

Aalim aslam

داستانِ

داستانِ محبت

Dastaan-E-Mohabbat

3

محبت

EPISODE 3



داستانِ محبت

Dastaan-E-Mohabbat

Pichla Episode kuch yu khatam kiya tha humne

mere haath diye aur mai bohat khush huwa,
Lekin mujhe kya pata thi ki yeh khushi kuch hi waqt ki mehmaan hai

jab unka account mere paas tha toh mai ek jasoos ki tarah dekh raha
tha

aur waha par unke kuch dosto ke messages mile... maine soncha
dekhna munasib nhi

toh mai ab messages dekh raha hu aur waha par mujhe kuch ladko k
messages dikhe jinke saath yeh baat kar rahe the aur mujhe is baat
ka zara sa b ilm na tha

aur itni na gawaar baatie, kasam khuda ki dekh k aansu aa gaye.
aur yeh unko jooth bol rahe the ki inka koyi boyfreind nhi hai....
is baat se mai bohat udaas huwa aur sonchne laga ki kahi inko
humari tasalli toh nhi huwi hai isiliye yeh jooth bol rahe hai

ab kuch waqt guzarne k baad yeh mujhe kehne lage "sab kuch toh le
liya, ek account tha mere paas wo b le liya ab kya loge" aur mujhe
bohat bura laga aur maine unka account logout kiya aur unko kehne
laga ki agar aap humse koyi rishta nhi rakhna chahti toh aap jaa sakti
hai mai zabardasti nhi karuga





aur hum juda huwe

aur mai inko har dua mai maangta raha aur isse pehle b mangta tha lekin mai inhe inki zahiri haalat mai dekhna nhi chahta tha kyuki yeh zyada western culture mai guss gaye the aur mai zyada western culture ki pairwiy پیروی nhi karta unke libaas toh bilkul nhi.

aur inhone is daur mai mujhse kuch naamo ka zikr kiya tha ki yeh sab inke cousin hai aur b kayi jooth bole the. aur hota hai na ki insaan mohabbat mai apni haddie bhool jata hai aur apni zehni quwwat b kho deta hai.

ab kayi din baat nhi huwi, ab dusri eid b aayi phir b humare beech koyi rabta na tha.

is baat pe ek sher yaad aya ki

*Dekha nhi tumko toh kis kaam ki yeh eid
jisne tumhe dekha usse eid mubarak*

...

lekin mujhe unki yaad bohat satati thi, mai kisi se baat nhi karta tha, kaafi din beet gaye aur mera janam din aane wala tha toh mere liye janam din koyi bada mauqa nhi hota lekin jab koyi apna saath hota hai toh choti choti baatie b مبالغه آمیز (exaggerated) lagti hai, yeh wo baat nhi hai jiski hum مبالغه آرائی (exaggerate) karte hai balki yeh wo shaqs hota hai jiske hone ka hume guroor hota hai.





mere janam din par عین مطابق (exact) 12:00AM bajhe unka message aata hai "Happy birthday" aur khuda ki kasam meri aankho se aansu behne lage, kyuki mujhe thoda sa b andaaza nhi tha ki yeh mujhe is tarah mere janam din par mujhe mubarak baad dengi.

aur us din humne thodi si baat ki, mujhe unse gila toh bohat tha lekin kya karu mohabbat k samne aaj tak kiski chali hai.

ab kuch din phirse baat nhi huwi aur inka account koyi login karne ki koshish kar raha tha toh maine inko whatsapp pe msg ki "aap instagram login kar rahi hai?" yeh offline thi aur mujhe shaq hone laga kahi koyi aur yeh harkat toh nhi kar raha toh maine iska password change kiya aur unhe uska password de diya.

ab kyuki mujhe shaq tha, sab beemariyo ka ilaaj hai lekin is shaq ka nhi, aur maine inka chat dekha, waha par wahi shaq tha jiska maine zikr kiya ki inhone ne kaha yeh mere cousins hai toh inka chat dekh k mai pooora toot gaya, inke hone ka saara guroor utar gaya, phir se meri aankie nam ho gayi.

chat dekh k pata chala ki yeh inka cousin nhi hai, aur jis ladke ko yeh iska (cousin ka) bhai bata rahi thi yeh toh iska (cousin ka) dost hai. aur isse mujhe yeh ilm huwa ki inhone kareeb kareeb saari baatie jooth batayi hai, aur insaan mar jaaye lekin kisi par itna baroosa na kare ki phir us shaqs k sonchne se b aanko mai nami aye.





ab kaafi dair huwa aur maine inko saaf saaf bol diya ki baat kya hai. aur yeh bade guroor se keh rahi hai "haan, mujhe pata hai".... bohat dard huwa mujhe lekin kar b kya sakte the.

toh shaayar yu farmaate hai ki

*toot gaya dil toh ab bawaal kya karie
khud hi kiya tha pasand ab sawal kya karie*

toh waqt kuch yu guzra ki mai har din unki yaad mai rota tha, har shaam, har pehr sirf unki yaad unke siwa mujhe kuch nhi dikhta tha.

kaafi arse k baad unhone phirse mere saath rabta karne ki koshish ki, lekin mai apne kaamo mai masroof rehta tha toh mai unse rabta nhi bana saka.

toh aakhir unhone se saaf keh diya ki "aap baat karna chahte hai ya nhi" mai kaha "aap poochti hai baat karna chahte hai? hum toh aapki ek jhalak dekhne toh tarse hai".

toh humari kishti phir se chal padhti aur ab hum bohat khush hai ek dusre k saath aur ek dusre ka koyi gila nahi, ab bas

sirf wo.... sirf wo... sirf wo...





mai unse sirf itna kahuga ki

"tumhe likhta hu toh lafz ho tum
tumhe sonchta hu toh khayaal ho tum
tumhe mangta hu toh dua ho tum
tumhe poochta hu toh sawaal ho tum
tumhe kehta hu toh baat ho tum
tumhe tarasta hu toh barsaat ho tum
tumhe padhta hu toh sher ho tum
such kahu toh mohabbat ho tum, mohabbat ho tum "

toh aakhir mai bas ek owais mir ki ghazal kehna chahuga, toh ghazal kuch yu hai

"mohabbat mai koyi banda qayamat dekh leta hai,
koyi har roz saaqi ki ziyarat dekh leta hai,

kisi ko samne se b nhi dikhta hai mera ghum,
koyi parde k peeche se b haalat dekh leta hai,

mai zaahid ko b kehta hu bura aur saahib wo
kaafir k lehjey mai b azmat dekh leta hai

