







# Kishinchand Chellaram College

Churchgate, Mumbai - 20

# Meatless Day Awareness Campaign 2017

November 25, 2017

#### About Sadhu Vaswani Mission...

The Sadhu Vaswani Mission was founded by Sadhu T. L. Vaswani in 1929. He believed service and sacrifice are the most vital aspects of spiritual life. Sadhu Vaswani's birthday, 25th November is celebrated as international meatless day and animal rights day.

The meatless day campaign is aimed at creating awareness in the minds of people with regards to daily cruelties perpetrated to animals. Reverence to all life, is the first step towards world peace.

Creation is one family. It is the duty of every man to give the love of his heart to animals and birds, to guard them and protect them from the cruel knife of the butchers. Hands are meant to help and heal, not to harm; to save, not to slaughter. Since we cannot give life to dead creatures, we have no rights to take life from them.

Several cities in India and abroad heralded the message of vegetarianism and compassion to animals.

Over the past eight years, peace March and Food Festivals are organised by Mumbai centre of the Sadhu Vaswani Mission in collaboration with the K.C. college NSS unit.

This year we have organised various competitions like the cutout competition, painting competition, poetry competition and the quiz competition where students from schools like MSPT high school, VBM model high school and students of Mumbai City Zone colleges will be participating.



#### List of participants of Poetry Competition (Mumbai City Zone)

Sr. No.	Name	College	Language
1	Miss Nishi Khodaria	Sophia College	English
2	Mr Anmol Bhargava	SIES College of ASC	English
3	Miss Bhavika Bhoir	Sophia College	English
4	Mr Munib Chaugle	SIES College of ASC	English
5	Miss Nameera Junani	Sophia College	English
6	Miss Sheetal Shetty	SIES College of ASC	English
7	Mr Madhvan Nadar	SIES College of ASC	English
8	Miss Ragini Mahulkar	Ruia College	English
9	Miss Sakshi Sangle	Ruia College	English
10	Miss Sakshi Chomwal	Sophia College	English
11	Miss Nitu Singh	Sydhnem College	English
12	Miss Lokeshwari Naidu	SIES College of ASC	English



Sr. No.	Name	College	Language
13	Mr Suraj Gupta	Dr. Ambedkar College	English
14	Miss Anam Shaikh	KC College	English
15	Miss Ufak Khan	Nirmala College	English
16	Mr Arvind Venkatsubramanian	KC College	English
17	Mr Akshay Kamble	Dr. Ambedkar College	Marathi
18	Miss Anjali Jhadav	Dr. Ambedkar College	Marathi
19	Miss Ruchira Jhadav	Dr. Ambedkar College	Marathi
20	Mr Anand Abhyankar	KC College	Marathi
21	Mr Pratik Pawar	Ruia College	Marathi
22	Mr Suraj Gupta	Dr. Ambedkar College	Hindi
23	Miss Madalasa Gupta	KC College	Hindi
24	Mr Munib Chaugle	SIES College of ASC	Hindi



#### Unmasking Truth

Through silent times, an echo resonates.

Feet scatter, as tiny dew splashes all round.

Eyes foray and bodies dipped in crimson lakes jitter in shackles.

What begins, ends in a violent terror.



The cycle spurns around on the momentum of an undying hunger and a suffocating power.

I, run, frightened in a daze. Almost in a frenzy to find oblivion, but all I see is red ,

Masking the truth like a glass wall, as I pound on imaginary lines

**Nishi Khodaria** F.Y. B.Sc. Sophia women's college.



#### "Man's best friend?"

Watching you abuse me,
My sad eyes ask: why?
I was a happy pup till yesterday,
Now you have given me a reason to cry.

You hit me, You pushed me away, You denied me food, Yet i wanted to stay.

Yesterday you killed my brother,
Flung him from the terrace!
His fault: he soiled your clothes,
He barked at you: oh what a menace!

Today some will protest, There'll be a day of fuss, Tomorrow no one shall care, What or whatnot anyone does!

My friends are killed in a "festival", Some slaughtered to eat, Sometimes stoned in a corner, Sometimes chased down a street.

We are the loyal ones,
Torture isn't a game!
We are your "bestfriends"; let us live,
O human! Have some shame!

