

Poetry Series

**Prabodh Soni**  
**- poems -**

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# Prabodh Soni(29 june)

Prabodh Soni is an artist and writer from India

## (alfaz) - Chand Aur Badal

Chand ne apne aas pass se badal hata liye  
Mano chand kah rha ho..  
bahne do chamkne do.. chandni ko..  
Prakas jo fela rha hu mai..  
Logo ke man ko.. unki ummido ko.. roshan karne do..  
Pyas jo rhi payse ke man mai usse puri hone do..

Chan mano kah rha ho..  
Ab andhera na reh payega..  
koi gam o dil me thahar na payega..  
Doob jaayega har vicharo..  
jese parvana shama mai doob jata hai...  
Kya hoga kal wo to kal jane..  
Par aaj khush numa shaam me kho jane do...  
Mano chan kah rha ho..  
Apne aas pass se badal hata kar..

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## (bhakti Geet) - Maatr Geet

hai maa jab tum gaati ho,  
gungunati ho geet jab wo,  
tumhe hai priye sada se jo

mohit kar deta hai hum sabko  
jhumne ko majboor kar deta hai  
kush hota hai antar man sab  
shant ho jate hai hriday,  
vichar, vivek aur man tarang sab

bus ek prem ras bahta hai  
upar se niche tak  
roop rang ang pratyang tak  
bus bhar deta hai man khushi tarng sab

mita deta hai dukh dard  
daridra man beymani aur lachari ko  
nirlipt nivikalp samadhi tak  
le jata hai hame sang apne wo

hai maa jab tum gaati ho  
gungunati ho geet jab wo  
tumhe hai priya sada se jo

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## (ghazal) Mere Khwab

tere mere darmiya jama hai kitne khwab  
ke dil hi dil me saja liye hazaro khwab

mohabbat me basi hai yahi reet premi ki  
ke uske kwabo me luta do apne khwab

choti si tammna hai dil ki hasrat bhari  
ke hasi me uski mita du sare khwab

dar badar sahe jakam dil ne kitni hi bhale  
par uski yaad bhare bikhare na mere khwab

khwab dar khwab sajate rhe baate uski kayi  
ke ab jab wo nhi to bache yahi hazaro khwab

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## (haiku) - Savan

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## (haiku) M

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## (kahani) - Anaam

gadi aane ke announcement ho rha tha.. me aur mere parivar wale train ke darwaje par saamn aage badaye, kuch haatho me liye train ke rukane ke intjar me khade the, train ke rukte hi bhैया haath me ateji liye ek bag ke saath pahle utare unke baad me utra, khda ho gya 4 kadam aage jaha saman rakha tha. Garmi ka mausam tha aur pasina tapak rha tha hum log yaha kisi parichit ki shadi attend karne aaye the me lagbhag 14- 15 saal ka tha shayad hum sab utar chuke the aur mammi saman gin rhi thi, sab saaman sahi hai ke nhi malum kar rhi thi. Pass hi ke dibbe se kuch aur paricht utare sayad wo kisi beech wale staion par hi chade the. Wo sabhi wahi the, ladki wale, jinke yaha hum jaa rhe the. sabhi logo ki beed mai meri ekaek najre tahar gyi mano saanse aur dhadkne chalna bhool gyi ho, ye meri usse pahli mulakat thi, meri taraf wo bhi ke pal ko dekhi, sharma ke aankhe nichhi kar li.

kya hua kya laga kya socha kuch na malum hua bus me thar gya aur sab kuch bhi tahar gya kuch pal ko. hum sabhi alag alag auto kar dhrmshala pahuche jaha sabhi ka tika laga swagat hua. Iss baar ek baar fir dikhi mujhe ek jhalak bhar uski par ab dhadkne thami nhi par bhaag rhi thi sarpat ghodo ki tarah, me laghbhag gum ho gya tha kahi apne me hi bhitar hi bhitar, samaj ke pare the sab ye ahsas mane kabhi hua hi nhi tha esa kabhi.

