

Poetry Series

Suhail Kakorvi
- poems -

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Suhail Kakorvi()

The father of Suhail Kakorvi Late Moinuddin Hasan was a descendent of Hazrat Ali, Fourth Caliph of Islam, cousin and son in law of Prophet Mohammad (P.B.U.H.) and belonged to Kakori, Distt. Lucknow. So Mohiuddin Hasan alias Suhail Kakorvi is an Alvi from Kakori. Suhail Kakorvi was born and brought up in Lucknow and he has happily absorbed the culture for which Lucknow is famous all over the world. He is a true picture of Lucknawi Tehzeeb.

Late Mr. Moinuddin Hasan he was an English scholar and critic who wrote in English and Urdu with command. He had two books in Urdu on his credit naming "Sukhanwarane Ghazal" & "Adabi Nigarishat" both awarded by U.P. Urdu Academy. His several articles were published in the reputed literary magazines. "Ten chosen essays" is a book in English which he published for the students of Intermediate and Graduation with very comprehensive style. He was a lecturer in Ameeruddaula Islamia Inter College situated at Lalbagh, Lucknow. He dedicated his whole life to education and inculcating among his pupil high thinking and noble values. He learnt English from great English scholars and attained mastery over language. He was adored by his students. He married to a lady came from equally high family of Kakori whose name was Sadiqa Khatoon. She was a witty and courteous lady called "Ustaniji" by the students of her husband and "Bhabhi" by his friends. Later on the friends of her son called "Ammi". She remembered so many couplets which she used in her speech while she talked. Suhail Kakorvi is the only son of Late Mr. Moinuddin Hasan and Late Sadiqa Khatoon whose name is Muhiuddin Hasan now popularly known as 'Suhail Kakorvi' who earned fame at a very early stage of his life when his short story book "LAU" published and came in the market. The book is in Devnagri script liked and approved by the authentic critics of short story such as Amrit Lal Nagar, Ram Lal, Basheshar Pradeep, Liladhar Jadugi. Soon after its publication Times of India Lucknow edition wrote about it calling it a whiff of fresh air and praised his insight into human nature. Suhail Kakorvi did M.A. in English like his father, his several articles and poems in English as well published in several journals and newspapers such as Times of India, Hindustan Times, Pioneer and National Herald. His Urdu Ghazals, articles, short stories have been published in the reputed journals and famous magazines of the country and also abroad. His collection of poems 'GULGASHT' in Urdu was awarded by U.P. Urdu Academy, Lucknow. He received "Imtiaz-e-Meer" award from All India Meer Academy Hindi, Urdu Sahitya Award Committee also conferred award which he received from governor of Himachal Pradesh. Governor of Uttar Pradesh B. Satya Narayan Reddy twice awarded him in functions organized by cultural organizations such as "Kalashri" and "Hindi Urdu Sahitya Award Committee". He received award from "Bhartiya Fankaar Society". His

Ghazals attained popularity after their musical rendering so much so that for feature film 'KUCH LOG' Asha Bhosle and Shaan sang it in duet. Established critics had written articles which include poet Basheer Farooqui who surveyed his poetry very closely. His article "Qissa-e-Janfiza" published in the weekly pull out of Daily "Aag", Lucknow. "Suhail Kakorvi and his Persian poetry" by Ashar Alig published in 'Urdu Media' & 'Chauthi Duniya (Weekly) New Delhi' "Suhail Kakorvi ki Shairi me Tahdariyan" published in "Hamara Maqsad" and "Jadid Khabar, New Delhi, "Suhail Kakorvi and his personality" by Dr. Maulana Nazeer Ahmad, Lecturer Nadwa College was published in several journals of Delhi & Lucknow. His works and achievements were acknowledged and released by news agencies. To bring writers and poets of different languages together he founded "ADABI SANSTHAN" under the banner of which he has been organizing notable functions and promoting integration at the level of language. The DVD of his Ghazal sung by Sufi Singer Kafeel Afsar & Party conceptualized by 'Suboor Usmani' was released by Mr. Fareed Mahfooz Kidwai, presently a minister in U.P. Cabinet. Kathhak dance was presented by the talents of Kathhak Sanshtan on a ghazal of said DVD guided by Smt. Sarita Srivastava, director Kathhak Sansthan.

This year in 2013 he received an award from "Saqib Memorial Society" for his achievements.

He has been appointed visiting fallow under 'Tagore Research and Translation Scheme' (TRTS) of the Department of Urdu, Faculty of Humanities & Languages, Govt. of India in Jamia Millia Islamia by Hon'ble Vice Chancellor.

Suhail Kakorvi has youngers around him who are impressed by his humanity and scholarship, his tender and loving nature. He tries to produce sublimity and thus tries to build the character by infusing the spirit of goodness. He helps others wholeheartedly finds place in the hearts of those acquainted to him. As a Sufi denial of self is his shining trait which makes him lovable. His inspiring poetic talent has been recognized by all and sundry. Mystic attainments can be noticed in his poetry and in his writings in general. The reason of his success lies in his sweetness of nature and truthfulness. He is well versed in English, Urdu, Hindi and Persian and liking for translation in all four languages. Command over different aspects of literature and his vast knowledge keep even his seniors and contemporaries wonderstruck. Love is running in his veins and the purity of it appears on his face. Process of evolution of his art is on and we pray it should increase day by day.

Recently he was rewarded by 'Hamari Association' Dubai, U.A.E., with Life Time Achievement Award in the name of Honorable Syed Noor Wasti, a great Muslim scholar and spiritual guide of Masauli and Khanqah-e-Ismailiya.

(the article written by Mr. Tauseef Siddiqui on my life and work maybe considered as my biograpy because he has covered up almost all aspects of what I have done.)

Aam Ki Chatni

Hindi version;

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Suhail Kakorvi

About Sunshine

About Sunshine

Sunshine in a novel way turned into rainbow
And apparent now seven colors in luster grow
Awakened system in the garden flowers progress
Fresh is light spread beauty prevails therein yes
The speculation has simply deprived me of sleep
Develops sunshine relations with a fiery temper deep
That Divine Beauty appears new everyday, thou observe
Because of this fact daily new is sunshine in heart preserve
The joy of its intoxication downpour in shape of rain
As rejoices sunshine in the embrace of clouds again
Burns though my being yet I provide others shade
Dissolved in me the sunshine with coolness stayed
Come my dear as our love reached to hour circle
I see radiance in the atmosphere sun rays fill
Here is the manifestation of the face of sun
As its rays symbolize quest of enlightenment done
Nevertheless it possesses wine, colors and fragrance
Yet more it is the glaze of the face of spring hence
The small hour raised in me sweet sentiments at dawn
with the same shade of mood wake up sun rays yawn

Suhail Kakorvi

Absence Of Certainty

Messengers of God came
To reform men
All toiled hard to spread goodness
and upbraid vices
Generally they suffered and were agonized
Noble minds believed and weak minds not
so happened with the wit of every learned or enlightened person
The clash between vices and virtue ends not
Looks as though waiting for the day of judgment
worried and careless
Uproar in the within continues
uncertainty I suppose is the playfulness of nature
But in between all
what I heard some one declared
Only Mathematics is beyond doubts
Above discussions
No one dares to differ
I am in fix Searching technique to prove goodness
Mathematically

Suhail Kakorvi

Absolute Shine

Just felt I my realm of emotions turned fantastic
As all of a sudden my ever mysterious one splashed the brisk longings
And sprang up the doom, not doom I doubtlessly believe
Feel O! love laden heart the movement of lovely eyes and rosy lips
There is glow of sweet gestures like shining day in her
And her moon like face is the mirror of beauty of pleasant night
Enlightenment provides sense to trust that all reflections are of that- -
A mirror mine and of thine with absolute shine.

Suhail Kakorvi

Ache Din

Kahe jo layega ache dinon ko uska swagat hai
Magar apne se sharminda hoon ab ye meri halat hai
Mujhe har haal main hona hai acha tab ye mumkin hai
Yahan har aik par lazim hai acha wo bane pahle
Ye taye karlen ki ham qaim rahenge such ke nuqte par
Na wo jadu hai jo le aye ache din mere dilbur
Tumhe gar pyar apne mulk se hai aur mohabbat hai
ki jiski sarzamin me prem hai aur jazb ulfat hai
Rawayat ke hasi'n heere hain iski khaak ke andar
Inhen dhoondhen ki ye hain bilyaqi'n saughate jauhargar
Rahen ham aik betafreeq ye hai purfaza rasta
Sunai dega tab ache dinon ka ha'n madhur naghma
Ek achi soch rakho aur ufuq ko ghaur se dekho
wahin par hai yaqi'n jisse ki sooraj ka nisha'n pao
Ye naara sach bane apni dua bhi hai yahi hardam
To socha hai ki ham khud ko sanwarenge sanam paiham
kabhi kaanton se rangi'n phool khil jaate hain rahon men
Tum is tahreek men shamil raho jaise ho banhon men
Suhail apni dua hai desh men har su bahaara'n ho
Yahan haalat wo hon jin se khush har aik insaa'n ho

jazb=absorbed, rawayat=Pramparabilyaq'n=nishchit roop se saghate
jauhargar=Heere banane wale ka uphaar, betafreeq=bina bhedbhaw,
pufaza=suhana, Paiham=Baar baar, Har su=har oor,

Suhail Kakorvi

After Celebrations

A heart snatcher was with me, I along with holi
Intoxication rises with wine's glee, I along with holi

All colors mingled in the color one
A vivacious said, it was, no fun, I along with holi

The wine giver celebrated holi in my color
Saw all cups of wine in laughter, I along with holi

Surrendered all weapons beloved's bashfulness
Witnessed progress of emotion's stress, I along with holi

Till the moment lovelier one remained away
Time of trial, suffered, patience, we had nay, I along with holi

I embraced the one who had faithfulness on lips
Heard tale which in loyalty dips, I along with holi

Amazing that sweetheart all at once became,
The mirror of love longing enjoyed this game, I along with holi

Suhail Kakorvi

A-Grade

She was pensive
Sadness looming large on her face
She failed to manage What was hurriedly needed
She just passed her twelfth class
She craved to do graduation
But circumstances looked stubborn to deny favors to her
Father with all efforts only looked sky
With despondency
On his total disappointment to arrange six thousand rupees
Required as fee
She belonged to a class where
Everyone was hand to mouth
Street vendor was her father
Seeing no hope
She appeared before Principle of the college
Who simply informed the last date of submission of fee
Which she knew
But when he raised eyes
He found tears in her eyes
Asked the reason
She told tale of her misery
And requested to allow her deposition of amount
In installment with voice reverberating her pain
The Principle at once decided to take responsibility on his shoulder
'Wipe out tears for they would cause dimness
Which might make your goal invisible
Fix your eyes upon that'Said he
Patients in hospitals die if they have no way out
To deposit charges
Callousness, mercilessness, lust for money
Have so long subdued humanity
Rather made them worst than beasts
But nobleness here
Turning into message of virtue
As flowers release fragrance
Ultimately-
She topped in graduation
Came out with flying colors
It was due to her that college was awarded honor

To be of A-grade
But tell me who deserved that A-grade
WHO?
Give reply and scatter upon the whole earth
Its quintessence

Suhail Kakorvi

All Fantastical

Deceptive promises are pleasant to me
Unique reliance so I place upon thee
I intentionally took risk on my life and so
Could hunt my heart found chance thy arrow
It really made me perspire, her strong desires in union
Joined me, divested my rest and respite through passion
May God increase the life of thy grace
O! Colorful spring give me unto thee place
Written thereupon the tale of thy sweet styles
For this reason I love my torn attire which smiles
Sign of destination was the nearness with thee
Then now for what I wait so mind is yet to be free
I soak in me the luster of a flaming countenance
The fire system of world can not burn me hence
Lo! I dressed up my sweetheart in my garment
She said in glee, 'Enhance more my embellishment'
Love no doubt is the sovereign of realm of desire
Neither thou has any control nor I in its empire
When she appeared after long separation she was loyal
Reflecting the truth her tearful eyes which me embroil
There in my eyes, in heart, in soul, broke buds of merriment
For I could see now the face of beloved with enlightenment
Happy news of storm waves of my emotions attain
Hail! The Ocean invokes me over and over again

Suhail Kakorvi

Alphabets

That boy was with me with sheer disgust
To hear him with patience was for me must
He ignored his studies and family needed money
His father scolded, asked him to work, very bluntly
So he chose to know and expertise in dying fabric
He got work in a shop, owner arrogant, change drastic
It was shop of dyer and dry cleaner simply mundane
Looked religious but faith on currency was his target main
For he was cunning enough to devalue the skill
With that the passion to do better he intended to kill
Delay of a few minutes in scheduled duty time
He marked refuted excuse and considered that crime
For making alternative arrangements he before boy talked
That way he demoralized the boy, nothing but he crooked
The boy repented as to why he threw down his studies
I suggested him in whisper to burden, he had, ease
My advice he by chance took very seriously and very well
To make heaven he worked hard denounced that hell
He took strong hold of the books then once again
The revival of studies began to brighten his brain
His efforts slowly brought results very encouraging
My guidance he followed and in his ears my voice would ring
My words worked and he toiled hard to fulfill his dreams
With the light of knowledge he established his business
Of the same kind, of his own, of that I am eye witness
In the mean time the same shop owner a victim of his vanity
Lost all, brought him to such poor condition for sure his snobbery
Faced fall in business now well to do boy took hold of shop
Became a purchaser, flourished with his skill, reached on top
Upon the peaks of success and in his leisure he has companion
The book, caused accomplishment of his aim, ultimate inspiration
So one must realize the value of the radiance of alphabets,
For hearts and surroundings light, for hopelessness Alkahests
The territory is he constructed developed and earned fame
Surprise not to know here Alphabets is his shop's name

Suhail Kakorvi

Amazing Discovery

O, friend Arshad,
Saw him in a park
And I did mark
I knew not
Who him brought
Here in the zoo
Far from cry and hue
Sat besides me
Tired looked he
Stranger to me hence
So I broke silence
He then told me
He was very happy
As he found himself
Helped you here some elf
I playfully inquired?
He followed I desired
Said, 'I will soon impart
On social media would dart'
And two days later
His photo was there
That way he found
His person he bound
Through camera in phone
It was to me not known
Nothing he had to write
Made me laugh the sight
What funny he claimed
Dug I huge mountain
To find only mouse-vain
youth something in mind
Very comic that to find

Suhail Kakorvi

Amor Vincit Omnia

Tamashe kuch aise dikhaye mohabbat
Tamasha nazar ko banaye mohabbat
[Love shows strange matters
and thus astonishes sight]

wo darte the maloom tha unko shayad
Hai nashtar kahin chubh na jaye mohabbat
[My sweetheart was scared perhaps because,
speculated that love being lancet may not prick]

Khuda khush rahe, jisko ye aarzu hai
kare wo amal bas baraye mohabbat
[one who longs that God may remain happy with him
He should work and act for love and with love]

jise sare aadaab aate hain iske
laqab uska hai aashnai mohabbat
[one who is aware of all basics and conducts of love,
Can be titled as knower of love]

ye hasil ho, sabko hai iski tamanna
Sabhi mangte hain duaye mohabbat
[All quest for it, all desire to attain it
, And it is prayer of all hearts]

sare hashr jab hogi taqseeme nemat
wahan dekhna intihaye mohabbat
[when favors will be distributed on the day of jugdgment,
All would see and percept the climax of love]

wo aazaad hain ranjo gham se jahan men
Hai jinke saron par ridaye mohabbat
[Only they are free from feeling of affliction and grief
Those on whom is overcast the cloak of love]

Lagao usi husne kaamil se dil ko
wahi hai mukammal adaye mohabbat
[One must attach and amuse heart to that Perfect Beauty-
And accomplished gesture of love]

Wo aazaad hain ranjo gham se jahan men
Hai jinke saron par ridaye mohabbat
[Only they are free from the feelings of agonies
On whom is overcast the cloak of love]

Bahot khwahishen nafs ki shorishen hain
Samajh isko aye mubtilaye mohabbat
[Abundance of desires are the turmoils of illusive phenomena
O! Entangled in love, undestand that]

Suhail isko kehte hain sab dushmane jaan
Haqeeqat men sab hain fidaye mohabbat
[Almost all take love as foe of life,
But in real sense all cherish devotion for it]

Suhail Kakorvi

Awareness Inactive

Not known what beloved wrote in letter
How faded some portion herein Oh! Messenger?
What has become the state of my heart?
Getting ruthless for me nothing brought?
The pain becomes drowsy suddenly
Reason is still to be known by any
Only matter hovers in running tales
Why and how such change prevails?
Its clear my ideal is surely manifold
Whether abstemious or drunkard bold?
Why such stillness covers thy face
Secret of thy within, hard to trace
I see flowers in my arms suddenly bloom
O! Lord miracle things seem assume
'Grief has its taste its own deliciousness'
Why said departing lovely capricious?
No decoration of self and dressing whatsoever
Oh! What happened to thee which occurred never?
Search thy lost heart only there in thee
Why cast such suspicious glances on me?
smartly glitters in the mirror of my thought
What moon like appears which eyes caught?
The fire of love is but the test of loyalty
Oh! Lover face that with heart free

Suhail Kakorvi

Band Honth Aatma Ki Abhwiyakti

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Suhail Kakorvi

Basic Html

He is off the mood
He is to me rude
What I have done
Perhaps no fun
Looking askance
And looks tense
worked I on his computer
Knew well his nature
For one option there
He is allergic ever
And for good speed
I use that as I need
He left the place
Maintained grace
uncontrolled was his anger
Simmering words were
But his silence was enough
In place of being rough
Basic Html he detested
I used that and so he fled
Poor option he disliked why
No reason but whim, smile I

Suhail Kakorvi

Behind

Yahi hasrat chipi hai khwahishe deedaar ke peeche
Ki dekhen kaun hai rangeeniye gulzaar ke peeche

Sitamgar bewafa hai dushmane dil hai jafaparwar
ye sab keh kar zamaana pad gaya hai yaar peeche

Qayamat chal rahi hai ye bhi kya dilchusp manzar hai
Nigaahe naaz tere fitnaye bedaar ke peeche.

jidhar dekho usi jalwe pe hungama hai janon ka
Faraze daar se aage faraze daar ke peeche

sunai di hai aawaze bahare bekaran mujhko
sadaye maikada aur jaam ki jhankaar ke peeche

wahan jo saamne hai bus usi ki baaryaabi hai
Tadapti hai mohabbat husn ke darbaar ke peeche

Wahi paata hai manzil aur usi ki kamyabi hai,
Ki jo chalta hai apne sarwaro salaar ke peeche.

'Nahin' ki jalwafarmai se usko sab ne pehchana
Ki sau iqraar poshida hai ek inkaar ke peeche

Suhail uske hi qabze men hai usko dekh le koi
Jo rehta hai hamesha pardae asraar ke peeche.

Translation-

The longing implied in seeing is to discover
Who is there within the colorful florid of garden

Tyrant, faithless, foe of emotions and cruel-
People are after beloved calling such names

Oh! Beautiful eyes the terror of doomsday seems to walk fro thee,
What an interesting and lovely sight to watch.

We see everywhere lives are in peril,
At the back of height of goblet and before the height of goblet.

I heard the resonant voice of limitless spring therein,
Behind the yell of tavern and tingle of cup of wine

Love flutters behind the court of beauty,
Because he gets retrieval there who is before the eyes.

For sure he is successful and he attains goal,
He, who follows always obediently his chieftain.

"No" uttered by Ultimate Beauty which became Its identity,
Countless affirmation are hidden in that negation

It is He who has the power to allow sight to see Him,
He, who always is hidden behind the thick curtains of mysteries.

