



An Initiative of Govt. Degree College, Bishnah.
Department of Higher Education, Union Territory of Jammu and Kashmir.

Open Competition of Creative Writing (Poetry)



Government of Jammu & Kashmir
Higher Education Department

OPEN COMPETITION OF CREATIVE WRITING (Poetry) RESULT ANNOUNCEMENT

FINAL WORDS BY THE JURY MEMBERS



Amit Ranjan
English Poet



Kamal Jeet Choudhary
Hindi Poet



Swami Antar Nirav
Punjabi Poet



Rajinder Ranjha
Dogri Poet



Liaqat Jafri
Urdu Poet

Final Three Positions

- 1 Shailey Singh
RIE Bhubneswar
- 2 Ujjwala Bhushan
RIE Bhubneswar
- 3 Soliha Rashid
NIT Srinagar.

Final Two Positions

- 1 Rishika Choudhary
GCW Gandhi
Nagar
 - 1 Raman Kumar
GCW Samba
- Second and third positions are not given by the jury member.

Final Two Positions

- 1 Ramandeep Kour
Punjabi University
Patiala
 - 2 Harsimran Singh
Jammu University
- Third positions is not given by the jury member.

Final Two Positions

- 1 Heena Choudhary
Jammu University
 - 2 Mamta Sharma
GDC Jourian.
- Third positions is not given by the jury member.
- Two entries have been disqualified because of plagiarism.

No Position

Three entries have been disqualified because of plagiarism. Two were not enough for competition.

TOTAL PARTICIPATION 53: ENGLISH 14, HINDI 13, PUNJABI 12, DOGRI 9, URDU 5.

ENGLISH POETRY

**SHAILEY SINGH: Regional Institute of Education,
Bhubaneswar.**

GREY

We count the hours in day and night,
Divide deeds in good and bad,
But the world isn't just black and white,
We feel more than just happy and sad!

We measure excellence in failure and success,
But what about those yet hustling,
And those who work only to express
And the ones who are still in the making?

What about the evening that brings the moon,
And the dawn that welcomes the day?
What about the summer showers of June,
Or the rare winter sun that makes even December
happy and gay?

So is it then not just about birth and death?
But the thing that lies on the way!
Afterall, we go not from yesterday to tomorrow
in a breath, Without living in today!

Ujjwala Bhushan, Regional Institute of
Education, Bhubhneswar.

Curdle

I have been looking for altered realities
In my house of 16 years
Yet today being locked up
I find more than I did in
13 years of living under this roof
For years living under this roof
And yet as months pass by I find new thrills

The beat down thrills

Wandering around in the old town of a new
city
For three years I found realities of my own

In niches and alleys
Random lakes and idols
Fitting my finesse in this modern
Abode

I watch my sister behind the bars
The old window bars which I used to climb as
a child and squeeze out in the balcony
Sitting in the same balcony with my feet
propped up the bars
I watch the tiny altar with more gods than
anyone can care for
The shelf which I decorated piece by piece
Now stands haggard and disheveled
Peeve of having my room turned upside
down

Is gone
Replaced with calm
The mirror right in front of me
Shows a me but a little old me
My bed shows the little me
My rabbits on my bed which I lost over time
What else was lost over time?
For three years I watched the moon with a
cigarette in my hand

Glaze in my eye
Midnight meets on the terrace
Now I lean back my head and see it
Peeping wondering
Why am I sitting in this balcony
We both don't know any better
The newness of it all is making my blood

Pump and curdle.

SOLEYA RASHID, NIT SRINAGAR.

THE GIFT OF SEPARATION

Remember that pot acquiring its
shape,
kissing hands counted four
Fire escaped in search of light,
never seen a mirror before.

They could see it more than us,
always envied our love
Silent cracks and choked names,
heat of then, call of now.

Leaving your grip, you still and quiet,
sniffing memories of cold heart
Cloudy exile dragged my existence,
playing mirage of sure apart.

A startling image gifted me life,
served joy with dancing troubles
Before I could even speak, my love,
you turned into bubbles.

HINDI POETRY

सपना

वो सपना

उस रात जो देखा

उसकी उँगली थामे-थामे

आज यहाँ तक पहुँचा हूँ

रात ढलने तक चाय पीएंगे हम

लगता है

इस रात का भी मन अटक गया है

हमारे चाय के प्यालों में।

दर्द गूँजता रहता है

इस रात के अफ़साने में।।

कोई भूखा है तो,

कोई बेघर है,

तो कोई बंद है तहखाने में।।

बेचेनी है,

परेशानी है,

सुकून की तलाश है मयखाने में।।

कहीं व्यंजन है तो,

कहीं पकवान है,

किसी की दाल रोटी है बंद कारखाने में।।

कोई दूर है तो,

कोई मज़बूर है

मंजूरी नहीं है फरमानों में।।

RAMAN KUMAR, GOVT.
DEGREE COLLEGE, SAMBA.

RISHIKA RANDHAWA, PG GOVT. DEGREE COLLEGE
FOR WOMEN. GANDHI NAGAR.