Anmol Bhargava FYBA-C, 9769322856 SIES College, Sion



#### Who Does Count?

Who does count on them?
The animals; Yes, the animals!
Solacing their hearts holding back to the hope,
For some left out humanity on the edges to grope.
Acquitting all the insane acquaintances from you,
I do count on them though not you, I do!

Who does count on them?
The animals; Yes, the animals!
The fun you get to laugh out loud,
Hearing the moans that reaches the upmost cloud.
When you tie the rope of crackers to his tail,
You want others to join too; but I cry on his wail.
Because.

I do count on them though not you, I do!

Who does count on them?
The animals; Yes, the animals!
Slaughtering them for your own hunger is a need,
So are they, purposed for you to even bleed.

Operating them for the birth control might be a must,
But who do you think would not be in a disgust?

I surely would; because,
I do count on them though not you, I do!

Who does count on them?
The animals; Yes, the animals!
Building concretes where they originated, kept them where
you find place,
Seizing is what you call protection; being unethical your

race

Training them harshly only for your entertainment source,
This race is so selfish, with absolute no remorse!
They ask for nothing but some love,
Costs null but what more worst could they get?
Curses in return, with repetitive threat.
Expressive innocent eyes, this isn't what they deserve,
It's time to get on nerve and preserve and conserve.
At least I will; because,

I do count on them though not you, I do!

#### Miss. Bhavika Bhoir,



The *Earth* was made for all *Living Beings*. Please let us *Live!* 

Pyaari si wo aakhe Masti bhara pyaar Insaan agar hota Sabhi karte mujhse pyaar

Ek time ki biscuit, pyaari si aunty de jaati Meko toh sabhi pasand he Fir kyu bhagaate he mujhe Insaan.

Kabhi nhi samjh pataa Choti si he meri zindagi Koi deta he dherr saaraa pyaar Aur koi fek jaate he fattar mujhpe yrr Nahi boll paate he hum Chot lagti he hume bhi Dard bhi hotaa he Par Seh lete hee tumhaare har tyohaar

Kya pataa kyu hume aisa banayaa he Shabd se bayaan nahi karpate he Par Pyaar hum kutte bhi karte he, Ameer ho ya gareeb Sabhi ko dherr saaraa hi karte he!

> **Munib Chougle** FYBA-C SIES College, Sion



## Cruelty of The Chained Dog

I wish that I was told what I've done wrong,
Why must I be chained up and left alone so very long?
They seemed so glad to have me when I was growing up.
There were so many things we'd do when I was just a pup.
The master sad he'd train me as a companion and a friend.
The mistress said she'd never fear to be alone again.
The children said they'd feed me and they did if I would only stay.
But now the master says "No Time."

The mistress says I shed.

She doesn't want me in the house not even to be fed.

The children said they'd walk me, now they say "Not Now."

I wish I could tell them how I really felt.

**Miss. Nameera Junani** F.Y. B.A Sophia women's college



#### Animal Rights

The furry coats, the animal skin,
Oh! how we love to wear it without a blink.
Do you even realize how much this cost?
Do you even know how much we've lost?

We took their homes, we took their lives, Still we take pleasure in eating them with knives. Yet when they attack us they are ruthless,

I don't know when we became so heartless.



They ruled the world before we were born,
But our homes are decorated with tiger heads and stag
horn.

We are more intelligent is what we say, But they are not slaves to be treated that way.

Enough is enough is the voice of the creatures,
It's time we showcase it in magazines and features.
Enough of listening to human plights,
It's time we talk about ANIMAL RIGHTS!

Sheetal S. Shetty FYBSc - C S.I.E.S. College, Sion 9819061374



#### The Tears of the Dying Lives

They call themselves as Humans, Who have Humanity
And labelled us animals, but showed us Cruelty
We lived happily running in land, swimming in water
And flying in the skies, but they acquired all of these
And let us live in their leftover and said it's preserved for us
We lived together with nature and took care of it from our birth
But they fought among themselves, not only killing them
But bringing most of us to extinction
Our lives was only an issue for them,
for which few came with animal rights
But many of them weren't even bothered
Even now they call themselves as humans, who have humanity
And labelled us animals,
but never showed us kindness nor understood us
That's the reason we cry until we die, the tears of the dying lives

L. Madhavan Nadar F.Y.B.A S.I.E.S College, Sion



#### Save me

Hungry was human and angry was hen, as she lost her chicken for the hunger of man. The chicken cried 'cock, cock, cock'; save me save me he tried yet was cut into pieces for the food dishes. Save forests the mankind said ...who were the one to make trees fall and to kill the animals innocent of all.