Suhail Kakorvi

Bird Of Dream

Paane ko tera yaar pata khwab ka parind,
Kitni hi bastiyo'n me gaya khwab ka parind
[To how many populates the bird of dream went
In order to search thee and find thee O! friend]

Shoole the vo raqeeb ke seene se tha laga,
Tha sooz dil me mere jala khwab ka parind.
[Flames surrounded, and beloved was in the embraces of rival
Fire was in my heart and fancy but burnt bird of dream]

Kya-kya haseen usne manazir dikhaye the,
Jab aankh khul gayi to na tha khwab ka parind.
[Showed so many beautiful sight to me
But when awakening opened eyes bird of dream was no where]

wade ki raat mere qayase nishaat par
Uljha diya mujhe jo hansa khwab ka parind
[At the night of possible union I guessed joys
But perturbed my mind the way laughed the bird of dream]

Parwaaz uski sirf tasawwur ka naam hai,
Dikhlai dega kya vo bhala khwab ka parind.
[Its flight- vision simply vision and no realty
So how can bird of dream be visible]

Jaata hai butkade me bhi Kaabe me bhi zaroor,
Lekin kisi jagah na tika khwab ka parind.
[The bird of dream goes to temples as well as kaaba
But never sticks around anywhere]

Ghafil na yaad-e-dost se mai ho saka kabhi,
Hasrat se mere gird uda khwab ka parind.
[I could never be neglectful of the remembrance of beloved
Though with wistful longings flew around me the bird of dream]

Aabadiyo'n me raat ko the kitne aashiya'n,
Aur din ko jangalo'n me basa khwab ka parind.
[There have been so many abodes for bird of dream in the nights
But in daylight compelled to live in depopulated forests]

Ye raaz khul na paaya ke kiski talash mein,
Mauje hawa ke rukh pe gaya khwab ka parind.
[The secret is still unopened as to seek whom
The bird of dream followed the direction of wind]

Soti thi uski aankh magar jaagta tha dil,
Dilbar ki kar raha tha sana khwab ka parind.
[Although His eyes looked asleep yet heart awakened
And bird of dream has no option but to praise such beloved of God]

Lekar balandiyo'n pe chala tha mujhe `suhail'
Afsos per shikasta hua khwab ka parind.
[Tried to raise me high with its power of flight
Alas! but the feather of bird of dream were broken]

Suhail Kakorvi

Carving

Only he who has forbearance of yearning
Can expunge my head, its courage needing

They have become more sharp more piercing
The stylish beloved trimmed eyebrows made inflicting

Intoxication mounts only on seeing them, inspires mind
My cup bearer designed goblets of such kind

The hunter has drowned me into surprise
Flies in air and cuts my feathers while up I rise

Her smile is interpreting her lush delight
That upon her lips I figured flowers lovely sight

It might turned into idol to be worshiped
If heart is carved by lovelier one and embellished

They see they are claiming to be an authority and God
The Creator shaped some stones so beautifully all applaud

Its skill can be called matchless
That a charming ruthless concocts excuses

O! salim I hail thy poetic talents and thy poetry
Thou cast by words images possess beauty

Reading them my sweetheart burst into tears
Clipping of my sad love laden tale which snares

Suhail Kakorvi

Choton Ke Nishan

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Suhail Kakorvi

Clung To The Very Tree

I got my all works successfully done
By slight movement of thy eyes, Oh! Gnerous from thy doorstep

Only benvolence of Providence is my companion
making myself the guide i set out for a journey and I have to do with the journey
only

It has saved me aur I saved it is a question?
when there was sharp whirlwind I clung to the very tree.

It looks there is something special instead of promise of evening,
It is strange restlessness of heart very much since morning.

If somebody is critical about the system of tavern, I care a fig for
The provider of wine is mine and that is enough.

I could not get any hint whether it is positive or negative response,
so many suspicions arise out of the silence of message bearer.

The custom of love flourish due to me and me only,
Because of the one who is indwelling with thee- self lover.

Broken is my morale in imprisonment so much so,
That no intension to soar and no hope with the wings and hair.

Wonderful occured in sweetheart that this may be the safe place,
Hidden then there in my heart being afraid of my love craze.

The red lips of thee are my wealth and I possess thy heart,
So obviously I'm careless of any ruby and jewel.

Suhail Kakorvi

Con Artist

Con Artist[Humour]

He ignores every command and phone call
And that happens with me and not with all
Despite knowing computer technicalities
He shows ever foreign to him are these
My computer knowledge so poor that he laughs
Laughs and pretends masterly as if he coughs
In order to only tease for fun's sake he cheats
Enjoys when someone his head beats
To me he appears frightened, though never
When staves off work I assign and become lurcher
He looks as if of what work was given he is innocent
In his sleeves he laughs taking me simply ignorant
I am sure not to harm but for amusement he does so
How can a tree help if unwanted sprouts on it grow
Tricking has become his habit and routine
Rather addiction, whatever may be scene
One aspect to be noted that he is highly introvert
Wears new but never tells when he bought the shirt
So many tumble over his style of smiling and keeping mum
The heart letter is read in the eyes but in the eyes of some
I must ask Tauseef who is close and his bosom friend
Surely his second self I am aware knows his every trend
'O! Friend Tauseef I seek your opinion about him
Because what is happening and described, is grim'
Hasitantly I asked, 'Can I use for him term Con Artist?'
Silence- obscurity- upon reply thickened layer of mist

- -

Suhail Kakorvi

Conspiracy

Some stars-
Conspired against me
Poisoned the mind of the moon
Moon deserted my lonely land
Thereafter an unknown ray
Just by the way
Informed the moon
That sun of solace
In the attire of pleasure
Visited my house
I saw those stars hiding faces
And moon was left alone.

Suhail Kakorvi

Creator In His Attributes

Must bow before Omniscient
There had been no dearth of grace in Him
Must start schemes of things with His name synonym of kindness
The Creator of all substance
The Essence of Charm around
Latent but exposed
Beautiful to the best
But beyond excellence He reached in the
Mirror of His attributes
Thou art fortunate because of the abundance of His mercy
He is ten times compassionate than maternal indulgence
He cherishes and nourishes every existing bit of macrocosm
Lord of universes
All beg from him in need
May he lead to good
Not to the path adopted by those strayed away
And about that Reflection
In the mirror of His attributes- -
Availability of words is in itself nonavailability
Only remember him as He promises to remember thee
with the silent worship with genuflection which would suffice.

Suhail Kakorvi

Darling Of Infinity

This world has large crowd of shadows
Substances innumerable with their density
Relative to their actions
For everything has life with assigned actions
Light symbolizes virtues
While darkness vices
So why shadows are always dark
Even though shedding of light causes their appearance
yet dreariness remains
The reason unfolds that vices pervert system of light
Their presence darkness establishes
But history has a glowing reference
One and only
Darling of Infinity
From whose benign sinless self
Emits light in its uppermost form
Finding no density
No trace of sin, vices or wrong
Instead divinity with trust and truth flourishes as effulgence
When pass through the Physique made of Ultimate Radiance
Shadows remain away awe stricken
Awe stricken is human history- -
Nay universes for whom He is grace and kindness personified
Great commingling of rays emerge from doubtlessly superb Cherisher
Of miracles

Suhail Kakorvi

Desire

SAID SOME THAT
YOU ACHIEVED WHAT OTHERS NOT
SO THEY ARE NOT HAPPY
I WAIT IF THEY ACHIEVE
I WILL DO JUST REVERSE
I WILL CHOOSE THAT WHICH TRANQUIL MIND
TO COOL THEIR MINDS
TO EXTINGUISH FIRE OF ENVY- -
THE MONSTER WHO SUCKS THE BLOOD OF HUMANITY
IN WHOSE HEART FORCES ENTRANCE
MAKES HOLLOW THEIR BEINGS
AND DISAAPPEARS

Suhail Kakorvi

Dimension Of Me

Hardly makes any difference if I am not rich
Thanks God beggar not I people call which
Not enough knowledge I have about thee
Free swimmer not I, when thou art Sea
It was my company that made thee spring
Can thou deny now my freshness my flowering
Drop am I free of whirlpool and commotion
Complacent upon that I am but not an ocean
See my beloved is trapped in the net of infatuation
Tell me am I not like her tricking in amorous relation
Lo! She suggests forbear separation with cool brain
Nay I can not, for like her not accustomed of such pain
Surely he endeavors to conceal his ascetic majesty
Denies when called by all eremite of highest degree
O! Preacher advise avoidance of romance but in mild tone
Delicate as glass I am and not to be taken as stone
I am reflection of his attributes ever eloquent
Objective I am never and that way excellent
I have conquered the heart of world entire
So Alexander may proud on my love's fire
Astonishes beloved pursuance of my voice
I am absent yet my tones are there to rejoice
It is me who is the main theme of life's Bar
So not I am on the mercy of any wine jar
It was good what world perceived about me
That I am not the object of the eyes of she
Her locks denied leveled charges of infidelity
Her shiny face disperses radiance being happy
That is for me cause of briskness and happiness
When for a moment I am absent and she in distress
Love unbreakable has gone deep into its foundation
I am not that house may fall with any blow of aggression
Concealed in me the softness of those lips tender
So my words I speak do not have sharpness of dagger
May there be perpetual in me the cool aspect of moon
I am not at all synonym of hot sun of high noon
I remain trustworthy in love bearing all victimization
Cruelty resembling that of her shall never be my intention

Disguise

In our age of awakening
Believing ghost or devils has become foreign
To the consciousness
Astonished at the progress of technology
Empty minds even can not become devils workshop
Refused to become
But sensitivity realizes that
Devil has assumed a disguise
And one would have no difficulty to find
Fingers and their movement
Eyes fixed upon some aim
That is aimlessness
No rhyme no reason whatsoever
And if unfortunately you want to be heard
you are a fool of first water
Because the disguised devil blocked sense of hearing
Rising voices have become cry in wilderness
An apparition has deleted word conversation
From dictionary
What disguise devil assumed
Tell me what?

Suhail Kakorvi

Earthquake Within And Without

TERRIFYING IT WAS
WHEN SUN COMPLETED HALF OF ITS ROUTINE JOURNEY
A TREMOR OVERPOWERED UNEXPECTEDLY
WE HEARD ABOUT EARTHQUAKE BUT NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE
IT REMAINED THOUGH MINUTES BUT DISASTERS HEARD STREAKED
LIKE WAVE OF THUNDER LIGHT
ALMOST ALL CAME OUT OF HOUSES
AND THOSE NOT VERY CORDIAL AROUND BECAME THAT AT THAT MOMENTS
I COULD ONLY PRAY WITH EXPLICIT FAITH UPON MY LORD ABOVE
FOR THE WELL BEING OF MY FELLOW BEINGS
IT WAS OVER THAT DAY BUT THE PART OF EARTH IT CENTERED
BECAME A GREAT VICTIM OF THE NATURAL CURSE
REPORTS COMING ON NEWS CHANNELS BEGAN TO DEPRESS MINDS
THE FEAR THAT HOVERED MADE RESTLESS
HEART BEATS WERE NOT IN CONTROL
JUST TO DIVERT MIND PEOPLE ENDEAVORED TO INTERACT
WITH DIFFERENT KINDS OF MOODS
SOME WERE AMUSING OTHER
SOME WERE TRYING TO PACIFY OTHERS WHEN THEY THEMSELVES WERE NOT
FADED FACES, FEAR STRICKEN MOVEMENTS I SAW
AFTER EVERY NOW AND THEN SHOCK WAS SUSPECTED
WHEN IT WAS NOT
FOR BEGAN NOW THE EARTHQUAKE IN PSYCHE
WHICH WAS TURNING OUT TO BE MORE DANGEROUS
FOR IF MIND GETS DISTRACTED LIFE ORDER GETS FEROCIOUSLY ANNIHILATED
EARTH IS IN PERIL COULD BE REVIVED AS AUTHORITIES OF MY COUNTRY
RENDERED HELPING HAND
BUT IF THE MINDS BECOME VICTIM OF SUCH ATTACK OF SCAR
MAY BECOME PERPETUAL AND A DANGER MORE THAN OUTER OUTCOMES
BECAUSE MERCIFUL GOD WILL END THE CALAMITY IN DUE COURSE
FOR THAT RECITE HYMNS WITH HUMBLENESS THAT HE MAY RECOVER LOSS
SOON
AND WITH DEVOTION ASK PEACE OF MIND AS PEOPLE SPENDING SLEEPLESS
NIGHTS WITH UNCONTROLLABLE AGONY WHICH SHOW TREMOR IN THE CELLS
OF MIND
IF ONE PART OF EARTH IS DISTURBED WHOLE OF IT IS EFFECTED
AS IF ONE DISLOCATION OF ONE CELL IN MIND CAUSE DISASTER IN BODY SO
COMPOSED EARTH WE WISH O! LORD
WE POSITIVELY THINK AND VIEWING ON THE HORIZON LIGHT OF THY GRACE

SAVE US FROM ALL TERRORS WITHIN AND WITHOUT

Suhail Kakorvi

English With Urdu Original

Reflects thereupon my heart's beauty
Where erred I in my love's appetency
That annoyance brewing in her swiftly
Loved her soothed her ever extremely
But it shattered my self, quickened anxiety
The one liquefies what looks stony
The very one disappoints often me
They only know who are in love cunningest
The circumstance of reward and punishment
She knows well my nature suspicion in her simmer
Presumption of one action of me creates in her fear
I try to make her realize the horror of the day of resurrection
But that is not there in her count, she makes of it a fun
Being desperate she will start practicing fidelity
Keep on repeating about her incessant disloyalty
Now she is cornered and came in hearts range
Oblivious she is of all her vanity and air-good change

URDU ORIGINAL;

Bahot wo khoobsoorat lag raha hai
Wo bilkul mere dil ka aaina hai
Meri tarze talab men aisa kya hai
Ki jispar usko itna tantana hai
use chaha uthaye naaz uske
magar pitta mera paani hua hai
wahi mushkil ko kar deta hai paani
jo ummeedon pe paani pherta hai
mohabbat karne wale jaante hain
jaza kis haal men hai kya saza hai
Meri fitrat se waqif hai jabhi to
Use ek baat ka khatka laga hai
Darata hoon qayamat se use main
Wo kis ginti men usko rakh raha hai
wo jhunjhla kar wafa karne lagega
use kehte raho wo bewafa hai
Suhail ab aa gaya wo dil ki zad men
Wo apni sab hadaq bhoola hua hai

Suhail Kakorvi

Engrossed Eyes

Engrossed Eyes in ogling
Fixed upon a center
Where twilight progresses slowly and then
Crowd of suns appears to surround that
Countless flowers to kiss
Spring to infuse freshness
Existence Of delight to amuse
Virtue to shine bright
Love to raise high itself
Resonant tunes inspired
Revelation of togetherness vivid
Nay real
Sweet slumber perpetual
Awakening ever
Persistent joy
Eyes soar beyond desire
Heart accompanies as well
Spirit hailed
Some digits appeared before from source unknown
With caption to concentrate upon one
And eyes found what soul searched
From time immemorial
And what mentioned
Greet eyes all live in within

Suhail Kakorvi

Enticing What I Know

Terror of storm ended but fresh that in my mind's cell
Yet I know the power of the hands of my savior well
My soul incessantly cry being separated from beloved
So colors the tunes of the wires of jugular vein shed
I do not care the sun shining over very bright
For refulgence of her face I got enough light
Hail I commotion in the vast ocean of beauty
I am a finder of the restiveness of heart of she
So many times I enjoyed spring of my desire's slaughter
I perceived so understood the cause of her sword's laughter
See I the nearness of her swarthy locks and shining face
Reflect sight the faith and infidelity in harmony with grace
I need not bother if there are vicissitudes in my fate
For me sight of turning round of her racy eyes is great

Suhail Kakorvi

Envelop

Envelop is used to send papers
Put in it for more safety
These days it has become common
To present it in a celebration
keeping therein
Some amount as token of love
It hides actually that how much
Is the amount therein
To save minds from complexes
Seeing the envelop some prudent persons
Guess gist of the matter written in detail
There are envelops often afraid of Suboor
Who is a sincere, honest, conscientious IRS
History of envelops can not forget
Athar Nabi who organizes International literary festivals
And give remuneration to participants
Poet Bashir Farooqui is secretive about
The amount he gets
From poetic symposiums he attends
And still unknown to all
What is there in his envelop
In envelops there is a fragrance of love sometimes
They are wet when separation makes lovers
Sob and cry
Tarun Prakash has envelops of large size
which contain sultry legal deeds
For he is by profession Advocate
By nature a poet
I pilfer those bigger ones
Taking liberty of being his friend
A lover I know who made a big leaf an envelop
To keep his romance fresh and green
But my very friend has no concern with
Papers and their safety
For pen, paper and documents all
Are foreign to him
Love refused to enter into his heart
He knows only about its monetary aspect
Whenever I seek his company

In social functions I intend to attend
I get his point blank refusal
He gives a logic that devoid of monetary gain
It is waste of time to try
To become socially rich
I would say to convince him
VIPS will attend the function
'What they mean for us- '
'What they give- -'
Very mundane looked he
Po-Faced he looked
While said all that
And really I keep silent
But once a common friend
Invited me and him
In a literary symposium
Where gathering is so small that discourages
Those who participate
I was astonished to see him dressed up
And ready to go there
With patience he attended from beginning to end
The one who invited said to him'Do not forget
To take your envelop at the exit gate'
Not disclosed to me what he knew
And he did get an envelope
Opened it hurriedly found a chit of paper
Written upon it;
'Do not be money minded to this extent'

Suhail Kakorvi

Envy

On 13 September international chocolate Day greeting all with following poem;

I feel jealous to cast a glance on it
On my deprivation, brooding, I sit
I feel something lacks somewhere in me
What made her simply a devotee?
My rival she dotes upon
Mainly from dusk to dawn
Lonely I feel with no remedy
In her infatuation irksome is her glee
Why that rival finds such place
She always mentioned my grace
What is missing I fail to find
That badly disturbed my peace of mind
My fair complexion desires to be dark
Apparent fondness of her for that I mark
I can only call it irony of fate
The crucial strangeness of my mate
I see, that one leaves signs on her lips
And, fire of rancor holds me and grips
My resentfulness, she cares a fig
Doubtlessly it is a blow very big
Satiety with that of my beloved
Create commotion in my head
Bitterness utter bitterness I feel
Joy and sweetness in her now reel
To snap asunder ties I fancied only
For that was an effort made singly
You will laugh if you read my heart's slate
My beloved have passions, save me, of chocolate

Suhail Kakorvi

Eyes Lost

In Hindi poetry Lord Krishna is the object of love and adorers are female Gopies who are believed to be infatuated by his Divine Self.

Haye tera shringaar najariya khoi hai
Jiya gai main haar najariya khoi hai

[When Lord Krishna appeared with embellished self splendor dazzled eyes,
And one who adored him lost his life upon him and sense of sight too]

andhiara hai bin balam chahun oor sakhi
preet men so so baar najariya khoi hai

[In His separation darkness broods all around,
And in such state even the sight was lost time and again.]

apni najariya deke mohe ghar chod balam
Tohe dekh bajaar najariya khoi hai.

[Give thy power of seeing to me,
As I have lost that looking at the vivid beauty of thee.]

Apni jot jaga de soone nainan maa
itna kar upkaar najariya khoi hai

[Light up the lamp of thy grace in my eyes,
Do this favor to my vision]

Kya donon me laag hai sanya hi jaanen
man ke chide hain taar najariya khoi hai

[Only He is aware of the relation between the two,
The string of the music of heart and lost sight]

Pal pal roop badalne wala aaya hai
Achraj men sansaar najariya khoi hai

[Oh! Comes here the one who changes forms on each and every moment,
The whole universe is astonished to the extent of loss of sight.

sajan ki chaturai ye mose bole hai
khol de man ke duaar najariya khoi hai.

[His vivacious cleverness and asked me,
"Open the doors of your heart, my eyes are lost there".]

pachtai gori aakar is paar suhail
jamna ke us paar najariya khoi hai

[Repented the love stricken self to be on this side of Jamuna river,
Because across that He flourishes with his luster that squints eyes]

Suhail Kakorvi

Faith

Indeed!
Sometimes in past
A lizard dropped down
In the crystal clear water.
Then somehow,
From somewhere
Manifold insects and reptiles fell
In this otherwise clear water
And got rotten therein
A numberless vermins
Fell therein headlong one by one
It is a phenomenon-
Too bewildering
Too heart rending
Lo! they come to life again
Then the sharp teeth of life
Tear asunder their physical body
He has an explicit faith:
He is out purify this polluted river
Of self;
Will he?
Perhaps.

