

Cycle storytelling

Ek subah baaba aae mujhe utha kar bole yaahaya chal aaj main tumhen saikil chalaana sikhaata hoon

Yaar ab tak aaphataab ne bhee apanee aankhen kholee nahin thee

Aur main khud raat ko kaartoon dekh kar deree se soya tha

To mainne vahee kaha jo har bachcha bolata,

Theek hai baaba

Main jaise hee baahar gaya vahaan par ek naee chamachamaatee huee saikil mera intajaar kar rahee thee

Usako dekh kar mera naadaan sa man uchhal kood karane laga

Par jaise hee meree najar pichhale vaale pahie ke training whaiails kee gairamaujoodagee par gae

Mera man phir baith gaya.

Jahen mein ek dar sa uth gaya tha,

Par jise baaba ne bhaap liya tha isalie unhonne kaha beta main hoon na!

To us chhotee see saikil kee chhotee see seet par

Mainne apanee chhotee see tashareef jamaee

Pendal par jor daala, paheee thoda ghoomne aur saikil dagamagaate hue aage badhee

Jisase main khush tha par na jaane kyon baaba peechhe se kahe ja rahe the, Hendaal seedha rakho!

Are! Ye saikil daen ja rahee hai!

Paindal karana mat chhodo !!

Are gir jaogen...!!!!

Pahale din itanee?... Itanee kasarath kaun karaata hai??

Par baaba ye kasarath mujhe roj kara rahe the

Phir ek din aachanak meree saikil ne dagamagaana chhod diya

Khushee ke na maare main baaba ko peechhe mud ke ye kahana chaahata tha

Ki dekho baaba main saikil karana seekh gaya

Par baaba bahut dur khade the

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Unhen itana door khada dekh main dara

Aur meree dar kee vajah se saikil phir dagamagaee aur pahalee baar giree

Meree tashareef jo seet par jamee huee thee vo jameen par aa giree thee

Baaba daude-daude peechhe se aae, thoda muskuraen

Mujhe uthaakar ghar le gae par na jaane kyon us din se girane ka ek ajeeb silasila shuroo ho gaya tha

Kyonki jahaan meree saikil ne dagamagaana chhoda

Main aur jab tak meree najar phir raste par padatee

Main khud raste par pada hota

To ek din mainne socha ki aaj to is dar kee aisee kee taisee karoonga

To mainne apnee saikil ko bhagaana shuroo kiya

Itana tej baaba peechhe se chilla rahe then

Beta tum bahut tej ja rahe ho....!

Thoda dheema chalao!!.... Thoda dheema chalao...!!

Are!! Vo? Aage dekhon gadhdha hai...!

Are! Tum kisee se takara jaogen..!

Unakee saaree naseehat maano merree raphtaar mein kaheen gum see ho gae thee

Ye jo hava chal bhee nahin rahee thee vo achaanak mujhe choomana shuroo kar chukee thee

Aur is raphtaar se bas mujhe mohabbat ho hee rahee thee ki achaanak mera pair phisala pendal se,

saikil phisalee main ghaseetate hue jameen par gira

Aur pahalee baar aankhon se aansoo aur ghutane se laho baha

Par asalee jakhm mere aham ko laga tha

Baaba daude-daude aae

Aaj bina muskurae mujhe utha kar ghar le gae

Aur bas itana kaha ki kal saikil mat chalaana

Par ab saikil mujhe chalaanee thee kyonki kal tak main gir raha tha apne dar kee vajah se,

Aaj jo main gira tha vo apnee bevakoophee kee vajah se

Ek cheej to main jaanata tha ki

Dar se to phir bhee lada ja sakata hai

Par bevakoophee!..bevakoophee ko na sudhaaro to usako doharaane kee aadat pad jaatee hai.

To agalee subah main utha sooraj se pahale

Saikil ko staind se hataaya aur meelon meel tak chala le gaya

Ek mod se ghumaakar, phir ghar laaya bina gire

Phir subah baaba ko mainne uthaaya hansate-hansate poora

Kissa sunaaya

Aur bas itana kaha ki baaba dekho main saikil chalaana aakhir mein seekh gaya

Baaba muskuraen aur javaab mein kaha ki

Beta too bas saikil chalaana nahin aaj too jindagee mein chalana bhee seekh gaya.

Unhone mujhe bataaya ki kaise haindal hamaara dhyaan hai, pedal hamaaree

mehanat!

Ye chalatee huee saikil hamaaree kaamayaabee
Jo chal rahee hai is raaste par jise kahate hain jindagee

Unhonne mujhe samajhaaya ki ghamand kee raphtaar
Mein aur insaanee rishton kee gadhdho mein main baar-baar giroonga
Aur mujhe uthana hai !
Saikil ko phir se khada karana hai!
Aur chalaate jaana hai tab tak jab tak maut kee khaee na aa jae.

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