



The Kingdom  
of my heart

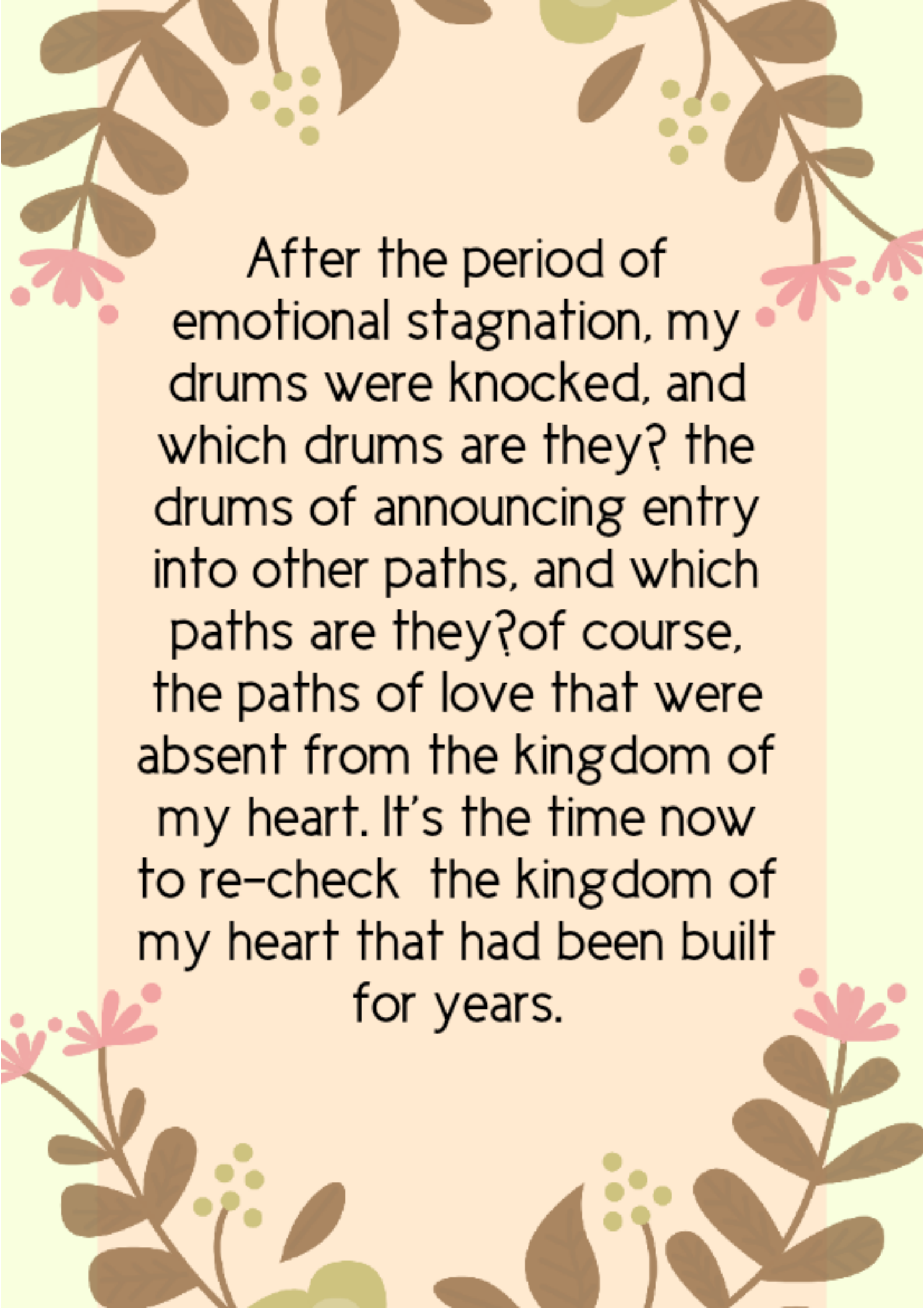


- Faker Baballah -

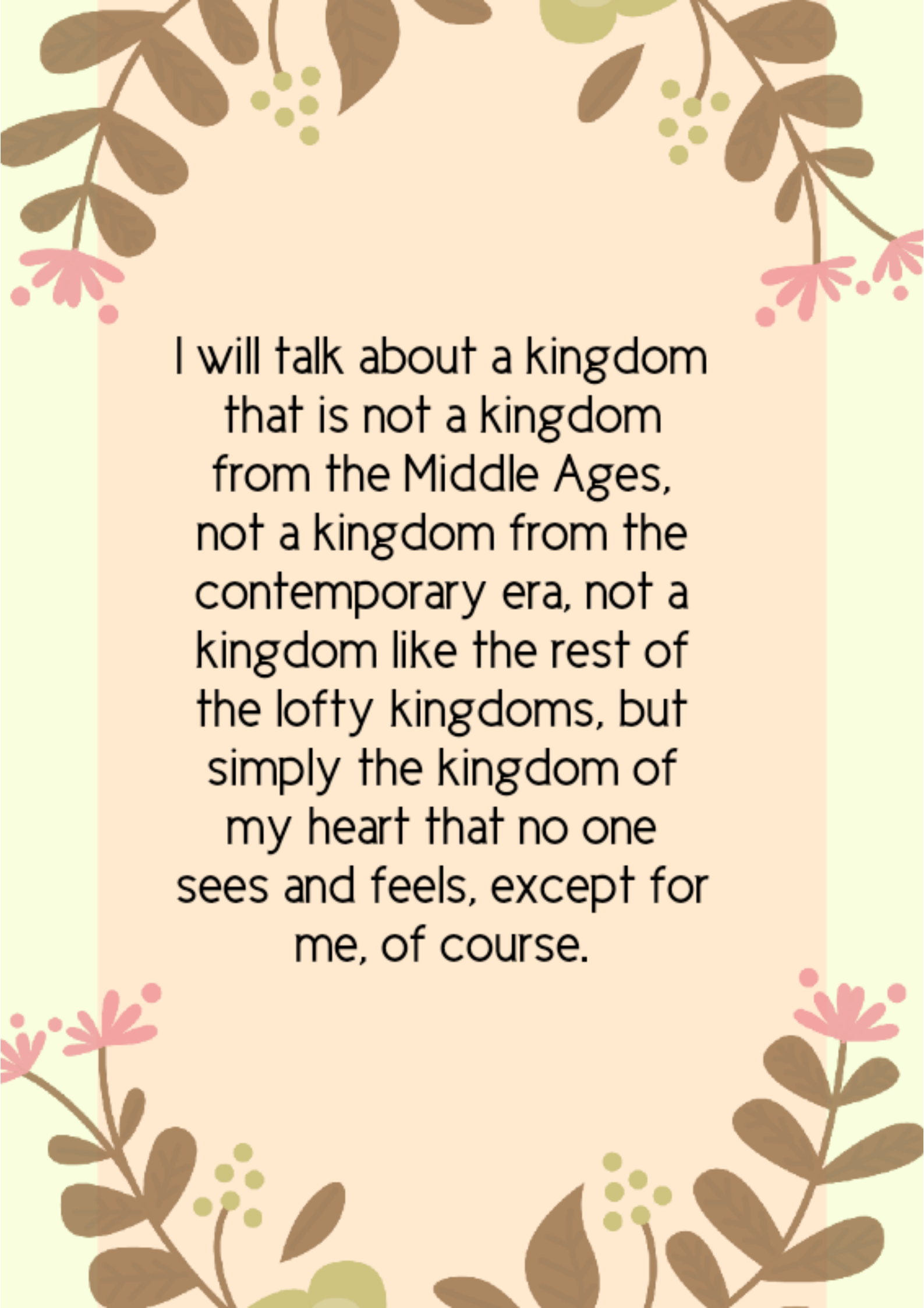
## **Introduction :**

**This is my first time ever to write an English book, so it was a little difficult for me, but it was also very important experience in my carrer. As a young writer i need to have diffrent style of writing.**

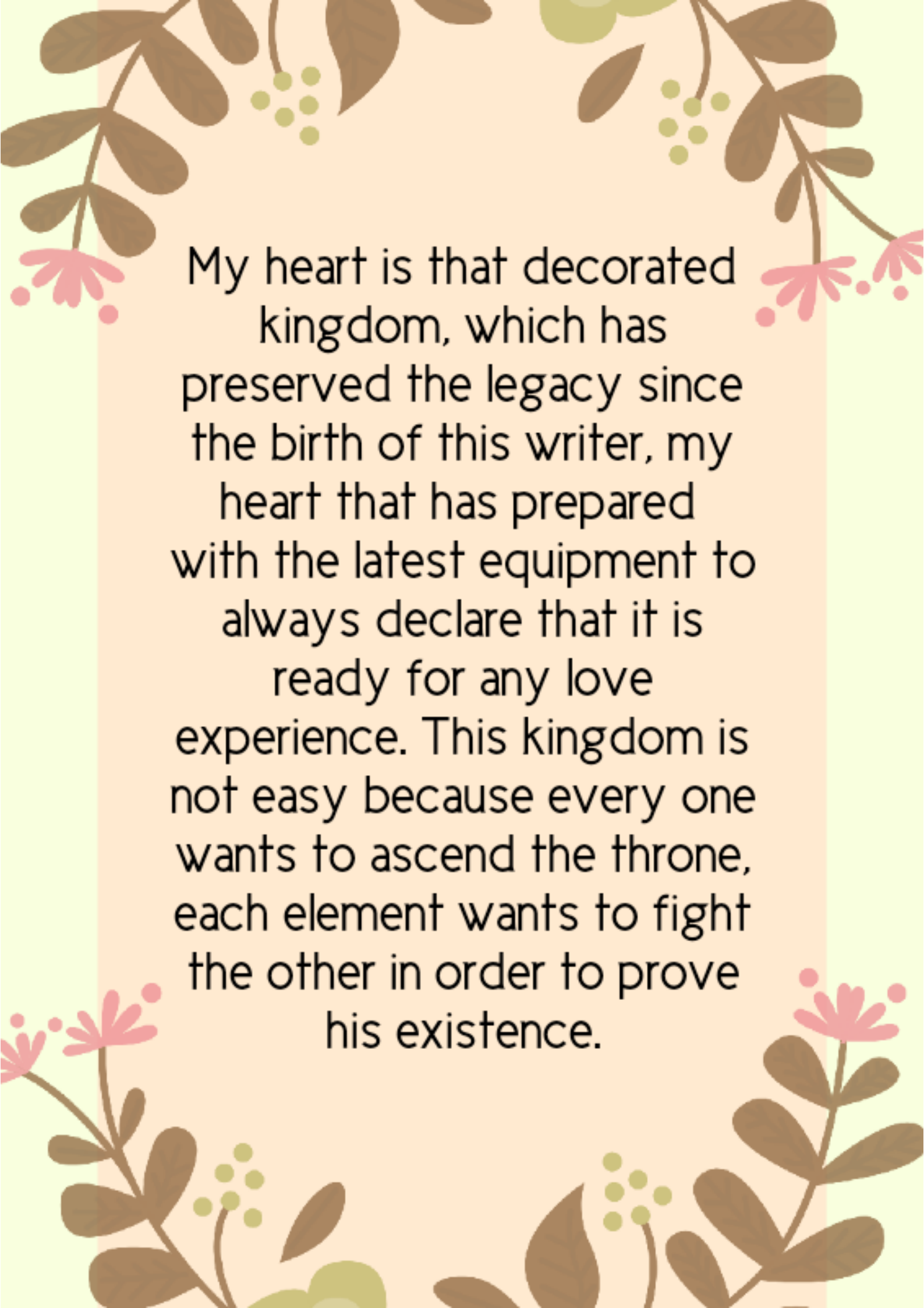
**i know that the book is very short but i had fun when i was writing, i will have more fun when you enjoy it.**



After the period of emotional stagnation, my drums were knocked, and which drums are they? the drums of announcing entry into other paths, and which paths are they? of course, the paths of love that were absent from the kingdom of my heart. It's the time now to re-check the kingdom of my heart that had been built for years.