Elephants lost their life for tooth, save me save me, they said and still were made mute.

Man has brain but not heart conveyed the crocodile who was killed for skin and parts.

`I am the king of the Jungle' proudly said the lion ,who was than made to dance in the circus for cents .

Whole of his royalty was converted to pain, as the king was now slave to men.

Save me, save me roar the lion in pain.

We the superior human,

With inferior hearts should know that the animals are innocent and nature's part .

Animals who have the right for the planet, the major contributors to the ecosystem.

The one who keep the cycle working and the jungles clean.

Animals too have the right to live with other living beings.

Let's allow them to live in peace by being their preserver and not destroyer; else there will be a phase when info of animals will only remain on books and Google's page.

**Ragini Mahulkar** SYBSC Ramnarain Ruia College



## Our Righteous Colorful Lives....

It was all blank before With the big bang suddenly, Life started from the core With a rosy bliss and uprightly. Earlier our lives were like kaleidoscopes Until one day you destroyed all our hopes, Terrific results of your civilization Lost we our natural accommodation! Oh my dear friend God created you and me So let us stay togetherin harmony! Can you give us our Shelter right? And refill our lives with colors that are bright? In the bingle bog entered an intruder It had a crass cacophony, Many called it hunter Who leaves a scar in memory. Thump! Thump! Thump! Our hearts beat Everyone starts guivering scared of defeat

Search continues till he selects the weak. Begins the heart throbbing game of Hide and Seek. And the story continues Where the voices are subdued. Somewhere other than bingle bog Into the land of mist and fog. Oh my dear friend God created you and me So let us stay together in harmony! Can you give us a Protection right? And refill our lives with colors that are bright? Far away lives our friends In the places of latest trends, Where killing is a game And everyone's the same. They freaks for food fumble on the road You treat them like your surroundings get corrode, You throw stones at them to send them away, After all you know they are just stray!!



Having mind that is dual Your actions are kind and intensions cruel. For all your selfish inventions, We play the actors for examinations. Oh my dear friend God created you and me So let us stay together in harmony! Can you give us a basic needs and health right? And refill our lives with colors that are bright? One day it laid With nothing but all naked, With just the heart pulsing, And rapid flapping wings. Here he comes the cruel master With knife for our neck to stain. Each second creeping in the fear Alas! All cries go in vain. There it lays lifeless With a shattered visage,

The hand that mocked And the heart that fed From us you snatch our lives away Don't we have any say? And be caged night and day Oh supreme species - why this foul play? Isn't this act sluttish? One day you will regret, When our race will finish You'll have a memory that you can't forget. Only to satisfy your Healthy greed You did such a tyrannous deed, But, at vespers nine, one day For life you also have to beg and pray! Oh my dear friend God created you and me So let us stay together in harmony! Can you give us a Living right? And refill our lives with colors that are bright?

#### Sakshi Sangle

SYBSC Biotechnology, Ramnarain Ruia College, Mumbai

The *Earth* was made for all *Living Beings*. Please let us *Live!* 

#### Animal Rights

In the charm of this beautiful city called Mumbai, Bow-bow, Mew-mew, chiu-chiu, Suppressed under the honking of horns, And we just phew. Keeping them away by throwing stones, Silencing their beautiful tones. Is this what we are taught? Shouldn't our heinous act like this hold us eligible for being caught? It's high time now, Time to make a stand and stop making them feel low. Let's pledge more of LOVE towards them. And a less of HATRED towards them. After all even they have a role to play in our lives, We are here because they have been consistently collecting honey in those small hives.



#### The Man and the Chicken

The man could not keep away,
From the impulsive taste of the chicken,
Not a day was spent,
When he cooked the chicken in the kitchen.

One day the chicken had a dialogue with the man,
"Oh you criminal what brings you here?"

Exclaimed the furious chicken.

Greedily replied the man "I came here,
to take you to the kitchen".

The Chicken cried "You slaughtered many but today you will not. You'll be punished for your works As you have filled your sins pot".

"You came to take me to the kitchen, But I state, it is here I stay, Along with my children, Today it is you who will step away". "You seperate mothers from their children, Children from their parents, Brothers from their sisters and, Souls from the bodies".

