

Poetry Series

Pradeep Pathak
- poems -

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I am Pradeep...Software Engineer with one of the largest media groups in India, Hindustan Times...Poetry writing is my passion...I hope they will entertain you a little bit.....Thanks a lot for coming to my Blog....Have a nice time and God bless you....cheers...! ! !

Death.....

Bhoola tha main....
aaj yaad aa gaya..
sach jo subse alag tha...
subko rula gaya..

ekhlauti saans bachi thi...
ek marm aah jagi thi...
neend ka aankri jhokha...
aankhir sula gaya...

aub dard nahi...
na karj hai koi...
aub shabd nahi...
na marj hai koi..

aub ek soch hai...
naye naqaab ki...
nai subah ki...
aur naye aadab ki...

thithur na jaaun...
kafan oodha do mujhko...
kapkapi tez na ho...
zara leta do mujhko...

aub nai aahat hai...
naya bharosa hai...
aaj sub masoom hain..
hisaab anokha hai...

chalo alwida aub..
ek raat aur kum hui...
duniya ki baraat mai...
shaam ki vidaai num hui...

Pradeep Pathak

Defeat...

Aasma saaf hai,
Sub her roz ki tarah kaam per hain...
Kuch adhpanpey phool bhi aaj khiley hain...
Muskuraatey dikhe hain.
Hawa main kuch tahandak mehsus hui hai...
Sub aman chain aaj mere gaon main hai...
Achanak khamoshi tooti...
Budhe kaka ne laathi thaami aur poocha...
Aankhir aaj ye huwa kyun hai?
Ye shor jo mara huwa tha-
aaj ye jaga kyun hai?
Unke tazurbey ko sub bhul chuke the..
Sub shor ki aor daur chuke the...
Kaka ne chotey adney se bachhe ko dekha...
aur pooch padey...
Bata beta aankhir kyun sub log daur chaley...
Bachha bola kaka-
Aaj chupp khamoshi ka raaj khula hai...
Subki khushi se parda aaj hata hai...
Aap to je chuke sawan, saare zindagi ke..
Aub to din hain khuda ki bandagi ke...
Aaj fir ek naujawan naakami ki maut mera hai....
Kitni aash ke baad vo bhi shabdon ki maar se dara hai...
Ye shor bhi usi ka hai jo utsav sa dikhta hai...
Ye vo khof hai jo bachpan se he sulagta hai...
Aap paresaan na ho aaram se so jao....
Aasman main taraon jugnuon se mulakaat ker aao...
Aub is daur ka hisaab kuch alag hai...
Aub her nai maut ka naqaab kuch alag hai...

Pradeep Pathak

Desire....

Us paar ka kinara,
Udaas hoker-
Is paar ke kinare se puchta hai.
Tu door se mere khwaab kuchalta hai.
Tu lehren se ranjish kerta hai.
Aub jawab de-
Kyun aankhir herdum sergoshi si kerta hai?
Kinara pal bher ke liye sehma-
Aur fir muskura gaya.
Bola dard ke rishtey se-
Aaj tu bhi mila hai.
Ye ilzaam nahi mukaddar hai tera-
Ki her kinare se door rehker-
Tu bhi yahin khojta hai.
Kisi doosre kinare ko dard ka maanjhi bolta hai!
Mera bhi haal kuch esa he hai yahan....
Per idher na ranjish hai aub-
Na dard hai koi.
Aur na he aub ehsaas koi machalta hai.
Shayad naseeb he aub-
Sub khwaab humaare kuchalta hai.

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For You....Ever & Forever

Tu aazad hai mere liye aaj bhi...
Tere pankh khule hue hain aaj bhi...
Tu udaan per hogi jub bhi mere saamne...
Mai saanth rahunga tere aaj bhi...

Tu aasman dekh na ghbrana...
Is zamin ka pehlu rahega sang aaj bhi...
Fir mast ho hawa mai kho jana...
Sow saal zindgi aur hai aaj bhi....

Pata hai mujhe sapney dekhti hai tu....
Tere her ek manzer mai, mai bhi hun aaj bhi...
Tu roye nahi hansti rahe herdum...
Tu khilkhilaye aaftab ki tarah aaj bhi...

Sun mujhe pata hai zamana badlega...
Sub gair bhi hon bus mai hun saanth aaj bhi...
Tu ghbra na mat bus saamna kerna hawaon ka....
Teri manzilon ka manzhin mai he hun aaj bhi....

Pradeep Pathak

Mai Sukun Se Hun...!

ek hasil aur laga ke...
zindagi ko doguna kerte hain..
vo khamoshiyon ka chain chura ke..
shor sharaba kerte hain....

na dard se rote hain..
na khoon se darte hain..
vo apne karnamon ka..
istihar sheher mai kerte hain...

thaga sa mai..
thagi hai uski duniya..
thage khuda jub...
to maut se perda kerte hain...

na manzer hai aub...
kahin na hariyali dikhti..
vo jangalon mai jake..
roza namaaz kerte hain...

khafa nahi mai...
bus taras sa aata hai..
vo meri bebasi ko...
nazarandaaz kerte hain...

jaane khuda kub badlega ka kerwat..
jaane kub tufan aayega...
ye roz roz ke tamaashe aub
sahe nahi jaate hain..
jo meri bandagi ke ghaav..
kured-kured ke jaate hain...

maula-o-maula..
madad ker aub meri..
tere ishq ka rutba..
zara in darindo ko bhi dikha..
dikha de inko ki mai..
teri panaah mai abhi bhi sukun se hun...!

