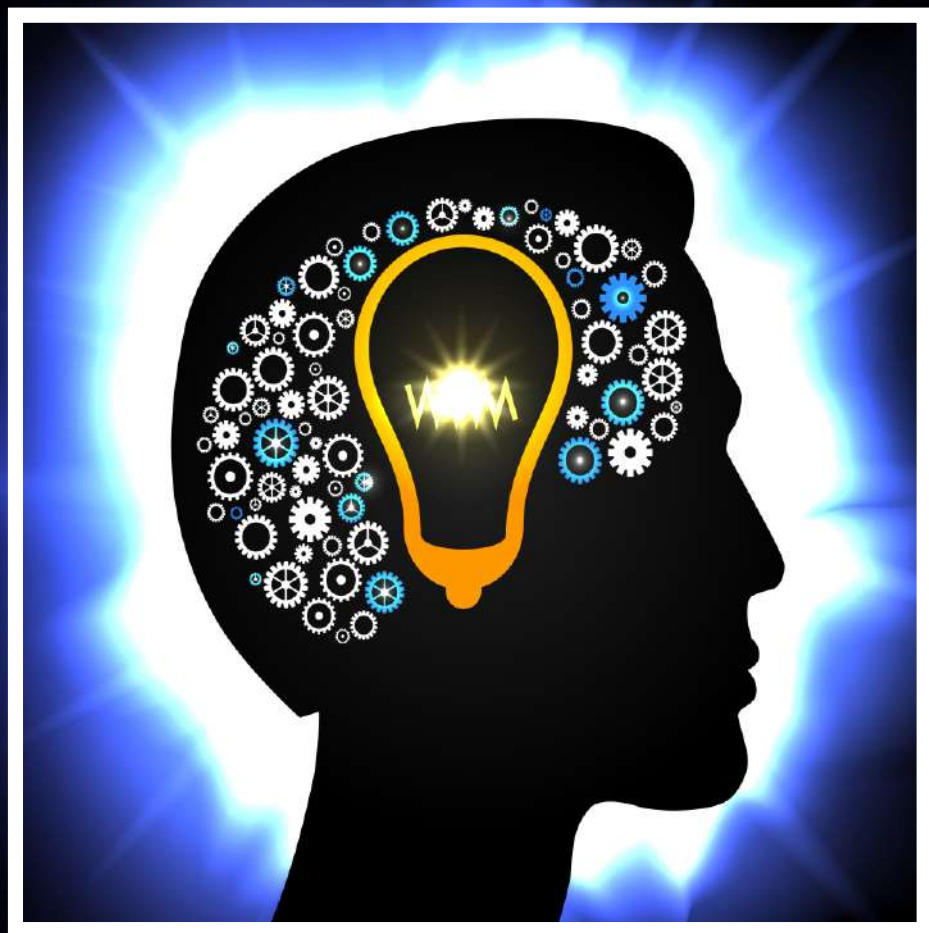




KHATIRE

By: Farooque Mahaimi

1

Main aksar kisi ko audio message bhej kar,

Apni awaaz khud sunta hoon,

To mujhe bahut ajeeb lagta hai,

Ek do minute ki audio bhi aaj tak kabhi mukammal nahin
suni,

Wahin par mere students, lecture ke waqt;

Mere dost-o-ahbab,

Aur rishte dar,

Mere biwi bachay

Mujh se guftagu karne ke waqt;

Meri awaam,

Taqreer ke waqt,

Mujhe ghantun sunte hain,

Magar aaj tak kisi ne na pasandeedgi ka izhar nahi kiya,

Kisi ne yeh nahin kaha ke tumhari awaaz bahut bhaddi hai,

Tum khamosh hi raho to achha hai.

Jab ke apni awaaz sunte waqt,

Mere zehan mein sabse pehle,

Yahi khayal aata hai ke main chup hi rahun to behtar hai.

Yeh cheezein aapke saath bhi hui hongi,

Ghaur karo!

Yeh rab ki kitni badi ne'mat hai,

Jise hum ek minute bardasht nahin kar sakte,

Us ko doosre ghantun bardasht karte hain.

فَيَأْتِي آلَاءُ رَبِّكُمَا تُكَذِّبَانِ

Aisa is liye hai,

Ke baat karte waqt humein apni asli awaaz sunayi nahin deti?

Lekin audio sunte waqt asli awaaz sunayi deti hai.



2

Isi tarah shayad aap ne kabhi ghaur kiya ho:

Aap ne aksar public toilet ke bahar khare logun ko dekha hoga.

Jab koi andar se nikalta hai,

Bahar wale munh bigaarte hain,

Munh par kapra ya romal rakh kar andar jate hain,

Ya jaldi jaldi darwaza khol-band karte hain,

Taa ke andar ki badboo bahar chali jaye.

Lekin kya aap ne kabhi is par ghaur kiya hai?

Ke wohi aadmi jab khud toilet kar raha ho,

To kayi kayi minutes itminaan se wahan baitha rehta hai.

Woh khud ke phailaay hue badboo se ghin nahi karta,

Balki kuch to mehzooz bhi hote hain.

Kya aap ne kabhi ghaur kiya ke aisa kyun hota hai?

Allah ta'ala ne uske andar yeh cheez rakhi hi nahi,

Ke woh apni gandi cheezun se ghin kare.

Aur Allah na kare agar rakh deta,

To aap soch sakte hain ke zindagi us ke liye kitni mushkil ho jati.

Yeh rab ka ehsaan nahi to aur kya hai?

