

TANHAAI



तन्हाई



**Jeewan Ke Safar Mein Raahi Milte Hain Bichhad Jaane Ko
Aur De Jaate Hain Yaaden Tanhaai Mein Tadpaane Ko**

Dr Ram Lakhan Prasad

‘TANHAI’

**A Homage to
SAROJ
An Accolade
to a devoted
Wife**

**By
Dr Ram L Prasad**

DEDICATION

Unke aane se ham bhi geet gaate the kyunki
ek nayi aawaaz mil gayi thi,
Kuchh saaj bhi baja leta tha kyunki dil ko
chaman mil gayi thi,
Jab Sahjahaan ne apne Mumtaaj ke liye Taj
Mahal banaayi thi,
Hamne is **Tanhaai** ki rachna ki kyunki mere
jigar mein meri Saroj thi.

**It is a gift to her and an epitome of my
healing from acute loneliness.**

**This homage (*Shradhaanjali*) is a gift
(*Nazraanaa*) to a loving and devoted wife
from the grieving husband.**



EPIGRAPH

This was what My Pretty Lotus wrote to me on 14th February 1960 and this depicts the theme of this publication.

**“Saath agar doge toh sada
muskurayenge ham zarur,
Pyaar agar dil se karoge toh
sada nibhaayenge ham zarur,
Hamaare raahon mein chaahe
kitne kaante kyun na ho,
Tum hamko aawaaz agar
apne dil se doge toh chale
aayenge ham zarur.
Sirf Tumhaari Hi -
Saroj.”**



PREFACE

Pichhle chhattees (36) mahino mein hamne jitne bhi sachhaiyon ko apne Saroj ke baare mein likhe hain aur apne aap beeti kahaniyon thatha kavitawon ko racha hai unki ginti karma mushkil hi nahin par namumkin hai aur aasaan nahin hai.

Laakhon shabdon ko hamne na jaane kitne pannon par bikheraa hai jinko padhne walon ke paas shayad hi utna samay kabhi milega jitney lagan aur dilchaspi se hamne inko racha hai. Phirbhi main ek niji aasha aur dil ki armaan lekar apne in rachnaawon ko bade shauk se racha hai.

Aasha hai ki kabhi na kabhi koi in sab ko padhega aur in sab ki keemat ko sahi taur se gunnega ki pawitr pyaar kise kahten hain. Jo hamari rachnawon ko padh kar bhi yeh na samjhega usko main maaf is liye kar dunga ki wo sab pyaar ke illam mein anaariyon hi ginne jayenge.

Jo log inko padh kar hamare pyaar ki sarahna karenge unko ham badhaai dena chahenge. Jin logon ko hamare rachanayen nahin achhe nazar aaye hain unko ham phir se ek do bar padhne ki salah dete hain taaki hamare jigar

ke cheekhon aur prem ke pradarshan unko samajh mein aajaaye.

In rachnawon ko padhne ke baad yeh to jahir hi ho gaya hai ki Saroj aur Lakhan Ka Pyaar sada amar rahega. Main apne pyar ko Radha aur Krishn ke prem se milaan nahin karta hoon lekin Heer aur Ranzha, Laila aur Majnu ya Romeo aur Juliette hamare pawitr pyar ke aage sab feeke pad jaaten hain.

Aap mein se bahut log ayse honge jo hamaare pyaar se waakib honge is liye ham apne khaas lekhak ki panktiyon se apne rachna ka ant karta hoon.

**‘Ham kuchh hans ke seekhe hain
Ham kuchh ro ke seekhe hain
Jo kuchh bhi seekhe hain
Bas unke ho ke seekhe hain.’**

@

*Aaj meri jindagi is kadar betaab na hoti
Agar tum mere is jindagi mein hoti
Mere suhaani duniya barbaad na hoti
Pyaar ki meri aysi kahaani bhi na hoti
Main khush rahta aur tum khushi hoti
Lakhan barbaad na hota Saroj sukhi hoti*

KITNA MUSHKIL HAI

**Unse bichhad kar ab jinda rahna bahut hi
mushkil hai**

**Tanhaai mein rahna kuchh na kahna kitna
mushkil hai**

**Sadiyon se saath chale the har mausam
mein yaad hai**

**Ab un raahon mein tanha rahna bahut hi
mushkil hai**

**Waqt yahan katata nahin ab kadam
dagmaga raha hai**

**Apne hi ghar aangan mein rahna ab kitna
mushkil hai**

**Lakhan yahan na jaane kitna raasta
badalta rahta hai**

**Lekin ab maykhane mein bhi jaana bahut
mushkil hai**

**Unse bichhad kar ab jinda rahna bahut hi
mushkil hai**

**Tanhaai mein rahna kuchh na kahna kitna
mushkil hai**

Ram Lakhan Prasad

जीवन के सफ़र में राही, मिलते हैं बिछड़ जाने को
और दे जाते हैं यादें, तन्हाई में तड़पाने को