shaam jab sab safar ki thakan utare bagiche me bethe, sabhi bade, bude aur bachche. tab pahchan hui kuch thodi bahut, jese me intjar me hi betha tha uska naam janne ko, aur jaane ko, ki kab mujhe pata chale thoda kuch uske bare me uske jo thi anjan par kuch jani pahchani mujhako, najre jukaye wo shant chitt ekaki bethi thi najuk sa roop mano koi kali ho gulab ki adh-khili murjhayi si, ki jaade ki thand me khilne ko betab dhoop ke intjar me bethi ho kuch amlahi si, bholi si aankhe masumiyat bilkul bachcho jesi wo thi bhi bachchi hi najuk se haatho me ek glass liye bethi thi tabhi ek awaj aayi 'shomi beta yaha aana jara..' piche dire se ek masum si holi si awaj aayi... 'ji mausi me aayi'. 'shomi' mano ye naam kuch hi pal me hajar baar gunj gya tha mere man me ab uska ek naam bhi malum ho gya tha mujhe uska jo thi anaam ab tak mere liye.

raat ko antakshiri ka daur chalu hua, jhund banaye bethe the hum sab kuch bachche kuch jawan kuch boode, wo bhi wahi thi, najro ke saamne mere par najre meri bhi niche thi aur najre uski bhi maano kuch doond rhe ho jo kho gya kahi dhara me. ek pal ko fir najre mili par ab shyad uska bhi dil meri tarah tham gya tha kuch pal ko, mano wo ek ek pal sadiyo lamba tha, jaha dono kho gye the ek baav me ek samadhi me door sabse bhale the bethe the beech me sabke.

pata hi na chla 4 din kab gujar gye, kayi moke aaye jab hum mile, the shantpar par aankho se mano kayi shabd kah gye. bus ek najar ka mil jana hi sab kuch tha tab mere liye bahut kuch tha kahne ko par koi aakhar na tha shabdo me pirone ke ko.

shadi khatm ho chuki thi aur sab jane ko tayyr gate par khade the, intjar me gadi ke jo le jaa rhi thi baari baari se sabko staion par pahuchane ke liye. me wahi khada tha gate par jaha se matra kuch doori par wo khadi thi, bichdan ki viraha badi buri thi..

uski aankhe kuch suji suji si lag rhi thi aur meri aankhe bhi dab dab dol rhi thi. me nhi janta tha ki kyu ho rha tha bus ek khamosi si chayi huyi thi mere man man mai shyad wo khamshi waha bhi thi par kayi shabd bhi the jo aanho se nikal man ko toad rhe the..

wo sab beth chuke the uss gadi me sabse aakhir mai wo rah gyi thi par uski najre bus mujhe hi dekhi jaa rhi thi, aakhir wo uss gadi me beth gyi sabse aakhri wali seat par jaha darwaje par khidki thi bani huyi..  
gadi chal chuki thi. aakhir chorahe tak jab tak wo aujhal na yui najro se mere najre uski najre meri najre antim samyat tak dekh rhi thi..

ab ek aansu jalak chuka tha meri nanhi aankho se, bus wo aakhir suji hui si nanhi najre, ankahi si najre ghoom rhi thi, shyad wo bhi usi pida me thi jo me mahsus kar sakta tha. Bahut kuch aas pass ghat rha tha par mere andar wahi tha jo shayad uske andar ghat rha tha..

aaj jab uss wakiye ko ek arsa beet gya, aaj jab me budha ho chala bus khud ke do char kaam kar saku itna jivan dum mujhme hai bacha tab ye kissa mujhe anayas hi kahi gahre baavo me le jata hai..

aah shyad yahi to tha nish kapat nish-chal shashvat prem ka pahala sabak, jo me aaj mahsus karta hu jab me maa me tere chintan mai bhav samadhist hota hu.. bus najre hi to hoti hai jo tumse sab kah jati hai maa, shabd to mano vilupt ho chuke hai, bhav hi to hai jo prem karna sikhate hai..

prabodh soni 9-12-13

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# (kavita) - ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ??? ?? ?????

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## (kavita) - Darr Hai Muje Jalim

darr hai muje jalim, na jane kiss cheej ka..  
ghar me pada hai pehra, har cheej ka..

chod de baniya mori dekh le na koi..  
jaana hai ganga teere darr he dhalte suraj ka..

man to maane nhi chod kar tuje jaau kahi..  
par hoga halla bahut mere na pahuchne ka..

kah du pita se me priye..  
karti hun pyaar tujhi se priye..  
par darta hai man mera  
jhuk jaye na sharam se sar pita ka mera

daarr hai muje jalim na jane kiss cheej ka  
ghar me pad hai pehra har cheej ka

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## (kavita) - Nipat Akeli Raada Bethi

Vrandvan ki galiyo mai  
Wo nipat akeli radha pyari..  
Bethi ras rasayyiy ki raho mai...  
Nipat akeli radha pyari..  
Nipat akeli radha pyari ...

