

## English Menu : Books-1,2,4,5,6 ... Thinks 'n Thoughts

▲ Q-science ... by Tariq Hameed Urdu ... ▲ QEDs ▲ ... email : [thuqky@yahoo.com](mailto:thuqky@yahoo.com) ▲

## English is myne Mystress ... Tariq HAMEED



Link	English ... Books	Start	End	Version	Comments (Active)
thBk-E-1	... A ROSY PETAL ... ... Fairness 'n Fascination ... ... A DESIRE : A DREAM ... ... Find Me Will It Never ...	1951	1957 2007 2016	01:01	Baluchistan ... Kalat, Quetta, Sibi Punjab ... Lahore, Sind ... Karachi (Pk)
thBk-E-2-4-6	... To My Mother ... Following 'MIND' I Went to Education ... ... To My Father ... Following 'SOUL' Came to Edification ...	1966 was	1966 of	01:01 25 years	Lahore (Pk) thBk-E-2/2
	... To My OUT ... Following 'FANTASY' I Went to 'Wonder' ... ... To My IN ... Following 'ROMA' I Came Inversely to 'AMOR' ...	1983 was	1990 of	01:01 42 years	Roma (It), Basel (Ch) thBk-E-2/4
	... To My Feelings ... Per 'Happenings' Went to Bits ... ... To My Love ... Per 'Vision' beCame thus Mature ...	2006 was	2011 on of	01:01 65 years	Lahore, Islamabad Pakistan (Pk) thBk-E-2/6
thBk-E-5a thBk-E-5b thBk-E-5c	... To My Thoughts ... Following 'To Do' I Went to Act-ion ... ... To My Thinks ... Bowing 'Thinking' Came to Reflect-ion ...	1992 was	1994 of	01:01 51 years	Roma (It), Basel (Ch), Deutschland (D) 1-33 ... 34-66 ... 67- 99

7 8 6

It is interesting to note that at this age I was extremely myopic but refused to wear corrective glasses. Visually everything impressed me as blurred blots of strangely imprecise colours: as such I resorted to other means for precise understanding and comprehension.

I started to *analyse* **senses and sensations** and very often my descriptions are simply based on **how** things are by me **perceived**, rather than **what** is **perceived**.

In this manner, the humane body is fully used and consequently *impregnates itself with knowledge*, instead of **simply knowing knowledge !**

Tariq Hameed

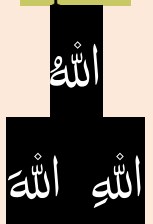
Q E D s ...

... Vahis Revealed

in/en 23 languages

"Atomisation"

Letter &amp; Diacritics Separate



... To my Rosy ... She was all Rose ...

Rosy in Heart, Rosy in Face, Rosy in Spirit, Rosy in Soul ...

So lived my Rosy in my Being ... Never to be Forgotten ...