

Mere Lafzon Mein Kuch Kahaniyon Ke Pal

~ By Shubham Sunil Jadhavar

✨"Par Ab Aayegi Tu" ✨

Main toh kab ka ruk gaya tha,
Us mod pe jahan tu chhod kar gayi thi...
Na aage badhne ka hausla tha,
Na peeche mudhne ki wajah...

Bas khada tha wahan,
Teri yaadon ka ek bojh uthaye...
Roz sochta tha —
'Shayad kal tu laut aayegi...'

Waqt beet gaya,
Din saal ban gaye...
Aur saal dard...
Par main wahi ka wahi tha.

Phir aaj achanak se...
Kuch badla hai hawaon mein,

Dil keh raha hai —

‘Par ab aayegi tu...’

Shayad tujhe bhi yaad aaya ho,

Woh pal... woh khamoshi...

Woh aankhon mein chhupi baat,

Jise kabhi hum dono ne keh nahi paaye...

Main kuch nahi chahunga tu aaye toh...

Na gila, na shikwa...

Bas ek baar tujhe dekhkar

Waqt se kehna hai —

‘Rukh ja zara, ab sab theek hai...’

Par ab aayegi tu...

Toh sirf iss liye nahi ke main intezaar mein hoon,

Balki iss liye ke

Mohabbat kabhi adhuri nahi rehti —

Woh ya toh laut aati hai,

Ya rooh ban jaati hai...

— Shubham Sunil Jadhavar

✨"Bahut Saal Baad..." ✨.

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Bahut saal baad...

Uske baarein mein kuch pata chala hai,

Aur dil ne wahi pe ruk kar,

Phir se uska naam dhyan se suna hai...

Kaha jaa raha hai woh theek hai,

Zindagi mein aage badh chuki hai...

Par mere andar toh ab bhi

Wahi mod zinda hai...

Jahan woh mujhe chhod kar gayi thi.

Na usse khabar thi,

Na mujhe umeed thi...

Par itne saalon baad bhi,

Uske naam se dil ka dhaadakna wahi hai.

Main haar gaya hoon waqt se,

Lekin yaadon ne kabhi mujhe jeetne bhi nahi diya...

Aur aaj jab suna uska zikr...

Toh dil ne ek baar phir poocha —

‘Kya ab bhi tu usse utna hi chahta hai?’

Maine muskurake kaha —

Chahta nahi...

Ab toh uska naam meri rooh mein likha gaya hai.

Kya rooh kabhi badalti hai?

Bahut saal baad uske baarein mein suna hai...

Par dil ke liye woh kabhi gaya hi nahi tha.

Bas duniya ke liye khamosh tha,

Aur khud ke liye mohabbat...

— Shubham Sunil Jadhavar.

✨"Sach Mein Haath Thar-Tharata Hai..." ✨

Sach mein haath thar-tharata hai,

Jab uska naam achanak se samne aata hai...

Jaise koi adhoora lamha,

Dubara se jee utha ho.

Dil ko toh kab ka samjha liya tha,

Par yeh haath...

Yeh ab bhi darr jaate hain,

Usi ek chehre ke zikr se.

Na jaane kitne saalon se khud ko sambhala,

Kitni baar khud se kaha —

‘Bas ho gaya, ab aage badhna hai...’

Par ek khabar, ek tasveer,

Aur main phir se wahi ban gaya...

Kya yeh mohabbat thi?

Ya koi adaat thi jo chhod nahi paaya?

Jo bhi tha...

Uske naam se aaj bhi haath kaap jaate hain.

Log samajhte hain main mazboot hoon,

Lekin andar se har baar bikhra jaata hoon...

Jab bhi uska naam aata hai —

Dil thoda aur dub jaata hai,

Aur haath...

Thar-tharata hai...

— Shubham Sunil Jadhavar

✨"Baarish"✨

Aasman ne khushi se barsana shuru kiya,

Aur zameen ne muskara kar thoda thoda bheegna shuru kiya...

Kagaz ki kashti banayi thi kisi ne,

Kahi bachpan chilla raha tha – ‘baarish aayi!’