Tan man agan lagi ...  
Birha ki bedi chadi ...  
Bal kanhiya ki yaadan mai..  
Nipat akeli rdha bethi..  
Aas mai apne kanha ki..  
Aas mai apne kanhaki..  
Nipat akeli radha bethi..  
Nipat akeli radha bethi..

Chal chal.. Kal kal.. Bahata nirjhar..  
Bahti nadi bahta ambar..  
Rah mai uski tanha bethi..  
Nipat akeli radha pyari..  
Nipat akeli radha payri ...

Akhiyan mai ashru liye..  
Saanso mai aahe bhare..  
Ek tak rah taake..  
Nipat akele vrandavan mai ...  
Pedo ki shakha hile..  
Aas liye uske aane ki..  
Aas liye uske aane ki..  
Nipat akeli radha bethi..  
Nipat akeli radha bethi..

Syam sundar mohan pyare..  
Akhiya taras gyi darshan ko tumhare..  
Aas liye aankho mai teri..  
Aas liye aankho mai teri..  
Mai akeli radha bethi..  
Mai akeli radh bethi..

Sur sayam sur madhur

Bansuriya teri..  
Sunne ko hrdaya tarsi..  
Mai akeli radha bethi..  
Mai akeli radha bethi..

Kal kal chal chal bahte jharne si..  
Ahat kahi se kaano ko bhedi ...  
Atkeliya karti jhurmut aur beli ...  
Puchat rahi radha pyari ...  
Kaha hai mere kanha ki bali ...  
Nipat akeli radha bethi..  
Rah prabhu ki takti n thakti ...  
Nipat akele radha bethi..  
Nipat akele radha bethi..

Door shitij par bansuri boli ...  
Aas badi radh ki thodi..  
Door chaand ki chandni bahti ...  
Kanha ki rah h banti..

Chan chan krte bajte ghungru.. Bajti muraliy mohan ki...  
Ashru poch radha pyari..  
Khadi huyi nipat akeli..  
Kanha pr ankiya hai jati..  
Tab uski sudh budh hai aati..

Kanha mere pyare mohan..  
Sharno mai teri mai mohan..  
Padi rahti mai radha teri..  
Padi rahti mai radh teri..

Nipat akele chah me mohan..  
Teri pyari radha bethi..  
Teri pyari radha bethi..

- 29/10/2012  
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## (kavita) - Udit Hota Chandr

udit hota chandra neel varan  
neel nisha neel nabh neel gagan sang  
udit hota chandra neel varan

manmohak shant nirab pawan  
hole hole chal ghere tan badan  
sahlaye lahraye jeevan nav tarang  
udit hota chandra neel varan

samandar fela door anant  
nabh ke andar aur anant  
sang lahar dejaye jeevan nav umang  
udit hota chandra neel varan

amrat kunj jhalkaye felaye dhalkaye  
daude sang pawan anant gagan  
jeevan sang de jaye nav tarang nav umang nav prasang  
udit hota chandra neel varan

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## (kavita) - Uske Jesi Na Koi Kali

uske jesi na koi kali

prem ras ke do hai pyale  
surkh labs par pholo ke tale  
nayan katar kalima kaali  
ghanan ghor ghata kesho me dali  
liye madhosh kiye chali  
uske jesi na koi kali...

chitt chintan chen khoye  
man beman buddhi dhoye  
andhkar aankho me kiye  
preet prem me uljha chali  
uske jesi na koi kali

adharo me muskan bhari  
aankho me masumiyat chadi  
laaj lajja kiye khadi  
liye sang fhoolo ki ladi  
man mere wo hai basi  
uske jesi na koi kali

dekh dekh baar baar  
bahta jau me har baar  
aah meri fir na thami  
aankho me bas wo bas chali  
uske jesi na koi kali

balkhati uski kamariya  
jese balkhati koi naganiya  
madmast chaal bhari  
jese mast ho gajini chali  
man sammohit kar mujhe chali  
uske jesi na koi kali..

ango me agan lagi  
pane ki tadab badi  
kokila si dwani kar  
mujko wo behala chali

uske hesi na koi kali

mushkil hai pana usko  
sambhav nhi ab milpana usko  
prem deep hriday jala  
mujhe akela choad chali  
uske jesi na koi kali

jina lage mujhe dubhar  
marna bhi hai dushvar  
bhav hriday wo basi  
saanso ko wo tham chali  
uske jesi na koi kali  
uske jesi na koi kali

