN INTO WORDS OF HOPE  
AND TO BUILD A BETTER PIECE OF ART

YOUR PAIN HAS BEEN A BLESSING TO ME  
THE END OF US WAS ANOTHER START  
I DARE YOU TO HURT ME AGAIN MY LOVE  
COME GIVE ME PAIN AND I'LL GIVE YOU ART

.....  
-DJ



# CHOAS

I WANT TO SILENCE ALL THIS NOISE IN MY HEAD  
I WANT TO TAKE BACK ALL THE HURTFUL WORDS  
IVE SAID

I WANT TO END THIS MISERY OF MINE  
I WANT TO TRULY FEEL WHEN I SAY IM FINE

I WANT TO SMILE WHEN I LOOK AT MYSELF  
I WANT TO SCREAM OUT LOUD THAT I NEED HELP

I WANT TO GO OUT WITH ALL OF MY FRIENDS  
I WANT TO MEND ALL THE BROKEN ENDS

I WANT TO FEEL HAPPINESS FOR ONCE  
I WANT TO SLEEP WITHOUT PILLS FOR ONCE

I WANT TO END THIS CHAOS INSIDE ME  
BUT I CAN'T KILL THE DEMON LIVING INSIDE ME

.....

-DJ



# MOTHERLAND



WHEN I SEE YOU MY HEART SWELLS WITH PRIDE  
BUT IT ACHES FOR YOU AT THE SAME TIME

YOU'VE HAD YOUR SHARES OF UP AND DOWNS  
BUT WITH RESILIENCE YOU'VE HELD YOUR  
GROUND

I WISH THAT YOU GET WHAT YOU REALLY DESERVE  
I WISH THE WORLD SEES YOU FOR THE PURPOSE  
YOU HAVE SERVED

I KNOW THE TIMES ARE TOUGH BUT WE'LL COME  
OUT OF IT AS ALWAYS

I KNOW PEOPLE ARE HEARTBROKEN BUT THEY  
WILL RAISE YOU HIGH ALWAYS

OH MY MOTHERLAND MAY YOU HEAL FROM THE  
SCARS AND BE THE DOAM

OH MY MOTHERLAND I PRAY THAT WE ALWAYS  
HAVE A PLACE TO CALL HOME

-DJ

# LIFE LATELY

LIFE LATELY HAS BECOME SO ROBOTIC  
EVERYTHING IN LIFE FEEL SO CHAOTIC

THERE IS THIS PINCHING NOISE IN MY HEAD  
HOW TO STOP IT IS WHAT I THINK LAYING IN MY  
-BED

I FEAR THIS PAIN WILL GET THE BETTER OF ME  
CAUSE JUMPING OF THE TERRACE IS ALL THAT I SEE

THERE SHOULD BE SOME WAY TO MEND THIS PAIN  
CAUSE I DON'T WANT ALL MY HARDWORK TO GO  
IN VEIN

I'VE FRIENDS FAMILY BUT NO ONE UNDERSTANDS  
THAT MY LIFE IS LIKE SAND THROUGH HANDS

WITH EVERY PASSING DAY IM LOSING MYSELF  
LIFE LATELY HAS BECOME A CHAOTIC MESS

.....  
-DJ



# Five Felt Like Forever

HEY MUM HOW ARE YOU UP THERE?  
I HOPE YOU ALL ARE HAVING A BLAST UP THERE

ITS BEEN FIVE YEARS NOW WITHOUT YOU  
AND THE PAIN YOU GAVE ME ONLY GREW

I HAVE MADE PEACE WITH ALL THE LIFE'S UNFORTUNATE  
EVENTS

BUT THE SCAR YOUR LOSS GAVE ME WITH EVERY DAY  
BECOMES MORE DENSE

IN THESE FIVE YEARS I HAVE FAILED IN LIFE MISERABLY  
CAUSE YOU WERE NOT THERE TO GUIDE ME PATIENTLY

STILL I VISUALISE YOU COMING OUT OF YOUR ROOM AND  
SCOLDING ME

STILL I HEAR YOU SAYING " COME SPEND SOME TIME WITH  
ME"

MAMA I'M SORRY THAT I SAW YOUR LOVE BLEARY  
BUT TRUST ME THIS PRICK LOVED YOU DEARLY

YOU WERE THE SHIELD THAT PROTECTED ME FROM ALL  
THE LIFE'S HARM

YOU SECURED ME FROM THE DEMON AND FOUGHT ALL  
BATTLES UNARM

.....

-DJ



# FIVE FELT LIKE FOREVER ❤️

NOW I LOSE EVERY BATTLE AND I HIDE FROM THE  
DEMONS  
CAUSE YOU ARE NOT HERE TO TAKE ALL MY BEATINGS  
I NEVER IN YOUR LIFE GAVE YOU YOUR DUE IMPORTANCE  
AND I REALISED THIS WHEN I BECAME AN ORPHAN  
I'M SORRY FOR ALL THE TROUBLES I CAUSED AND ALL  
THAT MELODRAMA  
BUT I HAVE BECOME A CALM CHILD CAUSE NOW I HAVE  
NO ONE TO CALL MAMA  
I NO LONGER ASK FOR STUFF AND EVEN FOR NEW GAMES  
I DON'T CRAVE  
BECAUSE I BURIED ALL MY DESIRES WITH YOU IN THE  
GRAVE  
MAMA ITS HARD TO LIVE WITHOUT YOU IN THIS WORLD  
BUT I SEE YOU SCOLDING ME EVERYDAY IN MY LITTLE  
DREAMWORLD  
MAMA JAAN I HOPE AND PRAY THAT YOU ARE HAVING  
FUN UP THERE  
BUT EVERY TIME I SEE PEOPLE HUGGING THEIR MUMS I  
WISH YOU WERE HERE

.....  
- DJ



# ABOUT THE AUTHOR

KHADIJA IMRAN, ALSO KNOWN BY HER PEN NAME DJ, IS A WRITER WHO FEELS DEEPLY AND WRITES FEARLESSLY. A PROFESSIONAL CONTENT AND COPYWRITER BY DAY AND A POET BY HEART, SHE BELIEVES THAT WORDS ARE MORE THAN TOOLS—THEY ARE A LIFELINE, A MIRROR, AND A FORM OF HEALING.

KHADIJA'S POETRY IS ROOTED IN RAW EMOTION—GRIEF, CHAOS, STRENGTH, AND QUIET HOPE. WITH A LOVE FOR STORYTELLING AND A NATURAL FLAIR FOR WORDPLAY, SHE USES HER WRITING TO MAKE SENSE OF THE WORLD AND GIVE VOICE TO THE UNSPOKEN. WHEN SHE'S NOT CRAFTING BLOGS OR WEB COPY, YOU'LL FIND HER POURING HER SOUL INTO POETRY, FICTION STORIES, AND THE OCCASIONAL LINE OF HUMOR THAT SURPRISES EVEN HER DARKEST VERSES.

A HEART THAT WRITES IS HER DEBUT POETRY COLLECTION—A TRIBUTE TO LOVE LOST, BATTLES SURVIVED, AND THE RESILIENCE OF A HEART THAT STILL CHOOSES TO WRITE.