Classic Poetry Series

Ahmad Faraz - poems -

Publication Date:

2012

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ahmad Faraz(12 January 1931 - 25 August 2008)

Ahmad Faraz (Urdu: ???? ????) born Syed Ahmad Shah (Urdu: ??? ???? ???) on January 12, 1931 in Kohat, was a Pakistani Urdu poet. He was considered one of the great modern Urdu poets of the last century. Faraz is his pseudonym 'takhalus'. Faraz died in Islamabad on August 25, 2008.

Faraz has been compared with Faiz Ahmad Faiz, holds a unique position as one of the best poets of current times, with a fine but simple style of writing. Even common people can easily understand his poetry. Ethnically a Hindkowan, Ahmed Faraz studied Persian and Urdu at the Peshawar University. He later became lecturer at the Peshawar University. He was awarded Hilal-e-Imtiaz, Sitara-i-Imtiaz and after his death Hilal-e-Pakistan by the government.

b> Biography

Faraz was born in Kohat, Pakistan to Syed Muhammad Shah Barq. His brother is Syed Masood Kausar. In an interview with Rediff he recalls how his father, once bought clothes for him on Eid. He didn't like the clothes meant for him, but preferred the ones meant for his elder brother. This lead him to write his first couplet:

His parents asked him once to learn mathematics from a class fellow during the summer vacation. But he was weak in mathematics and geography, he didn't remember maps and roads.

He was from a respectable family of Syed, descendents of "Haji Bahadar" a famous saint of Kohat, he moved to Peshawar with entire family. Studied in famous Edwards College, Peshawar and then did his Masters in Urdu and Persian from Peshawar University.

During his time in college, Faiz Ahmad Faiz and Ali Sardar Jafri were the best progressive poets, who impressed him and became his role models.

b> Literary and Political life

Outspoken about politics, he went into self-imposed exile during the Zia-ul-Haq era after he was arrested for reciting certain poems at a Mushaira criticizing the military rule. He stayed for 6 years in Britain, Canada and Europe before returning to Pakistan, where he was initially appointed Chairman Academy of Letters and later chairperson of the Islamabad-based National Book Foundation for several years. He has been awarded with numerous national and international awards.

He was awarded the Hilal-e-Imtiaz in 2004, in recognition of his literary achievements. He returned the award in 2006 after becoming disenchanted with the government and its policies.

"My conscious will not forgive me if I remained a silent spectator of the sad happenings around us. The least I can do is to let the dictatorship know where it stands in the eyes of the concerned citizens whose fundamental rights have been usurped. I am doing this by returning the Hilal-e-Imtiaz (civil) forthwith and refuse to associate myself in any way with the regime..." a statement issued by the poet.

About his current writings he says: "I now only write when I am forced to from the inside." Maintaining a tradition established by his mentor, the revolutionary Faiz Ahmad Faiz, he wrote some of his best poetry during those days in exile. Famous amongst poetry of resistance has been "Mahasara". Faraz was also mentioned by actor Shahzada Ghaffar in the Pothwari/Mirpuri telefilm "Khai Aye O".

Despite his deteriorating health, he was quite active in the Judicial Crisis, in 2007. He joined personally the lawyers to protest against the government, and also encouraged his colleagues to do the same.

 Death

Faraz died from kidney failure in a local Islamabad hospital on 25 August 2008. His funeral was held on the evening of 26th, by many admirers and government officials at H-8 Graveyard, Islamabad, Pakistan.

 Samples of poetry

A sample of his poetry is: Nazm: Khwaab martay naheen Khwaab martay naheen Khwaab dil hain, nah aankhen, nah saansen keh jo Rezaa, rezaa huwe to bikhar jaayen ge Jism kii maut se ye bhii mar jaayen ge

English translation:
Dreams do not die
Dream are not heart, nor eyes nor breath
Which shattered, will scatter
Die with the death of the body

Se Duur Na Ho Dil Se Utar Jaayegaa

Aashiqii Be-Dilii Se Mushkil Hai

Ab Ke Ham To Shaayad Kabhii Khvaabo.N Me.N Mile.N

Ab Ke Rut Badalii To Khushbuu Kaa Safar Dekhegaa Kaun

Ab Ke Tajdiid-E-Vafaa Kaa Nahii.N Imkaa.N Jaanaa.N

Ab Kis Kaa Jashn Manaate Ho

Ab Naye Saal Kii Mohalat Nahii.N Milane Vaalii

Aise Chup Hai Ke Ye Bhii Ho Jaise

Baraso.N Ke Baad Dekhaa Ik Shakhs Dilarubaa Saa

Beniyaaz-E-Gam-E-Paimaan-E-Vafaa Ho Jaanaa

Mai.N Ne Kabhii Lab-O-Rukhasaar Ke Qisse

Dil Bhii Bujhaa Ho, Shaam Kii Parachhaa_Iiyaa.N Bhii Ho.N

Dost Ban Kar Bhii Nahii.N Saath Nibhaanevaalaa

Dukh Fasaanaa Nahii.N Ke Tujh Se Kahe.N

'Faraz' Ab Ko_Ii Saudaa Ko_Ii Junuu.N Bhii Nahii.N

Gile Fuzuul The Ahad-E-Vafaa Ke Hote Huye

Haath Uthe Hai.N Magar Lab Pe Duaa Ko_Ii Nahii.N

Har Tamaashaa_Ii Faqat Saahil Se Dekhataa

Havaa Ke Zor Se -E-Baam-O-Daar Bhii Gayaa

Hogayi Rukhsat Ghata Baarish Ke Baad

Huii Hai Shaam To .N Me.N Bas Gayaa Phir Tuu

Hum Jo Toote To Is Tarah Toote

I Too Was A Poet Once

I too was a poet once O life of my words, but I cannot remember Since I have forgotten you the love of my art too, I cannot remember

