

Poetry Series

Madhuram Mukul
- poems -

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Madhuram Mukul()

Aj Diwali H

Har taraf ronak h khusiya h aj diwali h.....

sab badal chuka h is bar khusi bhi thodi kam h
bhot phle s khusiya manane wale k pas sirf gam h
mjhe bhi khusiya manani thi or khush hona tha...
pr sayad meri zindgi m abhi kuch or hona tha...
kise or kaise btau y rat mere liye kitni kali h..
har taraf ronak h khusiya h aj diwali h....

yu hi baitha hu khud k sawalo m ulajh rha hu
mombattiya wo lga rhi pr m pighal rha hu...
kuch nhi hu fir bhi sari hdo ko nangh baitha hu
jo chez kbhi bhi nhi mil skti h sayad use mang baitha hu....
duniya walo tumhi khusiya mnao hmne to bs ummede pali h
har taraf ronak h khusiya h aj diwali h....

main to rota rha par unki akho m ek bhi ashu nhi aye..
mithai or ptako se hi pyar kru kash wo bachpan wapas a jay....
main bhi ek din khi bhot dur cla jaunga.....
fir tum jitna bulao lout k kbhi na aunga...
sochunga uprwale n kismat hi bnai meri khali h
har taraf ronak h khusiya h aj diwali h.....

Madhuram Mukul

Bandh Rakkha Hai...

samaj nhi ata ab in kandho p kon sa kam rakkha hai...

kuch nhi bhi kia hai fir duniya ne hmpe y ilzam rakkha hai...

ab to har pal tujh tak hi phochne ki kwahish hai meri rooh ko aye uparwale

fir tune kyu mujhe is sarir ki salakho k piche bandh rakkha hai....

Madhuram Mukul

Ek Din

Ek din hamare sare khawab pure ho jay...
bhul k ham sbkuch ek dusre m hi kho jay....
fir na bche koi armano k bhi arman
fir us rat ki bhi sharm s akhe band ho jay....

Madhuram Mukul

Har Kisi

haddi or mash k putle har kisi ka nam insan tha.....

bebak the sb har kisi k uper aasman tha.....

intzar rehta h har kisi ko mahina diwali ka ho ya ramjan ka.....

hindi urdu m farak hi nhi karti kya mizaz hai har kisi ki zuban ka....

fir har kisi n jene kyu nhi dia, ladki hindu thi ladka musalman tha.....

Madhura Mukul

Jhoka

Bhot tej hai ye hawao ka jhoka na jane sath
kya kya uda laya.....

beet gye kai arse hai, ya kisi nayepan ki talash hi nhi
aj ek bhi nhi hai, jin akho mey sajte the khwab kayii.....
sayad badalne se phle hi tut ke bikhar gye
jo aaj bhi chubhte hai dil m hi kahi.....
dhundhla kyu nhi jata, jo karta hai yu bewaqt meri zindgi jaya
Bhot tej hai ye hawao ka jhoka na jane sath,
kya kya uda laya.....

bhot piche nikal chuka tha jo, wo nazar a rha hai
hai koi mujhse bda nasamaj jo ek hi pattar se 100 bar takra rha hai.....
par jo samjhate hai mujhe unhe kya pta
sambhalne se jda ladkhdane me maja a rha hai.....
bhulta hi nhi hai, mano sath rehta hai jaise hal pal uska saya
bhot tej hai ye hawao ka jhoka na jane sath,
kya kya uda laya.....

wo mere kadam dikte hai jinki rahe teri raho ki or hi nikli
bhot bar sambhala jinti bar jindgi hatho se fisli....
or jo zamane se ladaiya hui tujhe wajah manke,
wo sari ki sari bhi aj bewajah hi nikli.....
kamane nikla tha maine to fir wapas khali hath kaise aya
bhot tej hai ye hawao ka jhoka na jane sath,
kya kya uda laya.....

