



Poetry's Odyssey from Starlight to
Darkness

ECLIPSE OF THE SOUL

BY MARJAN FAIZ

Dedicated to the one my soul screams to talk to but had never done so...

Acknowledgment

I would like to express my gratitude to those who have supported and encouraged me throughout my writing journey.

My family has been a constant source of strength, providing me with their love and belief in my craft.

My friends have also been invaluable, offering me insights and inspiration, and being there for me when I needed them the most.

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The design team has done an exceptional job of capturing the essence of my poetry in every layout and illustration.

I would also like to acknowledge the community of readers and fellow poets whose feedback and engagement have been pivotal in refining my work.

Finally, to anyone who has ever connected with my words, your presence on this journey is the greatest reward a writer could ask for.

Thank you.



Preface

"From Starlight to Darkness" is a collection of poems that explores the different emotions of love.

The poems reflect the transformation of love, from its hopeful and luminous stage to the more complex and unsettling stages of disillusionment.

Love starts as starlight, full of promise and inspiration. But it can transform into darkness, where emotions become more complex and unsettling.

The latter poems draw parallels with nature's tumultuous aspects, serving as metaphors for love's challenging phases, such as jealousy, misunderstanding, and loss.

This book is a tribute to the ever-changing nature of love, inviting readers to explore their own experiences of loving and letting go. May you find echoes of your own heart in every line.



Introduction

As a first-time author, my writing journey isn't rooted in professional aspiration but in a deeply personal practice of expressing the myriad feelings and thoughts that have accompanied me throughout my life. My nature oscillates between introversion and extroversion, presenting a unique perspective that sometimes finds its only voice through written words. This book is a testament to that voice—a collection of poems that trace the arc of love from its dawning light to its deepest shadows.

"Starlight and Darkness" are the thematic pillars of this collection, each section unfolding the dual aspects of love's beauty and pain through verse. While these poems are deeply personal reflections of my own experiences and feelings as a 20-year-old navigating the complexities of love, they are offered to you in the spirit of sharing and connection. Some may see their own reflections in these pages, while others may find them a window into unfamiliar emotions.

This book is not a dedication but an open invitation to explore the landscapes of love alongside me. In crafting these poems, I've embraced new technologies, including ChatGPT, to refine my expression and ensure the clarity of my ideas. However, the soul of this work—its insights and emotions—remains uniquely mine.

Thank you for embarking on this journey with me. May you find resonance, reflection, or simply a moment of beauty within these pages.

Wishing you a profound reading experience,

MARJAN FAIZ



StarLight



To the morning shine you gave me,
To the smile you gave to my heart.
And the peace that flows in my soul
I'm always thankful to you
For bringing fragrances to the garden of buried souls in my home

Every morning I wake up with a shine that holds me tight
and removes the sorrows I had in my chest, the night before.

A shine that brings warmth to my soul
and sweetness to my taste.

Shine that you spread towards me

I wake up to the beautiful songs of birds in the morning,
reminding me of the love you share with me every day.

I felt the way you embraced me
like the sun embraced the wind.
It felt like the warmth of summer in the midst of winter.

I continuously gazed at the sunlight streaming into my room,
like a beam of light. I felt your fragrance wafting in with it,
filling my space and illuminating it...

It's a relief to my soul...

It's a relief to find you blessing me with that warmth of yours...

I've glimpsed an ocean in your eyes,
its waves embracing my soul,
claiming it with a depth and serenity that feels like coming home

I sensed the profound depth of your gaze,
tenderly unraveling my soul, layer by layer,
bestowing upon it a tranquil peace
that whispered of serenity and contentment.

I will await you from the soft whispers of dusk
to the first light of dawn, with a patient joy,
eager to explore every inch of your being,
to discover and revel in the exquisite
beauty that resides within you

Like the whispering wind, warmed by the sun's gentle touch,
Your breath, a tender caress, when you embrace me close.

In that serene hug, our worlds entwine,

A moment of tranquil peace, purely divine.

Your presence, a soothing balm to my soul's night,

In your arms, all feels right, under the star's light.

With each breath you draw, my heart finds its song,

In your embrace, is where I truly belong.

Your presence, a radiant beacon,
illuminates my soul just as the sun brings life and light to the day.
Like a dawn dispelling the deepest night,
your arrival awakens a world within me,
casting away shadows and filling each moment with warmth
that only your essence can provide.
In this poetic dance of light and spirit, you are the sun,
and I, a landscape transformed by your brilliance.