Aur kahin chai ki pyali se

Uddta hua dhuaa geele sheeshe par tasveer bana raha tha...

Sadak pe girti har boond,

Jaise waqt ko thoda dheema kar rahi ho...

Log bhag rahe the chhata leke,

Aur main sirf ruk kar

Baarish ko mehsoos kar raha tha...

Kahi peedhiyan bhool chuki hain

mitti ki khushboo kya hoti hai,

Par baarish har baar yaad dila deti hai

ki sukoon kisi screen pe nahi —

zameen ke geele hone mein chhupa hai...

Bijli chamak rahi thi aasman mein,

Par dil mein sirf shanti thi...

Kyunki baarish sirf bheegti nahi,

Woh andar ki thakaan bhi dho jaati hai...

— Shubham Sunil Jadhavar

✨"Main Likhta Raha..." ✨

Main likhta raha un palon ko,
Jo kabhi guzre hi nahi...
Un baaton ko,
Jo kabhi kehne ki himmat hui hi nahi...

Main likhta raha us naam ko,
Jo ab kisi aur ke saath jura hai...
Lekin mere dil mein ab bhi
uski har muskurahat ka pehla haq hai...

Main likhta raha raaton ko,
Jahan neend toh thi nahi,
Bas uske khayal the —
Jo har lamhe ko jagate rahe...

Main likhta raha...
Na kisi manzil ke liye,
Na kisi taali ke liye...
Bas us rooh ke liye
Jo kabhi meri thi,
Aur aaj bhi meri hi hai...

Khamoshi ke us paar...

— Shubham Sunil Jadhavar

✨"Subah Ki Khaali Sadak" ✨

Subah ke paanch baje...

Sheher abhi so raha tha,

Magar ek khaali sadak

pehli kiran se jaag chuki thi.

Thandi si halki hawa

chupke se pedon ko jhula rahi thi,

Aur kahin door se aati chai wale ki aawaz —

"Garama garam chai!"

Iss tanha mausam mein

ek purani yaari si lag rahi thi.

Sadak par sirf mere kadmon ki aawaz thi,

Jaise har sawal ka jawaab

iss khaamoshi mein chhupa ho.

Sooraj abhi poora utra nahi tha,

Par uski pehli kiran
ek purani khidki se andar aayi,
Aur meri soch ko roshan kar gayi.

Kya zarurat hai har waqt shor ki?
Kya zarurat hai bheed ki,
jab ek khaali sadak
aur ek narmi bhari kiran
tere dil ke gham dho sakti hai?

Subah ki woh sadak
khaali zarur thi,
Magar usme zindagi
poori tarah basi hui thi...

— Shubham Sunil Jadhavar.

✨ Baatein Kyun Ruk Gayi ✨

Pata nahi kyu baat ruk gayi,
Ya tumne khamoshi ko chun liya...
Na jaane kiski nazar lagi,
Jo hansna bhi main bhool gaya.

Kal tak jo har shaam tumhari thi,
Har lafz mein muskaan rehti thi,
Aaj wahi raat tanha si hai,
Aur dil mein ek udaasi si rehti hai.

Kitni achi dosti thi apni,
Jaise baarish ki pehli boond,
Saaf, halka, bina kisi shart ke,
Jaise bachpan ka koi sukoon.

Phir kya hua jo baatein ruk gayi?
Kya alfaaz thak gaye the?
Ya ehsaas kahin kho gaye the,
Jo dil se dil tak jaate the?

Kabhi lagta hai tum door hue,
Kabhi lagta hai main hi kho gaya,
Kabhi lagta hai waqt bewafa tha,
Kabhi lagta hai main hi so gaya.

Ye jo sannata hai darmiyaan,
Ye sirf khamoshi nahi hai...
Jaise saansein chal to rahi hain,
Par zindagi kahin ruki hui hai.

Agar galti meri thi, to keh dete,
Agar dard tumhe tha, to baant lete,
Dosti itni kamzor to na thi,
Ki ek chupi se toot jaate.

Aaj bhi dil wahi khada hai,
Jahan tumne haath chhoda tha...
Bas farq itna hai,
Tab umeed thi...
Aur ab sirf yaadein hai.