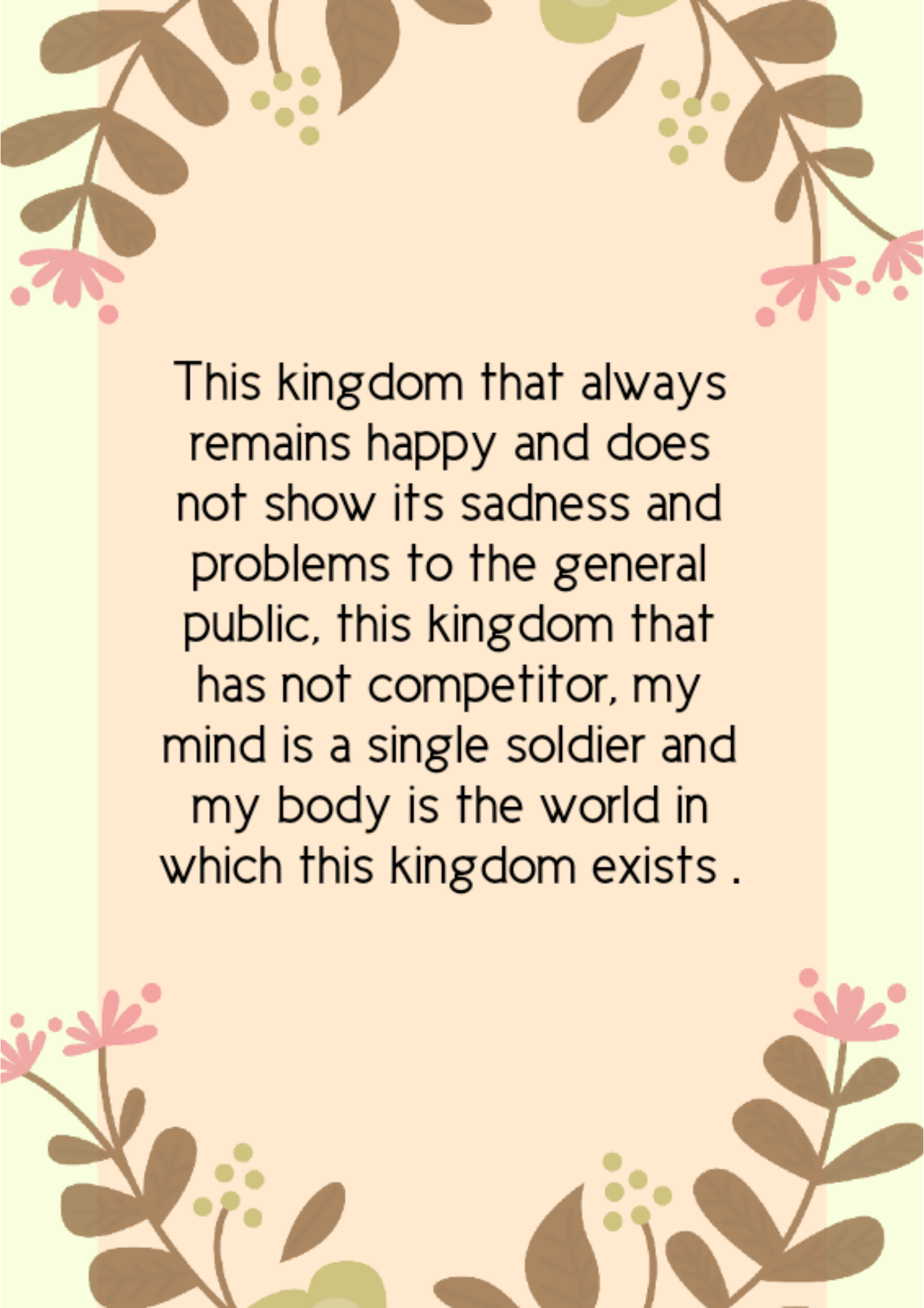


I will talk about a kingdom  
that is not a kingdom  
from the Middle Ages,  
not a kingdom from the  
contemporary era, not a  
kingdom like the rest of  
the lofty kingdoms, but  
simply the kingdom of  
my heart that no one  
sees and feels, except for  
me, of course.

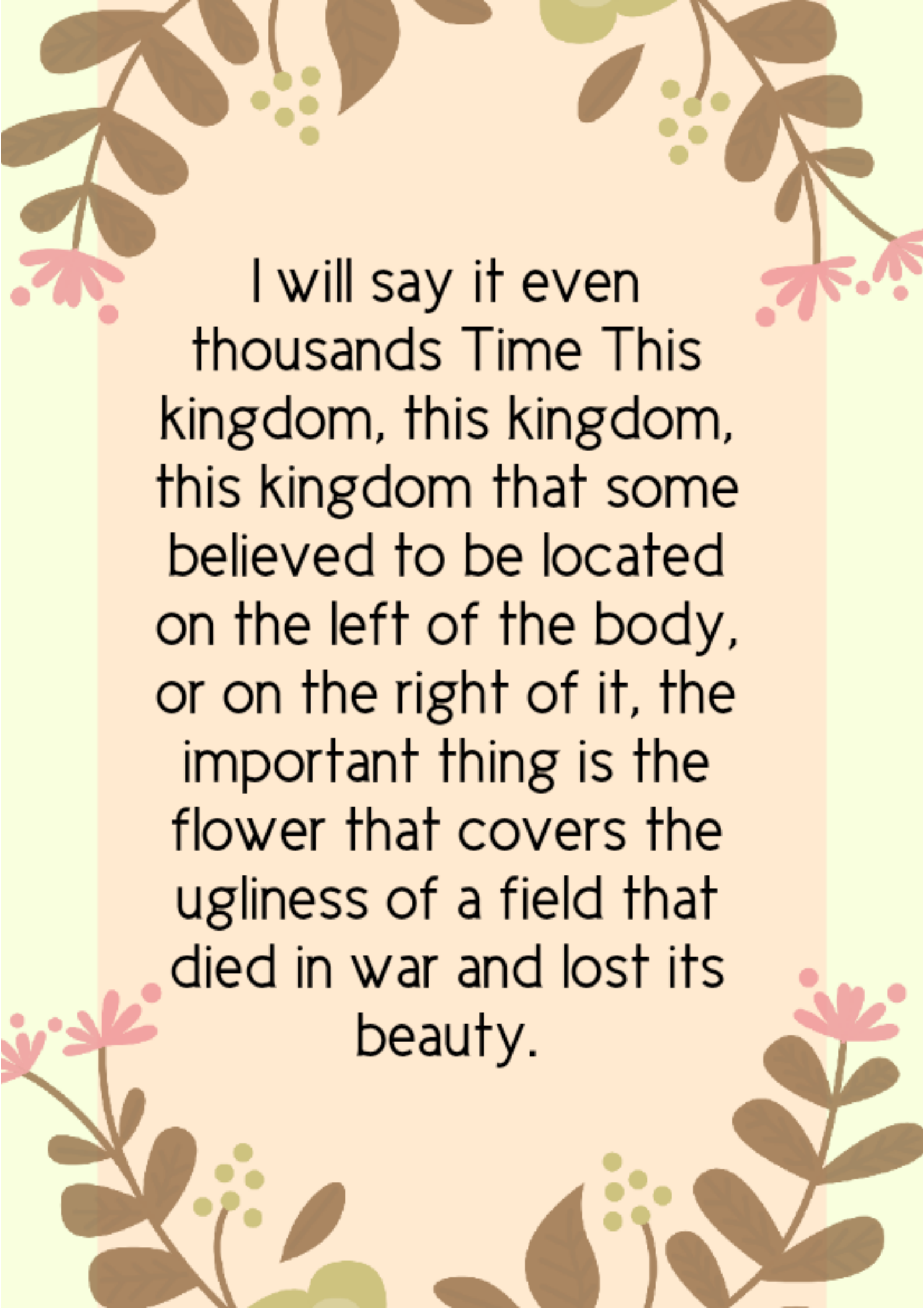


My heart is that decorated kingdom, which has preserved the legacy since the birth of this writer, my heart that has prepared with the latest equipment to always declare that it is ready for any love experience. This kingdom is not easy because every one wants to ascend the throne, each element wants to fight the other in order to prove his existence.

