

Amazing Remarkable Rahman
By Rayed Mamun



17 September,
Was an unforgettable day,
AR Rahman came to Sydney,
And took our breath away.

The stage was set,
People had come so far,
The night sky settled in,
AR was the shooting star.

A rapturous rhythm,
Hotter than the heat of summer,
Boom! Crash! Bang!
Went Shivamani the drummer.

The magician AR,
Had one special trick,
A beautiful singer, with a passionate voice,
The one and only, Alka Yagnik.

A tremendous tune, filling the arena,
A harmonious hum,
Memorable melodies, celebrated songs,
By Sadhna Sargam.

Out came the mobile phones,
Creating a sea of light,
The stars had fallen to inside the dome,
A truly spectacular sight.

Dil Se Re,
An astonishing work of art,
Like a inspirational leader
He had touched everyone's heart.

Ghannan Ghannan Ghire,
An indoor shower would be insane,
But only the miraculous AR,
Could bring a downpour of rain.

Roja Jaane Mann,
A song of character and fame
People were so touched by the tune,
They dreamt Roja was their own name.

Chupke Se,
Sung by the thrush,
Like a serene dream,
But it was anything but hush.

Yun Hi Chawla Chal Hai
Such a beautiful world out there,
But this was the place to be,
No-one was going, anywhere.

Taal Se Taal,
A shudder in everyone's seat,
An earthquake of rhythm,
A beautiful, breathtaking beat.

Doing charity work for the concert,
And making the crowd roar,
Like he had scored a century,
The splendid Steve Waugh.

Helping children in Kolkata,
Orphaned daughters and orphaned sons,
His generosity during this celebration,
Was better than a million runs.

Kehna hi Kya,
What really was there to say?
Captivating, leaving the people,
Speechless in every way.

Chal Chaiyya Chaiyya,
The most thrilling song yet,
Everyone eager and excited,
In his shadow, his silhouette.

Ishq Bina Kya Jeena,
Sung from the stage above.
But in this enchanting environment,
Why was there no love?

Saathiya Saathiya
O companion! O friend!
May this magic be with us forever,
And may this night never end!

Jiya Jale, Jaan Jale,
Heart and spirit like a flame,
His fire spreading throughout the dome,
A blaze to the crowd's acclaim.

Vande Mataram,
Sung with national pride,
Like a picturesque preen peacock,
With no feathers left to hide.

O Ri Chori,
Was the compulsive call
He was calling out to everyone,
He loved every one of us all.

Ek Hogai Hum Aur Tum,
Came like a storm of thunder,
And then came the earthquake of rock,
From the Hamma! Hamma! Hamma!

It was time for AR to bow out,
It was time to say goodbye,
Nobody wanted him to leave,
The mood was simply, sky-high.

Those touching timeless hits had ended,
The crowd has its final cheer,
But this magician had one final act,
And simply, disappeared.

26 October 2005