PUNJABI POETRY

RAMANDEEP KAUR
PUNJABI UNIVERSITY
PATIALA

ਕੁਦਰਤ

ਕੁਦਰਤ ਨੇ ਹੈ ਖੇਲ ਰਚਾਇਆ,
ਮਾਨਵ ਨੂੰ ਅਹਿਸਾਸ ਕਰਾਇਆ।
ਘਰ ਵਿਚ ਕਰਕੇ ਕੈਦ ਬਿਠਾਇਆ,
ਸਭ ਵਾਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਤਾਲਾ ਲਾਇਆ।

ਵਾਤਾਵਰਨ ਨੂੰ ਸੁੱਧ ਬਣਾਇਆ,
ਪੰਛੀਆਂ ਦਾ ਜੀਵਨ ਮਹਿਕਾਇਆ।
ਮਨੁੱਖ ਨੂੰ ਐਸਾ ਦਰਦ ਪੁੰਚਾਇਆ,
ਉਸਨੂੰ ਉਸਦੀ ਸਮਝ ਸਤਾਇਆ।

ਲੱਭ ਇਲਾਜ ਨਿਗਾਹਾਂ ਹਾਰੀਆਂ,
ਚੋਟਾ ਇਸਦੀਆਂ ਲੱਗੀਆਂ ਭਾਰੀਆਂ।
ਜੱਗ ਨੂੰ ਸਕਤੇ ਵਿਚ ਬਿਠਾਇਆ,
ਮੌਤ ਦਾ ਤਾਂਡਵ ਆਣ ਨਚਾਇਆ।

ਕੀ ਕਰੇ ਮਜ਼ਦੂਰ ਵਿਚਾਰਾ ?
ਘੱਟੇ ਮਿੱਟੀ ਦੇ ਵਿਚ ਤਾਰਾ।
ਭੁੱਖ ਨੇ ਜਿਸਨੂੰ ਹੈ ਤੜਪਾਇਆ,
ਕਿਸੇ ਨਾ ਉਸਦਾ ਦਰਦ ਵੰਡਾਇਆ।

ਘਰ-ਪਰਿਵਾਰ ਦੀ ਭੁੱਖ ਸਤਾਏ,
ਕੌਣ ਜੋ ਆ ਕੇ ਦਰਦ ਵੰਡਾਏ?
ਕਿਰਤੀ ਭੁੱਖਾ ਮਰਦਾ ਜਾਏ,
ਉਸਨੂੰ ਨਾ ਕੋਈ ਤੋੜ ਥਿਆਏ?

ਕੁਦਰਤ ਦੇ ਇਸ ਭਾਣੇ ਦਾ,
ਵੱਧਦੇ ਜਾਂਦੇ ਤਾਣੇ ਦਾ।
ਕਿਸੇ ਨਾ ਆ ਕੇ ਹੱਲ ਸੁਝਾਇਆ,
ਕਿਸੇ ਨਾ ਆ ਕੇ ਹੱਲ ਸੁਝਾਇਆ?

ਪਰਛਾਵਾਂ

ਅਣਜਾਨ ਸ਼ਹਿਰ ਦਾ ਇਕ ਬੰਦਾ,
ਜਿਸਨੂੰ ਦੇਖ ਕੇ ਮੈਂ ਡਰ ਗਿਆ ਸੀ,
ਅੱਖਾਂ ਜਿਸਦਿਆਂ ਲਾਲ ਸੂਰਖ,
ਹੱਥ ਜਿਸਦੇ ਕਾਲੇ ਸੀ,
ਜੀਭ ਜਿਸ ਦੀ ਕਟੀ ਸੀ
ਮੂੰਹ ਤੇ ਲਗੇ ਤਾਲੇ ਸੀ।।

ਉੱਝ ਓਹ ਵੀ ਦੇਸ਼ ਦਾ ਹਿੱਸਾ ਸੀ,
ਪਰ ਢਿੱਡ ਚ ਭੁਖ ਦਾ ਕਿੱਸਾ ਸੀ,
ਨਜ਼ਰਾਂ ਉਮੀਦਾਂ ਦੇ ਦੁਆਲੇ ਸੀ,
ਤੇ ਜਿਦਗੀ ਦੁਖਾਂ ਦੇ ਹਵਾਲੇ ਸੀ,
ਜੀਭ ਜਿਸਦੀ ਕਟੀ ਸੀ,
ਮੂੰਹ ਤੇ ਲਗੇ ਤਾਲੇ ਸੀ।।

ਇਹ ਅਣਜਾਨ ਬੰਦਾ ਕੌਣ ਸੀ,
ਜਿਸ ਨੂੰ ਦੇਖ ਕੇ ਮੈਂ ਡਰ ਗਿਆ ਸੀ,
ਝਾਤ ਮਾਰੀ ਤਾਂ ਸਮਝ ਆਈ,
ਇਹ ਤਾਂ ਮੇਰਾ ਹੀ ਪਰਛਾਵਾਂ ਸੀ,
ਜੀਭ ਜਿਸਦੀ ਕਟੀ ਸੀ,
ਮੂੰਹ ਤੇ ਲਗੇ ਤਾਲੇ ਸੀ।।

HARSIMRAN SINGH
JAMMU UNIVERSITY

DOGRI POETRY

..... जीवन-कथ.....