Your smile, a tranquil meditation,
Soft as morning's first light,
Brings peace to my soul, a gentle invitation
To bask in the calm of night's flight.

It whispers of serenity, a refreshing wind,
That soothes the storms within, so blind,
A balm for the restless mind,
In its grace, a sanctuary I find.

Like dawn breaking, clear and bright,
Your smile, my beacon in the darkest night,
A quiet haven, pure and right,
Where my soul finds rest and takes flight.

In this simple gesture, a world is spun,
Of quiet moments and the warmth of the sun,
A reminder of battles won,
And the power of kindness, never undone.

I yearn to breathe you in, as vital as the air,
Your essence fuels my being, beyond compare.

In every breath, a lifeline so divine,
Your presence is a force that makes me shine.

Like oxygen to flame, you ignite my soul,
With you, I am complete, I am whole.
Your spirit, a sustenance on which I thrive,
In your love, I find the will to survive.

In this embrace, our breaths entwine,
A connection so profound, almost sublime.
You are the rhythm that my heartbeats follow,
In your love, I find no sorrow.

Your presence, a gift that keeps me alive,
A testament to love's power to revive.
With every inhale, I draw you near,
In your love, I find no fear.

I will wait for you,
much like the moon awaits the sun,
eager to bask in its shine that brightens the day,
while it gracefully fades into the background

Through the deepest darkness of night,
you are always here to hold my hand,
guiding me toward a garden where stars shimmer
and the moon gracefully dances in its splendor.

In the sanctuary of your embrace,
my heart finds its peace,
shielded from the chill of the world,
wrapped in the warmth of your arms

I long for your eyes to forever sing my name,
their love echoing like a tender melody,
dancing with the grace of their beauty.

In the garden of the midnight sky,
our souls dance hand in hand,
reveling in the beauty of a shared serenity.
Under the watchful gaze of starlight,
our love unfolds,
radiating peace into the night.
With each step,
we move with a fervor that speaks of a desperate grace,
as if this dance under the cosmos might be our last.
It's in these moments, amidst the celestial ballet,
that our spirits find their truest expression,
embracing as if time itself might pause to savor our connection.

As the rain whispers against my skin,
it brings a reminder of a deep, unspoken bond.

It's as if each drop is a melody,
calling out to the very essence of my being,
inviting my heart to join in its dance.

Together, we move to the rhythm of the rain's song,
a harmonious duet that weaves a tapestry of love and connection.

In this moment, enveloped by the tender embrace of the rain,
I am reminded of the profound ties that bind us,
singing along with a heart full of love.

I offer my gratitude to the divine for crafting our union,
a masterpiece of connection and harmony,
envisioned by the heavens themselves.

I yearn to dance endlessly in your honor,
chanting the melody of your name with every beat of my heart.
Until my breath fades and my steps falter,
I wish to keep dancing,
letting my soul be drenched in the essence of your love,
absorbing it wholly, until nothing but our connection remains

I pray for our love to grow ever stronger,
for us to savor every inch of affection, together,
until the world itself knows no more love to give.
I pray for your sweetness to infuse my being with a taste of love and peace,
filling every moment with the richness of our bond.

Darkness



That night, tears became my solace,
cascading down like a relentless storm.

I wept with such fervor,
my breaths turned to ragged gasps,
struggling to escape the tightening vice around my chest.

The intensity of my sobs blurred the lines of reality,
erasing my sense of self,
my place in the world vanishing like a shadow at dusk.

It was a moment of profound despair,
a journey through the darkest corridors of my heart,
where each tear shed was a beacon of raw, unfiltered emotion.
In this tempest of sorrow,

I was found and lost all at once,
my soul stripped bare,
revealing a vulnerability so stark,
it was as if I was confronting the essence of my being for the very first time.

I've always envisioned it as a nightmare,
a malevolent force seizing my soul,
dragging it into the abyss where darkness reigns supreme.

In this realm of shadow,
there seems to be no exit,
no sliver of light to guide me back to safety.

It feels as though I'm being buried alive in an endless night,
where hope is smothered,
and despair flourishes like a poison ivy,
wrapping its tendrils around me, pulling me deeper into the void.

This nightmare clutches at my essence,
a relentless thief of joy,
leaving me to wander a labyrinth of my own fears,
searching for a way out that remains ever elusive.