Suhail Kakorvi

Fear

I have a niece named Humaira
She has a habit to keep things in proper order
And I am just reverse
But being afraid of her I do not figure flowers in washbasin by spitting betel
mixed saliva
I have no option but to spit upon thoroughfare
That man stands on my doorstep
on whose shirt red spots were clear
What he will do to me? I shivered
I could not come out of my house for hours together
Fear only fear
Inside as well outside
Humaira speaks very little
But expression of her eyes ff!
The other day she was sleeping
And I was busy in conversation on my mobile phone loudly
she wake up, came before me and silenced my voice
I was having tea on the same balcony
All at once cup fell and was broken into pieces
That very person appeared downwards
And Humaira upwards
My heart began to sink
Hasan Mustafa a sweet child of the house was comfortably eating chips
Farah was engrossed in watching a l
Everyone looked free from any kind of fear
And..I.....?
See cup was never broken
There was no existence of that man
Neither of red spots
Fear has turned fancy into reality
This turned to be my mental state due to fear
My imagination ran riot
Fear psychosis may be the diagnosis of the physicians
What should I do?
Can I be systematic?
Nay I have to remain fear stricken

Felicity Yellow

The exposure of beloved's face is felicity yellow-Basant
Colors all around and thy grace is felicity yellow-Basant
On this lovely occasion with its beauty
In those red eyes dancing jollity is felicity yellow-Basant
The luster herein will be revealed later
Prelude we see of something greater is felicity yellow-Basant
Runs within it redness of divine favor
The jugular vein with blood in fervor is felicity yellow-Basant
Truth purifies emotions raises love high
Assurance to us for unbreakable tie is felicity yellow-Basant
Positive lovers must be expect less
Prediction in relations then no mess, is the felicity yellow-Basant
Someone pleasingly adorned now me
Amazed and looking at this glee is felicity yellow -Basant

Suhail Kakorvi

Film Memorable

Atrocities, corruption domination of all wrong
Beastliness, misuse of power perversion,
All blow like hammer upon his ideals
Shatter his resistance
He kept on fighting
As if to fight till the last ditch
knowing culminations
But he seemed decisive that
Against the abandonment of his fight
In which the legs of his determination tottered
sweat on his forehead
It was a tale of a builder of nation-
A teacher depicted in Hindi film Saaransh(summary)
The effect of which is everlasting on my mind
captured my mind the climax
Where in utter disgust
seemingly defeated endeavors
To confront the ruthless malicious dastardly attempts
Of a hooligan
Fearless of consequences
Political protection made him over confident
In his exasperation running from pillar to post
The same teacher but frail fighter
Abruptly entered a room and started uttering
His agony
To a minister very charming sitting before
He never bothered to notice
Helplessness dejection started tears
And minister recognized his mentor
His teacher
Minister refreshed that he was only on beat by him
And learnt to live courageously
He further said that all our system has been decompose
But there is still hope sir
Assurance in mild loving tone
Became beginning of a pleasant end
And brought tears in my eyes
I was overwhelmed
Still overwhelmed

And shall ever be

Suhail Kakorvi

Fire All Around

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Fire translated

Every heart, populated places, and deserts are in fire
It has increased so much so that even river is in fire
Oh! who has today changed the entire meaning
and who has blossomed flower in the fire

They laugh mercilessly to look at the houses blazing
what type of men they are for whom fire is a source of joy
Cruelty of that is not confined to only my surroundings
turbulence all around and world is in fire
From the reflection of beauty release sparks
Beloved has a typical delight to embellish self in fire
We see in therein the dance of flames
narcissus like eyes of beloved seem surrounded by fire
Lovelier one intended to express love to me
But I saved her from perpetual burning
One who set my desire on fire himself is not in peace
Irony absolutely surprising that cruel looks impatient on my yearning

Suhail Kakorvi

Firefly

How it appears in the populated area urban surroundings
Perhaps with some vistful longing
darkness conspires and shadows of disappointment loom large
It frantically strolls from door to door to scatter light
it twinkles its light fades what life it has
Resembles with evening and morning perplexing to mind
Seeing thee lit up the eyes of sights
Thou art beauty personified thou signifie 'It'
What will happen herein in this darkness more terrifying
While it is the beginnig of night Oh! Ye forgetful
And know break of dawn will separate us
But I will stick around for thee companion
No suprise that its beauty soared high till it became Sun
As it remained for the whole night along with me- Firefly I meant

Suhail Kakorvi

First Meeting

ANFAAS KI SHORIDASARI PEHLI MULAQAT
MISLE GULO LALA WO KHILI PEHLI MULAQAT

THERE HAD BEEN A TREMOR IN BREATHING
BUT IT BLOOMED LIKE FLOWERS TOO- - - THE MEETING FIRST

RISHTON KE TAQAZE MEN DHALI PEHLI MULAQAT
DIL BAN KE DHADAKTI HI RAHI PEHLI MULAQAT

WANT OF FURTHER LOVE RELATIONS
BECAME HEARTS WITH CONTINUOUS BEATING- -THE FIRST MEETING

SAD SHUKR HAMEN REHMATE YAZDAN NE MILAYA
INAAM YE QUDRAT KA HUI PEHLI MULAQAAT

GRACE OF GOD BROUGHT US CLOSE WE MUST BE GRATEFUL
SURELY THIS WAS A REWARD OF NATURE- - THE FIRST MEETING

SUNTE THE WAFI NAHIN HUSN KI ADAT
IS BAAT KA INKAAR LAGI PEHLI MULAQAT

HEARD OFTEN THAT FAITHFULNESS IS NOT THE HABIT OF BEAUTY
BUT SOMETHING JUST REVERSE BROUGHT IN- - -THE FIRST MEETING

JAZBAAT KI RAU MEIN VO GALE LAG GAYA MERE,
BAS NAAM ACHAMBHO'N KE RAHI PAHLI MULAQAT

IN THE UPPERMOST EMOTIONS COMPANION EMBRACED ME
MIRACLE SIMPLY MIRACLE IT TURNED OUT TO BE- - THE FIRST MEETING

HAIRAT KE BAHOT NARM ISHARE THE NAZAR MAIN
USKE LIYE THI BHI TO NAI PEHLI MULAQAT

I FOUND TENDER HINTS OF ASTONISHMENT IN LOVELY EYES
YES IT WAS A NEW EXPERIENCE VERY FRESH- - - THE FIRST MEETING

JAANE KO WO KEHTA THA MAGAR CHAHTA KAB THA
USKO BHI BAHOT KHOOB LAGI PEHLI MULAQAT

NOT WILLING YET SAID SO MANY TIMES TO GO BACK
IT WAS PLEASANT TO LOVED ONE TOO- - - - THE FIRST MEETING

AALAM MERI NAZRON MEN NA THA SIRF WAHI THA
KARTI RAHI YE JADUGARI PEHLI MULAQAT

NOTHING WAS THERE IN MY EYES OF WORLD AROUND SAVE ONE
CRAFTED CHARM AND MAGIC OF SUCH KIND- - - THE FIRST MEETING

US CHEHRAE KHUSHRANG PE RAQSAN THI HAQEEQAT
SACH THA YE KOI KHWAAB NA THI PEHLI MULAQAT

I SAW ON THAT COLOURFUL FACE REALITY DANCING
IT WAS A REALITY AND NOT A DREAM- - - - THE FIRST MEETING

JAB MILTA HAI WO DIL YE AJAB KARTA HAI KHWAHISH
AYE KASH PHIR AA JAYE WAHI PEHLI MULAQAT

A PECULIAR DESIRE COMES IN MY HEART WHENEVER WE COME ACROSS
AGAIN THERE SHOULD BE AGAIN- - - - -THE FIRST MEETING

USNE TUJHE MEHSOOS KIYA TAB TUJHE CHAHA
MUJHSE SE YE KAHİ BAAT, HANSI PEHLI MULAQAT

AFTER SENSING ME I WAS LOVED BY SWEET SELF
SAID TO ME THAT AND LAUGHED- - - - THE FIRST MEETING

SATH USKE MAIN IDRAAKE MALAIK SE THA AAGE
TAKHLEEQ KA MAQSAD THI YAHİ PEHLI MULAQAT

IN THE COMPANY OF MY LOVE I CROSSED THE LIMITS OF THE SENSE OF
ANGELS
AND REALISED THAT THIS WAS THE CAUSE OF ALL CREATIONS- - - -THE FIRST
MEETING

DHALTA HUA DIN THA KI SUHAIL AYA WO DILBAR
TAMHEEDE SHABE WASL BANI PEHLI MULAQAT

THE DAY WAS ADVANCING WHEN MY ALTER EGO CAME
AND THUS IT BECAME THE PRELUDE OF NIGHT OF UNION- - - -THE FIRST

MEETING

Suhail Kakorvi

First Rainfall

THE LONGINGS OF THE EARTH AWAKENED LOVELY IS THE FIRST RAINFALL
BEFORE THIS ONE THOUGHT IN DISAPPOINTMENT DIFFICULT THE FIRST
RAINFALL

WHEN THERE WAS VEXATION BETWEEN US SKY SHED FLAMES
NOW FORGET ABOUT EVERYTHING ENJOY FIRST RAINFALL

IN THE SIGHTS APPEAR THE SHADES OF MY LOVE AFFAIR
THE NEGATION OF BELOVED WAS WEATHER HOT AND POSITIVENESS IS FIRST
RAINFALL

THE SENSE OF SEPARATION IS THERE IN BOTH BUT TEARS FLOW FROM MY
EYES
I KNOW NOT WHAT GOES ON THAT END BUT HERE IT IS FIRST RAINFALL

WHAT FRESHNESS VISIBLE ON THE BUDS THE GREENERY HAS BLOWN
ONE CAN CALL IT THE PRELUDE OF SPRING - THE FIRST RAINFALL

THOU ART SOMEWHERE ELSE AND I AM SOMEWHERE ELSE WITH EMBRACES OF
LONGING LONELY
THIS HAS NEVER HAPPENED NOW THIS IS SURPRISING FIRST RAINFALL

HE IS ALL MERCY ALL GRACE AND I HAVE EXPLICIT FAITH IN THAT
THIS FOR SURE IS THE EXPRESSION OF HIS KINDNESS -THE FIRST RAINFALL

Suhail Kakorvi

Flames

Amidst beauty and love there is fire
Now welfare of around I desire
It brightens and set ablaze miseries
Its not cruel it possesses mercies
Like its flames my beloved stalks
Resembles cedar while she walks
Chilled is weather in the night of union
Come, come O! Fire in love's meridian
When it attains sweet company of wind
I see and flames everywhere I find
O! Creator of fire of emotions due to thee
Fire is there beyond doubt and certainty
Precautions are necessary in infatuation as well
So dear do not go there in that flame cell
Undoubtedly it is annexed in thy luster
Thou art flower and thy fire is flower scatterer

Suhail Kakorvi

Flower Scattering Face

TREMOR IN THE OCEAN OF LOVE WAVES CALAMITY
QOONIA[NATIVE LAND OF MAULANA RUMI] DROWNED IN THE HEART OF
TABEZ'S[NATIVE LAND OF HIS SPIRITUAL IDEAL SHAMS TABREZ]BEAUTY
O! PREACHER THOU ART DEVOID OF SENSE OF JOYS CLEAR
THY ABSTENTION FROM SPRING OF WINE, IGNORANCE SHEER
I SEE EMERGES DISASTROUS DOOMSDAY WHENCE
THY RED LIPS CREATE PANIC, ARE ACTIVE HENCE
AROUND ME THERE IS A SHOW OF FLOURISH OF THY GRACE
DECORATES THE ENVIRONS OF MY HEART FLOWER SCATTERING FACE
HERE I REJOICE PROGRESS OF MY INTOXICATION
O! THY TIPSY EYES MOUNTED MY EXHILARATION

Suhail Kakorvi

Fountain Of Happiness

On Teachers Day; [Those who read this poem must write will be your homage to goodness]

Moinuddin was his name, eloquent, which means- -
One who is an aid to faith and for that weens
He lost father when only six months and mother,
When two and a half years old, disgust utter
But Nature cared protected him from all odd
Infused sensibility to apprehend prospects broad
English language and literature he taught
Spoke with always a unique noble thought
Skinflint if someone was disliked, bountiful he remained
Hypocrisy he perceived so rejected what was feigned
Realities were revealed upon him due to divine grace
Nature rewarded his genteel and that might be it's base
They became honest men who followed fixed by him, direction
And if they walked upon that sincerely and with true devotion
As challenge he accepted the student who were strayed away
Would drag the truants to class room from outside
Never was influenced by anyone's wealth or status high
Commands of his sense of self respect he never did deny
would become familiar with youngsters quickly
But limits he fixed to what extent they may be free
Short tempered he was reacted on practices wrong
Things set right, he would cool down, anger never long
Suffered but never compromised against his conscience
Tried tooth and nail to end the affairs appeared obnoxious
Made fertile even the barren lands of hearts and minds
Such a mentor, a builder of nation, sagacity seldom finds
In shape of a teacher he had been a preacher of amity
'Me' he denied not but to him lovable was usage of 'we'
Gifted all what he possessed to seekers of knowledge
From his abode to Amiruddaula Islamia college
On high moral standard his students, he wished to see
Satisfied he looked if that turned out to be
He preferred to build characters of his pupil
Nurtured in them virtue, pity with strong will
He was highly impressed by Sufi ideology of self denial
Brightened his own self and of others it was hard trial
Inculcated among them the spirit of humanity,

Made them realize, the need in life, of unity
Remained hand to mouth he himself yet helped,
Financially poor students and their worries dispelled
He desired the progress of truth and learning
To spread that light he ever was yearning
He always tried hard to suppress wickedness
That surely in life is a cause of dangerous mess
Outspoken he was no mental reservations he had
Adored truth and detested all what was bad
One instance I remember flickers before my fancy
Then I was child and my age was not more than 3
To enjoy the naughty expression my uncle playfully
Made me learn by heart Indian abuses hit one's dignity
Like Parrot I used them for the amusement of my uncle
It continued and went on peacefully only till I fell ill
Physician, a childhood friend of my father paid visit
Injection to cure me he found at that moment fit
Being agonized I had no option but to abuse him
I was never aware that I invited troubles very grim
The doctor departed and my father appeared with a cane
Beat me badly and my hues and cries went in vain
My mother stood silent watching the whole scene
Her maternal indulgence realized in it something green
The action taken by my father worked so much so
That I never uttered abuses till this day never and no
He taught, enlightened, trained and refined a whole generation
Loved him his students more after completion of education
Never commercialized but taught privately with no cost
He gained in life honor above price and nothing he lost
He has fondness which became a habit to entertain
Without any discrimination and longing for any gain
He was a hard task master while protected high values
kind when found fellow beings suffer and hope lose
Cared all but he was only careless of his maintenance
Wore very ordinary dress yet commanded obeisance
Wrote on literary topics specially on poetry analytically
with wit and comprehensive way explained poetically
He had his own style and his own forceful diction
Fame despite all his genius did from him shun
Pricked not him but pricks me that often till today
He deserved recognition he did not get, I must say
So called critics did not bother to notice his writings

They consider, save their own, useless all other things
Instead they were busy cramming English terms as quotation
And endeavoring to make highly impressive their own oration
My father was innocent of the marts where he could consume
Flowers of words his imagination, and contemplation did bloom
In the system we live to discover talent is rare
we must answer this question that is it fair?
Poets and scholars of esteem remained his friends
Who raised high literary ideas bringing in new trends
Fortunate I am that I saw atmosphere inspiring ever
Due to my father, around legendary figures would gather
Three books published one in English and two in Urdu,
Reflect his fine ideas as brisk as on leaf drop of dew
Urdu books were awarded by a state Academy
Expressive, when heard about that, said, 'Let it be'
Memory he had sharp digested all what he read
Uttered so lucidly penetrated into minds what he said
I heard from the students present then an occurrence
Annual inspection was going on in school, all were tense
He was confidently explaining Gandhi's 'Stealing and Atonement'
Inspector of schools, entered, heard, tears in eyes back he went
Lean and thin he was but has heart full of vigor
Daring he was when he sided right with no fear
Breathed though in the crucial period of country's partition
No option he sought strongly stuck around his Nation
He never joined any group having communal touch
With his true patriotism he lived and by that made much
Sustained the journey of his life very honorably
Kept his mind from lust for wealth and ego free
As challenge he took up the students strayed away
Dragged to class room, the truants, with no delay
Delicious eatables he ate less provided to others more
That tells the tale of his generous heart it lived in core
Intrinsic music his words had, in my ears they still ring
His presence created in the atmosphere happiness abounding
Raised and exhilarated the morale of those who found not,
Real happiness, he impelled, which to him his self sacrifice brought
From his sacredness sprang up pure water of perpetual felicity
Germinated contentment in those, sad and down, spirit of alacrity
He was brought up in Lucknow, absorbed it in his emotion
So he is remembered for his kindness and his civilization
Flourish of unity in diversity he wished to always see

Ended that as reward perhaps he found eternity
As Cloud he, contained pure waters of sublimity
showers of that grew the meaningful learning's tree
Sided always right cause cared a fig for any authority
Fought for that and saved it at any cost, achieved victory
He made his way mostly on foot with me, then a child
On my exhaustion he looked with smile and made it mild
At that moment he would read a couplet of unknown
Which induced a new spirit in me, fresh still in mind his tone
Gist of the couplet-'Courage of wayfarer is being strengthened,
By saying, here comes very near the destination to apprehend.'
If I achieved in life in any sphere that is because of his blood,
In me swiftly runs, have waves of knowledge and flash flood
What all happened to me still fresh when stay or I roam
My father proved that reform should begin from home

Suhail Kakorvi

Freedom Is Always Bliss

We are free to attack and destroy evil,
But for that is needed a very strong will
We are free to compromise in life,
But not with dagger and knife
Freedom is to set free minds from terrors,
Freedom is to boldly check one who errs
We should have to promote solidarity,
With free mind must set in life unity
For unity waters the garden of independence,
And free of ill feelings rejoices that hence
Every individual in a free country is responsible,
To do for nation with all his efforts something valuable
To defend freedom from any peril he suspects
He is culprit and slave who situation neglects
With free mind set we have decided to fight
Against atrocities, corruption with all our might
We will make our country a lovely place to live
We will obtain happiness in order to give
Demon of terrorism will melt into air soon
By spell of our holy texts we have as boon
Absorb in thee the effulgence of sun of freedom
Oh! Countrymen, gather all its rays in thee and welcome
A moment with bliss and joy of feeling free
Is better than lifelong comfort of slavery

Suhail Kakorvi

Futile Cry

Great Ghalib had a few photos of beloved
And a few love letters
Found as his belonging after his demise
But I do not have letters of lovely ones
Because I am not Ghalib
But for sure I have some photos of idols I worshiped
While had good days
I keep casting glances upon them
Not diverting eyes
That pierces and pricks
Which one fails to attain
Bereaved I am
I endeavor to forget the realities implied
In photographs
Which remind me a line of Tennyson
'So sad so fresh the days that are no more'
It happens often that
Poverty becomes the cause of deprivation
And failures
What a state of mind!
That neither I could tear off the prints
Nor have patience to possess them
But just to compose heart I see them
Eyes are filled with tears
The photograph I feel slabbing
On the face of my poverty
I blubber
No body is there to share my agony

You also see these photographs of- -
ONION AND OF PULSE OF ARHAR

- - - - -
Arhar=a kind of grain

Suhail Kakorvi

Ghazal

Ghazal,
Husn ka tarze sukhan jis waqt apnata hoon main
jane mehfil ban ke khud par naaz farmata hoon main

main ata karta hoon ajzaye doaalm ko hayaat
Faiz ke badal barange yaar barsata hoon main

mere dil ke aks se roshan hai saari kainaat
Dil ziyae husne janana se chamkata hoon main

Bas khayale khatire saaqi hai meri zindagi
Wo jo chahe badao paimana ban jaata hoon main

jab kabhi taqdeer meri chhorti hai mera saath
uske hathon ki lakeeron ko chura lata hoon main

Chahe jitna bhi ghome duniya se afsurda ho dil
Tum nazar ke saamne aate ho khil jata hoon main

Husn mere tarze janbaazi bhi hota hai fida
Ishq ke toofaan se is tarah takraata hoon main

Main hoon raanai se wabasta kuch is darja Suhail
Jaise jaise zulf lehraati hai lehrata hoon main

Yarze sukhan=kehne ka tareeqa, naaz =garv, Ata karna=dena, ajzaye
doaalam=donon sansaron ke tatva, hayaat =jeevan, Faiz=kripa, barange
yaar=prem adarsh ki tarah, aks=chaya, ziyae husne janana=preyasi ke chehre
ka prakaash, khayale khatire saaqi=sharaab pilane wale ki marzi, Badao
paimana=sharaab aor uska pyala, Afsurda=ghamgeen, Tarze jaanbaazi=jaan
dene ki mudra, Ranai=sauandarya, wabasta=sanlagn

Suhail Kakorvi

Glass

khoo'n se kardega baharan sheesha
Ab hai nazdeeke rage jaan sheesha
(Glass if it is near life vein
It will bring spring by the color of blood)

Rubaru aa gaya wo sung sifat
Ho gaya chaak garibaa'n sheesha
(Now a stone hearted appeared before
And glass began to tear its collar)

Aks ka kiske ye aijaaz hua
Ho gaya aaj gulafsha'n sheesha
(Its magic of whose reflection?
That glass is spreading flowers)

Qabile rashk hai ab uski chamak
Pa gaya ek mahe tabaa'n sheesha
(Splendor of glass has become a matter of pride)

main fida uspe hoon is rukh se suhail
Nazukihaye nigaran sheesha
(Iam enamoured of the glass now with this concept
I feel it possesses the delicateness of of beauty)

- - - - -

Rubaru=saamne, Sang sifat=Pathar ke saubhaw wala, chaak garibaan=gareeban
=drishtikond, nazukihaye nigaran =Haseenon ki nazakat
Ajaaz=jadu, gulafsha=phool bikherne wala, Rashk=garv, Mahe taban=chamakta
hua chand

Suhail Kakorvi

Glittering Countenance

Translation of ghazal

Began to glitter that enchanting face
And eyes bent down to bow before

Beloved took me wrong therein
Love was never my weakness

Turned out easy to lose love
Though difficult before to get

Looked at the dance of flowers in joy
Reminded the waving of someone in intoxication

I watch the blood of my heart
How colourful is the flourish of sweetheart

They awaken the passions of my heart
The unique style of sleeping beauty

The eyes full of desires have their own effect
How long will remain the veil of modesty

It is not at all as lovable as my infatuation
The charm of beauty is not parallel to that

It is my fresh hobby to promenade of garden
Seeing that beloved burns in the fire of excitement