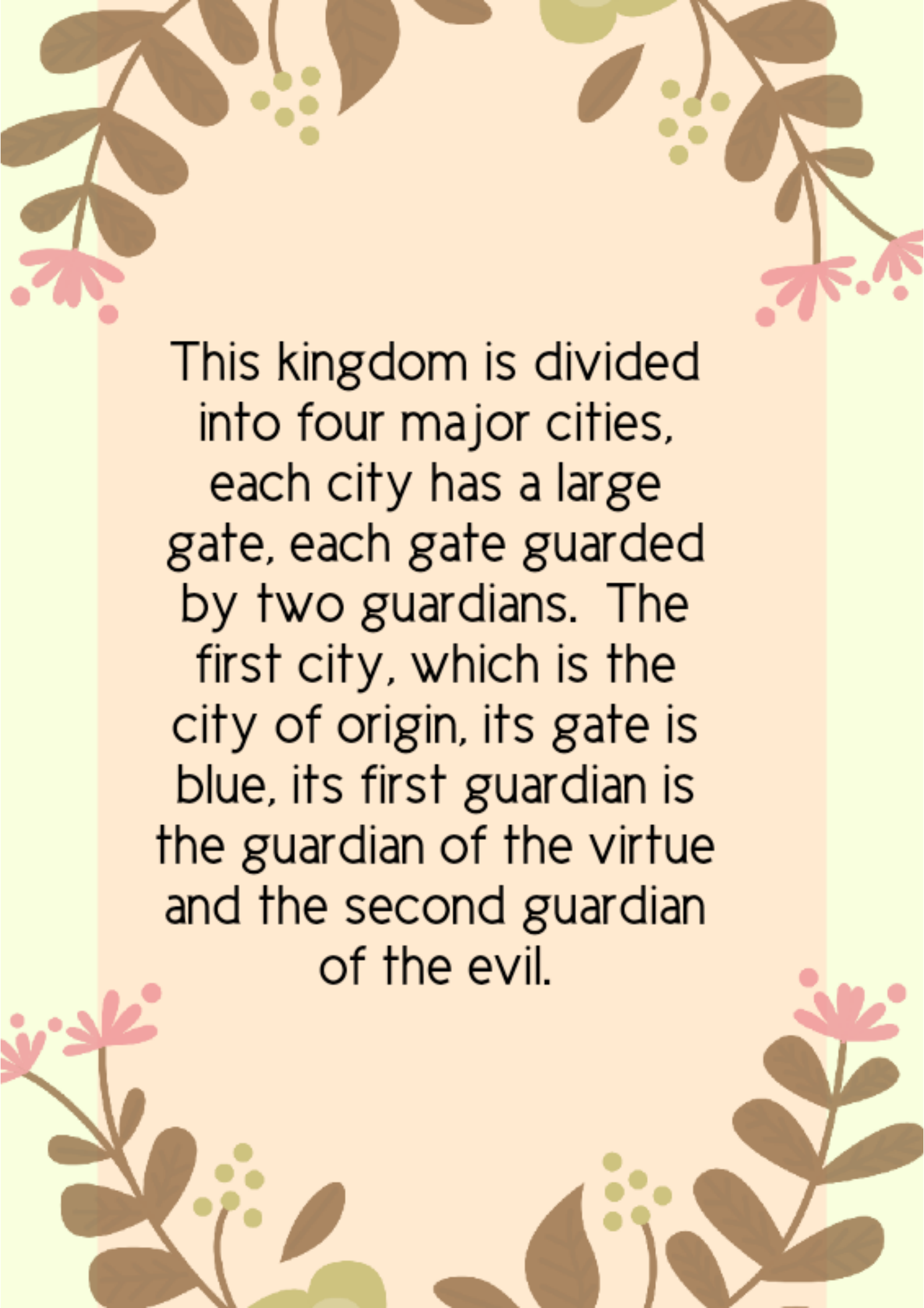




This kingdom that always remains happy and does not show its sadness and problems to the general public, this kingdom that has not competitor, my mind is a single soldier and my body is the world in which this kingdom exists .

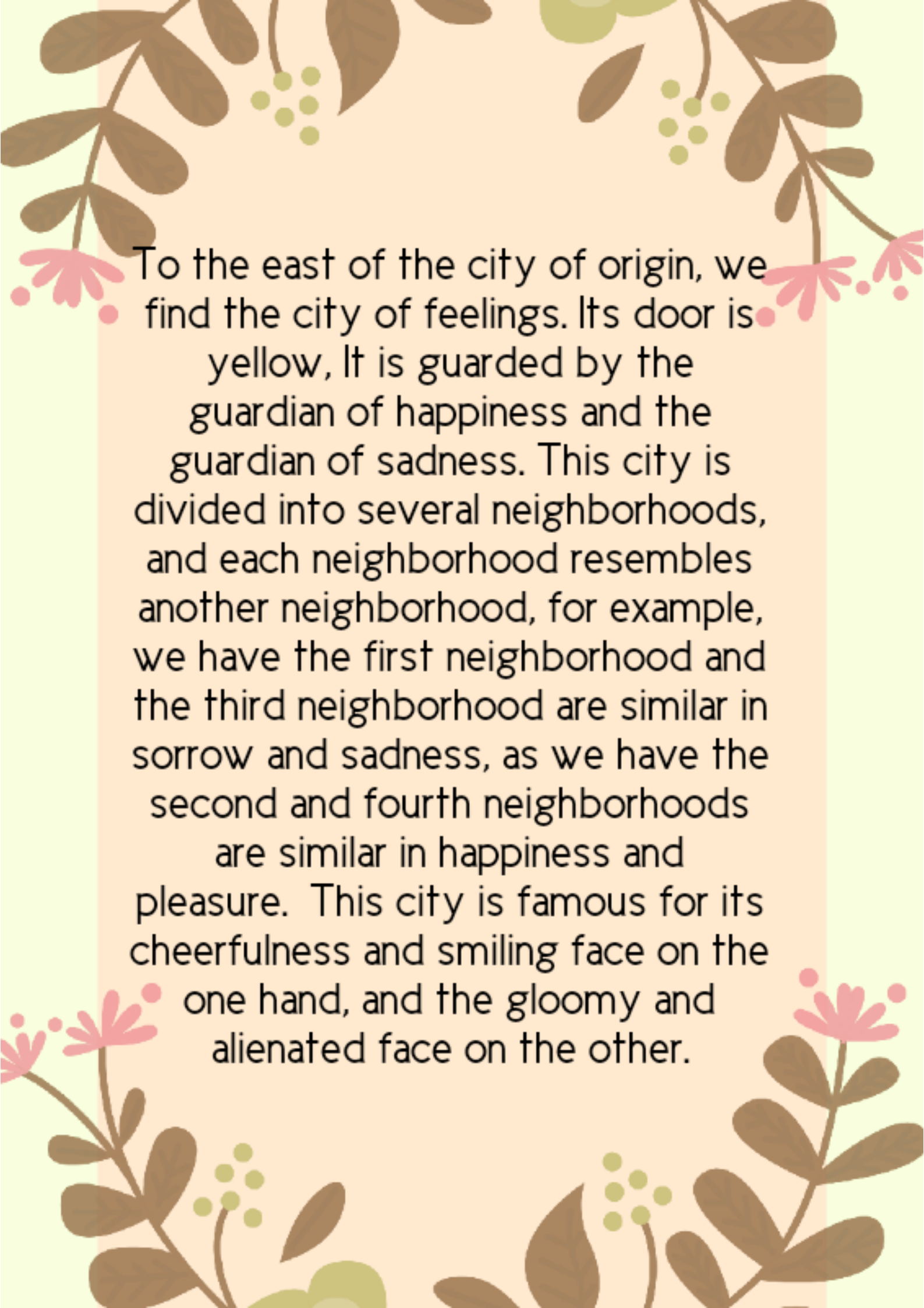


I will say it even  
thousands Time This  
kingdom, this kingdom,  
this kingdom that some  
believed to be located  
on the left of the body,  
or on the right of it, the  
important thing is the  
flower that covers the  
ugliness of a field that  
died in war and lost its  
beauty.

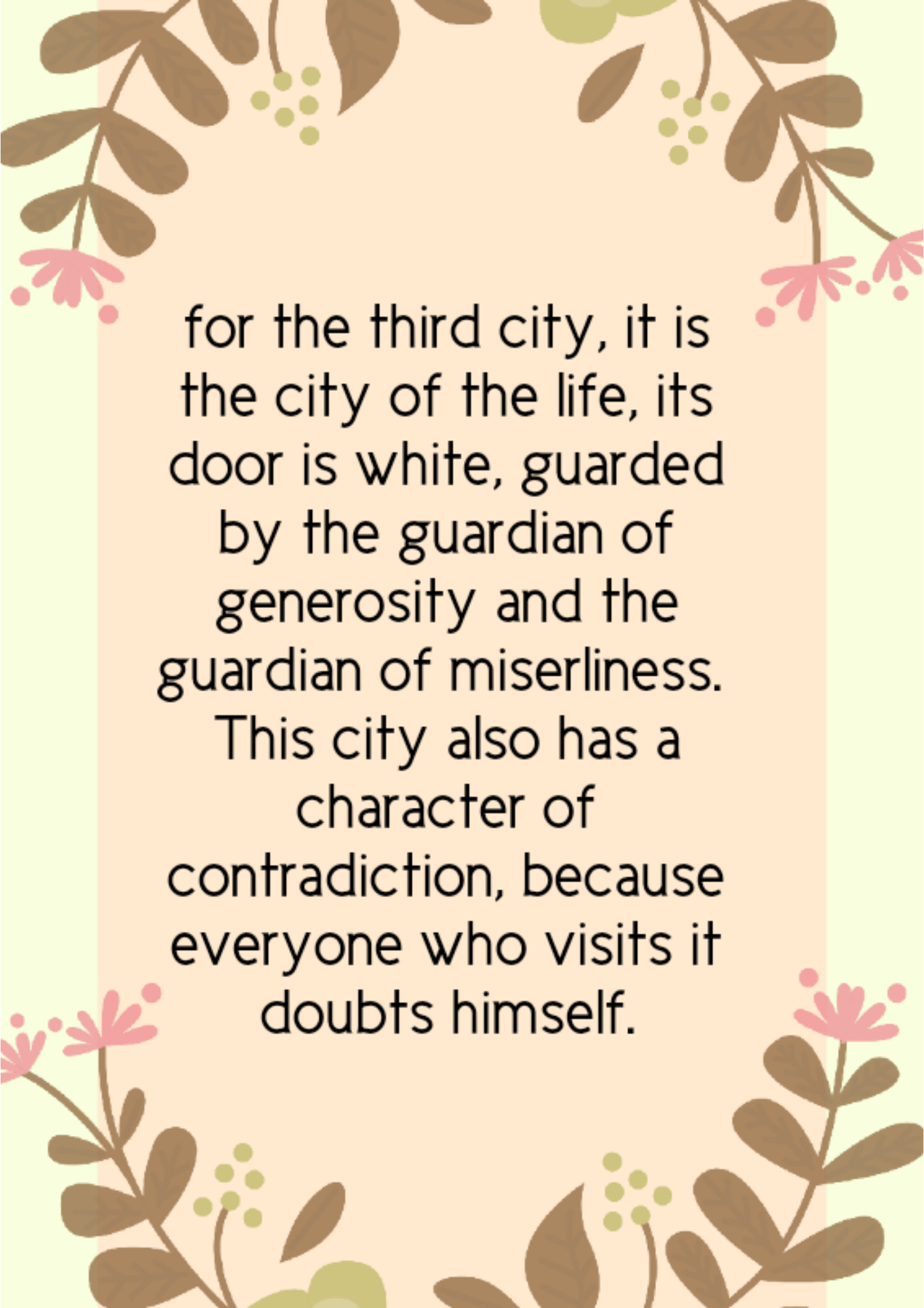


This kingdom is divided into four major cities, each city has a large gate, each gate guarded by two guardians. The first city, which is the city of origin, its gate is blue, its first guardian is the guardian of the virtue and the second guardian of the evil.