Yesterday during a coversation with my heart I learnt that any forelock, lips, any mouth, I cannot remember

In the city of intellect insanity is quiet as if the very spontainety the rabid fluidity of his speech, he cannot remember

Firstly I was not familiar with the mannerisms required for ruins Now the ways and traditions of the residents of gardens, I cannot remember

Everyone asks for the shop selling arrows and quiver but his own body, any customer cannot remember

Time has brought me to such a desert of forgetfulness Now your name even, may I perish, I cannot remember

Is this not enough that in the state of being without country the abandonment of my fellow countrymen I cannot remember

Inhii.N Khush-Gumaaniyo.N Me.N Kahii.N Jaa.N Se Bhii Na Jaao

Is Daur-E-Bejunuu.N Kii Kahaanii Ko_Ii Likho

Is Qadar Musal_Sal Thii.N Shiddate.N Judaa_Ii Kii

Is Se Pahale Ke Bevafaa Ho Jaaye.N

Jab Tera Dard Myrey Sath Wafa Karta Hae

Jis Simt Bhii Dekhuu.N Nazar Aataa Hai Ke Tum Ho

Juz Tere Ko_Ii Bhii Din Raat Na Jaane Mere

Kahaa Thaa Kis Ne Ke Ahd-E-Vafaa Karo Us Se

Karuu.N Na Yaad Agar Kis Tarah Bhulaauu.N Use

Kathin Hai Raahaguzar Duur Saath Chalo

Khamosh Ho Kyo.N Daad-E-Jafaa Kyuu.N Nahii.N Dete

Khvaab Marate Nahii.N

Kuchh Na Kisii Se

Kyaa Rukhsat-E-Yaar Kii Thii

Mai.N To Aavaaraa Shaayar Huu.N Merii Kyaa Vaqa'At

Muntazir Kab Se Tahayyur Hai Terii Taqariir Kaa

Muttafaavate.N Hai.N Mere Khudaa Ki Ye Tuu Nahii.N Koii Aur Hai

Payaam Aaye Hai.N Us Yaar-E-Bevafaa Ke Mujhe

Pech Rakhate Ho Bahut Saaj-O-Dastaar Ke Biich

Phir Toot Ke Ronay Ki Rut Aayi Hai

Phir Usii Raahaguzar Par Shaayad

Qurbato.N Me.N Bhii Judaa_Ii Ke Zamaane

Ranjish Hii Sahii Dil Hii Dukhaane Ke Liye Aa

Saaqiyaa Ik Nazar Jaam Se Pahale Pahale

Sab Log Liye Sang-E-Malaamat Nikal Aaye

Sakuut-E-Shaam-E-Khizaa.N Hai Qariib Aa Jaao

Sholaa Thaa Jal-Bujhaa Huu.N, Havaaye.N Mujhe Na Do

Sunaa Hai Log Use Bhar Ke Dekhate Hai.N

Uthuu.N Bhii To Zaalim Terii Duhaa_Ii Na Duu.N

Tere Hote Huye Mahafil Me.N Jalate Hai.N Chiraag

Terii Baate.N Hii Sunaane Aaye

Tu Meraa Pehla Piyar Sajan

Tum Bhi Khafaa Ho Log Bhii Baraham Hai.N Dosto

Tuu Paas Bhii Ho To Dil Beqaraar Apanaa Hai

Us Ko Judaa Hue Bhii Zamaanaa Bahut Huaa

Us Ne Kahaa Sun

Us Ne Sukuut-E-Shab Me.N Bhii Apanaa Payaam Rakh Diyaa

Vafaa Ke Bhes Me.N Ko_Ii Raqiib-E-Shahar Bhii Hai

Vafaa Ke Khvaab Muhabbat Kaa Aasara Le Jaa

Vahashat-E-Dil Silaa-E-Aabalaa_Paa_Ii Le Le

Ye Aalam Shauq Kaa Dekhaa Na Jaaye

Ye Kyaa Ke Sab Se Bayaa.N Dil Kii Haalate.N Karanii

Ye Merii Gazale.N Ye Merii Nazme.N

Ye Tabiyat Hai To Khud Aazaar Ban Ham

Yeh Dil Ka Chor Ke Is Ki Zaroortain Theen Bohat

Zakhm Ko Phuul To Sar, Sar Ko Sabaa Kahate Hai.N

Zulf Raaton C Hai Rangat Hai Ujaalon Jesi