Now my senses are in a fix to see
Frenzy of somebody in love with sensibility

Hindi version

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Suhail Kakorvi

Glow Of Truth

There are certain people who invariably tell lie
As a result of which two or more people vie
Some do that to save them from consequences
After doing wrong and their minds are tense
Some practice that just for nothing but for fun
Some remain at home but make someone speak lie
Who informs visitor their absence but in tone shy
A person of that sort seeing someone coming hid,
Himself under his bed and asked the friend present
To do the same but he chose truth and visitor bent
Milk of milk water of water proverb came then true
Silence prevailed which was enough, disgrace grew
In fact habit like blood in their veins do run
Some do it to torture an puzzle the minds of others
Whether any, their father, mother, sisters or brothers
But they do not realize neither care of torment
They will face surely in hell hundred percent
Their reality comes bare in the eyes of all
And then like tear they from the eyes fall
They are neither friend nor they get true friend
He told lie that he never interacts with other girl
To his beloved expression dubious and with whirl
But she was there where he exchanged gift in mall
She sorted him out which caused fall of his love's wall
Poor thing does not shave for days together
To hide face upon which his gloom is clear
She is sans mercy cares not his disturbed mind
Only lie raise her to such high degree unkind
Wretched they are with no fear of terrible end
Those who for amusements sake opt such sin
On their pitiable plight ultimate nature would grin
Therefore my dear tell what is right you will be happy
Your mind will remain from all tensions and troubles free
When truth emerges it emerges with grandeur of light
And falsehood makes a person deprived of delight
Lie gives nothing but puts its sharer in shame
Hail truth it earns for its teller name and fame
I saw a man telling on mobile phone his location-
America, while just at the back he was he talked one

Debtor and creditor they were started the fight
I saw ultimately very tragic the debtor's plight
Liars are with no doubt about it simply cowards
Lack they moral courage support them not words
Truth glares upon the horizon of one's character
Endears him and such person lives in hearts ever

Suhail Kakorvi

Good Days

If someone says good days will come I welcome
But feel that mine is in depth a shy welcome
For that great concept all have to be in every thing good
Peruse individually elements of goodness we should
Everyone must decide to stick around only virtue
It is not anyone's magic to prevail good but you- -
You- if you love from the core of heart your motherland
which is pious with spiritual waters and not merely sand
Under its soil the high traditions of our country present
We have to rediscover those jewels nature so long sent
Be joint together for that is the only way to bring
The congeniality, and possibility to hear good day's ring
Hope positively and gaze upon the horizon for visible there
The signs of certainty whence sun of good days shall appear
All of us crave that the said slogan may turn to reality
And I decided to be good to find and achieve that glee
Are you coming with me in this journey of nobleness
My love do not hesitate for that will remove all distress
Out of thorns sometimes flowers start blooming suddenly
As in fondness for me firm so in this noble cause you must be
Pray I that must prevail everywhere the colors of blossoming flowers
And there should be those circumstances which may delight ever

Suhail Kakorvi

Green Felicity

O! charming creature,
I noticed today when you were sitting before me
A green line upper your cheeks and down to your eyes- a thin vein on
transparent fair face
It signifies the green felicity which fills me with boundless pleasure
voice and call of my heart, hear
share yourself with me
keep it up
I enjoy in your company
so always remain with me
Even if it is doomsday

Suhail Kakorvi

Grief Stricken

It is not now but it was in the glory of youth
That person was exclusive in beauty smooth
My eyes learnt lesson seeing precarious state
Now in curse who deserts my heart it is fate
Love became victim of conspiracy of night
That love which lived high in sun bright
The world repents when looks at thee
Vanity in past I saw growing in thee free
Beloved looked kind, reality was different
I believed that which only dream meant
Quenched not never the thirst of the one
Who trusted the mirage and therein run
Captive of lust grief stricken friend of mine
Remedy for him he sought was never in wine
I pitied over the condition of my intimate bad
Who in commotion and in restlessness was sad

Suhail Kakorvi

Happenings

Aina hanste hanste shikasta hua
Apne hi aks se mera jhagda hua
[continuous laughter broken the mirror on,
The conflict between me and my reflection]

ye kisi aur se usko dhokha hua
Mujhko dukh hai ki wo shabgazeeda hua
[Somebody else has done this cheating to her
I am grieved that she was bitten by night]

Husn ko is safar men hun darkaar main
Raasta bas mera hai ye samjha hua
[Beauty wants me to be comanion in this jouney
For I am aware of right directions of this paath]

Jo bhi hai wo hai ummidware sahar
Isliye raat ka dil hai dooba hua
[Everyone longs brightness of break of morning
Night broods over it with heart sinking]

Is nazare men mehshar ke aasaar hain
Ishq soya hua husn jaga hua
[There are signs of doomsday in this sight
when love is in slumber and beauty is awakened]

jo bhi hasil hua zeest main kam laga
yun har inssan nazre khisara hua
[What one gained in life looked insufficient
That way he remained throughout in loss in life]

Aik rukh ye bhi uski adaon ka haye
Tod leta hai wo phool khilta hua
[This surely is an angle of sweet style
As beloved plucks ever a blooming flower]

poochta hai jise dekho tum ho kahan
Ishq kya ho gaya ek tamaasha hua

[Everyone asks about my location now
Love has become a mere show for me]

Dekh kar ye sambhalna mujhe pad gaya
Uski aankhon me nassha tha badhta hua
Seen this I could alert myself because,
In the eyes of beloved intoxication gradually progressed.

wo to wada koi bhi nibhata nahin
jisse tarke talluq ka wada hua
My beloved never keeps any promise,
The beloved with whom promise of breaking relations was made.

mujhko shak hai ki wo qatl kar payega
Aastin men hai khanjar chipaya hua
I doubt that my beloved would be able to kill me,
for she has hidden the dagger in the sleeve.

wo mere paas aata nahin indinon
usse uska muqaddar hai rootha hua
My beloved does not visit me these days,
I think her fate is not in good tune with her.

kaanpte honth kehte hain sab raaze dil
wo batata hai qissa banaya hua
The trembling lips tell the secrets of the heart,
Though she tells concocted story

Aye suhail usse ye jaan kar tum milo
kab mohabbat men hota hai socha hua
Understanding this oh! poet keep contact with beloved,
that in love nothing happens according to assumptions.

Suhail Kakorvi

Happy Tidings

Today perfume of happy tidings I diffuse though rhyme
Friends must shower on thee favors choicest the time
I zoom past year gone delighted me lot
With my two books enough joys I got
I wrote first book in poetry on mango
Record I set Limca book does show
'Effulgence' contains my poems emerged
Love for country love for all therein I merged
In the days to come I promise to flourish virtues more
I will write may not set record but set things right sure
With the joviality of new year we must invoke good
To capture the whole system around, it should
We must turn over new leaf we must strongly strife
Through pen and person we must embellish life
But two ways movement of fortune was also there
With darkness in mind but with that hopes also glare
The year gone, with earth quake severe, was warmest
But in the mid separation from you remained hottest
But later you appeared and frequented visits, predicted
Days to come will be reverse what I in dejection suspected
From the ash of disappointment I brought out sparks
Flames in our hearts set ablaze the disappointment's marks
Colors of infatuation are gradually shining bright
O! Beauty luster of your face emit surpassing light
I covet to possess love but with all its ethics dear
Mere fulfillment of desires is but selfishness sheer
We must pledge to rise high with our amorous affair
Join hands to make our surroundings lovable and fair
All odd will depart our sweet dreams may come true
With prayers for you I wish very happy new year to you

Suhail Kakorvi

Hasan Mustafa

"HASAN MUSTAFA" my Sweet Valentiney
ou always glitter you always shine

Allah may shower bounties on you
Always adopt the way that is true

Attain as much as possible light of learning
Always beneficial is its absorbency and earning

May you be versatile and strong
Love what is good and detest wrong

Be courageous and be fearless
God May save you from all tense

Follow Bacon's eloquent version about study
Study serves for delight, ornament and ability

Try to reach his ideas ascension
Upon last you should center attention

You are good in studied I thank God
Best try to be so that all may applaud

I observe in you development of virtue
Increase. that is incumbent upon you

* Hasan adored by Mustafa- the light divine,
Your name will surely bestow what you pine.

God may flourish your person & pen

Long you live I pray- Amen

Suhail Kakorvi

He Is Great

Nothing is very significant
We came out of nothing
To go back to nothing
Nothing we know about Him
Whose grandeur pervades over nothingness
And whence he created scheme of things
To diffuse again to nothing
From dust He brought out jewels
They glimmered and made a cause
For their concealment under thickness of clay
Only men brood over this nothingness
When see existence melting into nothingness
For they were bestowed with sense
Though of no use utterly nonsense
Humans are bound by limits
Not to reach beyond
To find trace of secrets revealed
Be nothing and see
What may come out
I see a particles of dust being enlarged
Covered by light
dazed sight
His concept of nothing
In splendid shape
O! Reflection of meaning of
True friend
Thou art paragon- -
Of all beauty
Of love
Of virtue
Of wit
Of delicateness
Of truth
Of innocence
Seeing thee
Getting thy countenance
Thy rosy self
Thy fragrance
Sweet jingle of thy voice

Lakes of heaven flow in thy eyes
Perpetually smiling lips
Swarthy locks indication of
Night of union
Prophecy of rapturous moments
Thou art fountain
whence springs pure waters of optimism
I am happy, I swim therein
Sprinkle that to drench all
So that all may see lighter phase in life
Continues this process
Since I cast first glance on thee
And infatuation not waited
For another
He is great to create me
To care thy features
From nothing
All powerful-
Made everything
Thy noble traits would
Bring surely success
I am here to guide thee
To right path
That is incumbent upon me
And I will do
All praise for His accomplished craft- -
Thou yes thou
I bow before Him

Suhail Kakorvi

Hints

If my life vein is not in danger
Then spring is yet to appear

Thy gestures getting brighter
Not safe the faith all over

The flowers bloom from her eyes
Its not garden but her abode in disguise

unaccomplished image it is before sight
Sun shines but not cheeks bright

Getting mysterious hints from somewhere
So not in my control my own collar

Rise the waves of thy beauty
Its not ocean that is storm free

You failed to reach ultimate grace-a different story
But never think runs away the beauty from thee

That simplicity is pestilent much and more
The face not embellished has beauty pure

The smile of the flowers manifests invariably
That love beauties cherish but never barely

O! lover peep into the realm of her within
All rigs of doomsday you will find there spin

Suhail Kakorvi

Holi

HOLI KI MUBARAKBAAD KE SAATH,
Faza men lai mohabbat ki taazgi holi
Tamaam jag ko hansati hai chulbuli holi
[It has brought freshness around
And its vivacity tickles laughter in the people- -Holi]

wo jinke saath bhi khela unhone raqs kiya
Na jaane kitnon ki usne sanwaar di holi
[Beloved with whom played holi danced in rapture
There so many whose festivity has been adorned]

Labon se usne chuwa aur mast bhi wo hua
Hamare jaame tamanna men yun chali holi
[She touched with lips and became intoxicated
Holi progressed this way in the desiring cup of wine]

Isi ke rangon se hogi bahaare yakjahti
Payaam deti hai duniya ko bas yahi holi
[Its colours will bring a spring of unity
This to all of us is the message of Holi)

khushi ke saazon ka aahang ismen pinha'n tha
sadaye rang se khud bhi to jhoom uthi holi
[The diction of the music of joys is latent in it
Holi itself began to wave hearing the sound of color]

Nazar se uski mere dil pe rang barse the
wo de gaya mujhe is baar daimi holi
[From thine eyes color fell on my heart
I was blessed by that kindness with perpetual pleasure o holi]

ye maine dekha yakayak hijaabe rang hata
Tamaam noor tha aur sajdarez thi holi
[I saw all at once the veil of color disappeared
Hoti bowed before the radiance of perfect beauty]

suhail rahe sadaqat ki roshni ke liye
wajood tyaag diya apna jal gai holi
[In order to kindle the path of truth

Holi left its self and set itself fire]

SUHAIL KAKORVI

=====

Labon se=Honton se, yakjahti=aiktaa, Pyaam=sandesh, daimi=ant na hone wali,
fajdarez=matha tekna, Rahe sadaqat=sach ki raah, wajood=Astitwa

Suhail Kakorvi

I Have Nothing To Add

I HAVE NOTHING TO ADD,
There had been a public discussion
The topic was very interesting,
Marriage and single life
He was speaking in favor of single life,
He became very enthusiastic
And spoke with vehemence to support his motion
He quoted-
'God made heaven and he rested
God made earth and he rested
God made man and he rested
But! Since He made women
Neither heaven nor earth nor man nor God ever rested'
Audience showered applause on his narration.
Brightened upon his face, the colors of pride
All at once, he saw among the crowd
Two ferocious eyes
Glaring upon him
Gradually color started fading,
He said-
I have nothing to add!
I have nothing to add!
And he disappeared...

Suhail Kakorvi

I Heard Unssen

They were sitting at the bank of river
Not speaking to each other
Very handsome was the man
And lovely girl not less than
Inspiring and respiring breath in despair
Looked fed up as though needed no care
Yet light from their being labored to emerge
Perhaps in environment it will diverge
Because radiance they possessed enough
But darkness seemed around to it engulf
I began to speculate about their desolation
May be it is love's frustration
Approached near to that agonized couple
Saw me but upon their faces there was puzzle
Lo! they all at once disappeared
But still some whispers were heard
Like crescendo sweet voices struck my ear
Male voice I sensed says you desire to be aware
About what happened that cast upon us sad layer
We were apple of the eyes of people of this land
They practically in love held each others hand
Reformers never made in their discourses our mention
We lived naturally in human hearts we were inspiration
Our domination unchangeable procured history
Demons then conspired to shatter our majesty
Need of that was emphasized which spirit contained
So in the pure minds our entry was restrained
We became the victim of identity crisis
Deprivation from our treasure our bliss
Secluded us being sore over the tragedy
We decided to live in solitude and free
We flourished so well in the past till became a slogan
, I am integration she is solidarity at least we are one
Sure yet worried to regain our glory in human life
Harmony we have but crave for success of our strife
Integration has some manly glow of determination
But solidarity with tender had in eyes tears of frustration
Thereafter I made way to populace with plans new
Flowers of hope I felt in my spirit blew

Suhail Kakorvi

Imkan Nazar Aate Nahin Deedaar Ke

Ghazal,

Ismen kuch imka'n nazar aate nahin deedaar ke
Kar liye hain usne phir wade wahi sau baar ke
Jeet par jinko yaqi'n hota nahin unke liye
Jeet men pahu nikal aate hain aksar haar ke
Meri palken, honth mere, dil tarotaza hua
Khoob the andaaz tere ishq ke izhaar ke
khushbuon ke halqaye nazuk men hai mera wajood
Sehne dil men phool khilte hain tere iqraar ke
Nazuki tab himmaton ke rang barsane lagi
Phool ne yun hausle tode chaman men khaar ke
Usne meri aarzu ka khu'n kiya acha kiya
Likh diye maine fasane aarize gulnaar ke
khwahishon se meri takrate hain pad jaate hain sard
jo sharare hain tumhare jisme sholabaar ke
Jinse nayaabe mohabbat mil na payi kya karen
Kitne hi chakkar lagaye hamne kue yaar ke
Jaa'n pe ban aayi mohabbat ko nibhane men Suhail
Sau to nakhre hain khuda rakhe mere dildaar ke
Izhaar=wyakt karna, Halqaye nazuk=komal ghera, wajood=Astitwa, Aarize
gulnaar=Lal gaal, , Sard=thanda, Sharare=chingariyan, Sholabaar =Aag barsane
wala shareer, Jinse nayaabe mohabbat=Prem ki durlabh samagri, , kue yaar,
Preyasi ki gali,

Suhail Kakorvi

In Know

I am aware of thy crafts and thy tricks well
Others know thee as promise breaker they tell
Hypocrisy utter hypocrisy that the words they crumple
The garden dwellers for sure know how the flowers trample
Though moved some steps upon the love's way
Yet found reason of its wayfarer's weary fray
Amateurs in love thought that only gibbet and rope
But enlightened ones found therein ultimate hope
We never tell even if somebody asks to detect
As about signs on thy forehead to what they connect
Totally unsuccessful are they have no grasp to express
And they whose sensibility twinkle while say, claim success
Distances are there but at last would be no where
For the fire of passions in thy within will be surely bare
I remain always alert and vigilant in love wisdom endows
Cognizance I have about the pertness that her nature rouse

Suhail Kakorvi

Jaante Hain

Ham bakhoobi tere sab hheelao fan jaante hain
Log to sirf tujhe wada shikan jaante hain

Ye siyasat hai ajab chup hain batate bhi nahin
wajhe paamaaliye gul ahle chaman jaante hain

Go chale chand qadam bhi shanaasa hain zaroor
Rehrawe rahe mohabbat ki thakan jaante hain

Koi pooche bhi to batlayen na usko ye kabhi
Aaj koi hai tere mathe pe shikan jaante hain

Wo hain nakaam ki jinko nahin kehne ka shoor
Surkhru wo hain ki jo tarze sukhan jaante hain

Fasle rakhe hain ye fasle rehne ke nahin
Tere jazbaat ko ham shola badan jaante hain

Ham to rehte hain sada isliye hushiaar Suhail
Kisqadar shokh hai us yaar ka man jaante hain

Heelao shikan=wada todne wala, pamaliye gul =phoolon ka raunda jana, ahle
chaman, Baagh me rehne wale, shanaasa=jaankaar, rahraw=pathik, shikan=bal,
shoor=samajh surkhru=saphal, Shola badan=aag rakhne wala shareer

----- Suhail
Kakorvi

Suhail Kakorvi

Jalwae Subhe Eid

Husn men apne yaar mera hai subhe eid ka jalwa
Wo hai mukammal, uske siwa hai subhe eid ka jalwa

Tu iski tarteeb men shamil rukh ki tajalli bhi karde
Dekh murattab hone laga hai subhe eid ka jalwa

khoone wafa ki qurbaani se iski fizaen rangi'n hain
Shukr kiya sajde menjhuka hai subhe eid ka jalwa

Aks main jiska samjha tha wo khud hi numaayan hai ismen
Haan meri maqbool dua hai subhe eid ka jalwa

kaun ye aaya jiski adayen kaif ke samaa'n layi hain
Phool ki tarha khil uttha hai subhe eid ka jalwa

jaanon ka hangama dekho aaj nishate rooh hai ye
kya main bataun tumko ki kya hai subhe eid ka jalwa

Jis se har ek dil shadan hai tafreeq kahin par koi nahin
Aalam ko paighame wafa hai subhe eid ka jalwa

Meri rage jaa'n me hulchal hai mujhko suhail ye lagta hai
koi shararat soch raha hai subhe eid ka jalwa

-----Suhail Kakorvi

MUKAMMAL=SAMPOORNA, TARTEEB=WAYWASTHIT, MURATTAB= WAYWASTHIT
HONE KI KRIYA, FIZAYRN=WATAWARAN, AKS=CHAYA
MAQBOOL DUSWEEKRIT PRARTHNA, NISHATE ROOH=AATMIK HARSH,
SHADAN=PRASANN, TAFREEQ=BHED BHAW, AALAM=SANSAARR, RAGE
JAA'N=JEEWAN DHAMNI

Suhail Kakorvi

Junune Ishq

Na ibtidaye junun hai na intihaye junun
Bas aik fitna kahiye jise adaye junun

Wo gul ki tarah se hansta hai meri halat par
Irada ab hai koi aur gul khilaye junun

Kamaal ye hai khirad bhi talaash karti hai
Baraye sijdaye tazeem naqshe paye junun

ye apni apni tabiyat hai kya kiya jaye
Tumhen rulaye junu aur mujhe hansaye junun

wajoode ashigo mashooq se jahan roshan
wo noore wasl hai jisse ki jagmagaye junun

Asar ye hota hai sooraj bhi jaag uthta hai
ki chhed karti hai ghunchon se jab sabaye junun

Wo mujhse martabayе ishq men baland rahe
Khuda kare wo chala jaye mawaraye junun

Jo tujhko chhuta hai anmol ho hi jaata hai
tere wajood men hai yaar keemiyaye junun

Suhail usko bhi hai aitarafe jazbaye shauq
Wo ban gaya hai mubarak ho dilrubae junun

Junun=Prem me mansik vichiya, Ibtida=shuru, intiha=ant, Fitna=aatank, Gul khilana=shararat karna, Khirad=vivek, baraye=hetu, sajdaye tazeem=shradha se sar jhukana, naqshe pa=Padh chih, ghunche=kaiyan=saba=subah ki hawa, martaba=star, Mawara=upar uthna, keemiya=paaras, aitraaf=sweekriti, jazbaye shauq=Prem,

Suhail Kakorvi

Kalaam- Has He Departed?