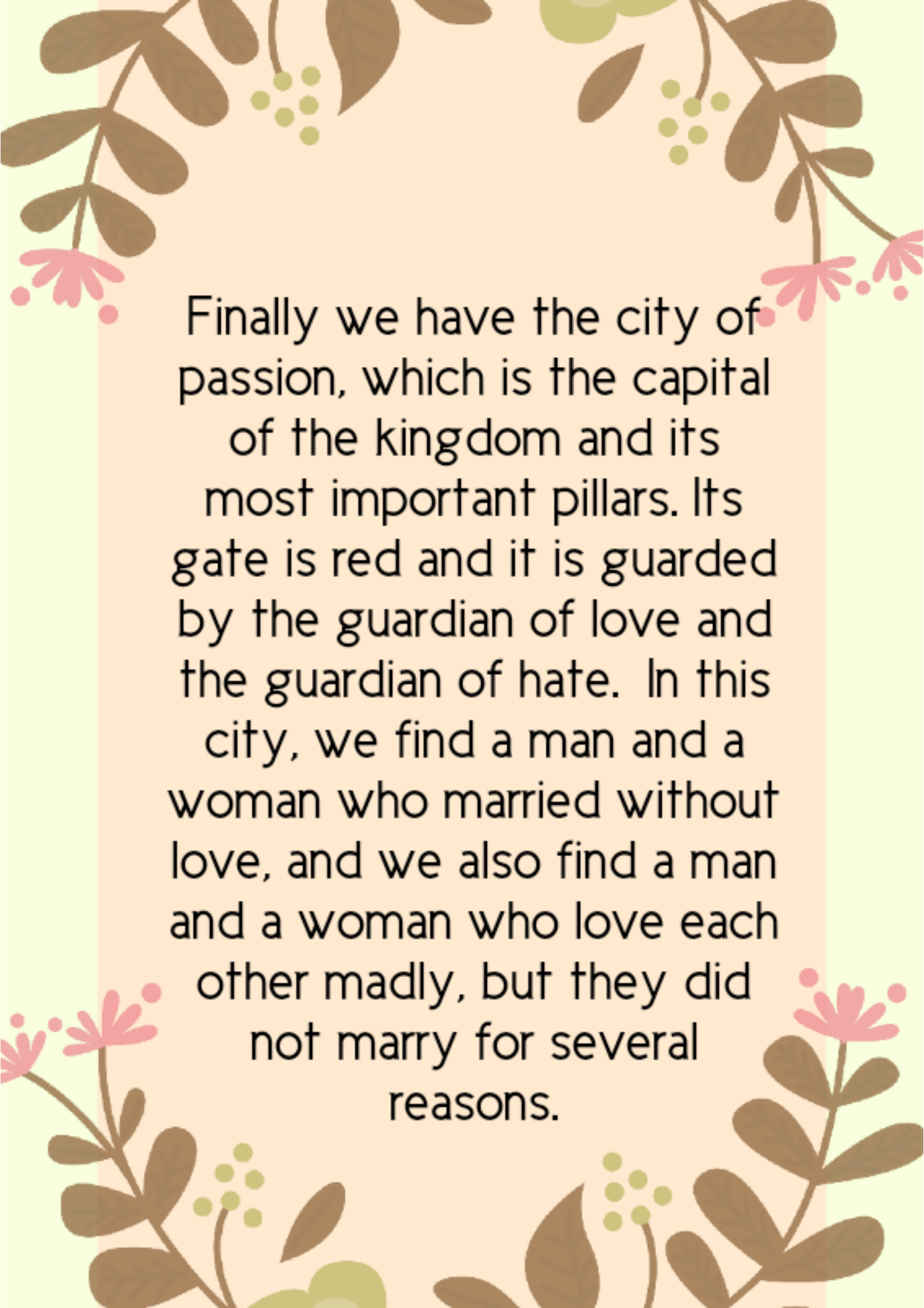


To the east of the city of origin, we find the city of feelings. Its door is yellow, It is guarded by the guardian of happiness and the guardian of sadness. This city is divided into several neighborhoods, and each neighborhood resembles another neighborhood, for example, we have the first neighborhood and the third neighborhood are similar in sorrow and sadness, as we have the second and fourth neighborhoods are similar in happiness and pleasure. This city is famous for its cheerfulness and smiling face on the one hand, and the gloomy and alienated face on the other.

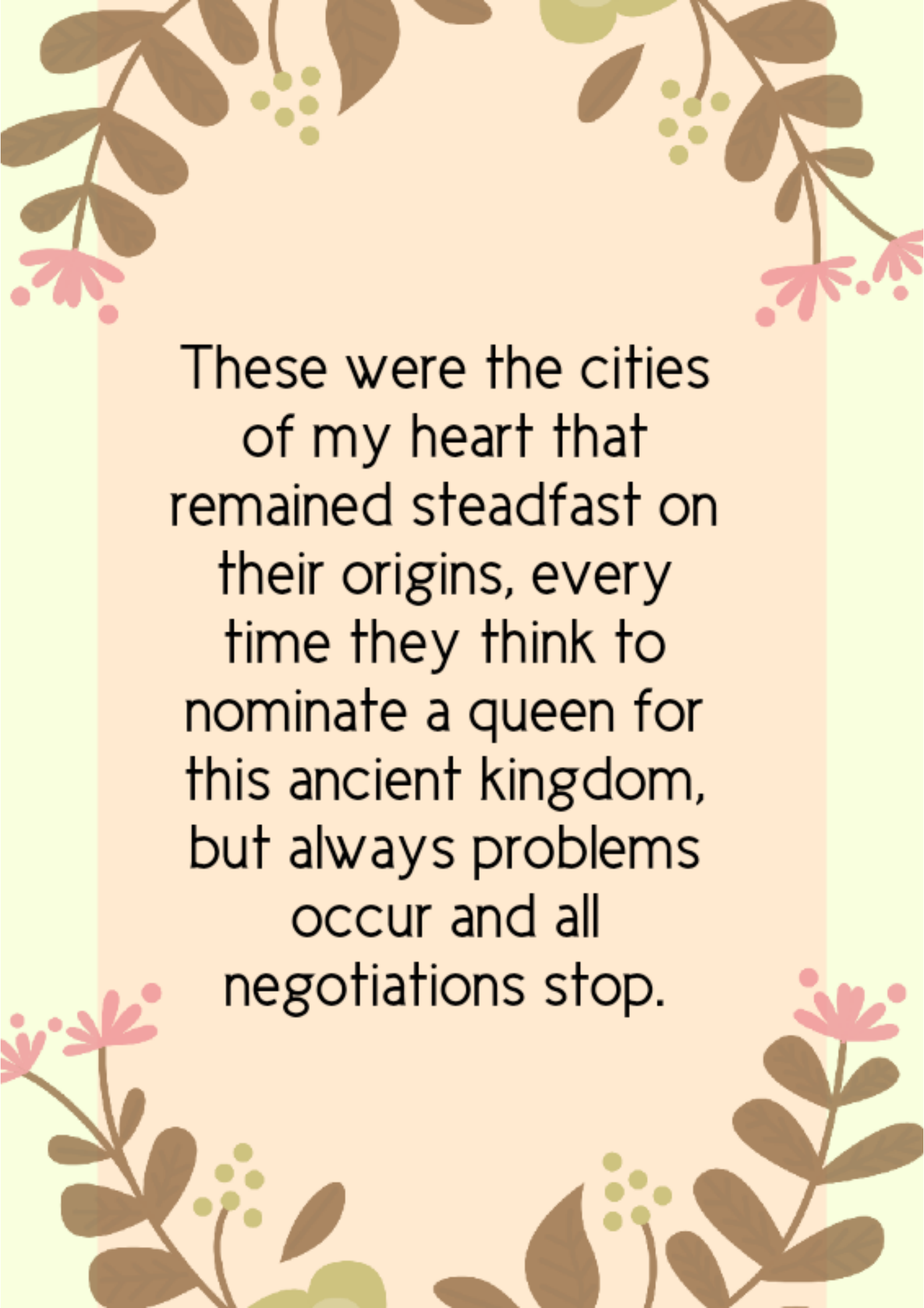


for the third city, it is  
the city of the life, its  
door is white, guarded  
by the guardian of  
generosity and the  
guardian of miserliness.

This city also has a  
character of  
contradiction, because  
everyone who visits it  
doubts himself.

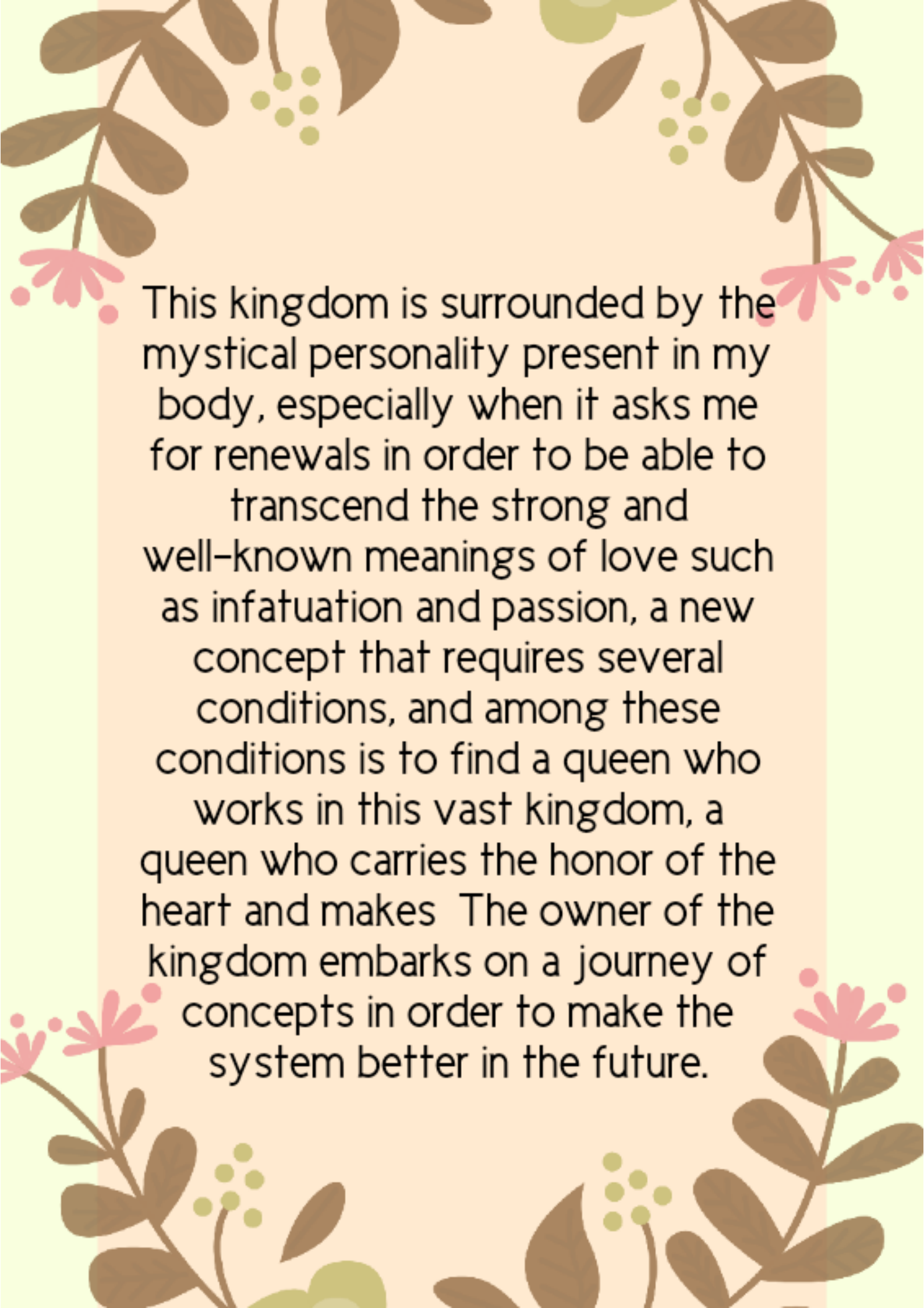


Finally we have the city of passion, which is the capital of the kingdom and its most important pillars. Its gate is red and it is guarded by the guardian of love and the guardian of hate. In this city, we find a man and a woman who married without love, and we also find a man and a woman who love each other madly, but they did not marry for several reasons.



