



**; (Semicolon)**

*x.Q.*

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X.Q.

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One day, I might perhaps become something so small and insignificant to you that you only think of me as often as you think of the little particles of dust that you can see floating around the window in the late afternoon sun.

If I'm lucky enough, you'll think of me as often as never thinking of me again at all.

### ; (Semicolon) Details

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Author : X.Q.

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## **From Reader Review ; (Semicolon) for online ebook**

### **Rightsidefirebooks says**

This was a lovely collection of modern poetry centering mostly around one man's love for a woman. My favorites were Spring, Fifty, Thousand and Letter to your Father. Some truly beautiful sentiments were expressed!

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### **El says**

**Not bad,**

but not great.

There wasn't much originality here, in my opinion. I didn't have to trudge through this to finish it, but I still felt like nearly everything in this book has already been said a million times, more compellingly, by somebody else.

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### **Cassie Rogers says**

**Poetry is good**

It's a good book of poetry. Some are long and some are short. Some I didn't even understand. While some are meaningful.

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### **Noor Alkathერი says**

wasn't my type of poems.. but not bad at all.

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### **Rachel Nicole Wagner says**

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I believe this is one of my most favorite works of poetry, now. I really wasn't expecting the greatness that came from these pages when I first seen the cover of this book. It's so quiet in its appearance but once you begin reading, the emotion and feeling is exquisite. Excellent read. Will definitely be returning and reading this again and again.

Xo,  
Rach

## Marvin says

I was intrigued by the sample pages I read when looking at this on Amazon. Maybe I am not in love, maybe I am not made for modern words, but I had wished for more magic; the things I read felt too predictable, which led to very few emotional responses and connections with the poems.

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## Lydia Chong says

Perfect poetry to stumble across, never got tired of reading the poems over & over again.

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## Stephanie says

This was definitely one of those rare Amazon Kindle finds! Free to borrow for Kindle owners (although having read it, I will likely purchase a hard copy to mark up with highlights in the future). A beautiful collection of prose pertaining to love, loss, longing, and the human condition. I have been in these places and I recognize these pains. It is clear that the author is writing the words for himself, but at the same time it feels as though he (she?) is speaking directly to you. A beautiful, impacting read that I will treasure for years to come.

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## ? Poppy ? says

*Oooopppsssss!!!*

*It was **Dnf** for me!! Damn, i had so many expectations from it,*

*It was like i am reading **Bad Puns and Pickup Guideline**.*

*It was so **cliché and just SO juvenile & vague** for my liking.*

*Anyone can right cliches, and all,*

*Really this book was a walking contradiction.*

*Wastage of time and tree's .. **Ohh Poor Tree's!!***

*I really shouldn't have wasted my time on it,*

*There are so many good books out there.*

*For me **I won't reccomend this to anyone**.*

*But you can take a risk if its what you want, i don't care.*

*For me i really really hated this book. :/*

*I laughed and cringed at it so many times that it was unbearable at a time to just continue reading it. :/*

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## **Ammara Abid says**

; is ?

Absolutely beautiful & breathtaking.

I couldn't resist myself sharing few of my favourite lines here ^\_^

*'Because forever is composed of nows'*

*Hold on to me  
like a grudge  
you neither have  
to forgive  
or forget*

*Hold on to me  
like leaves  
on trees  
and never  
let autumn come*

*Hold on to me  
like the fragrance  
of flowers  
layered upon  
the flesh ~Hold on*

*I've never wished so hard  
for something that doesn't  
even pertain to me  
but that doesn't mean  
I don't want it with all my soul  
In fact, I don't think I've ever  
wanted anything more  
than I know I do now  
My wishes are simple,  
I just want to keep you happy  
I wish you will be, I wish I can  
I hope and pray and I wish it always. ~11:11*

*You are my main  
body of work  
but perhaps all  
I will ever be to you  
is a mere footnote  
in your story ~ Footnote*

*All you do is leave  
when all I ever want is  
for you to just stay ~Leaving*

*Her absence give birth  
to the new miseries I would  
much rather not feel ~Absence*

*They say  
who needs money  
when you've got love  
But let's be real  
-we still need to buy coffee ~ Currency*

*Double exposure  
of our souls, smudged together;  
the perfect picture ~Photograph*

*You speak of dreams  
as you speak of life  
with utmost importance  
and excruciating details ~Dreamer*

*A thousand years of silence  
bestowed between distance  
and a thousand more  
for every broken dream ~What did the moon say?*

*Your eyes are like  
exclamation points  
Your arms like  
quotation marks  
Mine are parentheses  
Because I want you  
exclusively to myself ~Illogical Greed*

*'Your presence in the present is my favourite tense-hence the heightened sense of exuberance'*

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## **Mugren Ohaly says**

Cliche and juvenile

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## **Lulu says**

The lingering regret of love long lost

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## **Courtney Krajewski says**

### **Underwhelming**

Well written but, very underwhelming. Not the best but, also not the worst. But that is just my opinion =)

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## **Wennie Hong says**

I thought this book was ok. The beginning pieces were very powerful but as I got closer towards the middle, many of the pieces felt repetitive and short, it felt this way towards the end as well. The last piece in the book had a very powerful tone to it, but other than that this book didn't do anything spectacular for me.

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## **Pam (The Girl Who Cried Books) says**

What I love about Naveed Khan's poems is that even though they're easy to read, the poems still capture the complexity of one's affinity with someone they feel for dearly. I wish I'll finally escape this reading and writing slump I'm currently in.

*“When I turn fifty, I will still love you the same way I do at twenty-one. I will still find you beautiful. I will still try to impress you, and I will still hold your hand. When I come home from work, I won't forget to wrap my arms around your waist and kiss you and ask you about your day. I will wait until you finish your meals, I won't let you sit alone. I'll miss you even when you make a trip down to the corner store for milk and eggs and the occasional chocolate bar. When I'm fifty, I might in fact love you more than I do now at twenty-one. In fact, I might have to worry because my jokes may get worse and less humorous as the years pass. I might not have that much hair when I'm fifty. I might become a handful. I might suddenly start to forget things I would usually never forget. But I will have never forgotten what you mean to me. And I will still love you.*

*I just hope you love me when I'm fifty.”*

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