"The day we seperate you from yours,
Then you will know the worth
The life of yourself and the lives of your's,
Are the most important thing on earth".

The man standing shame faced, But the still explains, "Your day wouldn't be less wonderful, If you don't serve me in the tray".

The man heartingly from that day, celebrated days without meat
But now he killed no one,
And explored there is much to eat.

#### Nitu Singh,

F.Y.B.com, Sydenham College



## Animal Rights

Love, care and humanity are all that they have taught us.

Murder, Encroachment and destruction are what we have returned to them.

'Don't treat anyone like an animal'
My question is, "why do we not treat animals well?"
The human race they say has control over all other living beings because of their sixth sense. This sixth sense, however, vanishes when it comes to treating other organisms.

Flesh, skin, bones exploited to their heart's content.

Caged for entertainment,

Reduced in number,

Forced to move out of their own shelter.

Endangered or extinct who cares?

Why?

Is it because they don't have a voice?

Is it because we are too deaf to listen that they are in pain?

Is it because they do not retaliate?
Or if they do they anyways eventually meet death?
Every single animal in this planet just like
any other human being has the right to live,
To move freely,

To not be threatened and exploited,
To not be caged for someone else's entertainment,
To not be hurt by anybody just for fun
Why? Is it so hard to be done?

Someone once said, "The hunter will always be glorified until the lion learns to write"

But let us humans be humane towards our fellow beings and not wait until it's too late much for them and too late for us.

Let us pledge to be animal friendly and ensure animals rightfully get their animal rights!

Lokeshwari H. Naidu FYBA(C), 8879505499 S.I.E.S. College, Sion



The *Earth* was made for all *Eiving Seings*. Please let us *Eive!* 

#### Animals Rights

Animals do have a voice,
If you ignore their suffering.
I will remind you of it,
If you don't understand them.
I will translate,
If you don't hear them
I will be their voice
You may silence them.
But you cannot silence me
As long as I live.......

**Mr. Suraj Gupta** Dr. Ambedkar College Wadala



## \*"Treating the death!"\*

Where to start from & where to end. A wish, in a particular form that I want to send.

To each & every human being eating egg, milk and flesh. Atleast in their dream, the suffering of animals could flash.

The horror, the terror and dread.

If they could speak, will ask for treating the death.

Caged in zoo, decorating homes with fish tank & making them you pet. The struggle to live, the chance u never give & then foot to dead.

U took it all, the pearl, the tusk, the leather and fur. Is this humanity? Or cruelty that our mind n hearts are with stir.

Do think, before karma pays u back! For ur sin, crime and the kindness that u lack.

It's a right of animals to live, too. Coz It's not late to bring the just & change in you.

> Shaikh Anam Fatima S.Y. B.Sc., 9321339421 K.C. College



#### That's Falling in Love

Wait wait,
I feel my heart is changed
Whenever you dearest animals come around,
Earth shakes when you go round and round,
I feel like shine of natures love in my life.....
I know it,
It feels like flying and can't stop smiling,
You all lighten up the sky.
Its like happily ever after and,
Nothings wrong ith nature,
I feel like loving you all and,
Nature rules the world around.
That's falling,
That's falling,

**Mr. Ufak Zulfikar khan** Nirmal Niketan College S.Y. B.Sc.; 9082877048



I guess that's falling in love.

## Poem on animal Rights!

While Sipping on milk, You have no clue. For the calf who died, She was his mother too.

Where's your compassion? I don't understand. Your heart and brain, have turned into sand.

Next time you sit down, Have some Remorse. And try to understand Violence and Force. Whose flesh and blood, with wine you drink.

Didn't want to die, Please Rethink.

Place yourself in the place of the goat! How would you feel, if they slit your throat?

> This is my struggle, it's not a dance. Please Give Love, One more chance.

V. Aravind
S.Y.B.Sc. 7588311196
K. C. College

The *Earth* was made for all *Eiving Beings*. Please let us *Eive!* 

#### साद....!

निसर्गशोभा शैली माझी,जणू 'खेळणे' मी भासत आहे. वाचवू पाहतोय जीव माझा मी,हक्क मी माझे शोधत आहे.

हिरव्या जंगलाच्या शालीला,बुलडोजर ने तुडवत आहे. स्वतःसाठी बंगले उभारून,घरटी माझी हेरत आहे.