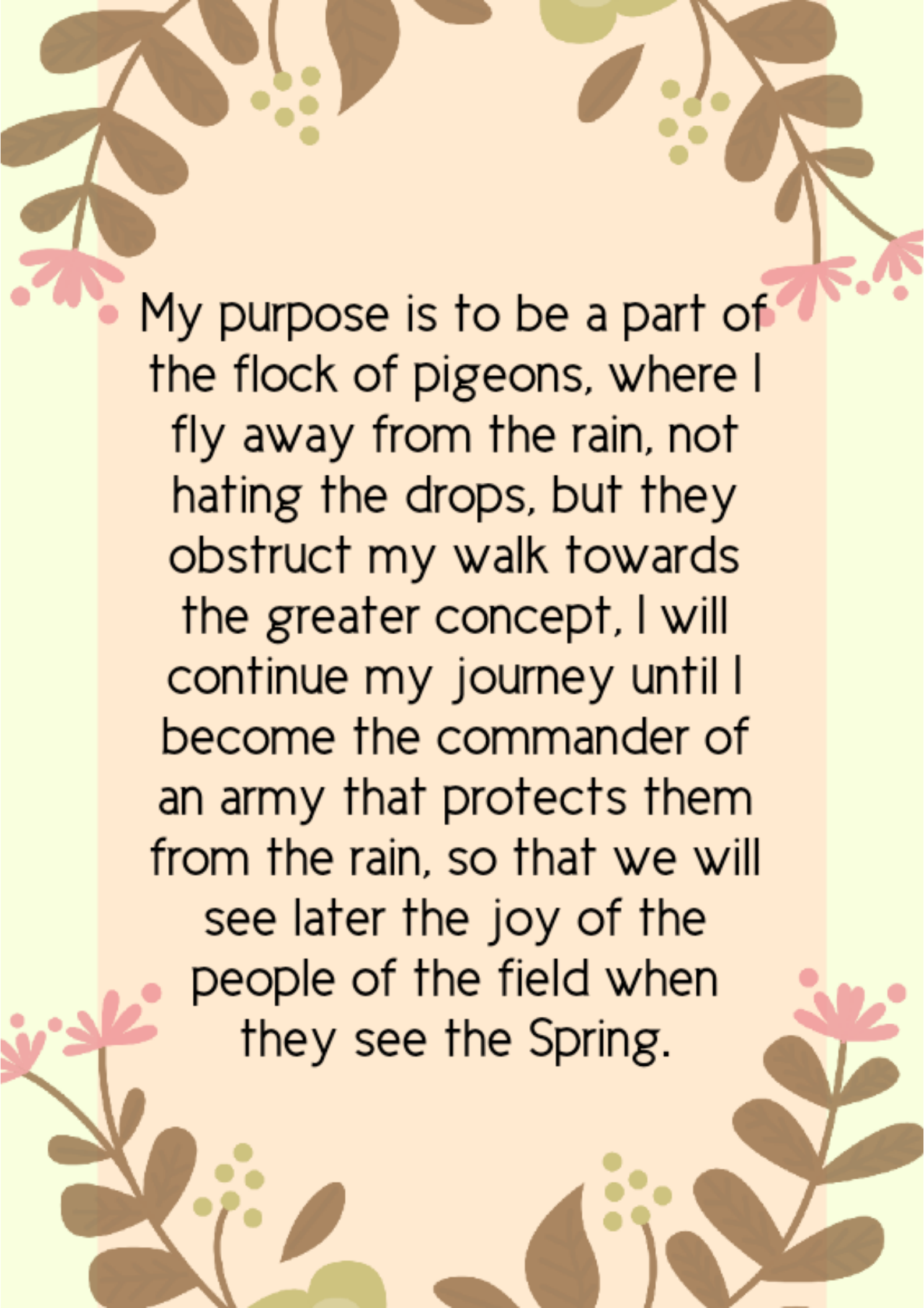
These were the cities  
of my heart that  
remained steadfast on  
their origins, every  
time they think to  
nominate a queen for  
this ancient kingdom,  
but always problems  
occur and all  
negotiations stop.



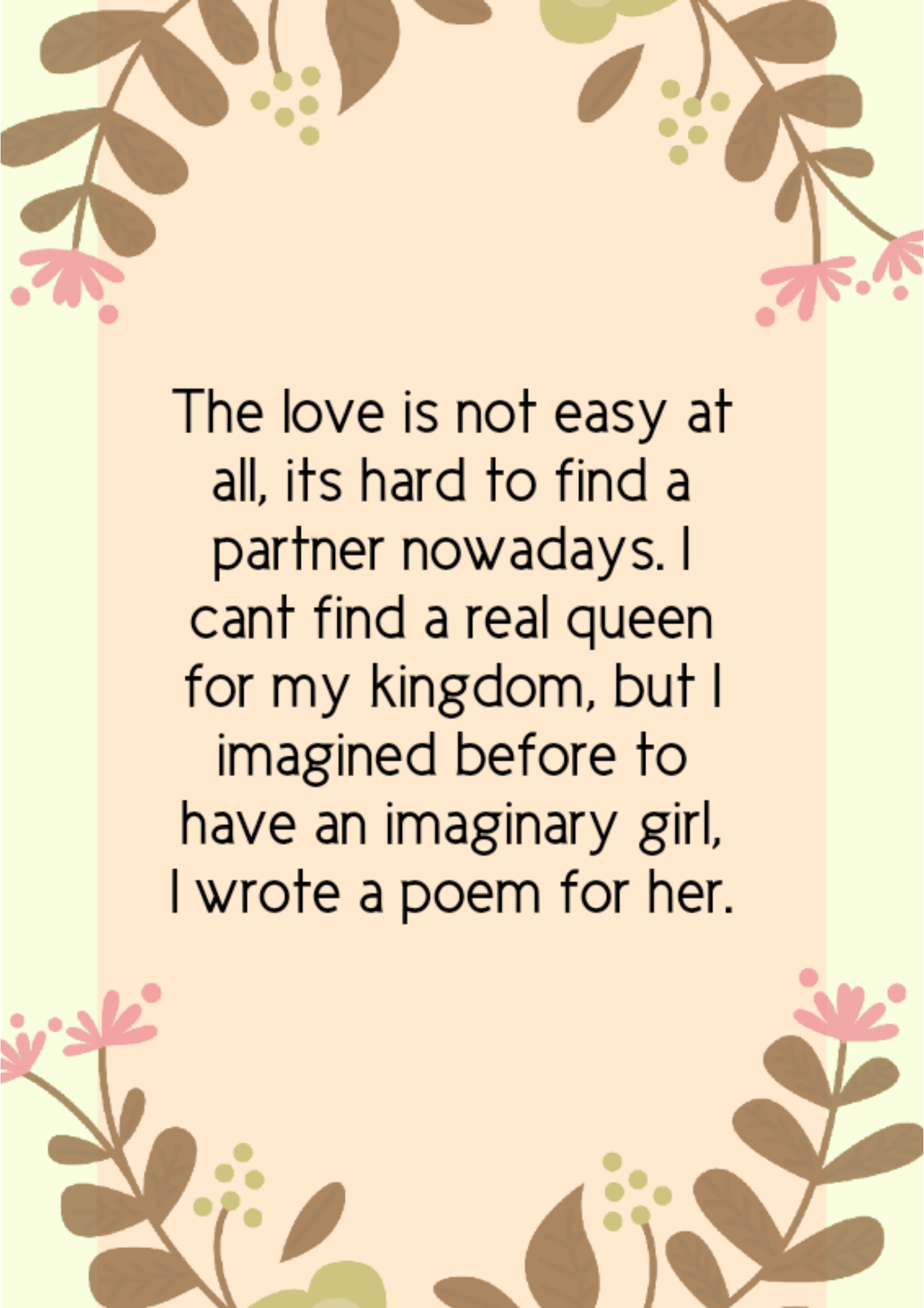


This kingdom is surrounded by the mystical personality present in my body, especially when it asks me for renewals in order to be able to transcend the strong and well-known meanings of love such as infatuation and passion, a new concept that requires several conditions, and among these conditions is to find a queen who works in this vast kingdom, a queen who carries the honor of the heart and makes The owner of the kingdom embarks on a journey of concepts in order to make the system better in the future.

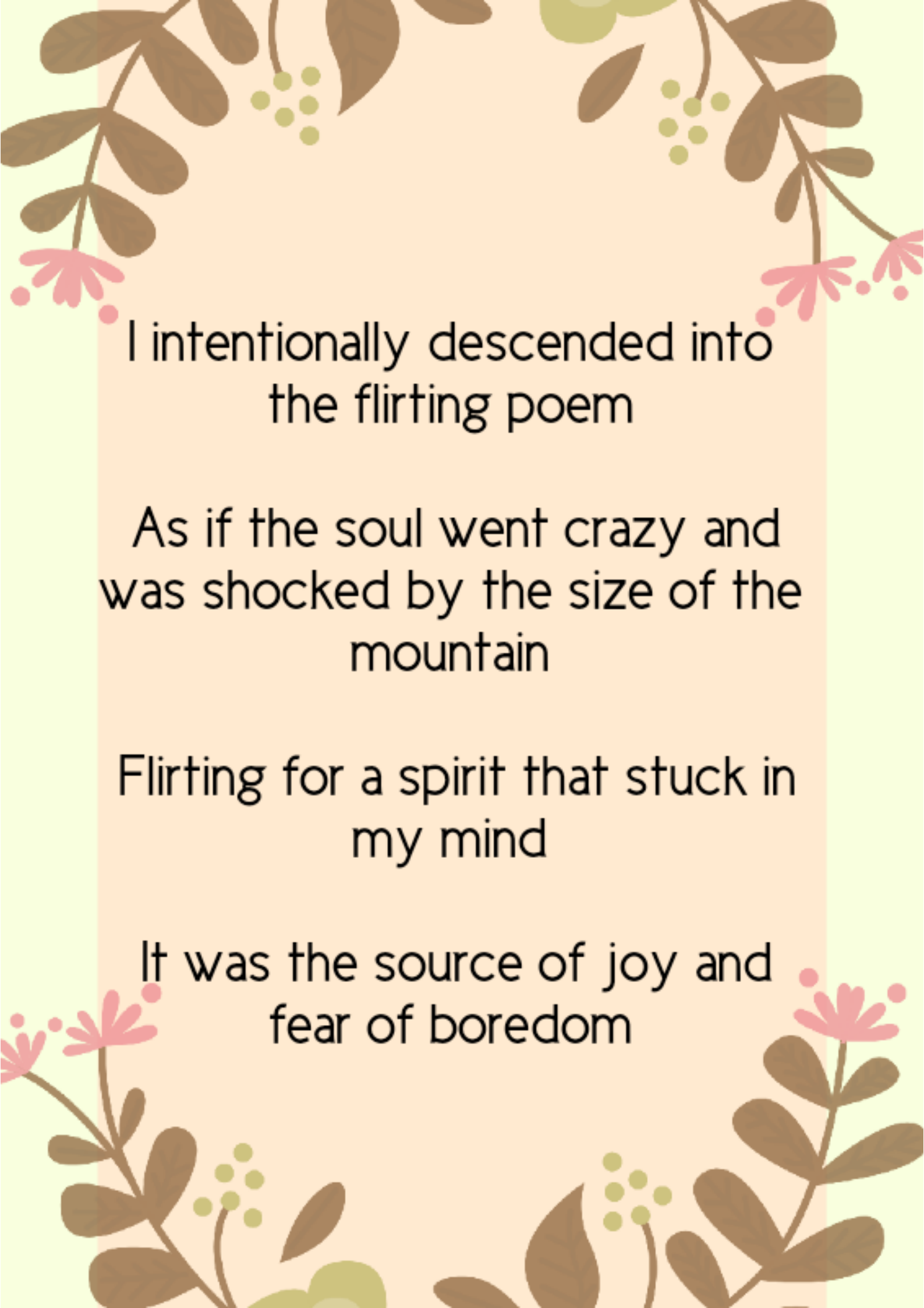




My purpose is to be a part of the flock of pigeons, where I fly away from the rain, not hating the drops, but they obstruct my walk towards the greater concept, I will continue my journey until I become the commander of an army that protects them from the rain, so that we will see later the joy of the people of the field when they see the Spring.