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और दे जाते हैं यादें, तन्हाई में तड़पाने को
ये रूप की दौलत वाले, कब सुनते हैं दिल के नाले
तक़दीर न बस में डाले, इनके किसी दीवाने को
जो इनकी नज़र से खेले, दुख पाए, मुसीबत झेले
फिरते हैं ये सब अलबेले, दिल लेके मुकर जाने को
दिल लेके दगा देते हैं, इक रोग लगा देते हैं
हँस-हँस के जला देते हैं, ये हुस्न के परवाने को
अब साथ न गुज़रेंगे हम, लेकिन ये फ़िज़ा रातों की
दोहराया करेगी हरदम, इस प्यार के अफ़साने को
रो रो के इन्हीं राहों में, खोना पड़ा इक अपने को
हँस-हँस के इन्हीं राहों में, अपनाया था बेगाने को
तुम अपनी नयी दुनिया में, खो जाओ पराये बनकर
तो हम जी लेंगे, मरने की सज़ा पाने को

जीवन के सफ़र में राही, मिलते हैं बिछड़ जाने को
और दे जाते हैं यादें, तन्हाई में तड़पाने को

MY CREATIONS

A GLIMPSE OF 1959 BHULA DENA MUJHKO

(A poem found in the NTC Autograph booklet of Saroj of 1959)

Agar apne dil ke ek kone mein tu basa le
 mujhko,
Main ho jaawoon tera gar tu apna bana le
 mujhko.
Wafa ke naam pe main tera rahunga jeewan
 bhar,
Teri saadgi par mit jaawoonga apne jeewan
 bhar.
Apne aap ko main mita dunga gar tu na mili
 mujhko,
Nacheez ka dil toot jayega agar na paaya
 tujhko.
Sharab to sharab hai main jahar bhi pi
 jaawunga,
Shart yahi hai ki tu thaam le baahon mein
 mujhko.
Jata hoon safar pe apnese door na karna
 mujhko,
Gar Lakhan ki yaad na aaye to bhula dena
 mujhe,
Saroj ko bhulna namumkin hai ye maaloom
 hai mujhe.



November 1959

*Kavita sachi bhawnaawon ka ek chitran hai
Aur sacchi bhawnaayen chaahe wo dukh ki
hai*

*Ya sukh ki, wo usi samay sampann hoti hain
Jab ham dukh ya sukh ka anubhav karte hain
(Munshi Premchand)*

@

*Na jaane kyun main banaata raha ret ke
mahal jindagi bhar
Kyun na yeh socha ki ek din wo sab rah
jaayega bhikhar kar
Apne mohabbat ka izhaar kiya tha bahut maan
izzat se main
Yeh na pata tha ki yeh bhi bikhar jaayega yahi
jamane mein
Pal pal unke baare mein socha raha har pal
unko khojta raha
Ek din unko paayaa tha par ab unko khone se
yeh dil ro raha.*

REPLY TO MY POEM BY SAROJ

Jaate ho safar pe to jaawo lekin yeh yaad
rakhna,
Intazaar karti rahoongi jab tak tum laut ke na
aajaana.
Hamne tumse pyaar kiya hai yeh koi khel
nahin hai,
Yaad rakhna yeh mere poore jeewan ka sawaal
hai.
Is duniya ke jhamelon se bachna yahi mera
kahna hai,
Mere laaz ko bachaa ke rakhna yeh tumhara
kaam hai.
Bhoolne bhulaane ki baat na karna ham ab ek
dooje ke hai,
Samay aane par bataa dungi ki mera agla
kadam kaun hai.
Intazaar ki ghadiyan chahe lambi ho ya chhoti
ho,
Is saagar ke do kinare jaroor mil jayenge
chahe kuchh bhi ho.
(I received this in the mail in January 1960
when I was teaching in Labasa and kept it in
my wallet ever since.)

@

UNKA SANDESH

Mere preyetam tum hona na khaamosh kabhi
Apne aankhon mein laana nahin nami kabhi
Jo ho usko saaf saaf kah dena mujhse sabhi
Apne sajani se tum kuchh chupaana na kabhi
Yaad rakhna ek baat hona na uddaas kabhi
Apne safar mein mil jaayenge kabhi na kabhi

Kya hoga jab hamaara punar milan hoga
 pyaare
Main tumhaare sabhi gamon ko churalungi
 pyaare
Khud muskura ke tumko bhi hansa dungii
 pyaare
Tumko khoob gudgudaawungi aalingan se
 pyaare

Phir bhi agar tere aankhon mein aansoo paaya
To gale se tujhe lagaawungi ban ke teri saaya

Tere har ek jasbaat ko apne sine mein
 sametungi
Phir na jaane dungii door dil mein tujhe
 chhupalungi
Bhool jaawoge apne sab gam tujh mein
 samajaungi
Itna tumko hansaawungi main khud ko bhool
 jaaungi
Jab paas paas rahenge tab main yaad nahin
 aaungi.

@

Mohabbat karo to aise insaan se karo jiske
saath sada raha ja sakey,
Mohabbat to aise saks ki talaash karti hai
jiske bagayr raha na ja sakey.

