

Their love conquered all, giving them courage to defy societal norms when live-in was unheard of in India, to transcend physical attraction and experience the divinity of love, and make art about each other in life & death. Journalist and blogger Nawaid Anjum recounts a beautiful real life love.

This is me and that is you and in the chasm is the dream wrote a woman once of her relationship with the man she loved and lived with. Some love stories reverberate like hymns in this universe. Love is a spiritual force in itself since it is a part of the inner world. In terms of events it happens between two people in a particular time and space but its fragrance spreads across time and space both. Amrita-imroz A love Story is a contemporary love legend which Penguin India brought to the world. It is best described not as a story of a woman or a man but a biography of a love story penned by Uma Trilok who was fortunate enough to spend some precious moments with the lovers just before Amrita left her body on October 31, at the age of Being a Reiki and Pranik healer, the writer formed close ties with Amrita and Imroz and what came out is a book which is so soothing that it takes you to yourself. Love is a word which carries a halo around itself when used as a word. Ironically in societies that worship norms, love when it actually happens violating social icons is still a four letter word. Amrita the rebel poetess remained faithful to the woman inside throughout her life. A mother of two children this woman created a furore in the society when she decided to spend her life with her lover Imroz a painter much younger than her. Cuckoo my heart sings My tongue suffers blisters forbidden With pain I get ensnared They lived together for 50 years, without marrying, under the same roof but in separate rooms. They believed that in a true relationship, no law is needed. Laws are made for irresponsible people. Today I have sold a world And bought a world of beliefs I committed an act of blasphemy I wove a bolt of dreams Tore off a yard And sewed a blouse for my life. Though this woman was hailed as the doyenne of Punjabi literature which was celeb rated in many other countries as well she had more detractors than admirers here. Most of her works pick threads and are coloured by her own life. That was an ache And flicked off A few poems as ash. Love is taking care of small-small things for each other. And why do you call it live-in? If he had, she would have gone. And I would have respected her decision," says Imroz, forever smiling. I can patch a sheet if torn But can I stitch the sky A husband dies I remarry A lover dies, can I live Imroz was a shadow, a confidante, a dedicated friend, a lover and a fakir in most ways. Away from everybody, alone, standing in a corner, I spotted Imroz. He turned, and looking at me, said, "Uma, why be sad? What I could not do, Nature did. The following is the last verse that she penned for her lover. I will meet you yet again How and Where?

Chapter 2 : Amrita Imroz (A Love Story)

Amrita met Imroz, a well-known artist, in the s and they became lifelong companions. They stayed together for more than forty years, till her death, after a long illness, in October "Amrita Imroz: A Love Story" offers living glimpses of the sacred hymn of Amrita Pritam and Imroz s life together.

February 9, In the s, Lahore was in ferment. College students took to the streets with dreams of a free India, while poets, singers, dramatists and other artists provided the narrative to the rebellious spirits. It came as no surprise then that Amrita Pritam, who had made a name in the literary circles of Lahore, fell for the young, strapping poet Sahir Ludhianvi, whose first work *Talkhian*, set the city on fire. In her twenties then, the Punjabi poet anchored a radio show, and the lyricist edited *Adab-e-Lateef*, an Urdu magazine. However, the two could never develop a deeper connection as partners. Her love for Sahir, however, unrequited as it was " and maybe because of it " remained with her forever. Eventually, Amrita Pritam, Sahir Ludhianvi, the man she loved, and Imroz, a painter and the man who loved her, all celebrated artists in their own rights, became the three ends of a triangle, who loved differently, but deeply. It is not known if Sahir felt the same way about Amrita. Krishan Adeeb, wrote in *Sahir*: He only craved for the pain that lost love left him with. He wanted to write from the depths of that anguish. Neither did I mention it to him ever. Sahir, the famous poet, reigning over Bollywood as its highest-paid lyricist then, had found another love. But what was even greater is that he made my pain his own. A pain starkly opposed to his happiness. Imroz would know the words and keep quiet about it. How he bore the weight of these words on his back I do not know. I only knew he accepted me, my madness. Imroz had received two tickets for the premiere and wanted to take Amrita along. But when he went to ask her, she said she was already going for the premiere with Sahir. In *the Times of Love and Longing* , he expresses the tragic heroism of his love for her: But I will not lose heart. I will not remain quiet. I will earnestly look for the one who has taken all that away " maybe I will go to the limit of courage, till the limits of sight, till the limit of imagination and even till the limit of life. I will try and find her and I am sure of my success. Imroz wrote to her regularly, trying to win her love during their years of separation in the early s, before they finally started living together, without marrying, not to be separated for the next four decades. It was a unique relationship that transcended social sanctions and the formal legitimacy of law. And, perhaps, that is how it was meant to be.

Chapter 3 : Tumhari Amrita | The Indian Express

Foreword Dr. Uma Trilok's original book-Amrita-Imroz: A Love Story-Begins as an expression of the author's love and regard for Amrita but further deals with Amrita and Imroz's relationship, society's strong reaction against it, the demands of the family, the price asked and the profound impact it had on Amrita's creativity.