The love is not easy at all, its hard to find a partner nowadays. I cant find a real queen for my kingdom, but I imagined before to have an imaginary girl, I wrote a poem for her.




I intentionally descended into  
the flirting poem

As if the soul went crazy and  
was shocked by the size of the  
mountain

Flirting for a spirit that stuck in  
my mind

It was the source of joy and  
fear of boredom

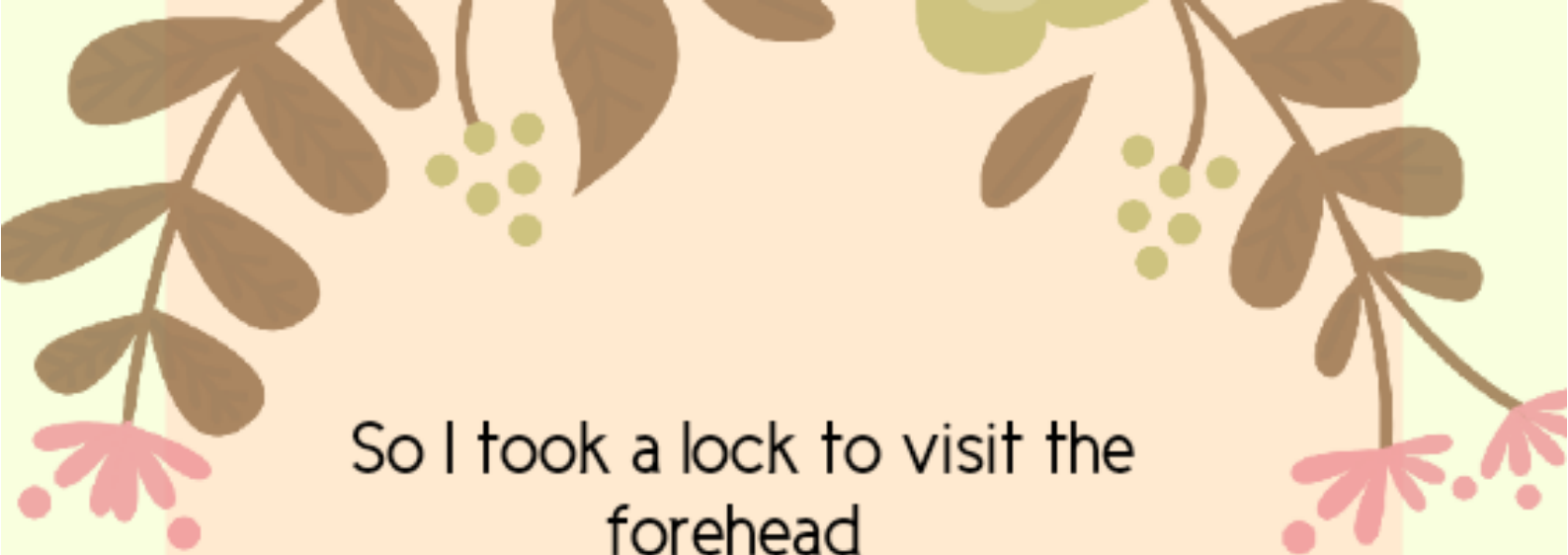


So I got off the colored  
ribbons and perhaps talking  
about her spoiled hair

Hair floats free

The eyes burn to see the flame

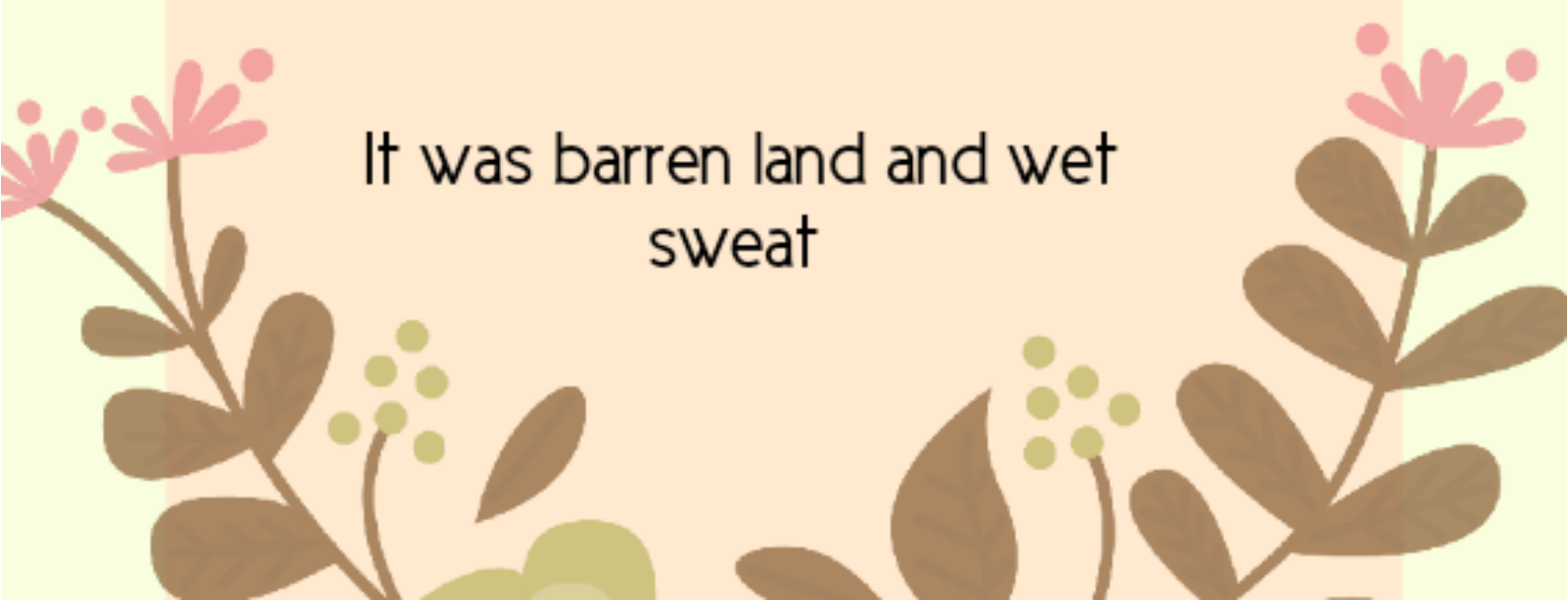
The poetry will not be divided  
as long as the flirtatious is  
present



