



Kuch

A letter to my past.

adhdhure sapne

—Adarsh.N.Jena

Actually , yah poem nahin hai this is a letter , a letter written to wo wala Adarsh jiske sapne Aasman se bhi uchen the.

Who thinks , aggar wo class mein science topper hai to wo scientist ban jaega who is unaware about BTech Jise lagta tha barahvin ke bad 13th and 14th aata hai.

Har kisi ke bachpan mein hajaron sapne hote hain kuch pure aur kuch adhura rah jaate Hain. Un adhure sapnon ki yad mein yah Kavita.

Kuch adhure sapne:-

Maaf karna yaar tere sare sapne adhure Hain,
Jo tute Taron se mange the vah Khwab ban chuke hain,

Kabhi Khushi milati thi un sapnon ke sansar mein,
Kal main roya tha , unhen ke yad mein.

Main halathon se nahin darta, mujhe inse ladna hai,
Bus , abhi-abhi maloom hua hai kal mujhe marna hai.

Samay kam hai aur Aasman chuna hai,
Halat aise , ki sapne dekhna gunah hai.

Jab tu khud Ko akela payega
Tab khud pe hi tujhe rona aaega,
Nahin-nahin abhi nahin Rona hai,
Abhi to isase bhi Bura hona hai.

2 by 2 ke dil mein buni sapnon ka antim sanskar hoga,
Aur tere hi kandhon pe tere khwahishon ka lash hoga.

Bigde hai halat , sab badal aaya hai ,
Jaise Mano waqt ne naya panna palta hai.

Hara nahin hun main koshish jari hai ,
Bus ,tab khwahishen thi aur ab majburi hai.

Jane anjane galti meri bhi hogi,
Par kise pata tha , samay aysa mode legi,
Chin gai hansi aur cut gaye pankh,
Lag gaya mujhpe bhi system ka kalank.

Ungli pakad ke tune chalna sikha tha,
Per baat jab udane ki i aasman mein tu hi akela tha,
Parchhai ne bhi sath chhod diya,
Maaf karna yaar fir main bhi dam tod diya.

—Adarsh.N.Jena