Aur maamooli ehsaan nahi,

Bahut bada ehsaan aur bahut badi ne'mat hai.

Sochne wala zehan ho tab to soche.



3

Aap ne aksar dekha aur suna hoga,

Kisi party ya dawat mein jaate waqt,

Aksar auratein hi late karti hain,

Kiyun na karein?

Pachasun kaam jo unhein karna hota hai,

Kaan ki baali,

Naak ki nathni,

Haathon ki bangri,

Hontun ki laali,

Aankhon ka kaajal,

Maathe ki bindiyaan,

Pairon ke paayal,

Aur tarah tarah ke makeup,

Waqt to lagega hi.

Baali pehnne ke liye kaan mein

Aur nathni pehnne ke liye naak mein,

Chhed tak kara leti hain,

Das das kilo wazni ghaaghre aur sharare pehenti hain,

Lambe lambe heel wale sandals pehen kar risk leti hain.

Haathon mein sau sau gram ke kangan,

Pairon mein do do sau gram ki paayal,

Allah khair kare!!!

Woh aisa kyun karti hain?

Stif is liye;

Taa ke mardun ko achhi lagein.

Aur woh yeh sab cheezein uktaahat se nahi,

Shauq se karti hain,

Aur mardun ko achhi bhi wohi auratein lagti hain,

Jo banao singaar karti hain.

Kya aap ne kabhi socha hai ? Ke

sirf is liye ke aap auratun ko achhe lagein,

Aap itni mashaqqatein bardasht kar sakte hain?

Naak kaan mein chhed karwa sakte hain?

Das das kilo ke kapray pehen sakte hain?

Sandal jaisi bala mein par sakte hain,

Aap kar ke dekhein!

Haathun ki bangri aap ko hathkadi lage gi,

Pairon ki payal aap ko bedi (shackles) lage gi.

Aap apni jaan ko hargiz in khatrun mein nahi dalenge,

Doosri taraf aap yeh sochein,

Ke aurtun ko kaise mard pasand hote hain.

Tumhein auratein khud batayengi,

Ke jo saada libaas aur saada mizaaj ho.

Kya samjhe:

Aurtun ko saada libaas aur saada mizaaj mard pasand hain,

Isi liye Allah ta'ala ne mardun ke andar banao singaar ka shauq nahi rakha,

Jab ke mardun ko saji dhaji auratein pasand hain,

Is liye Allah ta'ala ne un mein sajne sanwarne ka shauq rakha.

Kya yeh dono ke liye ne'mat nahi?

فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْعَالَمُونَ إِنَّا تَوَكَّلْنَا عَلَى اللَّهِ وَإِنَّا عَلَىَ الْوَعْدِ لَحَامِدُونَ



Aap ek aise insaan se roz milte hain:

Jo khud to achhey school mein nahi parha,

Magar tum ko parhata hai.

Jo khud to mehngi mehngi kaprey nahi pehnta,

Magar tum ko pehnata hai.

Jo khud to das bees rupay bachane ke liye,

Kai kai kilometer paidal chalta hai,

Magar tum ko taxi se lata aur le jata hai.

Tum ne raastun par aksar dekha hoga,

Kitaben tum parhte ho,

Bag woh latkata hai.

Barsaat mein chhata tumhare upar kar ke,

Khud aadha bheeg raha hota hai.

Paon tumhare thakte hain,

Gud (lap) mein woh utha leta hai.

Ghar ke bahar rakhe hue tumhari mehangi mehangi chappal
ke baghal mein,

Behnun ki unchi unchi sandals ke baghal mein,

Maa ki khoobsurat chappal ke baghal mein,

Ek ghisi ghisi si,

Tuti tuti si chappal bhi tum ne dekhi hogi.

Jo agar na ghishti,

To aaj tumhari yeh zindagi, zindagi na hoti,

Aish o ishrat khatam ho jati,

Chain o sukoon kho jata,

Neend ud jati,

Hansata khelta chehra, murjha jata.

Hari bhari duniya kushadah hone ke bawajood,

Simat kar qaid khana ho jati,

Agar chappal ghisi na hoti.

Maa ki awaaz sunne ke foran baad ke

“Aaj sabzi kam bani hai.”

Tum ne us ki yeh awaaz bhi zaroor suni hogi:

Arey! Aaj Pappu bhai zabardasti nashta kara diye,

Bhook kam lagi hai, mujhe khana thoda hi dena.

Tum bhar pet kha kar so gaye honge?

Magar bhook ki wajah se use neend na aayi hogi,

Aur subah uth kar woh phir kaam par chala gaya hoga.

Tum aise insaan se roz milte ho.

Woh tumhara baap hai.

Rab ki bahut badi ne'mat,

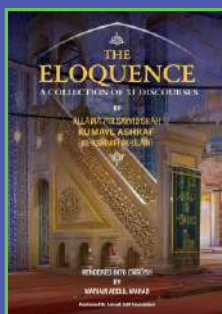
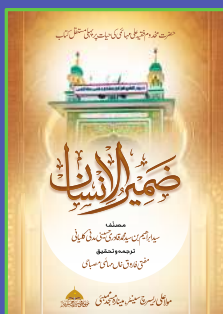
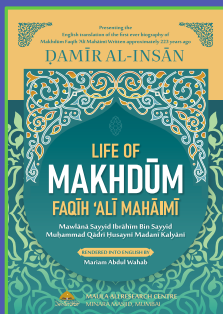
Apne Rab ki is bahut badi ne'mat ki,

Qadr karo.

فَيَا أَيُّهَا الْإِنْسَانُ تَكْذِّبَانِ



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