So I took a look to visit the  
forehead


So I slipped to the cleanliness  
of the place

Is not the soul confused, I did  
not find people, and did not  
find buildings



It was barren land and wet  
sweat



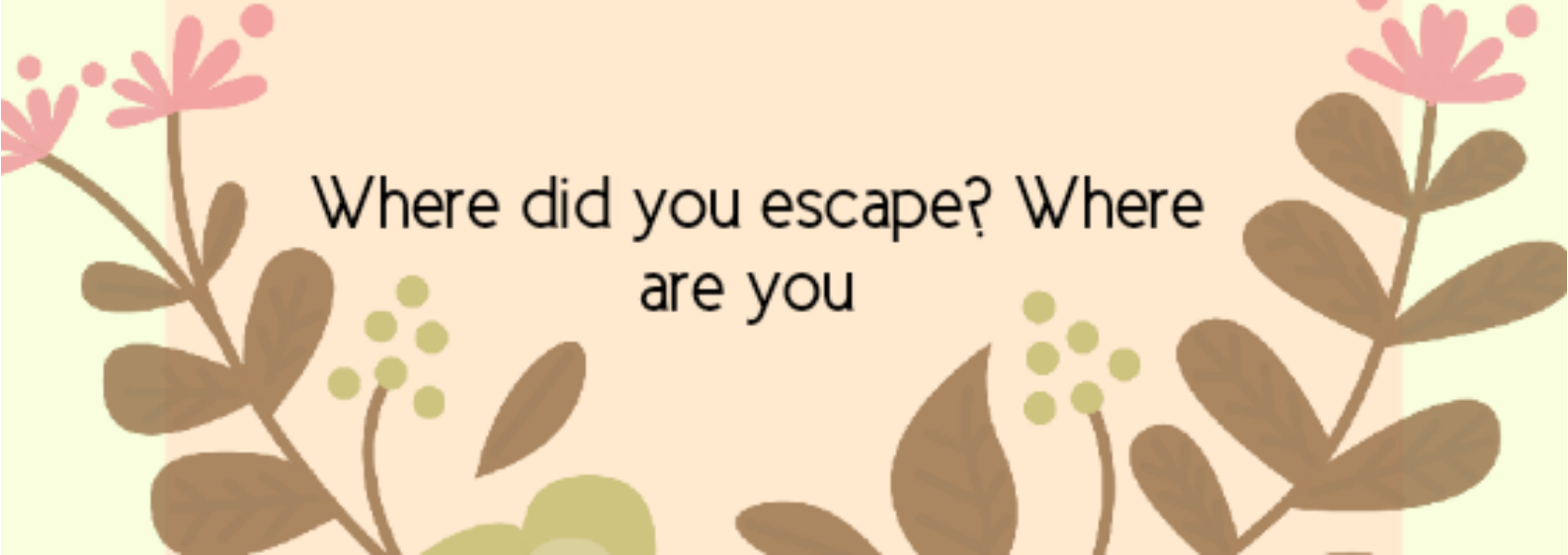


So I slipped with the drops, I roll


The fringes caught me blinking

Then he turned back, and the  
eye stared

My words ran away while I was  
marginalized



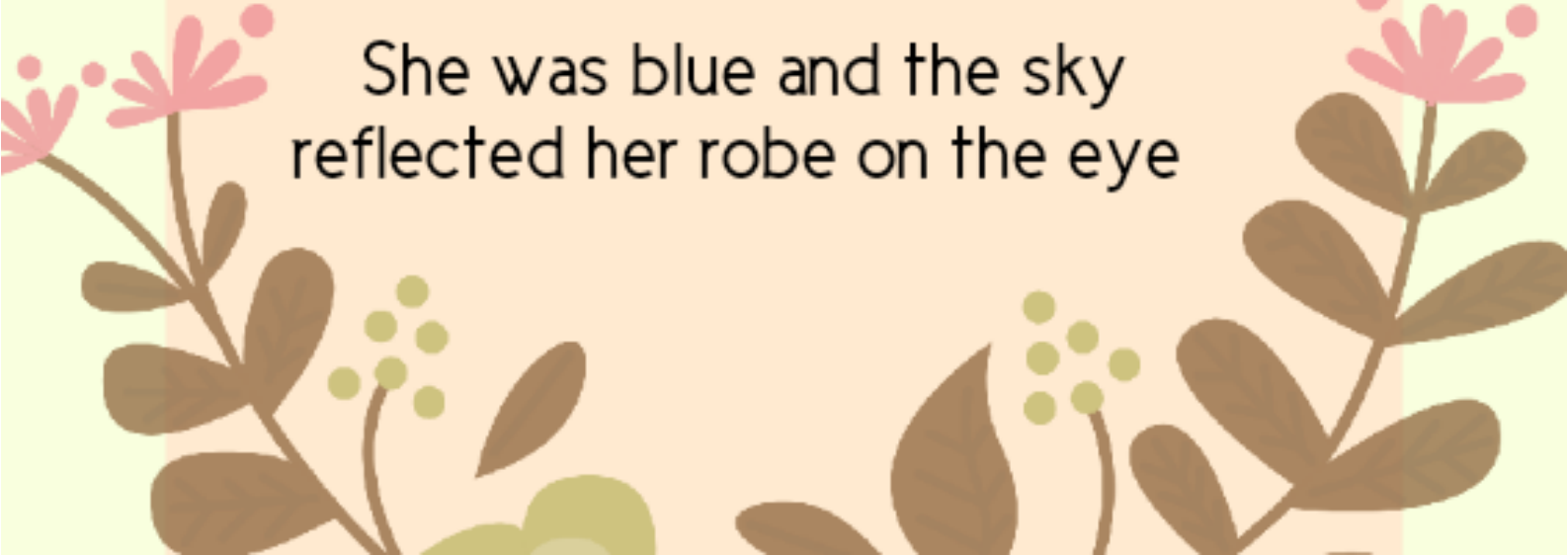
Where did you escape? Where  
are you



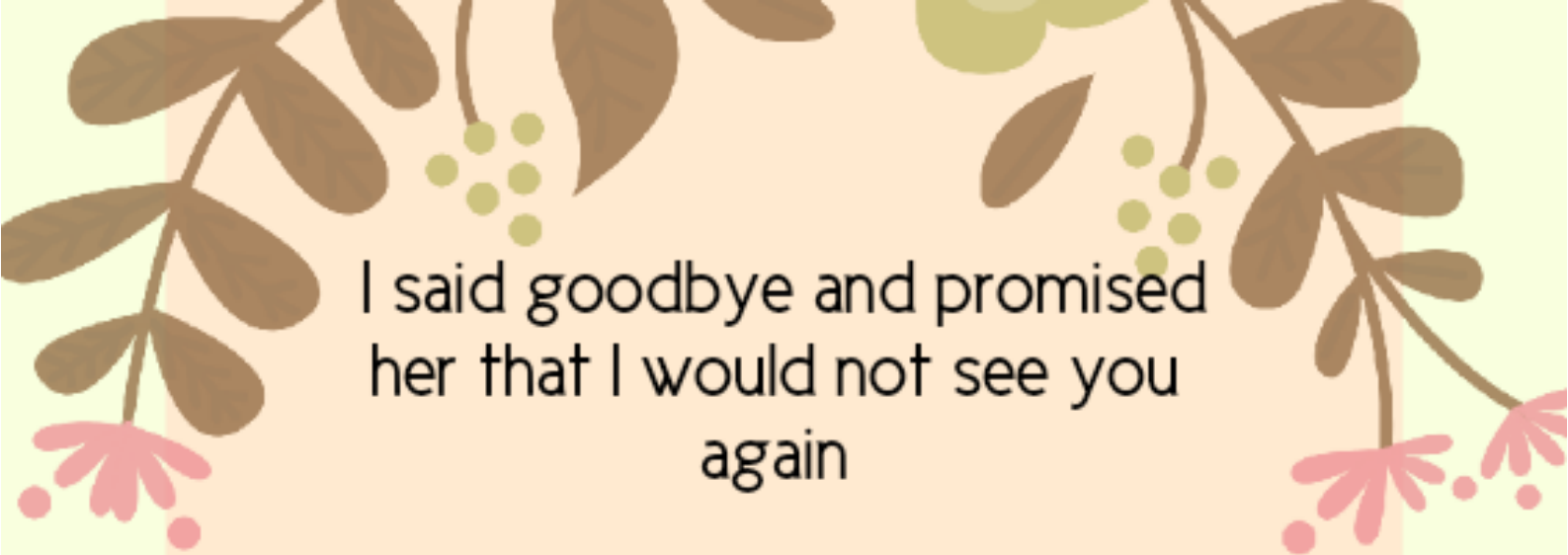
She kept picking it literally in  
the whites of her eyes

Until all gathered in the lens and  
she says

The eye is subject to the  
power of the blue



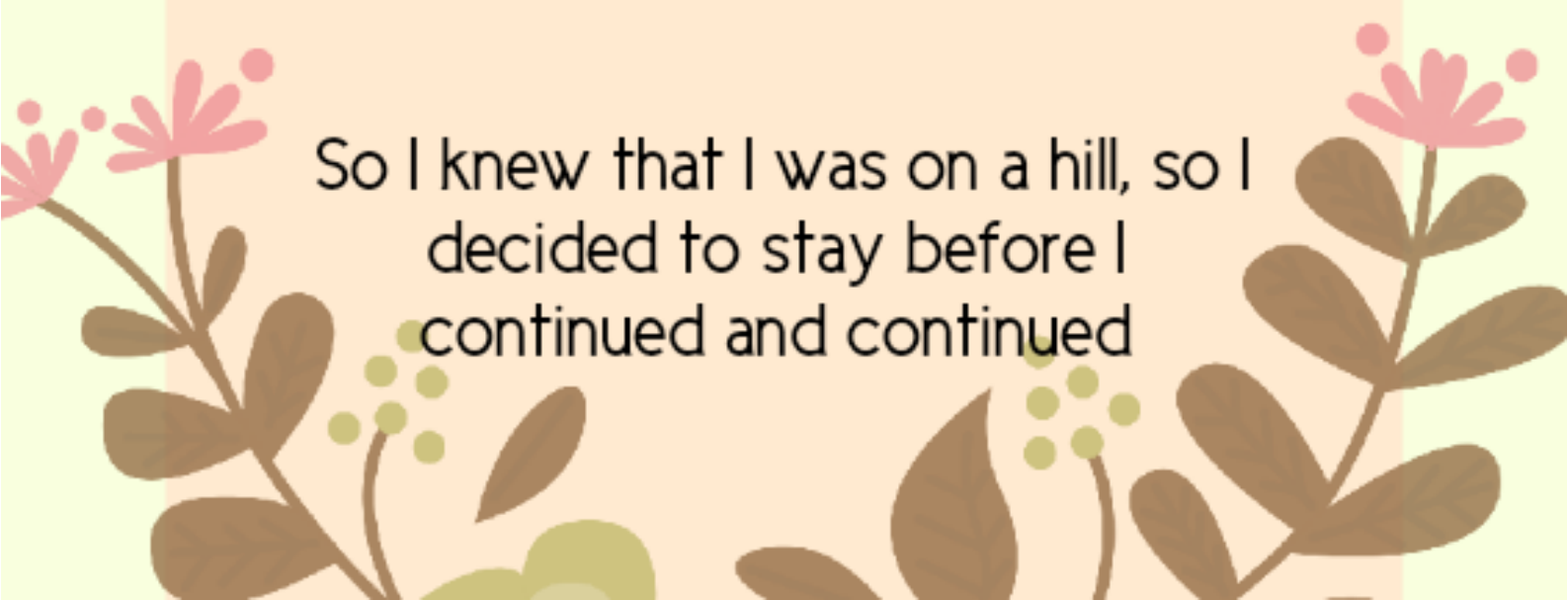
She was blue and the sky  
reflected her robe on the eye



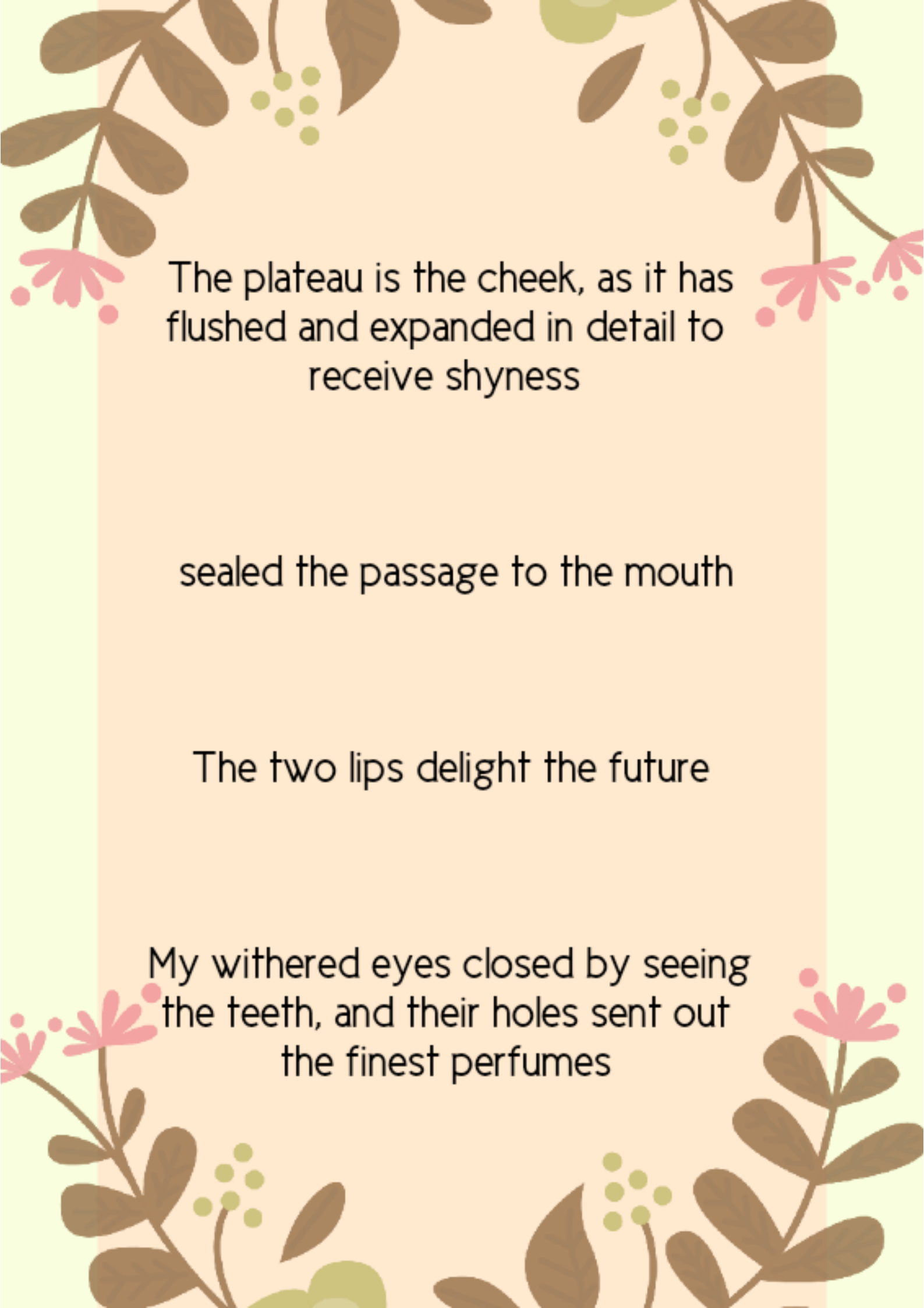
I said goodbye and promised  
her that I would not see you  
again