My Mother....

Lehraati faslon ki tarah,
Basant ki ritu ki tarah,
Chandan si thandak liye-
Tu mere saamne he hai...

Tu ehsaas hai parindon ke udne ka...
Tu ehsaas hai nadiyon ke machalne ka...
Tu aasman hai meri her ummid ka...
Tu mere saamne he hai....

Aaj mai kuch door chala hun...
Aaj chand ko khojne laga hun...
Tu khayal hai, mere ek aaftab sa...
Tu mere saamne he hai....

Bikhare tinkon si zindagi hai...
Her din nai maut nai bandagi hai...
Tu roshni si hai kaali raaton mai...
Tu mere saamne he hai...

Maa tu khamosh hai tufaanon mai...
Maa tu Aks hai ujjiyaron mai...
Tu thami mere liye chhattano si...
Tu mere saamne he hai...
Maa....
Her dum Tu mere saamne he hai....

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New Morning....

Aaj zindagi dhundhne nikla hun...
Fir nai duniya padhne nikla hun...
Sochta hun! hawa ka rukh dekh lun; ...
Main jaib mai aaftab liye nikla hun...

Dekh samander sihayhi sa ho gaya...
Her Didar-e-shakhs humraahi sa ho gaya...
Quatil kaun hai apne gunahon ka? ...
Aaj he jaga hun mai-fir sambhala hun...
Aaj zindagi dhundhne nikla hun...

Kanpta hun main-jub baris mai bhigta hun...
Hansta hun main-jub rait mai chalta hun...
Daurta hun kala libaaz pehnun jub bhi...
Mai mamuli nahi-bus albela hun...
Aaj zindagi dhundhne nikla hun...

Rooh tak baat pahunch gai apni...
Serfarosh si tasveer ban gai apni...
Hanzir hun fir-naye intihan ke liye...
Zamin mai rooka hun main-aub nahi fisla hun...
Aaj zindagi dhundhne nikla hun...

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On Mumbai - Aaj Shabdon Ka Mol Kya Hai.....

Aaj Shabdon ka mol kya hai..
Aaj rutbon ki baat kerte hain...
kuch sadkon pe aashiyan lagey jahan...
un kasbon ki baat kertey hain...

Suna hai kuch log jung nai kerne lagey...
Aupney rung apno ke liye badalne lagey...
Mai khamosh khada dekhta raha...
Dil he dil mai bhiter bhuchal sa dolta raha...
Sukun mila jub kabhi aagey bade...
Per takhdeer jahan khojti hai, us jagah ka bol kya hai...
Aaj Shabdon ka mol kya hai....

Dekho ye dilasha ka nahi tark ka zamana hai...
Yahan swarg nahi humko nark dikhana hai...
Jub saanth mili manzil ko dhundha humne..! !
Sub bole ye tera nahi mera zamana hai...
Misaal deni hai to dariya ki na de mujhko...
Jahan moti he na ho wahan fir anmol kya hai...
Aaj Shabdon ka mol kya hai....

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The Journey - On A R Rahman

He has chosen his own way,
He has opened his arms for everyone,
All rhythms with dark nights have gone...
When he plays his music once.

He is full of life and playing his wonderful magic.
That can't be destroyed, se he is giving new dreams and he is like a new
dream...
those will always sustain.

Whenever he thinks with soul of God, he produces rhythm from all "Paanch
Tatwa – Dharti, Agni, Vaayu, Jal, Aakash" (Five elements of the nature – Earth,
Fire, Air, Water, Sky)

His small span is like weather, which gives everything to us.
His music like a prayer of love...and worship like a lover..
He always says, lets come with me below the wide Sky....and decorate new
rhythm of the heart like a candle from small-small creature of God.
We've got shadow of light (Rahman Sir) and the light is coming from fragrance
of the garden of Seven Stars (Sa Re Ga Ma Pa Dha Ni Sa) .

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Waves...

Ek leher aai hai...
Sub doob nahi saktey usmain...
Per kuch log jo tairna jaantey hain...
Vo bhi doobney ko taiyaar hain..

Ek leher aai hai..
Sub bheeg nahi saktey usmain...
Per kuch log jo bersaati odhe huwe hain...
Vo bhi bhigney ko taiyaar hain...

Ek leher aai hai...
Sub kho nahi saktey usmain...
Per kuch log jo gharon main kaid hain...
Vo bhi khone ko taiyaar hain...

Ek leher jo pyaar hai..
Vo sukun aur dosti bhi hai...
Per kuch log jo karib se apney hain...
Vo bhi katal kerne ko taiyaar hain...

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