Mangalgunj ki Kahani Meri Diary ki Jubani –

“Hum ek nhi the, Hum 40 the

Hum ek seher se nhi the,Hum 15 alag alag sehro se the

Hum sirf ek jgah same the,

Humein ek nye safar ki talash thi”

Aur iss tarah **MangalGunj** humare safar ki Manjil ban gya.

Agar apko pta chle “Bhooto Ka desh” krke koi jgah h .Kya aapko dilchaspi nhi hogi ? Kya aapko dar nhi lgega ? Ya yu kahe aap dkhna nhi chahenge ?So chliye chaltey h Humare Mangalgunj ki Yatra jise jiya toh humne hai par kya pta sayed kuch ehsas aapko b ho jayey.

SSSHHHH Koi h…………….

Mehaj 100 km ki doori tay krni thi Kolkata se ,humne apne bagpacks bandhe aur humari toli nikl pdi Bongaon station ki aur.Ek chota sa Gaon,Charo taraf haryalli, bamboo ke ghane junglon m “Ichamoti nadi” ke shant mahol m aur in sbo ke beech **“Neel Kuthi”** jisne kitne Sal Ethiyaas ke panno ko diya h.

Iss garmi ne mano logo ka hal behal kiya hua tha ,bs kuch baki tha toh ek aas ki hum aaye h toh kuch nyi achi yaddeen bnake jayngey.

Par Sayed mausam meharban tha hum pe,Ya yu kahein humare sath khelna chahta tha ,Barish ki boondey aayi aur sb bdal gya.Humare sathi mandalii khelna ,Gana ,Dance suru kar chukey the.

Humein jungle ke raste ek nadi ko par krne ka awsar mila.

Sehro ki bheed se door aisa lga jaise mano pehli baar-

Prakriti ka anubhav kiya ho,Chidyo ka wo shor jaise humara swagat kr rha ho.

Wo Nao m baithke sur se sur milana ,Wo jungle m hone ka ehsas,

Wo janwaro ko dkhne ki talab,Aur dkhtey hi Jhoom uthna sab apne aap m kuch alag sa tha.

Humare photographer Sathi bhi kam na the prakriti ke har anuthe drishya ko Camere m bakhoobi Utara.

Mausam achanak se badaltey ja rha tha ,Badlo Ki gargarahat tej ho rhi thi ,charo taraf Andhera bdhta ja rha tha.

Humne apne Kadam Jungle ke bahar le liye aur Naoo ki gatti tej ho gyi.

Ek alag sa भय ,Hum gye the tb tak sab Sadharan tha but ab sayed yeh kehna muskil ho rha tha.Hum bhagtey , barish m bheegtey camp m wapas to aa gye but sbke chehro p ek swal tha ,Aachanak se sb badal kyu rha h ,Kya yeh kisi chij ke hone ka aavash h.

Chai ki Chuskiya ,Murri ke sath batein krte krte kb sham ke 7 bj gye pta na chla.

Aasli Bhooto ka safar toh ab suru hua tha .

Lalten ki wo roshni m sb kuch mano bnayanak lag rha tha. Hum paidal bdhey ja rhe the.Nadi ke jal ke sameep pahuchtey hi ankhein jaisi khuli ki khuli reh gyi.

Aisa lag rha tha “Taron ne aaj aasman chor jameen p ghar bna liya ho”.Aisa drishya ,ye anubhav sayed kbhi dkhne ko milta.Wo jugnuo se chamakti rat ,Wo prakriti ka sath,Mantra mugdh kr gya.

Ratri ka pehar bdh rha tha,humne fir **“Neel Kuthi”** ki taraf rukh kiya .Kahaniyo m Jikar toh aksar suna tha ,par use rubaroo hone ka aaj wakt mila.

Wo raat ka sanataa ,wo Purani Imarat,Wo kisi ke achanak se aa jane ka darr,wo ajeeb si awaajein. Sach kahu toh lag rha tha mano wo deebarein apni Kahanaiya byaa kr rhi ho.Bichaar krte krte kb andhera bdhta chla gya pta nhi chla.

Fir ek awaaj aayi Laltein ke piche se.Awawas ki raat yha koi aata jata nhi h,Kehte h bht phle kisi ne payel ki awaaj suni thi.

Suntey hi humare Raudhtey khde ho gye ,Humare chehro ke bhao gambhir ho gye .

Fir ek aur awaaj aayi-Ghabraye nahi Awawas m abhi samay h ,Ab humein Chalna chaiye.Humne Kadam jaldi jaldi bdhana suru kr diya aur mur kar piche dkhne ki himmat nhi ki.

Ek alag ehsas jisey sabdo m Vya krna muskil h,hum camp wapas aa chuke the.

Bina samay barbad kiye “humne apne manoranjan ko prathmikta di” isi bhane hum Darr se dur bhi rehte.

Yarron dosti gaano ke sath Karwa banta gya,Sayyro,sangeetkaro ka kafila Jma aur Gaatey bjatey ,Khatey-Pitey ,Samay Jaise niklta chla gya.

Humare kuch khurafaat sathiyo ne Bhooto ki khaniya se logo ka dil baitha diya.

Wo may mahine ki Yadgaar tarikh,Sach kehtey h Jindagi Choti si h Par samay Paryapt h ,anmol h aise abubhavo ke liye.

Suraj Ki kirno ne sbki aankhein khol di,hum ek bar file Ichamoti river ki aur bdhey chley gye. Subah ka shant mahol,Jal ka wo sheetal anubhav,Hwao ka wo ehsas dil ko chuu gya.

Aur issi ke sath humara Mangalgunj ka safar bhi khatam hone ko aaya.

Mehaj 24 ghantey hue hongey iss safar ke par yeh bheed bhar wali busy jindagi ke kayi dino se behtaar h.

Jha humne apne aapke liye smay nikala,khud ko mehssos kiya prakriti ke shant batabaran m.Aur ek GrouPic ke sath yeh safar camera m kaid ho gya.

Jb Rail garri ke Chakkey Teji se badhtey ja rhe the toh mujhe ehsas hua ki meri diary ke panne ab khatm hone ko aaye ,main eek njar ghari ko dkha toh sealdah station aane ka wakt najdeek aa chukka tha.

Fir mujhe ehsas hua ki mai likhtey likhtey itna kho gyi ki smay ka pta hi nhi chla.

Iss tarah maine humare Mangal Gunj ke safar ko apne diary ke panno ke naam kr diye aur unki kuch yadein dil m bssa li.

Izifso ki team ko humare yaaro ki team se bahut bahut dhanyabaad waise yeh sabd aapke iss naye paryas ke liye km hoga par hum aapki prasansha krna chahtey h aapne humein ek aise nye anubhav ko ehsas krne ka ek jariya diya ☺

Adios---

By Sweta’s Diary