The heart is fragile and breaks  
down if it encounters a camel or  
rides fatigue on it

So I completed the walk and  
touched the softness and my  
body scrubbing



So I knew that I was on a hill, so I  
decided to stay before I  
continued and continued

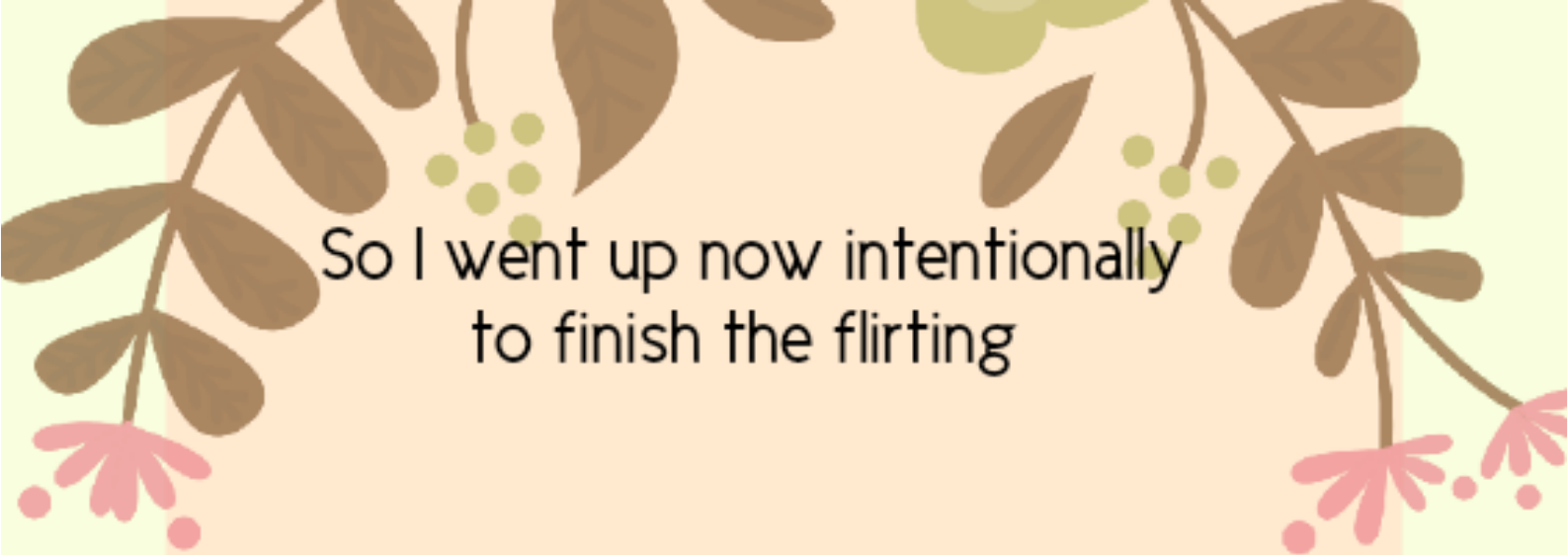


The plateau is the cheek, as it has  
flushed and expanded in detail to  
receive shyness

sealed the passage to the mouth

The two lips delight the future

My withered eyes closed by seeing  
the teeth, and their holes sent out  
the finest perfumes

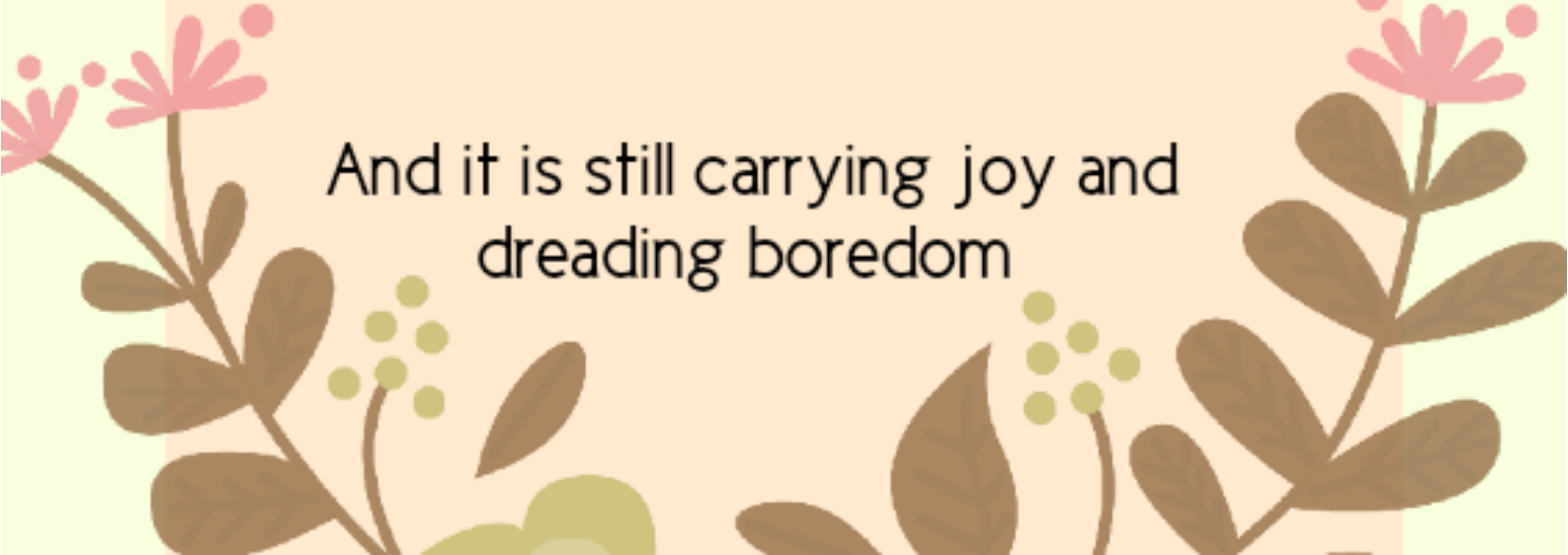


So I went up now intentionally  
to finish the flirting

But the spirit caught me

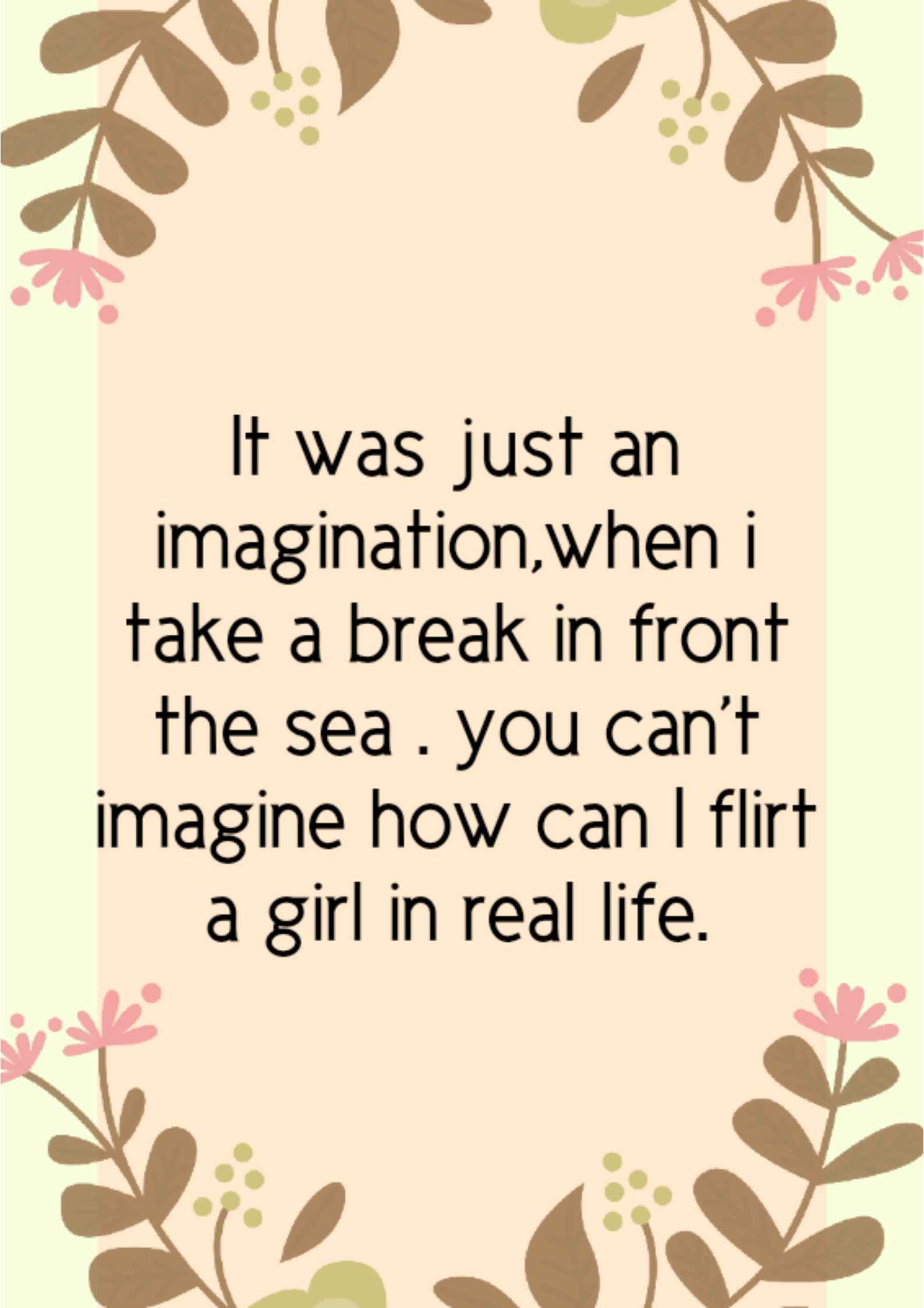
And she said to me, the blessing  
is still, and don't lose hope

Her soul is still stuck in the fields  
of my mind




And it is still carrying joy and  
dreading boredom





It was just an  
imagination, when i  
take a break in front  
the sea . you can't  
imagine how can I flirt  
a girl in real life.



This is your turn to  
check your heart, this  
was my kingdom but  
you also have your  
own kingdom, maybe  
it's not, maybe it is an  
emperor. Just don't  
forget your clean  
heart.



**Thank you  
for  
reading**



SHAGUN

فاکر باب اللہ