आशा बाळगून धनराशीची,तस्करी करून विकतो आहे. स्वतःच संपवतोय आम्हा,अन 'दुर्मिळ' नारा ठोकत आहे.

बस कर आहे थकलो रे मी,माझे सुद्धा कुटुंब आहे. एक पश् हा दुसऱ्या पश्ला,भिकेची आरोळी घालत आहे दिवसा-ढवळ्या वाहनाखाली,कधी तारेमध्ये गुंतत आहे, प्रगतीचे तुझे शिखर मनुजा,मंदगतीने मज बोचत आहे.

वाघ.अस्वले मारून त्यांची.चामडी भिंतीस टांगतो आहे. मुक्या जीवांचा घेउनी प्राण,कसली वीरता दावतो आहे?

मी प्राणी जसा तुही एक,अस्तित्वाला लढतो आहे. कोणी करतोय मदत आमुची,कोणी पाटी लागत आहे.

अक्षय प्रकाश कांबळे

डॉ. आंबेडकर कॉलेज, वडाळा



# निसर्गाची देणगी....!

गोड ते जणू स्वप्नासारखे,नाचरे जणू मन तरंगे, होऊनी बेभान ते,देती मज ते मोरपंखे.

चपळ किती ते सांगते मी ,मृगनयनी पाहते ते, देउनी सुगंध कस्तुरीचा, रानात बागडते हरीण माझे.

चिऊ चिऊ म्हणून का ही,आठवण देते लहानपणाची, आठवते मला ही मग ती,गोष्ट्र त्या चिऊताईची. धावती ते नभावरती,झेलती ते दवतरंगे, म्हणती कोणी गायिका, तर म्हणती कोणी कोकिळा.

लाडका हा माणसाचा,देत मजला हजार हाका, रंग त्याचा पोपटी का ,म्हणती याला पोपट सांगा.

नाही आता उरले काही, मात्र मी जपणार आहे, देणगी हि निसर्गाची......!

> **अंजली जाधव** डॉ. आंबेडकर कॉलेज, वडाळा



# फ्लपाखरु

या वेलींवर फुलांबरोबर किती गोड हसते फुलपाखरू पंख पसरुनी हवेत बागडते फुलपाखरू.

फुल आवडती तुलाही आमच्या मनासही भावून नेती फुले तोडली जाती तेव्हा तुझे मनही दुखावते तेव्हा

तुझेच आहेत वेगळे ढंग तुझ्याच पंखी सगळे रंग पुष्पाच्या सौंदर्याचे तुला लेण काहीस वेगळं आहे तुझं निसर्गाचं देणं चह दिशांना फिरत जाती फुलांतुनी मध गोळा करती रंगबेरंगी पंख सजलेली सर्वांची मने आकर्षित करती.

कित्येकांना प्रेरित करती सर्वांची हृदये जिंकून जाती बालपणाची आतवण न्यारी आम्हास तू करून देती

रुचिरा जाधव

डॉ. आंबेडकर कॉलेज, वडाळा



The *Earth* was made for all *Eiving Seings*. Please let us *Eive!* 

एकदा गेलो जंगलात फिरत फिरत मजेत भेटले सर्व प्राणी पण होते ते चिंतेत।।

प्राणी चिंतेत बघून मला बसला शॉक म्हणाले काय करणार आमचा एवढांच उरलाय स्टॉक।।1।।

जंगलात अचानक एवढाबदल कशामुळे झाला? माणूस आहेस ना?मग विचार स्वतःचा मनाला।।2।।

हत्तीघोडे बैलउंट सर्वांची एकाच व्यथा मनोरंजनाचा भार सोसण्यात जन्म जाणारे आता।।3।।

जन्माला आल्यावर प्रत्येकशणी आम्हाला असते धास्ती करण चिकन, मटण,मासे खाण्याची तुमच्यात असते मस्ती।।4।।

14।। माणसाला आयुष्यात महत्त्वाचा असतो तो मान पण तीच कापली जाते पक्ष्यांची जेव्हा संक्रांत असते छान।।5।।

फटाक्याचा आतिषबाजीत साजरी होते दिवाळी पण प्रत्येक प्राण्याचा जीवनाची व्यथा आहे निराळी।।6।।