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## (kavita) Kar Wahī Jo Tera Dil Kahe

koi kuch kahe; koi kuch kahe  
kar wahī jo tera dil kahe

kahte hai kahne wale  
kahte hai kahne wale  
kar wahī jo tera dil kare  
koi kuch kahe..

ye to ek tamasha hai duniya ka  
jo chalta rahe; jo chalta rahe  
tu bhi ban wahī tamashe me  
tu bhi ban wahī tamashe me  
jo tera dil kahe; jo tera dil kahe  
koi kuch kahe..

ek bhook hai tere sine me  
ek bhook hai tere jine me  
kar poori lag jhagad mar mar  
yahi to maja hai jine me  
koi kuch kahe..

koi kuch kahe; koi kuch kahe  
kar wahī jo tera dil kahe

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## (kavya Pad) - Paka Pipasu

paka pipasu sun sun agyani..  
badbole bade ahnkari abhimani..

kahte chalte chalte kahte..  
mujse bada na koi gyani..  
karte firte firte karte..  
paap punya dham adham beymani..  
chilate kahte chalte wo..  
karte jivan ghamnd abhimani..  
ajar amar khud ko wo samje..  
chale na duniya mere bin wo kahte..  
kahat pipasu ja beth marghat tu..  
mare dabe.. jale.. pade..  
hajar abhimani..

paka pipasu sun sun agyani..  
badbole bade ahnkari abhimani.

Prabodh Soni

## (mukt Chand) - Hai Kya Malal Mujhko Apne Jivan Se

hai kya malal mujhko apne jivan se..  
sab kuch to mila paya chaha jo jivan se..  
adhbhud santi bhi to hai aur hai santosh bhi..  
musibato me mila apno ka sath bhi..  
chah hyu har wo puri jise chaha pal bhar..  
selab uthe the jo dil par pure hue man bhar kar..

hai kya mala apne jivan se  
sab kuch to mila paya chaha jivam se..

bus ab to antim ghadiya hai..  
jo chalti h todi kabhi ruk ruk kar.  
jese jhukati hai hawa dali ko sarsara kar..  
antim hai bhale ye ghadiya..  
khuch deer aur milengi.. chalengi saanso ke sang meri..  
par degi athah anubhav.. gayan ka saagar.. vicharo ka jamghat..  
antim hai bhale ye ghadiya..  
par karti hai ye hasrat puri sab..

hai kya malal mujhko apne jivan se..  
sab kuch to mila paya chaha jo jivan se

Prabodh Soni

## (mukt Chand) - Sambhav Aur Asambhav

Sambhav sab kuch hai asambhav kuch bhi nhi  
kar tu koshis door kuch bhi nhi

sindhu ko laang sumeru ko ulangh  
dam pe apne patal ko chan  
kar buland man aur buland ho khud  
badte jaa tu roke se na ru

sambhav hai sab kuch asambhav kuch bhi nhi  
kar koshis door kuch bhi nhi

nayi roshni liye nayi umang liye  
utsah aur jeevan sang apne liye  
fir ugta suraj nayi tarang liye  
tu bhi uth ho khada tu bhi  
jeevan mai hai bacha bahut kuch aur bhi

sambhav hai sab kuch asambhav kuch bhi nhi  
kar tu koshis door kuch bhi nhi

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## (muktak) - Deenbandhu

rahat jaha daridra-dhukhi bandhu  
nivase grib nirdhan sabhi bandhu  
virajat waha pavan pag tore  
rahat jaha deen-dukhi bandhu

jo karu prayas chuvan ko pag tore  
pahuchat nhi laghu bhuj more  
nivaso jaha tum, kanahhiya more  
nivase jaha deenbandhu priya tore

pahuchat nhi aham waha mora  
nivaso jaha pahan daridra choga  
beech kahi deen heen bandhu ke  
rah jata dhara aham kahi mora

na milat thor thikana ab mohe  
jaha rahe deen bandhu sab tore  
bhatkat jaau deen dhukhi ban ab me  
jab tak mile na pavan pag tore

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## (nazm) - Andaz-E-Mohabbat

mana ki alfaz kam pad gye,  
par andaj-e-baya kam na tha..  
mohabbat me hmari fasana kam na tha..  
gustakh to dil tha hamara..  
varna mar jaye mohabbat me hum  
ye andaz hamara na tha..