He just laughed over my question. You know what I said? I very gladly took it and gave it to him. Also she openly talked about it. How did you fit into her life? He left her restless but with me she is fulfilled. A friend in the real sense. After partition, Sajjad wrote to Amrita from Pakistan, off and on, I know that. I know Sajjad braved the riots of to see Amrita. He wrote to her: Mein ek urte hue pal ki mulakat ke liye tarsi hoon. I know they could share their very personal problems with each other. I believe Amrita told him about me also. How could I have read them? I burnt them all. Amrita was silent for a while and then she told me a story. It was a story of two friends, one very handsome and the other not so. A beautiful girl gets attracted towards the handsome one, who takes help to win her over from his less good-looking friend who also loves her ardently, but does not express his love because of his looks. The girl is smitten by the handsome man and eventually marries him. But soon war breaks out and both the friends are sent to the front on duty. The husband regularly writes to his wife but all the letters are composed and written by the friend. Soon after, the husband dies in the battlefield. His gravely injured friend is brought to the hospital, where the girl goes to meet him. While remembering her dead husband, she shows all his letters to the friend. The friend starts reading them, it becomes dark soon but he still continues to read them because he knows the words by heart as they were all penned by him and not by the dead husband. But lost him twice. There was a deep disappointment in her voice, which conveyed the feeling that those who go like this never return. I knew that if I did not return, I would lose Amrita. She has never expressed her love openly to me and neither have I mine, to her. She wrote of it only in poems: Winds in my city You set my heart on fire Why? Have you come past his city?

Chapter 4 : Amrita Imroz by Uma Trilok

Amrita -Imroz has 6 ratings and 2 reviews. GurPreet said: I've always admired Amrita because of her rebellious nature. And this book revolves around her.

Acclaimed as the doyenne of Punjabi literature, Amrita Pritam received many awards, including India's highest literary award, the Jnanpith, in 1974. Born in Gujranwala, now in Pakistan, in 1919, she came to India after the partition of the subcontinent in 1947. Her best-known work is a classic poem, addressed to the great eighteenth-century Sufi poet Waris Shah, in which she laments the carnage of Partition and calls on him to give voice from his grave. Amrita met Imroz, a well-known artist, in the 1950s and they became lifelong companions. They stayed together for more than forty years, till her death, after a long illness, in October 1991. Uma Trilok had the rare opportunity to witness their remarkable love story and the passionate bond that they shared for so many years. In this moving tribute she communicates her sense of deep wonder at their unique and unconventional relationship, as also her profound admiration for the creative energy of these two extraordinary individuals. Confused between Love and Friendship, two extremely talented people decide to travel through a single road, hand in hand: We get more than a view of this love story which will survive many hurdles and extends reach beyond death. What we have to do is just peep through the curtained window and experience what the couple feels about the relation. It is in the end of their journey together, the author comes in touch with the couple. This helps the author and the book to pass thoughts to the readers, in person. The book is a visual experience for it contains many paintings by Imroz which is intriguing and throws light to the relation of the couple in the question. Not in colour, but enjoyable for every visible detail, the pictures show the talent of Imroz and his commitment to Amrita. Adding to the visual treat is some photographs from the personal collection which speaks a lot. To summarise, it is a poetic book on a special love. However, for me, it works as an appetizer to begin reading Amrita Pritam and review paintings of Imroz and more importantly to know the individuals and their thoughts. There is always something to write about, always a new story to craft. Not writing, for me, is like trying to hold back a sneeze. Learning to write was the most powerful influence in my life. I can still remember the awe I felt when I realized I could put real words onto paper and tell out a story.

Chapter 5 : Amrita -Imroz: A Love Story

Amrita-Imroz: A Love Story offers living glimpses of the 'sacred hymn' of Amrita Pritam and Imroz's life together. Uma Trilok had the rare opportunity to witness their remarkable love story and the passionate bond that they shared for so many years.

Chapter 6 : Amrita -Imroz: A Love Story by Uma Trilok

Amrita-Imroz love story: Through their letters and poems It was a veritable treat of poetry and poetic prose when the love story of celebrated poet Amrita Pritam and artist Imroz was narrated.

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Chapter 8 : Buy Amrita Imroz: A Love Story book : Uma Trilok, , - www.nxgvision.com India

Confused between Love and Friendship, two extremely talented people decide to travel through a single road, hand in hand: Cuckoo of Punjab, Amrita Pritam and Admirer of beauty, Imroz. We get more than a view of this love story which will survive many hurdles and extends reach beyond death.

Chapter 9 : Amrita-Imroz, a Love Story by Uma Trilok - Novemberschild

a simplistic and thought provoking love-story. for people who usually avoid books on love-stories, this could be a refreshing change. i felt like this book has a story that was ahead of its time. good work, Uma trilok.