India was always his heart's throb
On whose departure I and all sob
Missile man has become his title
But we must see to his strong will
The target of his missile evils around
That if we go deep can be found
Smile made his lips its dwelling place
Grace undoubtedly throughout grace
Kalam means words which are uttered
In Science terminology they were unheard
Contrary to Science he writes poetry unique
Which has in it the meaningful light streak
In his sincerity in his affection for society
His endeavored ever for flourish of country
Vanity or snobbery never touched him
Humility and modesty was him till brim
Light if we call him only great
So our limited mind fail to fix rate
Childlike innocence he invariably possessed
His loving styles captured children's head
No surprise he reached the peak of honor
But even before to all country he was dear
My Goodness! think about his vision
Beyond his time is possible its fission
He absorbed in him the odor of Indian soil
Its love and zeal to raise it clear in his toil
His spirit we can compare to break of dawn
He was lucky he died with his boots on

Suhail Kakorvi

Kalam-Has He Depated-Part 2

Where he fixed the features of his mental image
what he thought and what tells vividly his visage

He planned a journey of progress for present to start
When his country would cover that with spirit of heart
In future not known to anyone in fact when
We will find him welcoming the caravan then
At that moment he will find his dreams come true
Oh! Countrymen begin travelling, he trusted you
Plunged into the ocean of knowledge brought pearls
Astonished is world while he achieves while he whirls
Cared he not since childhood if finances were limited
Strange determination, honest efforts made him privileged
Son of a boat man but became adrift free swimmer
He was Pride of vast Ocean like country what a mariner
He endeavored with no aim other than defense
Spell oh his self finished the demon of offence
Rohin-1 established his name and 'INDIA'upon space
Perpetually will be there the glory of its trace
To me never inaction not deciding mercy petitions
Perhaps feared to be unjust kept pending his decisions
Ignited Mind, Mission India, Inspiring Thoughts, and
The Luminous Sparks Where he fixed the features of his mental image
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Perpetually will be there the glory of its trace
To me never inaction not deciding mercy petitions
Perhaps feared to be unjust kept pending his decisions
'Ignited Mind', 'Mission India', 'Inspiring Thoughts', and
'The Luminous Sparks' his volumes illumined our land
'I have not seen God. But I m very lucky to see a God in a great person'
Jhonny Lobo his fan, writes somewhere, so emotional yet sweet version
He expresses himself with command upon topics move minds
In literature as well he deserved and so notable place he finds
Some valuable words he uttered they are well said
In books and journals people quoted and I read
He said, 'Never rest after getting first success, second if failure
People would call first one just by chance a nature's favor'
'All birds protect them when there is heavy rainfall
But a falcon rises above to save rain and that is all'
'If in decision to achieve the target one is steadfast
Failures can never overshadow his quest vast'
'Man should be somewhere in trouble for that is essential
'See dreams, they spur thoughts and thought to action
Not in sleep but one must not sleep without their faction'
For to relish success difficulties are test of ones potential'
'Troubles do not occur to destroy your life but they come to
Awaken your abilities, tell, for them, also troublesome are you'
'Though I am not good looking yet I help others in need
Beauty does not lie in facial grace but it is in heart indeed'
'A leader I define is one who possesses emotions and speculation
Honest and fearless, not dominated by that instead defeats exasperation'
Inspired by elders in him love for composite culture of India flourished
Inculcated among people those virtues, remarkable was his every bid
Solidarity, patriotism, philanthropy all were natural in him
Cared not he against them if situations were gravely grim
The words said always remain in atmosphere and reverberate
so great what he did and said without any doubt certainly great

Suhail Kakorvi

Kharaab Haal

Wo haal ab nahin jo aalame shabaab men tha
wo aadmi to haseenon ke intikhaab men tha

Use jo dekha to ibrat hui nazar ko meri
Wo mere dil men na tha ab to wo azaab men tha

Shikaar raat ki sazish ka ho gaya hai wahi
Basera jiska balandeeeye aaftaab me tha

Zamana tauba kare aap ko jo dekhe hai
Bahot ghuroor mujhe yaad hai janaab men tha

Isi liye to kabhi pyaas uski bujh na saki
Bharosa uska bhatakta hua saraab men tha

Hawaszadah tha isi se to ghamzadah wo raha
Ilaaj uska kahan nashhaye sharaab men tha

Wo mehrba'n nazar aya, haqeeqaten thin alag
Yaqeen mujhko hua tha magar wo khwaab men tha

Suhail mujhko taras uske haal par aya
Wo beqaraar tha aur haale iztiraab men tha

----- Suhail Kakorvi
INTIKHAAB=UTKRISHT, IBRAT=PATH LENE YOGYA, SAZISH=SHADYANTRA,
BALANDEEYE AAFTAAB=SOORAJ KI UNCHAI, SARAAB=MIREECHIKA,
HAWASZADAH=HAWAS KA MARA HUA, IZTIRAAB=WYAKULTA

Suhail Kakorvi

Left Right

When I was in college
To attain knowledge
Left Right was the command
Became a brand
Of my drill master
Shouted in fervor
And every morning followed
Never evaded that code
It became customary
A nutrition free
To activate physique
Not to remain weak
Keep left is the signal of traffic
Not at all a gimmick
For safe drive
All of us strive
Paradox-
Left views are practiced to save right
Against when upon right dominates might
Grew up I
Able to try
And left no stone unturned
Never from that shunned
To achieve right
Made career bright
To achieve success
Relaxed very less
To achieve love
Rose above
Fate marked right
Pleasant became sight
Before all
Not with scrawl
Left never truth
Even in youth
Charity should be given in a way
That is to say
The left hand must not know
Its not anyway a show

What right did
A noble bid
If you want to move someone towards right
Apply a method but slight
From his apparent wrong
Adopt style strong
Use left handed compliments
With refined contents
That works
Devoid of jerks
To ascertain for one's right
He must fight
Is a phase of courage
understand my message
But how this all occurred in mind
In fact when I endeavor to find
To tell the wayfarer the direction
I look down to my feet for confirmation
Instinct it became
With you may be same-
Looked down and satisfied stranger
Saw him going right to the left there
Raised the head up then
Thoughts searched pen
About left and right came visions clear
I have an advice for you Arshad dear
Hope you will take up where I left off
Side either right or left but evil must scoff

Suhail Kakorvi

Lips Closed Soul Speaks

Agony and anxiety are at climax
Nature bestowed tears instead
Looks burden gradually heart releases
Closed are lips thoughts in mess
Hopes have indeed evaporated
Ages gone when something was said
Heart's foe left me alone but left memories
In solitary confinement to me tease
That moment dies and take rebirth
Which deprived me of joys and mirth
which was full of joys and mirth
Tragic that point whence melted pearls
Sparkle but-
Began to flow and dust waits ruthlessly

Suhail Kakorvi

Love In Fix

Restless remains when apart from me is she
Tried but her efforts went in vain to forget me
Thy appearance would change the sense of desire
Words of prayer so long used would change entire
Lightening of clouds, flowers and stars shining,
All metaphors signify thy laughter, soul fining
I manifest my power to counter waves of storm look,
Overwhelmed with calamity, barred their every nook
To tell you matchless is my power whenever fly
It was me who opened the doors of space high
Admitted that I am a lover and in affair a loser
But tell me one with whom thou redeemed ever
My ogling to her was so attractive and so bold,
Forgot her bashfulness upon which she lost hold
Tears were in eyes seeing my torn being in infatuation
Goal touched so the blister stricken feet with emotion
Everyday with fresh miff she comes out, its usual
First she sets right affair then makes all null

Suhail Kakorvi

Loveliness All Around

Continues here briskness of waiting-Loveliness surrounds
Resembles that to the Eid's greeting-Loveliness surrounds
Making its proper arrangement
Increasing grace of ornament-Loveliness surrounds
On one hand my love and on the other,
Agreement of my sweetheart to proceed further-Loveliness surrounds
That thickens no doubt colors of infatuation
Feigned despising to lover paints admiratin-Loveliness surrounds
Making its proper arrangement
Increasing grace of ornament-Loveliness surrounds
On one hand my love and on the other,
Agreement of my sweetheart to proceed further-Loveliness surrounds
In the moments tender unique is thine
Thy preamble uneemplary and shine-Loveliness surrounds
We find therein in the tales of past,
Mentions of traditions long last-Loveliness surrounds
I achieved goal reached the destination
By the grace of thy guidance and inspiration-Loveliness surrounds
See and closely read writings of Shafey sweet
They have light of erudity, for readers treat-Loveliness surrounds
Exhilarates the prison of shining eyes
Such confinement where joys rise-Loveliness surrounds
See the charm of palms henna stained
Such sight so my passions inflamed-Loveliness surrounds
Right from lips to the core of spirit
Acceptance of Oneness of God litLoveliness surrounds-
I long and ever that ever my heart must glorify
The Ultimate, Absolute and Perfect beauty more beautify-Loveliness surrounds

Suhail Kakorvi

Lovely Countenance

Kabhi shigufta hai is tarah se ki jaise taza gulaab chehra
Jafatabeeyat banaye aksar binaye sad iztiraab chehra
[Lovely countenance- sometimes it is as fresh as blooming rose
And sometimes that cruel self make that base of my restlessness]

wo lamha lamha badal raha hai hazaar range shabaab chehra
mere sawaalon ka naaz se de raha hai dekho jawaab chehra
[Lovely countenance-change colour of blossoming moment to moment
Giving answers to my questions with playfulness that way]

Na aaye wade pe aap uske sabab pe mujhko yaki'n nahin tha
ye aap ka saath chhor baitha dhuan hua hai janaab chehra
[Lovely countenance-Lost color withdrawing its support from it as I distrusted
As upon thy thy not keeping promise with lame excuses]

Kamaal ye hai sarisht uski kabhi bhi hoti nahin numaya'n
wo hai to sartabapa haqeeqat magar bana hai saraab chehra
[Lovely countenance-Its nature is never revealed never
Thou it is all reality yet looks a mirage its amazing]

Hansi lagataar aa rahi hai uchal ke khoon aa gaya wahin par
Hamare pahu men ho gaya hai haseen wo behisaab chehra
[Lovely countenance-The blood hurled, came up gathered due to laughing
continuously
Hail! In my embraces in my arms its beauty reached to infinite]

Abhi to makhfi hai aatashe shauqe khudnumai kisi ke dil men
zara sa thehro jala hi dega hijaab ki har naqaab chehra
[Lovely countenance- just now the fire of revealing its being is latent
wait for apt time and it will set ablaze all veils of bashfulness]

Janaabe zahid to zikre maye se bahot hi ghusse men aagaye hain
Ki isse pehle kabhi na dekha tha maine aisa kharaab chehra countenance-
[See the priest is highly excited at the mention of wine's affairs
Oh! I never ever saw so corrupt a countenance like that]

Suhail mehfil men uski dekha hai maine dilchusp aisa manzar
udhar hain hare huon ke chehre idhar hai ek kaamyab chehraLovely
countenance-

[In the assembly of its beauty sight is extremely wonderful
we see on one side the faces of defeated ones and one successful Lovely
countenance-]

Suhail Kakorvi

Lovely Meeting

Valueless they are, the moon and sun
All radiance glitter in the eyes of sweet one
Flares up emotions in me glancing at sight
Showing sweetheart in the flames of love bright
My soul achieves briskness very amazing
Deer of heart is aim beloved is on hunting
The very moment became now immortal
She was not in her or mine grip beyond normal
Mounted high the passions in love's indulgence
Rare, that I was composed and beloved in issuance
Morning breeze brought news very pleasing
For me in environs of colors she was for me waiting
Swear I of latest meeting very lovely
Ultimate was Princess of faith's beauty

Suhail Kakorvi

Lunacy In Love

It has no beginning no end either
Only a intrigue the is its synonym
She laughs on that state of mine
Become mischievous I will turn over new leaf
Limit! That even reason seeks its foot prints
For prostration to pay obeisance
Sweetheart, it depends upon varying disposition
Love makes thee sad and delights me instead
The existence of lover and beloved lights up universe
And floodlight of togetherness is the radiance of the madness
When morning breeze touches buds being frenzied
Watching the episode passionate sun wakes up then
I long ever that my beloved in love must remain higher
And wish she should reach par excellence in love lunacy
Oh! Certainly getting thy touch one rises beyond price
Thou possess alchemy of that insanity of love
Welcome! my sweeter one also approves my amorous craze
Greet I to her for becoming an enchanting insane in infatuation

Suhail Kakorvi

Lust

No payment received
Rent of shop to be increased
I recognize that which is monetarily beneficial
Lady owner of the shop thinks in the same terms
she wants her benefit
I want mine
No one wants to be looser
And the matter was settled
On terms favoring her only
The payment from dealer is not clear
Because like me he is also of the view
That what capital one possesses
Should remain as it is
Rather increase
I hunt for wealth
But why others
spending money I hate
Earning I crave for
sentiments if someone has
He is a fool
I rent feelings of others
And Nature of mine
clashes all around
I sick of self love
I care only my gains
and careless of the loss of others
I am in a state of great agony
having money but for want of more money
The' more '
Is with dealer
And I suffer fever
And I shall always
For I love my greatest enemy
I dote upon her though,
while excited she tears my body
yet I am helpless
to desert her
Mistress she has become
you must know

so that you may abstain yourself from her
you know her?

she is famous as

Lust

TRANSLATED

Hawas

Baqaya mila nahin

Dukaan ka kiraya badhane ki aagahi

Aur main sirf usko pehchanta hoon jisse mujhe maali faida ho

Meri dukaan malkin bhi mere andaaz men sochti hai

wo apna faida chahti hai aur main apna

koi ghate main nahin rehna chahta

vivad taye to ho gaya

magar uske faide ke saath

kaam dene wale ne mera baqaya ada nahin kiya

kyonki meri tarah wo bhi chahta hai

ki jo mool raqam paas hai

wo waisi hi rahe

Balki badhe

charon taraf takrao hai

Tasadum hai

Kharch se mujhe uljhan

kamane se praphullit mera man

muje apne se sirf apne se mohabbat

main apne faide ke age

Doosre ke nuqasaan ki parvaah nahin karta

jo bhawnayen rakhte hain moorkh hote hain

main jazbon kocheer phaad dalta hoon

magar mere saath aisa kyon hota hai?

Main badi azeeat men hoon

Paisa rakhte hue bhi aur ka talabgaar hoon

magar wo 'aur'

Sahukaar ke paas hai

Main bukhaar jaisi halat men hoon

aur hamesha rahunga

kyonki mujhe apni aik dushman se ishq ho gaya hai

wo meri rkhel ban gayi hai

aur jab chahti hai mere jism ko noch dalti hai

mujhmen use chorne ki himmat nahin hai

Aap use pehchan len taki aap uske fareb se apne ko door rakh saken

ji ji han wo hai darasl hai

hawas

Suhail Kakorvi

Luster Of Morning Of Eid

LUSTER OF MORNING OF EID

In her beauty my beloved is the luster of morning of Eid
Perfect is she, rest is the luster of morning of Eid
Infuse thy radiance into its system
As it is being put in order the luster of morning of Eid
The blood of trust colors up atmosphere, as a result of sacrifice
In gratitude it bows head the luster of morning of Eid
I took it as reflection but conspicuous is loved one
Yes I am sure this is my prayers granted the luster of morning of Eid
Oh! Appeared one whose sweet gestures excite joys
It has blossomed like flowers the luster of Eid
See the turmoil of lives its pleasant to soul
What can I tell signifies the luster of morning of Eid
Hearts are in delight no discrimination is here whatsoever
It is a message of faithfulness to world the luster of morning of Eid
Stir I feel in the vessel of life and I conceive
Some mischief must be running in the mind of luster of morning of Eid

Suhail Kakorvi

Mango Sauce

From Aamnama;
So the amorous way successfully I cross
Initiated therein sending her mango sauce
In response she started letter mentioning mango
Cute she is in every respect, her face has fine glow
what a style! described in the middle mango sweet
To my fancy and to my spirit it became but a treat
Strange system of expression inspired my head
she wrote only mango and letter ended

Suhail Kakorvi

Melody Of Loneliness

The winds whisper and sights release music of song
Perceive, loneliness has its own melody ever strong
Suboor captures that first in heart then in camera
Inspiring it became its a meaningful panorama
Reminds me of great writer who wonderfully said
'I am not less alone then when alone', I once read
Today seeing this photo my senses so realize
Yes such images to that extend surely mesmerize
Felt I that sight is going to impart secrets of universe
I began to hear strange words out of it very terse
The trees must remain they are nature's favors
They speak they caress us with wind they are savers
The valuable message I felt comes as whiff of air
That image seems scatter its freshness everywhere
Foggy it is yet illumined faculties of my mind
May be unbelievable but Suboor still I find

Suhail Kakorvi

Mischief Monger (A Poem Dedicated To Tauseef Siddiqui)

He is mischief monger
But a close friend of mine
That day he was working on my computer
He pushed subtract button in a way
That despite my utmost efforts
It never came up
And there was a series of minus signs perturbed me
And my friend was no where available
I always remain positive in life
Reflection of which people see in my poems and other writings
I knew not what to do?
I could not help those signs of minus
No skill had I in computer
Then being desperate I applied a technique
That I pushed plus and defeated minus all together
Which I always do...

Suhail Kakorvi

Missed Call

Use of phone mobile
For that youth is ever agile
create feeling of joy
as for a child toy
appraise us about things good or bad
In mosques a poster has become necessary
written upon it 'switch off your mobile in mosque'
But lo! bell jingles
show the carelessness of human nature
show the instinct of open resistance
of what is just and worthy of acceptance
But same appliance
Made life so easy
that communication has become quick and fast
Note while driving its use can cause mishap
catastrophe can in no time trap
Fate is great
Forget all this my sweet mate
But let me not forget yesterday
when I was sitting with no hope whatsoever
To get any message from my cute one
I had to go to my job
A list of engagements perplexing me
I was totally dejected
What a tragedy!
Love- lorn
with care of livelihood,
crushes brutally
all thoughts delicate and smiling
All at once
Rings of my landline phone broke chain of my thoughts
And silence around too
Heard the resonant voice.
'Did you ring me, I have a missed call'
question came from my love
For past one hour no one touched the phone
How that missed call! !
Why from my number! ! ?
Technology perhaps can not answer

I believe this much and no more
That if there is connection in hearts
with vibrations controlled by spirit supreme
Throbs one heart can be heard by another
Myth - -all abstract
I fail to find out fact
Hidden where mischievous figures made moments exciting
but mysterious
Down with mundane science and technology
Hail the love inspired everlasting theology-

Suhail Kakorvi

Mother

Thou art light of heart-
Radiance of soul
That which has become perpetual in me
Is the pleasure of thy embrace-
All noble men taught to world thy reverence-
We possess the most precious-
Is nothing but thy joy-
The paradise is beneath thy feet-
Is a quote to highlight thy greatness-
Nature has assigned the work of creation to thee-
The process with which thou traverse to discharge thy assignment
Is agonizing yet decorates thy identity
And thou art beauty of life-
That grace of service which thy offspring renders becomes worship-
Upon which thou bloom with cheer-
In the day thou art sun-
In the night thou art moon-
Thou bestowed upon us consciousness-
By virtue of which we discriminate between good and bad-
Thy blessings would block the way of grief-
Which can not dare to touch us-
Let there be transitions around-
But thou would never change-
Thou scatter love incessantly-
Thy generosity stands as example-
Thy agony cannot be defined-
Then when I'm hurt-
Which quenches my thirst to satiety-
Thou art that pious river-
Learning can only be useful-
When thou become a guide to mind-
I cannot forget my restless nights-
I will remember always thy sleeplessness too-
My heart reposes in peace-
with the effect of freshness thy being transfers

Suhail Kakorvi

?????, ????= ????