@

*Facebook par ya jindagi mein pachaas mitra
banana aam baat hai,
Lekin pachaas saal tak ek dost se mitrata
nibhaana khaas baat hai.
Ham dono ne ek dooje se itni gahri dosti kar li
thi ki ek ho gaye the,
Jab saath chhoota to jigar ke na jaane kitne
tukde ho gaye ham hataas ho gaye the
Par ab dhire dhire jab apne sapno mein milte
hain to kuchh theek lagti hai.*

@

*Dher sa barf bhardo mere seene mein is aag ko
bujha do,
Judaai ke dard jo jalte hain unko kuchh kam to
karaa do.*

@

Jab Main Marunga Kabhi

Ham hanste rahe apne jindagi mein apni
mohabbat par naaz tha,
Jindagi jab charan seema pe pahunchi to
dekha ye dil nasaaz tha.
Mere naaraazgi ka sabab matt poochho yaaro
dil pe chot lagti hai,
Jigar mein naaraazgi aajaati hai jab dil par
bijli girt padti hai.
Dene waale ne khoob khushi dekar sab kuchh
chheen li ye badkismati thi,
Mere mehbooba ko hamse judaa kiya yeh meri
badkismati thi.
Mujhe rone se fursat mili to mujhe unki
yaadon ne khoob sataayaa,
Jitney aansoo bahaaya unke liye ye dil ne kisi
se na bataayaa.
Yeh judaai ko sahan kar loonga unko
badnaam nahin karunga kabhi,
Yeh to jaahir hai ki unse mulakaat hogi jab
main marunga kabhi.

@

Mohabbat Theek Se Kijiye

Mere sanam ne mujh se apna dil lagaya tha
mujhko khoob lubha lubha kar,
Jaane se pachele usne mujhse kuchh bhi na
kaha chali gayi rula kar.
Ab wahi mukaam aur nazaaren hain magar
ham rahte hain unke firaak mein,
Jigar par badi chot lagti hai meri aankhen
chhalakti hain unke taak mein.
Kisi aur ko bhi mere jaisi jindagi naseeb na
ho mere doston,
Mujhko jo jakham mila hai wo kisi dusman ko
bhi na ho mere doston.
Aaya tha unke aalam mein panah paane ke
liye par ab bedeed ho gaya,
Is chaukhat se unko bichhad jaane se to ab
main ek mareez sa ho gaya.
Khanzar chala dijiye seene pe par kabhi aysa
gahra gham na dijiye,
Mohabbat ek ibaadat hai keejiye jaroor, magar
jara theek se kijiye.

@

*Yeh bhi tajurba karloon ab kuchh gham bhi
utha loon main,
Ab unko yaad rakkhoon ya khud ko bhool
jaawoon main?*

MERA BURA HALAT HO JATA HAI

Log poonchte hain to sunaa deta hoon apni
dukh bhari kahani laachaar ho kar
Apne sanam ke judaai ke 16ura b 16 main bhi
rahta hoon ek beemaar sa ho kar
Maan lo mera kahana yaaro is jahaan mein ab
apna dil lagaanaa chhoR do
Jaa ke mere mahbooba se kah do ki ab mujh
par aysa jurm dhana chhoR do
Unka achhaanak bichhad jaana sataati hai
mujhe hamari raajdaan ban kar
Parwar digaar ne ujaad diya hai mera baag
mera hi baagbaan ban kar
Unko apna dil de kar apne hi jaan ko ab apna
hi dushman banaa diya hai
Pyaar ka lutf to uthaaya tha par muft mein
aysi ye sadma uthaa liya hai
Ab aankhon mein laakh asq hain, chehara
maleen hai aur dil rota hai
Mere sanam ki yaad jab bhi aati hai to mera
bura haalat ho jaata hai.

@

*Unke bichhad jaane ka jakham ka daag hi ab
rah gaya hai,
Sah lena aasaan hai kyunki dard itna meetha
ho gaya hai.*

MAIN TADAPNE LAGTA HOON

Kitne khwaab dekha tha apne jeewan mein
yeh khwab ki taabir hai
Ab hamare saamne khamoshi ki aalam hi hai
aur unki wahi tasveer hai
Is kadar ab apne maathe ko ragadtaa hoon
apne is chaukhat par
Pal bhar mein mit jaati hai jo kuchh bhi likha
tha mere is foote takdeer par
Ab jab bhi paas jaa ke baythta hoon main
apne bichhade huye hamnaam ke
Bas rah jaata hoon main unki surili baaten
sunte apnaa kaleja thaam ke
Ab jab bhi koi mera dost mere saamne unka
sunahara naam liya karta hai
Tab tab mera yeh toota dil bechaara apne
sitamjada ko hi yaad karta hai
Agar chale gaye ho to chaley jaawo shauk se
main kuchh nahin kahta hoon
Lekin jab baar baar mujhko yaad aate ho to
main yahan tadapne lagta hoon.

@

*Ek baar phir unse miljate to chahat ka bharam
mit jata,
Dil ko chain milta aur mere tanhaai ko sukoon
aa jata.*

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