## आनंद अभ्यंकर

के.सी. महाविद्यालय, ९०४९५०६९९०



# व्यथा मुक्या जीवांची

निर्दयीपणे चालवून सुरे, आमुचे रोखून धरता श्वास फक्त तुमच्या स्वार्थासाठी का खाता आमुचे मांस ।।१।।

> आम्हालाही आहे प्राण आम्हालाही आहे जीव तुमच्या अश्या निर्दयी वागण्याची आता येऊ लागलीय कीव हिंसक तुमची वृत्ती पाहून उडाला मानवतेवरचा विश्वास ।।२।।

मत्स्य असो वा पक्षी सारे तुम्ही गौमाताही सोडली नाही आमच्या भावनांचे भाव तुम्ही तुमच्या भावनांशी जोडले नाही भावना तर त्या दूरच राहिल्या आमुच्या अश्रूंचा केलात घास।।३।।

> शरीराचे एक एक भाग आमुच्या तुकडे करुनी विकले बाजारात सूप करून पिऊनी म्हणती आराम मिळे आजारात तुम्हीच तुमचे स्वार्थी जाहले कशी धरावि आमुच्या रक्षणाची आस ।।४।।

तुम्ही जगा दुसऱ्याला जगवा हा मंत्र ठेवुनी मनी त्या मंत्राचा आज प्रतिका ध्यास ठेवुनी ध्यानी आम्ही जगलो तर त्म्ही ही जगाल हीच मनी ठेव्नी कास ।।५।।

#### प्रतीक उत्तम पवार

रामणारायन रुईया स्वायत्त महाविद्यालय माटुंगा

The *Earth* was made for all *Riving Beings*. Please let us *Rive!* 

# चिड़िया

इक इक तिनका जोड़ कर चिड़िया, अपना घर बनाती है। धुप हवा बारिश से, अपना परिवार बचती है। मेहनत से तुम ना घबराना, हम सबको सिखलाती है। छोटे छोटे हाथों से वह, बड़े काम कर जाती है। अब मुझको है यह कहना, मत करना यह अत्याचार। चिड़िया को भी है जीनेका अधिकार।

# सूरज गुप्ता

डॉ. आंबेडकर कॉलेज, वडाळा



जिंदगी जानवर की बदहाल हैं
पूछता खुद -ब- खुद में सवाल हैं
आदमी क्यू बदल रहा चाल - ढाल हैं
जगह जानवर की लेने को बेहाल हैं .......

भूख इनकी भी होती तीव्र
पर समझता नहीं इन्हें कोई जीव
अब तो जूठन भी भाग में ना आये
भले अन्न निर्जीव दिब्बे में डाल दिए जाए

मुश्किल हैं, मलाल हैं, न बोलने से हलाल हैं बस निकले दम रोज और बिखरे खाल हैं।...



पहले तो मिल जाती थी जूठन या रोटी दो,
अब आदमी चाहता हैं बस इनकी बेटी को
फिरते हैं ये आवारा कुत्ते बिल्लियाँ
विभिन्न जाती के ये मवेशियाँ

मासूम ये भी हैं कौन ये समझाए आदमी हो आदमी, सबसे वफादारी निभाये चिन्तत हैं पशु समाज कैसे ये बताये आदमी को आखिर कैसे दे राय

# मदालसा गुप्ता

K.C. College, Churchgate FYBSC.(B)

The  $\triangle$  arth was made for all  $\triangle$  iving  $\triangle$  eings. Please let us  $\triangle$  ive!

# अनकही बाते

प्यारी सी वो आँखें मस्ती भरा प्यार इंसान अगर होता सभी करते मुझसे प्यार

कभी नहीं समझ पाता छोटी सी है मेरी ज़िंदगी कोई देता है ढेर सारा प्यार और कोई फेक जाता है पत्थर मुझपे यार

क्या पता क्यों हमे ऐसा बनाया है शब्द से बयान नहीं करपाते हैं पर प्यार हुम कुत्ते भी करते हैं अमीर हो या गरिब सभी को ढेर सारा ही करते है एक वक़्त की बिस्कुट प्यारी सी आंटी दे जाती मुझे तो सभी पसंद है फिर क्यों भगाते है मुझे इंसान

नहीं बोल पाते हैं हम चोट लगती है हमें भी दर्द भी होता है बोहत पर सेह लेते हैं तुम्हारे हर त्योहार

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