Suhail Kakorvi

Naya Saal Mubarak

Ho sab ko mubarak ye naye saal ka jalwa
H o jaye wafaon ka har ek samt ujala
Iss saal jo kehna wahi karna to maza hai
Sunder wahi wada hai jo ho jaata hai poora
Koi bhi taraqqi nahi ho sakti bina sach
Duniya me saphal wo hai jo jazbon men hai sachha
Pad jayen qadam jiske jahan ho wahi manzil
Saakaar ho har eik ne dekha hai jo sapna
Gulshan men mere aaye to sheetal he pawan aaye
Taqdeer men iski na koi gham ho khudaya
Ummid jaga do ki jo mayoos hain unmen
Paighaam yahi le ke ubharta hai sawera
Qudrat bhi meherbaan rahe gi ye samajh lo
Achha jo karoge to milega tumhen achha
Barsao wafaon ke hasin phool dilon par
Rangeeno hasi'n hai ye naye saal ka tohfa
Apni to Suhail aik yahi aik dua hai
Bas range mohabbat se nikharti rahe duniya

Suhail Kakorvi

Not Much

NOT MUCH

Salim looked happy go lucky
With dexterity and alacrity
Must be fourteen years of age
Son of a physician and a sage
In English medium school he studies
Interested in histories of the countries
My book, collection of poems, I gifted,
To his father, praises he read and shed
He summoned Salim to see the book
I asked his interest in poetry reply shook
Me, was 'not much', he said innocently
Hearing that departed I had the glee
But on a poem about Kalam- a Gem of India
He riveted eyes applauded tenderly the idea
Not much he surely said about poetry
But if poetry contains his very liking history
Not much changes into a pleasant much
Yes it is magic of poetry-expression such
Poetry has power in plenty to move minds
But diversified it should be if one finds
That changed 'not much' of Salim released,
Light of hope for future of book, I was pleased
Salim now I must bless and pray for you
Flourish in life may you and my poetry too- - - - -

Suhail Kakorvi

Oblivious Antidote

Oh! snatcher of heart forget about loyalty
And never remember love ties
love fell upon us like brisk rain now
Dream was affliction -forget
Who says drop in here with schedule
Come abruptly that is pleasant
And you have come out to seek me
I fear you would forget your own identity
Hail revival of relation seems beginning
So first forget bitterness ever prevailed
That cloud with thunder and light of sorrows
Seems, disappearing-oblivion of past
I left you or you did that
was just an incident dislodge from memory
Remoteness pricked it was hard to bear
So just not mention never dear
Enough and exhilarating that we are together
With love and no room for agony of past to stay
Smile-as new season comes with joys along
What happened has happened not to refresh
Trial and test are never meant for beloved
Must not fall in remembering sad, Oh! lover never

Suhail Kakorvi

Oh! Friends

Husn ka khoob waar hai yaaro
sara aalam shikaar hai yaaron
[Oh! friends sweet is the attack of beauty
with which whole system is a prey]

Haal ye ho gaya hai ghurbaat men
Dil hamara figaar hai yaaron
[Such has become my condition in exile
That heart is torn and distracted]

aaj wo aur lug raha hai hasin
aaj wo beqaraar hai yaaro
[The beloved looks more elegant
As a result of restlessness in love]

uski ankhon men uski baton men
shauqe beikhtiaar hai yaaron
[One can sense in her words and in eyes
The longings involuntary due to passions]

uski rehmat ka aor inayat ka
kya hisaabo shumaar hai yaaro
[His mercy and His grace
Are beyond calculation and count]

uski qismat men ab kahan aaraam
jo mera ghamgusaar hai yaaron
[There is no rest and respite in his fate now
He who has become consoler of my agony]

Nahi aasaan manzile jaanan
Raasta khaardaar hai yaron
[Its no easy to achieve target in love
The leading way itself is full of thorns]

Aa gaya wo to har nazare par
Taazgi hai nikhaar hai yaaron
[Arrived the sweetheart and sights appear
Refreshing and full of luster]

Chehraye dilnwaaaz ki pehchaan
Range fasle bahaar hai yaaron
[The identity of the face enchanting lies in
The pleasant shades of season of flowering]

Dekh lo hale zakhme qalbe suhail
Ishq ka lalazaar hai yaroon
[Look at the plight of wounds of love afflicted heart of poet
Redness there upon seems to be garden of roses]

Suhail Kakorvi

On Her E-Mail

ON HER E-MAIL

My sister Dr Ishrat wrote in her mail yesterday
She avoids dipping into old memory's Sick bay
Her escape raises so many questions in my mind
It has become for me impossible to reply I may find
Is it possible to siege such system around surmise
Which may not let the reminiscences therein rise
She wrote she does not keep photographs any more
Painful for her they are and seem drowning peace's shore
Just reverse that I feel comfortable in living in past
The images I want may stay, though run very fast
Save demises of dear ones pleasant were days gone
Inflation, pollution, corruption and mental perversion,
To such high degree had never reached dissatisfaction
Concept of social life was never broken so much into pieces
As today rash and wild six penny race real joy ceases
There had been people who talked and delighted spirit
Their selfless affection we got their words our hearts lit
So sad but at the same time so fresh Tennyson called,
The days that are no more the version in mind Installed
Freshness I absorb in me sadness I brush aside
In my creative venture with that I endeavor to glide
But I have no cheeks to advise my great sister to do so
Because of reverence for her I here keep my voice low
Brilliant Economist so diplomat she is, traveled world
Should my expressed views remain to her unheard
She must keep on serving humanity, ignoring memory's throng
And I must follow in my field her footprints, always reject wrong
Find from her source of inspiration O! my Indian young men
For she is an Indian soared so high why not you can then

Suhail Kakorvi

Palace Of Love

He smashed the palace of love on the provocation by unknown
Has been your second self for centuries, played trick, Alas! you groan
Incitements always between friends becomes cause of bad blood
Viciousness turns the so long affinity and affection into shabby mud
All world is lighted up with love-lamp must be saved from whirlwinds
Of mistrust, misunderstandings, induction by scheming malicious minds
But one if without reason starts keeping distance or breaks relations
While you are in every sense kind, cordial and harmed him not even once
He think himself superior though he is inferior you achieved and he nothing
Such type of people pose their reservedness and cut off with stunning binge
You I am well aware attained marvelous and occupy a significant place in society
And he with grew up with no family background, no notable skill ignore able
entity
Lives in his shell with a few visiting friends he appears at only his doorsteps
He has space in the house but no space in the heart shows his shallow concepts
Over carefulness, aver vigilance, over watchfulness show lack of self confidence
Perhaps he conceals the backwardness prevails inside and chose doorsteps hence
You in shape of good fortune knocked benignly his doors but he as usual
dispatched,
From the very doorsteps, as his second nature, out of which only bad luck he
hatched
So in being over sincere never bent to the level of those who can not reach to
yours
Blot them out of the book of your virtuous plans, otherwise I fear you will be in
remorse
Humbleness is a quality which one must do, but not with those who have vanity
Never pursue them leave them alone do not let them take otherwise your
humility

Suhail Kakorvi

Perplexed Sagacity

Perplexed Sagacity

By Suhail Kakorvi on April 3,2015

Perplexed Sagacity short poem

Photo by Omarukai

Perplexed sagacity asked

The desirous heads

Why foreheads seek to bow before what

and created places to do so

concept tired to form any image

As it cannot

Boundless can never be confined to boundaries

Limited resources of mind are but answer less

For logic has no way to reach to insight

where enlightenment with definiteness

Smiles with lips closed

Suhail Kakorvi

Poet Belongs To Lucknow

O! Basheer thou art as fresh as spring of Lucknow
Due to thee remains so the majesty of Lucknow
Thou turned wounds into blossoming of flowers
Whenever pricked thee thorns Of Lucknow
Wherever thou recited thy poems
People called thee then pride of Lucknow
Glare the traditions therein in thy poetry
Whenever he becomes playful while converse
I at that juncture call him vivacious of Lucknow
But new style as well runs with reliability of Lucknow
No one reached goal ever before thee
O! with fast prudence thou art cavalryman of Lucknow
Waseem was with thee in assemblies of poetry here
Those were the days of flowering memorable of Lucknow
Zia Faruqi who cherishes affection for Basheer in heart
Latent in his eyes invariably sights of Lucknow
Arshad, Tauseef and Tarun are thy admirers
In whose minds bright are the sparks of Lucknow
Tariq Qamar and Rizwaan relish thy company
And Sanjay brands thee as rose of Lucknow
Rajeev Sahir accepted thee as spiritual guide
Shakir Hashmi considers thee love inspired of Lucknow
Malikzada along with Athar Nabi are definite
That thou art gem of a person of Lucknow
Be it Anees Ansari, Ashar, Nazim or Hilal
Call thee atmosphere pleasant of Lucknow
Met and bloomed artist of photography, my Suboor
In whose skill flows the Cascade of Lucknow
Affirmer of the are Ibrahim Alvi and Waqar
Play in glee the musical wire must the wires of Lucknow
Asad and Sachin love to hear thy couplets
And Mahmood says thou cast redness of Lucknow
Raees Ansari for sure is among thy friends
Thou art exclusive for Haider Alvi exclusive Of Lucknow
Meraaj Sahil acknowledge thy poetic caliber
To thee and he favors the fertile field of Lucknow
Zafar Akbarabadi opines true about thee
says that due to thee radiant are surroundings of Lucknow
Rafat Shaida and Khalid, Basheer likes their longing for poetry

They are definitely poets who impart Lucknow
Mohammad Ali Sahil two greats shine in his name
Basheer finds in his poetry revealed Lucknow
Thy creating of poems persists therein in our hearts
Colors of that are the colors of beauty of Lucknow

Lucknow ke is waqt sab se senior Shair aur mere hamdame dairina Basheer
Faruqui ke liye bas achanak ye ashaar hue jo facebook ke doston ke saath share
karke mujhe masarrat ho rahi hai jo naam yaad aa gaye samo diye jin shairon ya
adeebon ke naam hain wo sab jaane pehchane hain;
Aye Basheer-e khushnawa taza bahare Lucknow
Ab to bus tujhse hi qaim hai waqare Lucknow
Tune un zakhmon se tameere gulistan kardiya
Jab kabhi tujhko chubhe aye dost khare Lucknow
Jis kisi mehfil main bbhi tune padha apna kalaam
Log keh uthe ki tu hai iftikhare Lucknow
Shairi men teri roshan hain rawayaate ghazal
Tarze nau men tere jaari aitbaare Lucknow
Tujhse aage koi bhi manzil pe pahoncha hi nahin
Aye ke aqle tezrau aye shehsaware Lucknow
Jab kabhi mayel ba shokhi unka hota hai mizaaj
Main bhi keh deta hun unko fitnakaare Lucknow
Saath tere mehfile shero adab men the Waseem
Wo bahare bekaran wo yaadgare Lucknow
Tere maddahon men hain Tauseef, Arshad aur Tarun
Jinke zehnon men farozan hain Sharare Lucknow
Khush rifaqat se teri Rizwaan aur Tariq Qamar
keh rahe hain tujhko sanjay gulazaare Lucknow
Kehte hain Rajeev Sahir tujhko ruhaani guru
Aur Shakir Hashmi ulfat sheaare Lucknow
Wo Anees Ansari, Ashar aur Nazim aur Hilal
Tujhko kehte hain fazaye khushgaware Lucknow
Wo Malikzadah ke hon Athar Nabi samjhe sahih
Tu hai beshak gauhare yak aabdaare Lucknow
Tujhse mil kar khil uthe tasweerkash mere Suboor
jinke fan men khud hai jaari aabshare Lucknow
Motarif tere hain Ibrahim Alvi aur Waqaar
Tu khushi se ched ispar ched tare Lucknow
Han Asad ko aur Sachin ko sher unke hain pasand
Kehte bhain Mahmood unko lalakare Lucknow

Hain Raees Ansari shamil zumrae ahbaab men
Haider Alvi ke liye wo shahkare Lucknow

Wo Zia Frooqi jinke dil men hai rabte Basheer
Unki nazron men nehan hai intizaare Lucknow

Rafat o khalid ke sheri zauq ke qail Basheer
Ye sukhanwar hain ki jo hain aashkare Lucknow
Apne Sahil men darakhshan hain Mohammad aur Ali
Han Basheer inko inko kahe hain tazakare Lucknow
Woh ghazalgoi hamare zehno dil men hai Suhail
Jiski sari rangaten akse nigare Lucknow

-----Suhail Kakorvi

Khushnawa=achi baat kehne wala, tameer=nirmaan, khar=kaante, Iftikhaar
=gaurav, tarze nau=naveen shaili men, shehsawaar=acha ghodesawaar, aqle
tezrau=jiski aql tez ho, bahare bekaran=apaar harsh, rawayaat =paramparain,
maddah=prashansak, farozan=chamakna, sharar=chingarian, rifaqat=sath,
gulazaar=phool jaisa, ulfat sheaar, sneh ki aadat wala, gauhare ek aabdaar=aik
chamakta moti, tasweer kash=tasweer kheenchne aar =jharnazunrae
ahbaab=doston men se, lalakaar=sunder karya karne wala, Shahkaar=vishisht,
ghazalgoi=ghazal ki sanrachna, aaskaar=spasht hona,
tazakaar=naveentapurwak

Suhail Kakorvi

Positiveness Smiles

I have been having people young and matured around
With feelings and motives each has a different ground
I searched among them an ideal which mind conceived
But whenever I stopped thinking in someone I achieved
Journey not ended an unknown hand pushed me forward
Previewed I and inference was just reverse from within I heard
It was simply mirage which I took as water which quenches thirst
Turned out almost all the times certainly never good but worst
Those who have no sense of how to maintain love ties
Should have not come in life, on their presence truth cries
It does not mean I renounced positiveness strong in me
Oh! Ideal thou art hidden yet soon I shall find thee

Suhail Kakorvi

Promises To Be Broken

Looks no possibility of sighting whatsoever
She has promised in the same way as hundred times she did
Those who have no certainty about their success
For them from very success points of failures come out
My eyelids, lips and heart are now fresh
What style to unfold love sweeter one adopted
My whole being has been encircled by delicateness of fragrance
Flowers of thy affirmation bloom in the garden of heart
The tenderness then start showering colors
When flower has broken the spirit of thorns which aspire to prick
The cruel one has shed the blood of my longing
Well! Being positive and with that I wrote the tale of her reddish face
They clash with my desires and turn cold- -
The sparks of the flames of fire of thy body
Not find available the rare commodity the love anywhere,
For which I traveled so many times around thy lane
It brings life at stake indwelling with amorous relations
Because there are so many affectations practices she

Suhail Kakorvi

Quest

Quest is the synonym of determination,
so always think that while you proceed forward
Quest is the glad tiding of success,
and determination opens all secrets of universe
Quest is the light in life
Determination so increases that light
Quest is the base of construction of life
determination solves every problem of life
Quest keeps heart fresh in the journey
determination heals up the blisters in travel
It is quest that imparts knowledge of self
And through determination there are actions
Quest makes ideas strong,
determination brings perfection therein
Quest produces interest in the struggle of action,
determination infuses spirit in that
One must keep quest along
and one must cause storm in the river of determination

Suhail Kakorvi

Rapture

Hua hai aaj wo sarve rawaa'n mast
Hai uske saath sahne gulsitaa'n mast
[Rapture captures the beloved and intoxicated her
and with her the yard of garden seems exhilarated]

sharaabe ishq ki maujen jo utthin
To jhooma ho gaya peere mughaan mast
[The waves of wine of love have risen
Seeing that even the owner of wine shop lost senses]

ude daaman ke purze jashne maye men
Greebaan ho gaya hai baadazaan mast
[It was the festival of rejoicing where torn skirt of garment
And thereafter the collar became intoxicated as well]

Isi ka naam meraaje yaqin hai
Ki jab ho jaye sab wahmo gumaan mast
[For sure that is the climax of definiteness
when all doubts and distrusts move about in ecstasy]

uthaya yaar ne yun saze darma'n
Hua jisse mera darde neha'n mast
[Fair friend, to play notes of cure, took up musical instrument
Such brisk revelation made my latent pain frenzied]

Nafakhtofeeh par dil jhoomta hai
Hua hai wo wajoode bekaraan mast
[God said, 'I infused my spirit in men'and my heart swung in pleasure
That Ultimate Endless Being, we are certain, was also ion joyful excitement then]
Zami'n par noor ka aisa hua raqs
Ki jisse ho gaya baghe jana'n mast
[On earth there effulgence danced in such state of delight
Looking at the sight the garden of paradise came in trance]

Suhail ispar hai maikhana tasadduq
Hamare saath hai jane jahan mast
[The whole system of tavern looks ready to sacrifice life
when sweetheart along with me became intoxicated]

=====Suhail Kakorvi

Khoobi= sundarta, Biyaba'n= Jungle, peere mughaan= Madhushala ka maalik,
baadazan= uske bad, yaqin= Vishwas, Wahmo gumaan= Avishwas,
Nafakhtofeeh= Jab Allah ne insan ko banaya to 'Nafakhtofeehe min roohi' kaha
'yani maine us insan me apni rooh phoonki' Wajoode bekaraan= aseem astitva,
tasadduq= fida hona, janejahan= preyasi...

Suhail Kakorvi

Redness

Oh!

I intend to bring in those eyes

brightness of love

And with that predicting something

tears my dress of sanity

That moment tremor of winds of emotion

turns into cyclone

Then when I make the tender heart of beloved restless

Deep as pacific ocean those lovely eyes

I adopt the style of sinking therein

There are red lines in them

are they red alert to desirous heart

what redness signifies?

Riddle got solution

My intention blessed with success

Suhail Kakorvi

Rejection

Your creativity whenever it is suppressed
It finds another better way to tread
such compression raises in you fresh zeal
With strong sense determine when feel,
Rejections by any authority might sometimes mean
Presence there of a monster with eyes green
Or what you write very high which is beyond him
Patient of glaucoma finds even glowing things dim
Expression about limitless, and poor limited sense
They are losers of way comes out nothing whence
Shallow intruders they are manage and manipulate
Get access in spheres just to subdue talents of great
Revelation of your self would electrify your spirit
Bounties from heaven shall fall upon you to longings lit
Lo! SOCRATES appears before the minds eyes
Laughs upon the cup of poison and ridiculous wise
He talked, pressing their mental level by his feet
Became immortal and drowned their fleet
With 'Unto This Last' Ruskin's sardonic smile
Inspires you to follow his firmness, his style
Bernard Shaw thought them fools of first water
Never cared their ignorance, ignorance sheer
Urdu Poet Ghalib knew his diction is different
Charges of meaninglessness were torn and rent
So never look or care of snobbery of connoisseur
His time being deceptive glory will melt soon into air
Never react with excitement if see rejection
Dedicate your pen and person for positive action
If the colors of your words appeal not their mind
Remain cheerful, they are orphans of sense and colorblind

Suhail Kakorvi

Reshmi Lamhe

Ye aaftaab ye mehtaab kis shumaar men tha
Zamane bhar ka ujaala nigaahe yaar men tha
ye dekh kar mere dil men bhadak uthe shole
wo tundo tez tamanna ke sholazaar men tha
Ajeeb kaif meri rooh ko hua hasil
Hiran tha dil ka nishane pe wo shikaar men tha
wo ban gaya tha mohabbat ka javida'n lumha
ki jab wo mere na apne hi ekhtiaar men tha
Hade kamaal pe pahoncha tha jazbaye ulfat
Sukoon dil ko mere tha wo intishaar men tha
Chaman se mast saba aayi aur ye laayi khabar
Fazaiye rang men wo mere intizaar men tha
Suhail kal ki mulaaqaate dilnashin ki qasam
Bala ka husn wafaon ke shehryaar men tha

shumaar=ginti, tundo tez=tez garm, javida'n=avinaashi, ekhtiaar=vash men,
hade kamal, poornta ka charam, jazbaye ulfat, prem ki bhawna,
intishaar=kolahal, saba=bhor ki pawan, fazaiye rang=rang ka watawaran,
dilnashin=aakarshak, wafaon ke shehryaar=vishwaash ka shehzaada

Suhail Kakorvi

Respite Of Heart

Thy lovable face-
The boom of life
And to seek that
Is the charm of life
Lustrous
What sparks that possess
which set fire
worries of this and that world
comes whence the waves of exhilaration
From rosy lips
which contains wine to amuse
Before sweetheart it is the test of endurance
Of sense of sight
But all universe is bright due to
Its divine lightening
Perpetually I see unending flowering
Thereon
Upon thy lovable face-
Oblivion of all cares
Respite of heart
I hail thee

Suhail Kakorvi

Right Approach

A friend of mine
Was on pins and needles
Looking gloomy
Nothing could cheer him up
Darkness prevailed over his face
Reflecting his wistful longings
Seemed a beaten chessman
He off and on looked at his mobile phone
Loosing all hopes
He entered into a place of worship
I thanked God- -
For his right approach
For getting rid of the tension
I had- -
Imposed tension
And thanked that
I have no valentine to wait for.
Never express your longing
To one you love
For if you say that to even jenny
She will abandon grazing grass
Forget affair
Otherwise you will suffer likewise
avoid if you can

Suhail Kakorvi

Say Again

For you expressed that which touches climax of love
Sounds resonant, pours honey in soul, nay above- Say again
In utter awe I forgot whether it was acceptance or denial
The second sentence of your version my sense's trial- Say again
You have said something delightful but surprising
What! you are very faithful, doubts are rising- - Say again
only then the slaying of my desires would be clear
without promise you say to pay ransom of them my dear- Say again
What a tale you told very unfamiliar but sweet
What you tasted so sugar quoted, I greet- - Say again
It was I who kept burning in the amorous fire
Those sparks inflict you as well, I perspire- -Say again
We would mention what pleasure drinking give
You also enjoyed the same long you live- Say again
It is doomsday and all witnesses appear and available here
You stated previously hidden, should be open without fear- Say again
You had fixed meeting remember on an special occasion
So if still courage remains in you, master of frolic and fun- Say again
Actually annihilation of self in love is the beauty of life
Oh! Sensitive of pains, its apt a quote, inspires strife- Say again
What narration it was about lovely locks and cheek
Oh! Morning breeze keep telling it has light's streak- Say again
What lesson would you get from a nurturer of affection
strange you are so long expressing, believe none- Say again
----- -Suhail Kakorvi

Suhail Kakorvi

Sholey

Husn aur ishq ke darmiya'n aag hai
khairiyat hi rahe ab jawaa'n aag hai

Roshni isse hai ye jalaati hai gham
kaun kehta hai namehrbee'n aag hai

Iske sholon ka jaisa khiraam uska hai
mere nazdeek sarwe rawaan aag hai

Sard mausam shabe wasl hai aur ham
Aa bhi ja aa bhi ja tu kahaa'n aag hai

Jab hawa ki rifaqat use mil gayi
Phir jahan hamne dekha wahaa'n aag hai

Khaliqe sholae ishq tere sabab
Mawraye yaqeenon gumaa'n aag hai

Ahtiyaten zaruri hain ulfat men bhi
Tum na jao wahan par jahan aag hai

Aye suhail uske jalwon men paiwast hai
Yaar hai gul tabhi gufishaa'n aag hai

-----Suhail Kakorvi.

darmia'n=beech men, khiraam=chalna, sarve rawaan =chalta hua deodaar ka ped, sard=thanda, shabe wasl=milan ki raat, rifaqat=saath, khaliqe sholaye ishq=prem ke sholay banane wala, mawara=pere, yaqeen=nishchit, gumaan=anishchit, ulfat=prem, pawat=samaya hua

Suhail Kakorvi

Sighting Not Possible

Looks no possibility of sighting whatsoever
She has promised in the same way as hundred times she did
Those who have no certainty about their success
For them from very success points of failures come out
My eyelids, lips and heart are now fresh
What style to unfold love sweeter one adopted
My whole being has been encircled by delicateness of fragrance
Flowers of thy affirmation bloom in the garden of heart
The tenderness then start showering colors
When flower has broken the spirit of thorns which aspire to prick
The cruel one has shed the blood of my longing
Well! Being positive and with that I wrote the tale of her reddish face
They clash with my desires and turn cold- -
The sparks of the flames of fire of thy body
Not find available the rare commodity the love anywhere,
For which I traveled so many times around thy lane
It brings life at stake indwelling with amorous relations
Because there are so many affectations practices she

Suhail Kakorvi

Signs Of Wounds

Her house is there on a circus
And there my heart and head in fuss
In winter boiled eggs I enjoy
In summer sweet curd supplies a boy
My longing is only to see her
Pretences movement in market were
My brother disliked my affair
'Odu' he named me in dejection sheer
My intention looked very sharp and agile
Lovers were terrorized of my style
I wrote my tale upto this only point
Then my father beat me, broke joint
All vicious plans are of my brother
Signs of wounds on my face usher

Suhail Kakorvi

Silence

I remember the days
When my little daughter
My sweet doll
Smiled and only smiled
She spoke nothing
But now that daughter
That Sweet doll
Speaks-
And speaks in such a way
That I am wonder struck

She makes me silent.