जीना झूठ,
मरना सच।
लोहकी सच्यो,
तेरी कथ।

आई खडोना,
मोते जिसले।
थर-थर कबने,
पुरजे उसले।

तरले-मिन्नतां,
नेई मनोने।
बनिये-ठनिये,
ओन परोह ने।

यम्में आइये,
पाना घरा।
बेही-खाता,
दस्सना तेरा।

होने मसौदे,
सारे रदद।
फडना सिद्धा,
तेरा हत्थ।

तंऐ चलना,
बनी सआरी।
भलेआ लोका,
होई तेआरी।

छंडना रोना,
त करलाना।
धीये-पुत्रे,
गल नि लाना।

सुआसें कन्ने,
जंग लडानी।
मोते जितनी,
तू हरानी।

मैहल-चबारे,
इत्थे रोह ने।
भरे-खजाने,
कम्म नि औने।

अपने तेरे,
फज नभाना।
आपू पेह ला,
लाबू लाना।

मश्कल होना,
मोह छडाना।
ठोकर लगनी,
पही पच्छताना।

ठगिये-झूठे,
उमर गओई।
मौके सिर नि,
होई कमाई।

तांइयो जाना,
ओखा होएआ।
सब पराया,
कैसी रोएआ?

लोहकी तेरी,
कथ बनाई।
सोच-बचारी,
कर कमाई।

उसनै तेरा,
साथ नभाना।
खाली आया,
खाली जाना।

मेरी दादी

बूँ ली माऊ जी आऊ दी सभेँ गी,
आखे ल, दादी।
पोत्रे - पोत्रे गी ओह महेगा पालदी,
नीआलदी ते सोआलदी
खदी फुलके पो, संगदी
लने लस्सी,
पूहे आहली गाँड ओह खदी
महेगा कस्सी।
माडा चंगा बी ओह आह गी बालदी
खुख दुख की गल्ला बी ओह सादे
फरोलदी,
खुले दे महेगा पवडी चोलदी,
सादे पीले महेगा चंगा सोचदी।
कद नी कुँने कन्ने दुख-
पुख करदी
महेगा हिख प्यार दी गल
करदी।
अपान पर शरीसा खदी
हर मुसिकल कन्ने लइरी
ते मैहनत मजदुरी करदी।

होदी बीमार लैवी नाँड माली
आखदी सिर मरे गी बौल करी चस्से
पाँदी मै तेल सारे गी चसदी,
ता साह आह रामे कन्ने काहकी
ते मिंगी सारे फुल्ला पद
लाइ करदी।

MAMTA SHARMA
GDC, JOURIAN

HEENA CHOUDHARY
JAMMU UNIVERSITY

ABOUT THE JURY MEMBERS

Dr. Amit Ranjan

English Poet & Assistant Professor, NCERT, New Delhi. He was a Fulbright Scholar-in-Residence at Florida International University (FIU) in 2019. His poetry collection *Find Me Leonard Cohen, I am Almost Thirty* published in 2018. He has taught literature at institutions like St. Stephen's, Miranda House, JNU, Jamia Millia Islamia, and FIU.
amitransharma@gmail.com

Kamal Jeet Choudhary

Hindi Poet & Assistant Professor, GDC Samba, Jammu and Kashmir Higher Education Department. His collection of poetry *Hindi ka Namak* published in 2016. In the same year, this book was honored with Anunad Sammaan. Some of his poems have been translated in Marathi, Oriya, Bangla, and English.
kamal.j.choudhary@gmail.com

Rajinder Ranja

Dogri Poet and Member Advisory Board for Dogri, Sahitya Akademi, New Delhi. His collection of poetry *Tere Hirkhey ch* received *Sahitya Akademi Yuva Award* in 2017.
ranjarajinder@gmail.com
9906136721

Swami Antar Neerav

Pahari and Punjabi Poet. His collection of poetry *Kujj Baaki Ae* published in 2019. He is the most celebrated living poet of Punjabi and Pahari.
gursan71@gmail.com

Dr. Liaqat Jafri

Urdu Poet & Assistant Professor, GDC Samba, Jammu and Kashmir Higher Education Department. He is an anchor of AIR and Doordarshan, a former convener of Government Committee for the promotion of Urdu. He is primarily recognised as a renowned Modern-Urdu poet of the Mushaira world.
liaqatj@gmail.com
9419184052

COURTESY

Patron

Dr. Kulvinder Kour
Principal, GDC Bishnah

Organizing Secretary

Dr. Randheer Kour.
Department of Punjabi

Convener

Prof. Archana Bakshi.
Department of English

Organizing Team

Teaching Faculty,
GDC Bishnah.