Madhuram Mukul

Kagaj K Tukde Ko Bta De

aj fir se dil k tukde krne wale ki yad ai,
chlo kagaj k tukde ko bta de.....
dadkne dil s kafi dur nikal ai, hotho pe bhi sirf khamoshi h chai
bhatke drd ko bhi apne ghar ka pta de....aj..fir
chlo kagaj k tukde ko bta de....
bocharo s ashuo ki akhe bhar ai, andhiya bhi halato n clai
jasbato k tufan ko bhi khud s lapta de...aj..fir
chlo kagaj k tukde ko bta de...
tasvere fir s uski akho m kyu utar ai, bhul jane ki kasame bhi jbki khai
zabardasti khud ko ek bar or samjha de....aj...fir
chalo kagaj k tukde ko bta de...

kagaj k tukdo ko bta de thode kalam s syahi k ashu bha de...
aj fir s dil k tukde krne wale ki yad ai
chlo kagaj k tukde ko bta de

Madhuram Mukul

Khair Choro

jinda to kabse tha par lga zindgi ab aii
magar dil wha nilam hua jha kisi ne boli hi nhi lgai.....
meri raho s rahe to jodo bewajah yu rista na todo
ab likhu bhi to kya likhu khair choro.....

samay ko bhi nikal jane do ab mere ye kisi kam ka nhi
ha thoda bhot mil bhi gya to ye kalam likhegi nam whi...
meri taraf muh to modo bewajah yu rista na todo
likhu bhi to kya likhu khair choro.....

Madhura Mukul

Roz Sochta Hu

Roz sochta hu kalam uthau...
tere liye kuch khas likh jau....

tere sath apni manzil ki or kadam bdau
or kbhi na phochu manzil p rasto me hi hmesha k liye kho jau..

alfazo ki ek kasti bana ke usme tujhe baithau
jasbato k samandar m khud pakwar ban k tujhe ghumau.....

tujko duniya s chupakar khi bhot dur le jau
samne baitha rahu tere zindgi bhar kbhi na apni palkein jahpkau...

roz sochta hu kalam uthau
tere liye kuch khas likh jau.....

Madhuram Mukul

Sikke

Khushkismat h ye chand sikke
jo insan ko apni manzil tak phochate hai...
par badkismat hai wo insan
jo inko hi apni manzil banate hai.....

Madhuram Mukul

Ye Koi Sawal Nhi

ye koi sawal nhi hmne to zindgi ka hal-e-farman de rakha hai
ek taraf dhundte hai barbad-e-zindgi ka kasurwar
dusri taraf akho ko ilaj tamam de rakha hai.
ye kis taraf dodti hai meri zindgi
tune kiske hatho m lgam de rakkha hai..
bdi takleef h hmse sbko...
tune mujhe kyu itna bda khandan de rakhha hai.....
koi likhawat likh nhi sakti tujhe or pattar ki nokdar imarto p tera pura nam de
rakha hai.....
khamosh rehke a gya hmko sbkuch fir tune hme kyu y zuban de rakkha hai.....
pattar bhi tairta h uske nam ka pr kuch kiraydaro n pura ka pura makan le
rakkha hai.....
ha jeete hai tumhari hi tarah duniya walo kuch akalmando n hmse byan le
rakkha hai....
kaise btau tere bare m sbko is khoj ko kbse
anjam de rakkha hai....
thodi si bhi nhi bchi insaniyat fir kisko nam insan de rakkha hai....
ek pal ka chain hi nhi hme sbko lgta hai hmne khud ko bda aram de rakkha hai...
ladkhada rhe h meri zindgi k pair hmne hatho m y kon sa jam le rakkha hai....
sakh nazar hai meri, meri nazaro pe kuch khubsurat cehro ne to jeena hi haram
kar rakkha hai.....
ek din rhosan krdenge jha sara hmne apne seene m kbse jalta massan le rkkha
hai..

Madhuram Mukul