Suhail Kakorvi

Sleepy Physique

I went closer
and that sleepy physique
Got up- -
And got up in such a way
To the extent
That snatched away my consciousness
Eventually made me sleep

Suhail Kakorvi

Slovenly Appearance

He operates a picayune business-
A tea stall with very little eatables
People expect in such stalls
And look at him with surprise
But he remains unmoved
He has his own shabby style of living
He carries on business in his own way
According to his own whims and fancies
Cares not the censors of world
Expressionless he remains
If somebody shows dissatisfaction
Over non availability of required items
Only nods in a funny manner
That day I appreciated the taste of tea
Found him unmoved
I said, 'You showed no joy on my remark of praise'
Replied he, 'I am happy when I hear someone upbraids'
I kept mum
Being nonplussed
Could not understand his logic
Could cast again a glance
Upon his slovenly appearance.

Suhail Kakorvi

Soliloquies

I Captivated thee first in my arms
Then thy submission of self is not at all strange
I blossom flowers upon that countenance
So seeing me loveliness of gardens appears thereon
I, fail to recognize my own self then
When even mirror comes under the hypnosis
of thy charm
Oh! the eyes of heaven kiss my style of beholding
Why? Because I see reflection of me in thy beauty
Senses flown away in the company of blithe spirit
Hail! Ailing heart recovered that way
By movement of eyes, by delicate hints, by faithfulness and disloyalty
I found beloved ready to kill me
Thy forgetfulness of sleep, time of sleep and awakening of thee
Caused sun to appear on the horizon to proclaim day
The river of love was on extreme rampage
Only one and one only could cross that
My beloved relinquishing all came to my amorous fold
This for sure is the miracle of grace of love
Lancet pricking of thee is so brisk that-
Every wound crave for sweet sharpness of thy style

Suhail Kakorvi

Sometimes

Hota hai mere saath bahara'n kabhi abhi
Ye sun ke wo hue hain presha'n kabhi kabhi
[sometimes season of flower remains with me as companion
Hearing this my beloved looks worried]

Kuch istaraf bhi choriye mizgaa'n se apne teer
kehti hai unse meri rage jaa'n kabhi kabhi
[Release some arrows from thy eyelashes to this end
Demands my jugular vein from the dear one]

Mushkil hai yun to ishq ka izhaar doston
Aata hai kaam chaak gariba'n kabhi kabhi
[It is difficult usually to express love
But the torn collar helps therein]

wo hum hain jisko faize nigahe baseet se
Hota hai apni zaat ka irfa'n kabhi kabhi
[It is me who due to inspiration of expanded eyes
achieved the realization my own self]

Hota hai butkade main kuch aisa nizaame noor
jisse ki dagmagata hai imaa'n kabhi kabhi
[we see such system of splendor temples
By which the faith often totter]

us waqt mujhko lagta hai ulfat hai kaamyaab
Hote hain mujhse jab wo gurezaa'n kabhi kabhi
[At that juncture I feel love is successful when
I see beloved not in tune with me}

Jismen hui hain gharq tamannayen sab meri
Aisa utha hai husn ka toofaa'n kabhi kabhi
[There all my desires are drowned
The storm which has risen from the absolute beauty]

wo shakhs aasmaane mohabbat ka chaand hai
Lekin mujhe kare hai farozaa'n kabhi kabhi
[That creature is a moon of the horizon of love though

yet brightens me occasionally]

Hote hain jismen kaif ke lakhon haseen rang
zahir hua hain wo labe khandaa'n kabhi kabhi
[They which possess lakhs of clours of delight
Are exposed yet very rarely]

Hairat hai wo sunate hain betaab dil ka haal
'Hota hai yun bhi dard ka darmaa'n kabhi kabhi'
[Surprising, that beloved tells the tale of restless heart
I treat it as the cure of my anxieties]

Hans kar wo bole sun ke mere darde dil ki baat
Badla karo suhail ye unwaa'n kabhi kabhi
[Sweetheart, hearing about the state of my aching heart, said
Change Oh! Lover this topic sometimes]

Faize nigahe baseet=vistrit drishti ki kripa, Butkada=mandir, nizaame noor
=eeshwariya prakaash ki waywasta, ulfat=prem, gurezaan=naraaz,
gharq=doobna, farozaan=chamkaka, labe khandaa'n=Hanste hue honth,
unwaan=vishay

Suhail Kakorvi

Stone

uske haathon me kisi ne bhi na dekha pathar
aur sab kehte hain usne hi chalaya pathar

meri thokar pe bazahir to na bola pathar
chashmaye aab ka kehna hai ki roya pathar

ishq ke aahni jazbon se na takrayega ab
hausle se mere takraya to toota pathar

mehve hairat hai use dekh ke khud sangtaraash
dhal gaya aarzue deed mai kaisa pathar

is museebat pe bhi mayel ba safar hai insaan
rahe hasti men hai har gaam nukeela pathar

ban gaya phool ye hai haath ka uske jadu
maine dekha tha kib bas usne chua tha pathar

ismen chingari bhi hai aur hai paani bhi nehan
aab aur aag ko kar deta hai yakja pathar

saari duniya ko dikha deta hai heera ban kar
apne chehre ki tabo taab ka jalwa pathar

seenae husn men ab lutf ke jazbe hain Suhail
yaani us mom ke pajkar men na thehra pathar

CHANGING FACES OF STONE

No one saw in those hands the stone
But people propagate that he pelted

apparently kept mum on my stumbling
but water springing from fountain says cried stone

stone will never clash with the irony emotions of love
For clashed with my strong commitment and torn

Astonished to look at that stonemason himself

That it assumed shape according to his longing

Inclined to travel man despite knowing the ordeal
That on each and every step pointed stone is there to prick

Oh! stone reached in whose magical hands by
I could only see that it transformed into flower

we find sparks and water together in harmony
It is really stone that sustains both in its being

Stone shows to the world, becoming shining diamond
Its splendor and luster of its countenance

Yes, surely there are subtle feelings now persist in its bosom
meaning thereby that in waxy figure stone could not stay

Suhail Kakorvi

Story Of Mango

I GOT
WHAT I NEVER THOUGHT
MERCY OF GOD
EXPANDED ME BROAD
I WROTE IN POETRY A BOOK ON MANGO
BECAME A SUCCESSFUL SHOW
I NAMED IT AAMNAAMA THE NAME MEANS HISTORY OF MANGO
HAILED THEM WHO SO LONG CARE IT AND GROW
IN COUPLETS DESCRIBED ITS NUTRITIVE VALUE AND ITS OUTLAY
USED NAMES OF THE LUMINARIES AROUND JUST TO PORTRAY
THEIR CHARACTERS SOMEWHAT WORTH MENTIONING
ENDEAVORED THAT IN THE EARS THAT MAY RING
IN ORDER TO MAKE ATMOSPHERE FULL OF GLEE
PRESENTED EXTRACTING FROM FANCY OF FRUIT SOME STORY
HIGHLIGHTED WITH DESIRE UNITY IN DIVERSITY
AND MADE MANGO A SYMBOL OF COMMUNAL HARMONY
INSERTED THEREIN THE NAMES OF ITS SOFT DRINKS
READING THAT A CHILD WOULD MEANINGFULLY WINKS
I TRIED TO BRING FRAGRANCE and SWEETNESS OF MANGO IN THE POEM
DUE TO WHICH PERHAPS PEOPLE CALL ITS COUPLETS GEM
BLESSED I, THANK CREATOR OF FRUITS GREAT
WHO SHINED BRIGHT, I HUMBLY BOW, MY FATE
AS THE ENTRY WAS FEATURED IN PRESTIGIOUS
LIMCA BOOK OF RECORD OF CURRENT YEAR THUS
AS FIRST COMPLETE BOOK ON FRUIT IN POETRY
VERSES OF IT IN RHYME AND RHYTHM NOT FREE
CRITICS REVIEWED THE BOOK WITH PRAISE
WHICH INCREASED THE VOLUME'S GRACE
RECOGNITION IN BOOK OF RECORD ATTRACTED MEDIA
WHICH PUBLISHED AND TELECAST THE NEWS OF HONOR
MADE ME HAPPY AS BOOK BECAME MATTER OF GREAT PROUD
FOR MY COUNTRY MY NATIVE CITY TO WHICH TRUST I VOWED
INSPIRES THE SUCCESS TO DO SOMETHING BETTER
HOPING ALWAYS FROM MY FELLOW BEINGS RED LETTER

Suhail Kakorvi

Stream Of Thoughts

Todna hai zor sab takhreeb ki shamsheer ka
Hum irada kar chuke hain ab nai tameer ka
[To smash the vitality of destructiveness I determine,
and firm to build and create something fresh]

Hai ye maqsad khoon se likkhi hui tehreer ka
aye dawaye darde dil ye hashr hai taaseer ka
[one can apprehend after seeing something written by blood,
That available medicines of aching heart are but powerless]

sochta hoon zakhme dil ke haal uski tees par
'naqsh faryaadi hai kiski shokhiye tehreer ka'
[I contemplate over the poor plight of heart and its pain
That protesting carving is whose vivacious document]

qaid hone ke liye tayyar hai sara jahan
ye karishma hai tumhari zulf ki zanjeer ka
[The universe is ready to be happily captive,
This one might say is the charisma of the chain of thy locks]

gar yahi soche koi to jurm kar sakta nahin
Hai bahot hi sakht wo lamha jo hai taazeer ka
[one will certainly abstain himself from crime if thinks
That hard would be the moment of punishment]

Paak uski zindagi ho jaye beda paar ho
jo koi mafhoom samjhe aiyete tatheer ka
[undoubtedly his life will be clean and his boat of life will cross river of trial safely
The one who could understand the meaning of Quranic verse praising sinless]

jis ne yaktai pe naazan hoke jo tha keh diya
Lutf ye hai uspe fatwa lug gaya takfeer ka
[one being proud of attainment of oneness with God said what reality was
revealed
Imposed upon him judicial verdict of Islam declaring him infidel]

bus samajhte hain wahi jo hosh tujh par kho chuke
dushmanne hosho khirad matlab teri taqreer ka
[Only they follow who sacrificed their senses on thee,

The hidden meaning of what thou spoke

usko manzil mil sakegi ya nahin mil payegi
ye bata dega yaqeenan hausla rehgeer ka
[Whether he will reach the destination or not
the determination of wayfarer would manifest]

Baat sab aaraishe paikar se thi zahir magar
aa gaya tha wo bahana saath tha takheer ka
[Things were clear as the whole lovely being looked embellished
came my love but along with other excuses for delay]

usne dekha usse tarke dosti karta hoon main
muntazir hai ab wo apne khwaab ki tabeer ka
[Dream pt my love that I am towards breaking love ties
And Lo! wait anxiously the interpretation of that vision]

muskurahat men simat aya hai sara bankpan
yun to har pahlu hasin hai yaar ki tasweer ka
[The whole vanity of beauty is transparent in smile
otherwise every facet of her picture is elegant]

marhaba roshan hui hai usse sari kainaat
sara jalwa hai nigahe husn ki tanweer ka
[Hail! the whole universe is brightened by that,
glory to only the effulgence of eyes ever glittering]

joshe maye se murtaish hone lagi sari faza
khud pe bhi qabu nahin hai maikade ke peer ka
[with effect of the ardor of wine matters are in commotion
Even the owner of wine shop lost control over his senses]

Facebook ne kya talluq ka bana dala nizaam
hai yahan par jo bhi wo qissa hai bas tehreer ka
[The Facebook has designed praiseworthy system of connectivity
But it is a tale of writing and nothing else]

Darguzar shaan-e-Khuda hai jaante hain hum magar,
Haan shauoor-e-bandagi idraak hai taqseer ka...
[Forgiveness is the attribute of Almighty we know the fact
But if we have sense wrong testifies that our true bondmanship of our Creator]

Jo sukhanwar hain sukhan ke husn per dete hain jaan,
Motarif tha doston 'Ghalib' to khud hi 'Meer' ka.

[Those who are in real context creative sacrifice life on the beauty of words
And so Ghalib himself always remained admirer of his senior poet Meer]

Ishq men had se guzar kar ab bahot afsos hai

Ek tamasha ban gaya hai izzato tauqeer ka

[Alas! On crossing limits in love now, I repent,
The honor and good name became a mere road show]

aapka daman chudana berukhi begaangi

kuch asar hum par na ho paya kisi tadbeer ka

[Thou show ignoring attitudes, efforts to let loose ties strangeness,
But I took nothing on me and thy plans ruined]

Hain hamare dil men uske ashke ulfat ke guhar

koi batwara na kar payega is jaageer ka

[In the heart of love there are pearls of the tears of beloved
The treasure for sure belongs to me and no one can claim partition of it]

Dekh kar us sach ke paikar ko mujhe aaya khayal,

Mauj per hai samne jaise samandar sheer ka.

[Seeing that picture of truth idea turned into vision
Felt as if ocean of milk is flowing fast]

Surkhuru hone chala tha ho na paaya tha kabhi,

Mere aage muh utar jaata hai uske teer ka....

[It was released with certainty of success but that never happened
The face of the arrow of beloved loses color always against me]

usko le jakar wahan pachta raha hoon main Suhail

wo diwana ho gaya hai wadiye kashmeer ka- -

[I repent to take along beloved there
Loss utter loss that valley of kashmeer made her mad by its beauty]

Suhail Kakorvi

Stupid

The days are rapidly passing
And a fear has taken deep root
In my heart
That she will not give
Countenance to the
Amorous proposals of my eyes
Though she is within my reach
Yet I seek her consent
To absorb her in me
How foolish is he-
How stupid is he-
Who shivers with cold
But does not enjoy
The warm sun rays
When it shines bright.

Suhail Kakorvi

Sunshine And Shades

I intended to describe countenance of Sun
Instead came before tale of sweetest one
Happy as I heard about lakes of wine of heaven
Even there not ended wine's and its progression
He met me where and in what plight
Not to be told as it is of so called upright
Lovable she became loving, lovely change
Difficult now to find its abounding range
The same explained the sense of word reality
My beloved was just describing dream of sweetly
Radiance overpower here sensibility is lost hence
Do not tell about punishment and reward tense
Blessed he who caught sight of beloved's beauty
Even surroundings depict his success wonderfully

Urdu Version

Main likh raha tha rukhe aafab ka qissa
Nikhar ke aagaya maste shabaab ka qisse
Wo zikre kausro Tasneem jisse dil jhooma
wahan bhi khatm kahan hai sharaab ka qissa
Wo ab adaye mohabbat men bemisaal hue
Bahot haseen hai iss inquilaab ka qissa
Kahan mile the wo kis haal men mile mujhko
Kise bataun main aalijanaab ka qissa
Isi se lufze haqeeqat ki ho gayi tabeer
Wo keh rahe the jise apne khwab ka qissa
Yahan tajalliye jalwa hai aqlo hosh hain gum
Yahan na kahiye azaabo sawaab ka qissa
Wo jisko ho gaya deedare husne yaar Suhail
Fazaen likhti hain us kaamyab ka qissa

Suhail Kakorvi

Tale Of Night

Barson hue usse na koi baat hui raat
Tune bhi na ki apni koi jadugari raat

oh! Night ages passed that there is no communication with the beloved,
Even thou hast not practiced any magic ever.

Gum ho gai ummid mulaqaat sahar men
Ye tune mere saath ajab chaal chali raat

The hope for the union has lost in the appearance of morning,
Thou played a very astonishing trick with me.

Wo le gaya saath apne ujale mere dil ke
Kate na kati hum se jo thi dard bhari raat

That lovely creature has taken away, the light of my heart,
The yearning lonely nights could not be passed.

Ashkon se kaha maine judai ka fasana
uspar ye kaha usne ki aayegi nai raat

I told the tale of separation with the tears,
And on that the beloved pacified that anew night would appear.

shikwe mere aur uska batana ise ilzaam
Kuch taye na hua aur yunhi beet gai raat

when I put compliance the sweet heart declared it imputation,
Nothing was decided and night passed.

Jo mere tasawur men tha hangamayemahshar
uske liye makhsos hui wasl ki hi raat

The turmoil of doomsday which was in my mind,
Became special with the night of union.

usmen hi to hai chand sitaron ka muqaddar
Ek khale siyahtaab(kala chamakta til) ki hai jalwagari raat

For sure the fate of stars and moon lie therein,
The night is the luster of the mole on charming face.

Jis raat kabhi koi mere saath raha tha
Aa jaye suhail aaj dua hai ki wohi raat

Oh that night when somebody remained with me,
I pray that night should come again.

Suhail Kakorvi

Talk Later

OUR AMOROUS MEETING WAS ON TOP
WE WERE ABSORBED IN EACH OTHER FORGETTING ALL
IT WAS THE UNION OF VOICES
MOBILE PHONE WAS THE VEIL OF MUSICAL TONES
SUDDENLY SHE SAID 'TALK LATER'
AND TO BEGUILE TIME I WONDERED OUTSIDE
AND WAS THUNDERSTRUCK TO HEAR WHOM
I TURNED TOWARDS TO SPEAK
MADE WAY SAYING TALK LATER
BEING WEARY I RETURNED TO MY SOLITARY CONFINEMENT
RETHOUGHT WHAT I EXPERIENCED
DID I EVER TALKED ANYONE
OR ECHO WHICH FANCY CAPTURED
SOUNDLESS SURROUNDINGS
AND LONELY I
WAS THAT TALK LATER IMPARATIVE

Suhail Kakorvi

Tears Unstopped

One it was though companions around yet
No communications, due to its conceit may be,
Nay because of being realization of enchantment of what it possessed,
Possibly because seclusion it liked,
The other day morning breeze as usual gently touched its being
And whence comes out delight in shape of odor
Affair brightens the color of its face
Which formed an aesthetic system
Some buds looked askance at all
And their smiles progressed to be mysterious
Lo! All of a sudden flower came across a drop of dew
Grave became its facial expressions
Floral regime turned exasperated
Alas! since then the very flower wept which continued—--
Tears unstopped—--
Interaction ended
Sun began to establish its grandeur
Dew disappeared
Perhaps found perpetual abode

Suhail Kakorvi

Tender Touch

The stone sparkled all at once
Shine did kiss its very being
Shine did raise its value high
The stone became diamond in human eyes
The stone and diamond were one and the same
The dream of union then came true
I passed that day, through dale of flowers
I saw those two close together, with tender touch
They were no doubt laden with love
It kindled mind and soothed my inner self
I felt the fragrance absorbed in colour
I wished to see that pleasant sight
For my soul's sake

Again and again

Suhail Kakorvi

The Chair Reserved For Truth

An attempt new-
Revolution seems to peep from it
Is it a dream?
Or day dreaming?
But it is taking shape
Something is laboring to be born
Rising high is the ambition of everyone
But getting down that too down to earth
Is rare for its not easy
When chair of honor
Has no power
To deny its rightful claimant to sit on it
Look chair is placed upon the earth
Made by common man
Because nothing can come into existence by itself
Must hear the mysterious voices of the earth
Its clay burns
Every particle sobs
And one must know
That it rends its chest
And allows prosperity to flourish in human life
It possesses treasures
And above all it is the final abode
So oh! Common man feel the miseries of common men
Restraint is needed on atrocities
Wear not crown even if it is made by flowers
Because presence of thorns cannot be denied
Fabric is always better
For that eventually covers body
Function reliably
Your base should be sincerity and truth
If you mean what you say
Earth would enrich you with bounties hidden
So remain down to earth.
Rays of hope are visible
First success predicts that brightness can emerge
I, as a common man cannot call it hoping against the hope.

The Shore Front

O! Shore front,
These factors would carry us across
Hoping and hopefully looking at thee
Believe thy thirst is a sweet style of Ocean
Wait-the very waves would quench that
Specific water would make thy self a garden
The clouds hover must release shower, look up to sky
No need to think about the subject known to all
That paths leading to all goodness emerge from thee
Seeing the wonderful storm of love lunacy
Do thou ever desire to sink therein?
Command to drown the existence has been issued
Wide-awake thou must be of the terrible flow of winds
Poor ones they are innocent of the secrets of rivers
Those who are heaving sighs of worry looking at eddies.

