

About the Author and author's view in the story

लेखक - निदा फ़ाज़ली

Writer - Nida Fazli



India's famous poet Nida Fazli was born on 12 October 1938 in a Kashmiri family in Delhi. His full name was Muktida Hasan Nida Fazli and he did his schooling while staying in Gwalior and also completed his post-graduation from Victoria College in Gwalior.

Nida Fazli wrote many compositions in his life which include songs, couplets, poetry, nazm, ghazals, autobiography, memoirs etc. He worked for well-known films of the film world, in which apart from Razia Sultan, he also wrote beautiful songs for films like Tamanna, Is Raat Ki Subah Nahi, Harjai, Nakhuda, Aap Toh Aise Nahi Thi, Yatra, Sarfarosh, and Sur.

At the same time, flowers of words, dance of peacocks, between eyes and dreams, something lost, light in the eyes, there will be sunshine in the journey.... His main and favorite poems are included.

Nida Fazli also wrote some autobiographies, which include – Between the Walls, Outside the Walls, Nida Fazli. Apart from this, the memoirs written by him like Mulayetein and Tamasha Mere Aaghe were also well-liked.

The magician of words, Nida Fazli has received many awards and honors in his life, including – Sahitya Akademi Award, National

Harmony Award for Writing on Communal Harmony, Star Screen Award, Bollywood Movie Award, Mir Taqi Mir Award by MP Government, Khusro Award, Maharashtra Urdu Academy's Best Poetry Award, Bihar Urdu Award, UP Urdu Academy Award, Hindi Urdu Sangam Award, Marwar Kala Sangam, Punjab Association, Kala Sangam as well as Padma Shri Award received in 2013.

On February 8, 2016, spreading his words like magic, This magician of pen has said goodbye to the world... Now Nida Fazli will be remembered only by his pen....and he will be among us with his words reverberating in this place....

In this text, the author has made aware of the atrocities committed on earth by human beings for their selfishness. It has been told in the text that how the unquenchable hunger of man has created trouble for himself along with all the animals of the earth.

1025 years before Christ, there was an emperor whose name according to the Bible was Solomon, he is called Solomon in the Qur'an. He was not only the king of mankind, but also the king of all small and big animals and birds. He knew the language of all these. Once he was passing through the road with his Lashkar. On the way some ants, after hearing the sound of the hooves of the horses, went back to their burrows. On this, Suleiman asked him not to panic and said that God has made him the keeper of all. They are not trouble but love for all. The ants prayed for them and they move on.

Referring to one such incident, the great poet of Sindhi language Sheikh Ayaz has written in his autobiography that one day when his father returned home after taking a bath from the well, his mother served him food. When he broke a mouthful of bread, he saw a black ant crawling on his side. They got up after leaving the meal and dropped the previously homeless ant back to his house at the well.

There is a mention of a prophet named Noah in the Bible and other texts, whose real name was Lashkar, but in Arabia he is remembered by the name Noah because he cried all his life. Once a wounded dog passed in front of them, since the dog is considered dirty in Islam, so they told him to get away from the dirty dog. The dog, after hearing this rebuke,

replied that neither I am a dog of my own free will nor you are a human by your choice. The Creator is all the same.

Hearing these things, he became sad and cried all his life. Even in Mahabharata, a dog supported Yudhishtira till the end.

Even though there are different stories of the creation of this world, but it is certain that the earth does not belong to any one. All animals, animals, rivers and mountains all have equal rights on it. Humans do not understand this. First he broke the family like the world, then by dividing himself into pieces, he has separated from each other. Earlier people used to live together in big halls-courtyards but now they have started shrinking into small boxes like houses.

Due to the increasing population, the sea has to be pushed back, trees have to be removed from the path, due to which the spread of pollution has started making the birds run away. Nature also has stamina. We are seeing the pattern of its anger many times in the form of extreme heat, water burns, inundation etc.

The writer's mother used to say that don't pluck the leaves from the tree at dusk, they will cry. Do not pluck flowers at the time of lamp. If you go to the river, do salute, do not persecute the pigeons and do not disturb the rooster, he gives azaan. The author tells that he had a house in Gwalior. A pair of pigeons made their nest in the skylight of the hallway of that house. A cat jumped and broke one of the two eggs. In order to save the second egg from the mother of the writer, it broke. To forgive this, she did not eat anything throughout the day and continued to offer prayers.

Now the writer lives in Versova, Mumbai. Earlier trees, birds and other animals used to live here but now it has become a city. Other animals and birds have left it, those who have not gone, they keep camping here and there. In the writer's flat also two pigeons made their nest on a scaffold, the children were still small. The responsibility of feeding and feeding was on the big pigeons. They used to come and go throughout the day. This would have troubled the writer and his wife, so they put them out by putting a lattice. Now both the pigeons are sad sitting

outside the window but now there is neither Suleiman nor the mother of the writer who cares about them.

Finally the moral of this story is:

जब लोग अपना दुख बाँटते हैं तो सामनेवाले से नफरत करनेवाले बन जाते हैं और पीछे उनका मज़ाक उड़ाते हैं।

When people share their sorrows, people become haters in front and make fun of them at the back।