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## (nazm) Ek Hasti Huyi Tsveer Teri

utar deta mai, ek hasti huyi tsveer teri bhi  
ek tasveer in rango se ya mere shabdo se  
par teri masumiyat ke piche chipi  
kisi dard ki iss diwar ko kese tod pata mai  
jo majbooti se thame hai tere daman ko  
mere rango me meri kalam aur kunchiyo me  
wo samrthya hi kaha hai  
jo rok sakta tere aankho ke beetar chupa  
aansuo ke sailab ko  
ye sailab hi to hai jo dhalne nhi deta shabdo ko  
aur tikane nhi deta mere rango ko  
rok deta hai mere haatho ko  
aur adhuri rah jati meri har baat aur wo tasveer teri  
utarna chaha jisme tujhe  
har baar haste huye mene..

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## (nazm) - Koi Aah Tere Sine Me

koi khata ho to batana  
kese raza ho to batana

hum to hai parinde samandar ke  
koi kashti guzare to batana

ishq ki hawa tez hai sine me  
koi sarsaraht ho to batana

le ke bethe pemane do mekhane  
koi shama bujhe to batana

ek aah liye betha sine me 'soni'  
koi aah tere sine me ho to batana

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## (nazm) - Tu Me Hota To Kya Hota

me tu hota to kya hota  
tu me hota to kya hota

kahi mil bethate kisi mekhane  
kahi jaam jhalka hua hota

pyase the jo pyalle kabhi  
pemano me haya ka jaam baha hota

betarteeb beparwah tu kabhi  
kabhi mujhme samaya hua hota

bada beabru pada tha 'soni'  
fir teri aabru me aabru hua hota

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## (rubaiyat)      Badi Pyari Hai

tere labo pe ye hasi badi pyari hai  
tere nighao me masti badi pyari hai  
yun julfo me teri, kahi kho gya dil mera pr  
teri julfo ki ye ghtayeN badi pyari hai

yun to tu labo se mere na chooyegi aaj  
yun to tu baho se mere na jhoolegi aaj  
tamam gussa bhara, nighame me hai teri pr  
tere gusse me teri masumiyat badi pyari hai

hum to the hi lootere teri mohabbat ke  
hum to the hi aashiq teri adaa ke  
chupa le khud ko, apne aagosh me kitna hi pr  
tere gaalo pe haya ki lali badi pyari hai

lo chale ab shaam dhalne ko hai aayi  
lo chale ab shaam-e-judayi hai aayi  
fir aayenge, teri gali miln ko kabhi 'soni' pr  
teri aaho me, dard-e-vidayi badi pyari hai

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## Ghalib - Iqbal - Faraz - Soni (Aur Sharab)

'Ghalib' sharab peene de masjid men baithkar,  
Yaa wo jagah bataa jahan khuda nahi

Masjid khuda ka ghar hai, peene ki jagah nahi,  
Kaafir ke dil men ja, wahan khuda nahi.

Kaafir ke dil se aaya hoon ye dekhkar 'Faraz',  
Khuda maujood hai wahan par use pata nahi.

'soni' liye betha hai sharab halak bharkar  
dekh khuda sine me sharab utarti nahi

Prabodh Soni

# Sambhav Hai Sab Kuch

sambhav hai sab kuch  
asambhav kuch bhi nhi  
kar hosale buland  
door kuch bhi nhi

sindhu ko langh, sumeru ko ulangh  
dam pe apne paatal ko chaan  
kar buland man aur ho buland khud  
chalte jaa badte jaa tu roke se na ruk

sambhav hai sab kuch  
asambhav kuch bhi nhi  
ho hosale buland  
door kuch bhi nhi

udit hota suraj nav umang liye  
badta jaata har pal nav tarang liye  
tu bhi bhar anant praash urja nabh(gagan) apne andar(sab prachand)  
aage bad badta jaa nav prasang liye

sambhav hai sab kuch  
asambhav kuch bhi nhi  
kar hosale buland  
door kuch bhi nhi

koi nahi jitta haare bina  
koi nhi marta jiye bina  
tu bhi kar karya koi annant asambhav mushkil  
paa amarta tu bhi mare bina

sambhav hai sab kuch  
asambhav kuch bhi nhi  
kar hosale buland  
door kuch bhi nhi

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