Classic Poetry Series

Ibn-e-Insha - poems -

Publication Date: 2012

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ibn-e-Insha(15 June 1927 - 11 January 1978)

Ibn-e-Insha (Punjabi, Urdu: ??? ????? born Sher Muhammad Khan ??? ????) was a Pakistani Leftist Urdu poet, humorist, travelogue writer and columnist. Along with his poetry, he was regarded one of the best humorists of Urdu. His poetry has a distinctive diction laced with language reminiscent of Amir Khusro in its use of words and construction that is usually heard in the more earthy dialects of the Hindi-Urdu complex of languages, and his forms and poetic style is an influence on generations of young poets.

 Biography

Insha was born in Phillaur tehsil of Jalandhar District, Punjab, India. His father hailed from Rajasthan. He received his B.A. degree from Punjab University in 1946 and M.A. from University of Karachi in 1953. He was associated with various governmental services including Radio Pakistan, Ministry of Culture and National Book Centre of Pakistan. He also served UN for some time and this enabled him to visit a lot of places and was the reason of his subsequent travelogues. Some of the places that he visited includes Japan, Philippines, China, Hong Kong, Thailand, Indonesia, Malaysia, India, Afghanistan, Iran, Turkey, France, UK and United States. Insha got the teachers like, Habibullah Ghazenfar Amrohvi, Dr. Ghulam Mustafa Khan and Dr. Abdul Qayyum. Insha spent much of his time in Karachi. He died of Hodgkin's Lymphoma on January 11, 1978 in London and was buried in Karachi.

 Literary Career

Insha is considered as one of the best poets and writers of his generation. His most famous ghazal Insha Ji Utthoo (????? ?????) (Get up Insha Ji, Let's leave from here) is an influential classic ghazal. He has written several books of travelogues with a touch of humour. His work has been appreciated by Urdu writers and critics. He also translated a collection of Chinese poems in Urdu in 1960.

Aur To Koi Bas Na Chalega Hijr K Dard K Maron Ka

Darwaaza Khula Rakhna

Dasht Parta Hai Miyan Ishq Mein Ghar Se Pehle

Dil Hijr K Dard Se Bojhal Hai, Ab Aan Milo To Behter Ho

Dua

Farz Karo

Ham Un Se Agar Mil Baithte Hain Kya Dosh Hamara Hota Hai

Insha Ji! Uththo! Ab Kuuch Karo

Jog Bijog Ki Baten Jhuti Sab Ji Ka Bahlana Ho

Kal Chaudhwin Ki Rat Thi Shab Bhar Raha Charcha Tera

Karogy Bahana Kia

Phir Se Ankhoon Main Khawab Inshaa Ji?

Puch Lena Tha Kisi Khak Basar Se Pehle

Rat K Khwab Sunayen Kis Ko Rat K Khwab Suhane The

Sunte Hain Phir Chhup Chhup Unke Ghar Men Aate Jaate Ho

Us Sham Wo Rukhsat Ka Saman Yad Rahega

Ye Baaten Jhuutii Baaten Hain, Ye Logon Ne Phailaaii Hain