

# कुछ और हो | Something Else

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 लेखक / Author: Pawan Gupta

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## कविता (हिन्दी)

अगर ऐसा है तो ऐसा ही सही, हमने कब कहा कि कुछ और हो।

पर देख ले एक बार, कहीं तू न सोचे कि कुछ और हो !!

वो आज भी हमसे अक्सर पूछते हैं, बता तो सही कि कुछ और हो।

हम चुप से रह जाते हैं, कि अब क्या बताएँ कि कुछ और हो।

ता-उम्र हो गए इस इंतज़ार में कि कुछ और हो,

अब आ गए इस मोड़ पे कि क्या कुछ और हो।

ना कुछ और हो तो ज़िन्दगी ये सोच लेती है,

चलो अच्छा हुआ, काहे को कुछ और हो।

हर हाल में जब ये फ़ैसला हो,

तो क्या कुछ और हो और क्यों कुछ और हो?

जो हो — बस यही 'कुछ और' हो।

## Poem (English Translation - AI Generated)

If this is how it was meant to be, then let it be so.

When did I ever say I wished for something else?

But still, just look once—lest you think I ever longed for something else.

They still ask me, even now, 'Be honest, was there something else?'

I stay quiet—what could I possibly say about something else?

A lifetime passed waiting for 'something else',

And now I stand at a bend in life, wondering—was there ever something else?

And if nothing else ever came to be, life gently consoles itself:

'Perhaps it's better this way, why wish for something else?'

And when that final acceptance comes in every condition,

Then what more is there to seek, and why chase something else?

What is—let that itself be the 'something else'.

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## Detailed Literary & Philosophical Analysis (English) – AI Generated

This poem reflects a deep inner evolution from longing and questioning to surrender and peace. The recurring phrase “something else” is used not as a desire, but as a mirror—revealing how much we live in imagined possibilities, never quite accepting the present.

The poet gently deconstructs our constant seeking. The idea that “something else” might have been better is allowed to dissolve into the realization: “What is — is enough.”

From an Advaita Vedanta perspective, this poem portrays the journey from duality to unity. The longing for “something else” represents Maya (illusion), and the final acceptance embodies Self-realization — the state where no external fulfillment is needed, for the Self is complete.

The poem does not preach, it *\*reveals\**. It lets silence speak louder than words. The poet’s voice is calm, inward, and honest — not dramatic, but liberating.

The language is simple yet profound. The transition from yearning to contentment is beautifully nuanced and rhythmically soft.

Suitable for inclusion in reflective poetry collections, spiritual anthologies, or meditative literature.