I've whispered questions into the silence, echoes without reply.

Again, I asked, voice tinged with hope, seeking the why

You vanished without a word, leaving a void deep and wide.

Wasn't I the calm, your haven to leave worries aside?

Wasn't I radiant in your eyes, a beauty so rare and true,
When you declared me the most precious treasure you ever knew?
Each query, a plea for understanding, for a sign to comprehend,
Why the love we nurtured, found such an abrupt end?

These questions, like verses, float unanswered in the night,
A poetic quest for closure, for a flicker of light.
Yet, in this search for reason, what remains is just me,
Holding onto the echoes of what used to be.

My heart cried out in agony,
As you turned to leave me be,
I begged and pleaded, tears in my eyes,
Hoping you'd hear my desperate cries.

But you kept walking, further away,
Leaving me in disarray,
I felt like I was tearing apart,
Screaming to the void with all my heart.

Oh, how I wished you'd turn around,
And stay with me on solid ground,
But you vanished into the night,
Leaving me alone in my plight.

I witnessed my stars wane away,
No flicker of light they'd lend my way,
My soul, in despair, yearned to blaze,
But alas, starlight had ended its phase.

Underneath the cloak of night, I waited,
Longing for a single beam to carve a path.
But darkness, relentless, gripped my soul,
Enshrouding me in its unyielding hold.

I beseech you, return to me,
Oh, come back, I plead, I plea,
In your absence, my soul fractures,
Please, oh please, come back to nurture.

Memories haunt your fading footsteps,
Echoing departure from my heart's abode.

Alone now, tears carve rivers in solitude,
In the home you fashioned, I mourn, unbowed.

In the night's embrace, my mind hears screams,
Echoes of anguish as my heart ignites.
Flames consume, my soul aflame,
Burning within, consumed by its own plight.

Weary of existence in a world so deaf,
Where my voice falls on ears that cannot hear.

Alone, I stand, unheard, unseen,
In silent echoes, my essence disappears.

Longing to vanish into shadows' deep embrace,
Where my soul can dwell, unseen, unknown.
In darkness' cloak, no graveyard awaits,
Just solitude, where my essence can find its own.

Oh, my Lord,
My cries pierce the silence, unanswered.
In the depths of despair, I felt life slip away,
But death eludes me, and I remain, burdened.

Alive, yet entombed within,
My soul deafened to the world's call.
In its silence, I lay, a living ghost,
Held captive by echoes, in my own thrall.

Entombed in a graveyard devoid of graves,
Where only the echoes of my mind resound.
Shouts and pleas to my soul to meet its end,
Yet it lingers on, in silence, unbound.

I sought a sky adorned with stars aglow,
Their gentle light is a beacon to guide me.
A light to lead me far from echoing screams,
That trailed behind, haunting my journey.

Down a twisted path, my steps did stray,
Where even my shadow seemed to deceive.

To a dwelling of sorrow, devoid of relief,
Where grief reigns supreme, my heart aggrieved.

In every corner, I sought illumination,
Not the distant stars nor the moon's gentle glow.
But a light to kindle the depths of my soul,
To awaken the dormant, to make me whole.

Oh, my Lord,
In my blindness,
I strayed from Your decree.
Along forbidden paths, I wandered astray,
Ignoring Your wisdom, leading only to dismay.

Oh, my Lord,
In the depths of despair, I wandered.
Lost and forsaken, tears my only company,
In the shadow of Your absence, I yearned for clarity.

Oh, my Lord, mercy I implore,
For in my weakness, your trust I forsook.

With a heavy heart,
I confess my transgressions,
Humbled by remorse,
I seek Your forgiveness.

Oh, my Lord, in sorrow I kneel,
My heart heavy with the weight of my betrayal.
Forgive this soul, burdened by its wrongs,
Lost in the darkness, where grief sings its songs.

Author's Note:

Thank you for embarking on this literary journey with me!

My debut book is now out in the world, infused with the magic of modern technology like ChatGPT and Grammarly.

Together, we've sculpted words into poetry, making every page an adventure of emotions and imagination.

As I eagerly await your feedback,

I'm already dreaming up ideas for my next creation.

Your love and support mean everything to me, and I can't wait to share more stories with you in my upcoming works.

Stay tuned for more excitement and
heartfelt prose from your beloved author,

Marjan Faiz!



The Open Sky: Your Stories Await

Embracing the Farewell—A World Once Loved