—Shubham Sunil Jadhavar

✨ Khamosh Dil ✨

Kabhi kabhi dil itna khamosh ho jaata hai,
Jaise lafzon ne saath chhod diya ho...
Aur yaadein itni zor se bolti hain,
Jaise waqt ne sab kuch tod diya ho.

Jo log kabhi jaan hua karte the,
Aaj unka zikr bhi ajeeb lagta hai...
Jinke bina ek pal nahi guzarta tha,

Aaj unka khayal bhi naseeb lagta hai.

Humne dosti ko ibadat samjha tha,
Par shayad unke liye bas ek pal thi...
Hum dil se nibhate rahe har rishte ko,
Aur unke liye ye bas ek chal thi.

Phir bhi dil dua karta hai unke liye,
Chahe woh kabhi laut kar na aaye...
Kyunki sachchi mohabbat aur dosti,
Badle mein kuch bhi nahi chahti.

—Shubham Sunil Jadhavar

✨ Jo Gaya Jaane Do ✨

Jo gaya jaane do,
Ab usse yaad karke kya karna...
Jisne saath chhod diya beech raste,
Uske liye dil ko barbaad karke kya karna.

Kabhi lagta tha woh hi duniya hai,
Uske bina sab adhura sa tha...

Aaj samajh aaya sach kya hai,
Woh bas ek khwaab sa tha.

Ab na shikayat hai kisi se,
Na kisi se koi gila hai...
Jo samjhe woh apna hai,
Baaki sab bas bheed ka hissa hai.

Ab ek hi baat dil ne seekhi hai,
Dil har kisi ko nahi dete...
Jo kadar kare wahi apna,
Baakiyon ko bas jaane dete hai.

— Shubham Sunil Jadhavar

✨ Oo Pal ... ✨

Bahut dino baad kuch likh raha hoon,
shayad isliye kyunki kuch log
lafzon se nahi, ehssaason se likhe jaate hain.
Tujhse baat karna bhi kuch aisa hi hai,
na koi topic chahiye, na koi wajah,

bas baat shuru ho jaaye
toh pata hi nahi chalta kab itni der ho gayi.

Main bina soche apni har bakbak suna deta hoon,
aur tu bina bore hue sab sunti rehti hai.
Teri tareef karun toh tu sharma jaati hai,
aur sach kahun toh
tera yun sharmaana hi meri baat ko aur khoobsurat bana deta hai.

Kabhi kabhi lagta hai,
tere liye tareef mein lafz nahi,
bas waqt kam pad jaata hai.
Pata nahi is rishte ko kya naam doon,
dosti kahun toh kuch kam sa lagta hai,
aur pyaar kahun toh shayad kuch jaldi ho jayegi...

Bas itna jaanta hoon,
tujhse baat karke dil halka sa ho jaata hai,
aur din thoda zyada achha lagne lagta hai.
Shayad isi liye,
bahut dino baad kuch likha hai...
kyunki iss baar wajah
kuch lafz nahi,

tu hai.

— Shubham Sunil Jadhavar

✨ Khud Se Mulaqaat ✨

Bahut kuch badal gaya hai waqt ke saath,
kuch log, kuch raaste, aur kuch hum bhi.
Pehle har baat ka jawab chahiye hota tha,
ab kuch sawalon ko khamoshi mein chhod deta hoon.

Pehle log kya sochenge, ye sochta tha,
ab bas ye sochta hoon
ki jo kar raha hoon,
kya usse mujhe sukoon mil raha hai?
Kuch cheezein haath se chhoot gayi,
kuch log dil se door ho gaye,
par shayad har cheez ka rehna zaroori bhi nahi hota.

Kuch safar manzil ke liye nahi hote,
bas khud ko samajhne ke liye hote hain.

Aur shayad zindagi bhi wahi hai—

jo mila uske liye shukr,

jo chala gaya usse sabak,

aur jo aane wala hai

uske liye thoda sa intezaar.

Aaj kal bas itna seekh raha hoon,

har cheez ko paana zaroori nahi,

kabhi-kabhi khud ko khona nahi...

yehi sabse badi jeet hoti hai.

—Shubham Sunil Jadhavar