Suhail Kakorvi

Thoughts Travel

The gleam of the face of the beauty wow
Seeing that sin can remain in mind how?
yes the life becomes enjoyable only then
Sadness in abundance captures heart when
I will reach at the point of awareness
Manifesting that the path's brilliance
I just can not find the traces of my self now
When inclination those eyes to me do endow
The defeat has changed the looks of vanity
The memories of winning are given to agony
Keeping of promise of beloved does say
Where there is will there is always way
That conceals appeal of melody of its own
Stirs emotions of hearers the lover's groan
Life turned out to be highly graceful
Approached to abode I of a man wonderful
All hopes lie in this reality in a way pacifying
The beloved pays visits seldom and flying

Urdu version of above poem

Husn ke chehre ki tabish waah waah
Deed se mita hai ahsase gunaah
zindagi purlutf hoti hai tabhi
Ishq men hote hain jab gham bepanah
Manzile idraak par pahonchenge ham
keh rahi hai humse roshan shahraah
Ab to main apna pata pata nahin
Mujhpe mayel ho gai unki nigaah
Uske tewar haar ne thande kiye
Jeet ki yaaden hui hain nazre aah
Keh raha hai husn ka eefai ahd
Chah se khud hi nikal aati hai raah
Apne ander husene naghma rakhti hai
Dil ko tadpati hai aashiq ki karrah
zindagi nikhri hamen jab mil gai
Ek Qalander ki murattab khanqaah
Saari ummeiden isi men hain Suhail
Aa to jate hain chalo wo gaah gaah

----- Suhail Kakorvi

Tabish=chamak, Idraak=chetna, shahraah=marg, Mayel= aakarshit, Nazre
aah=Gham ki sanson ko samarpit, Eeafai Ahd=wada poora kana, Murattab,
waywasthit, Knqaah=Aashram, Gaah Gaah=Kabhi kabhi

Suhail Kakorvi

To All Daughters With Vanshika

Fortunate is he who has a daughter
For any she is always a cause of cheer
Praiseworthy is devotion towards every relation
That too their's with clear and sincere passion
They came into existence, attracted divine powers
Divinity itself lauded, as all praise sweet flowers
They are rest and respite of heart
They illumine in us what is swart
Their caressing to their parent lovely,
Unparalleled it is when they are in agony
In Hindu mythology Durga liked this species
In Muslims paradise under whose feet one sees
Now they are up and above men chauvinism
All accept what they have as their own prism
Shoulder to shoulder they are with men forget
Head and shoulders above they are now set
In Vanshika, my niece, I see glory of a daughter
She adopts good and bad she dislikes sheer
Exuberant, smart and loving I always find her
In attributes one can hardly find her peer
She must comprehend that by her race in past
Significant was done the records long last
On this very shining auspicious daughter's day
I bless with her, all daughters for their success I pray
Happy Daughter Day Vanshika Gurnani

Suhail Kakorvi

To And Fro

Thy love would lead me to scaffold
My life is waiting for an attack from thee
Desire to sacrifice life is the accomplishment of love's sensibility
This path goes to beloved from me
In this journey so many thorns pricked the feet of intentions
From curiosity to see beauty and desire to see
The wall fell upon me and hot rays laughed
When after so many efforts I reached to the shade of wall
There was manifestation of self there
Apart from that I found nothing beyond horizon
If thou desire to find grace, must enjoy sight
See the movement of lips and to the cheeks of sweetheart
Changed so many facets and tested me that way
Only then I reached to the intrinsic meaning of possessor of insight
He is an stoic and he knows secrets of things
Therefore he embraces even the thorns which pierce
If I burn in the lightening latent therein I will be happy
For I like the soft heat in her way of expression
Thy eyes are the essence of all tales of love
From sleeping grace to awakened beauty.
Translation above;

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Togetherness

THE VERY NIGHT IS COLORFUL IN SWEET COMPANY
IF CONTACT WOULD BE, VERY GRAVE, HEART REJOICES ITS FANCY
NOW THOSE EYES ARE COMPOSED AND LOOK DROWSY
THE MORNING IS RESTLESS FOR UNION IS AT CLIMAX
THIS IS THE LAST WORD, I SACRIFICE LIFE ON HER
THE ANSWER OF MY LOVE IS LATENT IN THE DEMAND OF HER FOR
TOGETHERNESS
SHE COMES IN MY EMBRACE AND THEN LINKS OF ME TO MYSELF BREAK
ALL OPULENCE OF THIS AND THAT WORLD LIE IN THE RICHES OF UNION
PERFECT BEAUTY IS EVER PRESENT AS IT IS A TALE OF CORRELATION
RUNNING THEREIN AND ESTABLISHED IN THE EXAMPLE OF CONTIGUITY
I WILL MENTION THE LOVED ONE AND RESPONSE WILL BE SAME
HEARING THIS HEART PLOYS AND SOUL IS IN MERRIMENT OF LOVING
CONJUNCTION
I SEE ON THE ROSY LIPS OF FLOWERY SELF FRESHNESS OF GARDEN
UNCONTROLLABLE IS LAUGHTER AND SHE IS IMPATIENT IN AMOROUS TIE

Suhail Kakorvi

Trembles He

Complexion and hair he possesses are bright
We can compare him to a film black and white

Nay, he has no cooling equipment at home
Although cushion and mattress made of foam

He is a writer and became my friend recently
I heard he was a poet even before already

Off and on visits me with no prior information
speaks with effort to speak with pun and fun

Summer is on its peaks yearning people all around
Perspiring the with no relief visible to be found

He has chosen a very mischievous one as [guru] guide
He frames for upcoming writer strange rules to abide

Summer gradually turning ferocious this year
His guide ordered him, 'Remain confined to home dear.'

He obeyed the command of his chief with no if no but
He had no option but to keep the doors of his room shut

The guide added ', Peeping out is dangerous, for stomach'
Wonderful guide he got as good or bad luck

No news from him I got from him, mystery he became
I was sure his guru must have planned in vivacity some game

I at last decided to rediscover him went to his abode
Reached there crossing so many lanes and one road

Call bell I pushed and he only opened window doors
He appeared shivering, I asked, 'why is this the state of yours'?

'What were you doing, and what you generally do'I inquired
Replied he, 'I was sitting in tub full of water guru inspired'

I, said, 'you remind me the plight of people normally in winter'
Replied he, 'Tremble I in fear of of prevailing such hot weather'

'Come out 'I asked and he said, 'No I, strictly follow my guru'

He then shut the doors of window saying only 'Thank you'

Suhail Kakorvi

Turning Of Table

He takes pleasure in tormenting me
you will have pity on me if you see
He knows well how to copy in Pen drive
Difficult for me to that arrive
I do not know, for that is my heaves
His laughing in his sleeves
He poses to do so
Elements of naughtiness grow
But he puts excuses which me shatter
That computer refuses to copy matter
And I am dumb founded
Perturbs that my head
If I ask him to do something
For him that is entertaining
Very important and urgent
I say and meant
He shows that he is listening very attentively
He from my commands sets himself free
Urgency and importance
He blots out hence
Needed no eraser
Source of his pleasure
When I approach him
Not fast but I skim
On my inquiry his looks are blank
As motionless water in a tank
Stares at me as if he tries
To search in his surmise
'What 'when he expresses
Creates for me a mess
Helpless I could only repent
As old cloth rent
There lies his pleasure
Pretends he grips him fear
My remorse tickles his sense
On the other side I am tense
Sometimes when I ask him to after duty hours stay
I with no other option but in wait sway
I seek at particular juncture help

He considers me then only a whelp
He switches off mobile phone
And I wait for its ringtone
Reaches he his home
While poor I roam
Just to feel the reaction switches on devise
Presumes my call, eating a morsel of rice
Gives news that he is at home far and away
Beyond my reach makes me gray
Next meeting he waits, to be grim
Becomes more rejoicing for him
Obviously I scold in fret
That is for me a set net
He holds morbid pleasure then
Remains designedly silent with delight on Ben
He cant help that specific feature
Which becomes part of his nature
Just by chance I find a clue
Of his romantic hue
And that silenced my anxiety
So now I am happy very happy

Suhail Kakorvi

Union

What a pleasant night it was
Beauty of the beloved
Turned into splendor,
Fortune scattered light upon this night of amorous union
O!
Light of touch increased
So much
That sweet companion taken it as end of night
An appearance of morning,
Departed.
And alas!
Left me alone

Suhail Kakorvi

Usne Khat Men Bhala Likha Kya Hai

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Suhail Kakorvi

Vision And Reality

Maine kaha khyaale wasl usne kaha ki khwaab hai
[I asked, 'what about the idea of togetherness'.Beloved replied 'its vision']
Maine kaha faroghe husn usne kaha hijaab hai
[I asked, 'what is progrees of beauty'. Reply was, 'bashfulness']

Maine kaha ki baat maan chehre ko benaqaab kare
[I urged unveil thy face to me]
usne kaha ki zid na kar deed ki tujhko taab hai?
[Replied beloved, ' do not insist upon'. 'Do you have the endurance of lustre therein? ']

Maine kaha kharaab hoon gardishe chashme mast se
[I complained the ruinness of my being due to movement o cyclonic eyes]
usne kaha ki raqs kar saara jahan kharaab hai
[In lighter vein stated beloved, 'dance in ecstasy for the whole system of world due to that is broken down']

maine kaha khabar nahi kyon tujhe kainaat ki
[I enquired'why this carelessness towards affairs of universe]
usne kaha shabaab ki kaifiyate shabaab hai
[Reply- -'Due to state of forgetfulness in the youthful lovely moments']

Maine kaha sukoon nahin gham ki siyaah raat men
[I described my restlessness in the sad solitary dark night]
usne kaha ki fikr kya jaam hai aur sharaab hai
[suggestion- -'Nothing to worry and wine can be a remedy']

Maine kaha ki ishq ka tumko bhi kuch hai tajraba
[My question, 'Thou have some experiance of love']
usne kaha ki ishq kya ishq to lajawaab hai
['matchless it is', 'what to say of love 'were the sweet replies]

Maine kaha ki khwaab men dekhe hain gesue hasin

[I told, I saw in my dream the lovely locks]

Usne kaha ki zindagi ab teri pecho taab hai.

[Interpreted- - - -'Thy life will now have curling perplexities']

Maine kaha Suhail se razoniyaaz khoob hain

[I sifted about the loving prattles with suhail[the poet]

usne kaha suhail ka ishq hi kaamyab hai

[Disclosure of the fact- - - - - -success in love of poet is the reason]

Suhail Kakorvi

Wabasta Ho Ke

wabasta hoke us bute nazuk ada ke saath
Dil khoon ho gaya mera ahde wafa ke saath
[Attachment with a tender blandishment of beloved
And promise of loyalty afflicted heart to the extent of bleeding]

Toofaan kitne dil ke jahan se guzar gaye
reahne ko hum rahe kisi sabrazma[sabr ko azmane wala] ke saath
[So many storms passed through the realm of heart
in company of the one tester of forbearance]

gulshan hanshi khushi ka ek aina ban gaya
har phool khil utha teri aawaze pa[paon] ke saath
[The garden has become mirror of joy and glee
Flowers began to bloom hearing the sound of footsteps of thee]

Acha hai ab judai se wo bhi hai beqaraar
ab aajkal thani hai meri dilruba ke saath
[Pleasant it is that my beloved is restless in separation
These days I have gentle quarrel with her]

ye maikashi[sharaab peene] ke saath hai wabastagi[judao] ka rang
karte hain ched roz hum ek paarsa[gunahon se door rehne wala] ke saath
[This act shows my loyalty to the wine drinking
That very often for nothing I pique the abstemious of wine]

hain ismen kuch zarur fazaon ki sazishen
banti nahin hai phool ki bade saba ke saath
[For sure there are some conspiracies of surroundings therein
That disturb the tuning of flowers with morning breeze]

hasrat bhari nigah se hum dekhte rahe
wo bewafa chala gaya ek bewafa ke saath
[I watched helplessly the sight with grief in eyes
as my traitor of love set off with another of same feather]

wada to saath rahne ka karke chala tha wo
khud kho gaya na jana kahan mujhko la ke saath
[Though promised to remain with me forever
yet my love disappeared I know not where leaving me alone]

usne to mere dil ko chaman rang kar diya
guzri hai zindagi meri ek gulada[phoolon jaisi ada wala]ke saath
[My sweetheart made my heart like garden
My life has been spent in the company of one possessing rosy styles]

meri nigaah khil uthi ye dekh kar suhail
wo mahwe[dooba hona] intizaar hai range haya[sharm] ke saath- - - - -
[My sight all at once bloomed seeing that
Beloved lost in looking for with color of bashfulness]

Suhail Kakorvi

What?

THE FRAGRANCE OF SOUL
LIGHT OF HEAVEN,
SYNONYM OF VIRTUE,
WHIFF OF FRESH AIR
SOVEREIGN OF UNIVERSE
THROBS OF HEARTS
SCHEMES OF LIFE
BEAUTY OF ATTRIBUTES
EFFULGENCE ALL AROUND
GRACE BOUNDLESS
... INSPIRATION FOR CONFIDENCE
ELOQUENCE OF SPEECH
PURE AND PERFECT
WHO? AND WHAT?

Suhail Kakorvi

When?

Asked my beloved that should she come but when
Whether in past what she said happened-When?
I wish I must forget that on the resurrection
For she remembers not committed wrong when?
Still fresh in my mind the moments of her company
About her departure can not say ambiguous 'when'
Putting excuse of weather she remained in confinement
Season turned favorable to me, mercy she practiced when?
The scattered redness contains so many colorful tales
O! Lovely face opened the buds and bloomed when?
Always invariably life of false statements is very short
So in the court of love thy white lies, lasted long when?
She was always hostile to the word and sense of trust
Astonished is she, as failed to recollect, faithfulness she did when?
Crowd of instances I have in mind to quote for that
People alleged ego she has, she asked-appeared when?
During the night of union she was so overwhelmed with pleasure
That occurrence, she kept asking, emerged but when?

Suhail Kakorvi

Who?

GHAZAL;

SHIKAYATEN TO BAHOT THIN LEKIN YE DIL KAHAN USKO CHODTA THA
WO CHAHE JITNA BHI ZULM DHAIYE HAMARE AHSAS MEN BASA THA
[THERE HAD BEEN SO MANY TENDER COMPLAINTS BUT HEART NEVER INTEND
TO DESERT LOVELIER ONE
WHO IS FREE TO ENHANCE CRUELTY YET STICKS AROUND MY WITHIN AND
STINGS TO MY SENSES]

ZARA SI EK BAAT THI KI JISSE EK HADSA HONE JAA RAHA THA
AB USPE KYA SOCHNA HAI YAARON WO ROUTH KAR PHIR SE MAN GAYA THA
[TRIVIAL WAS THE ISSUE WHICH SEEMED LEADING TO GREAT MISHAP
BUT WHY TO BROOD OVER THAT LOVELIER ONE AFTER BEING OFFENDED BACK
TO COORDIAL STATE]

AJEEB MANZAR THA RAAT HUMDAM WAFI KI SOORAT MEN BEWAFI THA
KHIRAD KI BAATEN, JUNOON KI BATEN, HAZAR BATON KA SILSILA THA
[O! WHAT A SIGHT IT WAS WHEN A DISLOYAL APPEARED IN THE ATTIRE OF
LOYALTY,
TALKED THEN SAGACITY, DEVOID OF THAT, WITH SERIES OF AMOROUS
SUBJECTS]

BADI HI ULJHAN FAZAON MEN THI KI CHAND TARON SE AAG BARS
MERI TO AANKHEN JHAPAK RAHI THI WO JAAGNE PAR MACHAL GAYA THA
[IN ATMOSPHERE PREVAILED CONFUSION IT LOOKED RAINING OF FIRE FROM
STARS AND MOON THAT NIGHT
MY EYES BECOMING SLEEPY BUT SWEET COMPANION BECAME REFRACTORY TO
REMAIN AWAKENED]

HUSOOLE DUNIYA KI AIK DHUN THI KI AANKH BHATKI HUI THI USKI
MAGAR JO DUNIA NE AANKH PHERI TO USSE ROTE NA BAN PADA THA
[THE FRANTIC SEARCH FOR WORLDLY PLEASURE LEAD EYES ASTRAY
IRONY THAT WORLD TURNED AWAY EYES, AND BELOVED EVEN COULD NOT
WEEP]

NA JAANE KITNE CHALE THE USPAR MAGAR HADON TAK TO KAM HI PAHONCHE
WO RAASTA JISKO ISHQ KAHIYE MUSEEBATON SE BHARA HUA THA
[SO MANY HAVE TRODDEN ON IN DUE COURSE YET A FEW REACHED CLIMAX
POINT
THE LOVE PATH IS FULL OF DIFFICULTIES, BLOCKS AND TROUBLES TO HINDER]

DIKHAYA DUNIYA KO KUCH NAHIN HAI JO KAR NA PAYE JAHAN MEN INSAN
ALAAO KUCH SARPHIRON NE HIMMAT SE PAANIYON MEN JALA DIYA THA
[SHOWED TO WORLD THAT NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE AROUND IN LIFE
AS SOME OVER ZEALOUS PERSONS CREATED FIRE IN WATER WITH THEIR
COURAGE]

YAHİ NAZAKAT TO HAI KI JISSE JAHAN MEN HAI NAAME ISHQ UNCHA
UTHE THE SHOLE, JALE THE ARMAN, DHUAN NA HARGIZ MAGAR UTHA THA
[THE DELICATE FACTOR AND POINT EXIST WHICH RAISED HIGH THE CONCEPT
OF LOVE
FLAMES HAVE RISEN, LONGINGS BURNT, YET NO SMOKE COULD BE NOTICED]

JAWAAB DETA ZARUR USKO AGAR MUJHE KUCH BHI HOSH HOTA
NAZAR UTHA KAR NAZAR JHUKA KAR SAWAAL MUJHSE WO POOCHTA THA
[I WOULD HAVE ANSWERED HAD I BEEN IN EVEN LITTLE SENSE
RAISING EYES, BENDING EYES, BELOVED HAD SOME QUESTIONS THEREIN]

BHARAM TO RAKHTA JAB USNE MUJHSE SHIKAYATEN APNE RANG MEN KEIN
SUHAIL EK DAM MAIN BHOOL BAITHA ZAMANA DONON KO DEKHTA THA

[SWEETHEART IN FLAVOUR AND COLOR OF NATURE TYPICAL, PUT GRIEVANCES
BEFORE ME
HEM! I FORGOT THEN, THAT WE ARE IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD WE HAVE
AROUND US]

Suhail Kakorvi

Wind Changes Directions

My chum now meets not with any consciousnesses
But wonder that sheet of cloth covering face does not glide
Frown previously there is no more with her
seems wind has changed direction
separation from dear one is ever crucial
This curse goes away but after tight squeeze
I adore her style of crushing heart
And she enjoys doing that
Now there is a hazard to the being of candle
As moth itself became fire after burning
she has become a riddle wanting solution
But she has closed all the doors of extrication
Possible then is the blossoming of the flowers of faithfulness
When beloved takes pain to approach stepping upon thorns
She turns impossible into possible often
when grizzles in my arms
Oh! sweetheart arrows of thy eyes are so delicate
And instead of pain their lighter attacks infuse pleasure
love made such a state of usually cruel one
Seems as if melted stone flows from eyes
Ghazal, with translation above

wo milta hi nahin mujhse sambhal ke
magar jadu hai aanchal tak na dhalke

kahan tewar hain unme ab wo kal ke
hawa chalne lagi hai rukh badal ke

judai ki ghadi hai dushman dil
bala hai ye nahin talti hai tal ke

ada unki maza deti hai humko
maza ata hai unko dil masal ke

wajoode shamma ko khatra hua hai
ki khud aatash hua parwana jal ke

paheli ban ke wo ojhal hua hai
kiye hain band dar sab usne hal ke

Wonderful

Chandrashekhar working in an Advocate's chamber
One room insufficient, two are in possession there
He jumps from one room to another for nothing
Starts talk to clients in one wing, completes in other wing
There where the very client is never present
Not aware what he continued and meant
That day just to relax put off his shoes
Visitors knew not the the shoes were whose
He totally forgot about those feet protectors
He went downstairs in a shop of parts of tractors
Rais- shop owner respectfully gave warm welcome
Saw him barefooted but no one knows why kept mum
He started his motorbike proceeded then forward
Shop owner must have enjoyed what funny happened
The fun had started no one knows when it will end
In court someone manifest that he was barefooted
Ashamed, perplexed he could not further tread
He has no option to step into some other's shoe
He glanced around helplessly, in him panic grew
Phoned then to the office where all burst into laughter
Everyone realized the condition of poor chandrashekhar
Tauseef, Meraj, Arshad Ajay, Arun enjoyed situation
Imagined Tarun ji as well, barefooted man in tension
The lonely unfriended shoes were laying under table
All what happened was wonderful simply wonderful

Suhail Kakorvi

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Suhail Kakorvi

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Suhail Kakorvi

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Suhail Kakorvi