

Vishal Hullar

Ghazal

Ghazal: Passage 1

Tilted the moon
moonlight was less
Honeymoon night
darkness was less

We did wear
sun on the eye
When in lamps
light was less

Hidden in guitar
music you have
Who does say
prayer was less

Who was talked about
who was mentioned
Day was short
night was less

She did ask
about the fragrance
When in roses
freshness was less

Ghazal: Passage 2

Distances have the niche
connections have the niche
In between us both
sequences have the niche

What insult to colour
what praise to thought
Fragrances have the niche
philosophies have the niche

Parted from the heart
are there else the fears
Of the forlorn night
lone roads have the niche

In the darkness deep
who owns the blinking eye
Sets of scenes of sunlight
mirrors have the niche

As are we as blessed
we do measure the path
Taverns have the niche
temples have the niche

To dream is as to rain
to lose the sense is gain
Dozing-s have the niche
stirrings have the niche

Ghazal: Passage 3

Sad in my sadness - you too

Thirst – dry desert - you too

Where I'm parted with your pious heart

Nearby the soul - you too

How can I bear someone middling

At last – very special - you too

I'm being searched for the sunny side

Hope of the broken sky - you too

Of all the blessings I'm the centre too

And the final prayer - you too

Kept I tied with all the lovely colours

Holding the pulse of spectacle - you too

Darling! yours idea - I too

And – mine parallel - you too

I the reason to your insight
Enlightened in my senses - you too

I, too, a flame of your inner self
My emotion, handhold - you too

Ghazal: Passage 4

Stop when I walk
with faster steps - never I do
As river water flows
but I know - never I do

Where you're heading
searching for my extremes
Stuck to the place
after my mean - never I do

Lamps-n-fireflies
incensed, displeased
Light-up in dark
else is the matter - never I do

Some shady tree
amidst peopled place
Set that's why
I'm not Sun - never I do

Moved I along
clouds, sunlight
Stay I not
inside deep seas - never I do



Vishal Khullar is M.Sc. in Agricultural Economics, M.A. in Mass Communication and holds Diploma in Urdu Language. Presently, he is working as Business Manager at Punjab Agricultural University, Ludhiana. His first collection of original Urdu poems titled ***Dhund Mein Amaan*** published in 2011 was awarded with **YuvaPuraskar 2011** by **Sahitya Akademi** (National Academy of Letters), New Delhi and with **Bedil Azeemabadi Award 2012** by **Bihar Urdu Academy**, Patna. He has recently published his second collection of Urdu poems titled ***Khwaab Palkon Mein***.

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