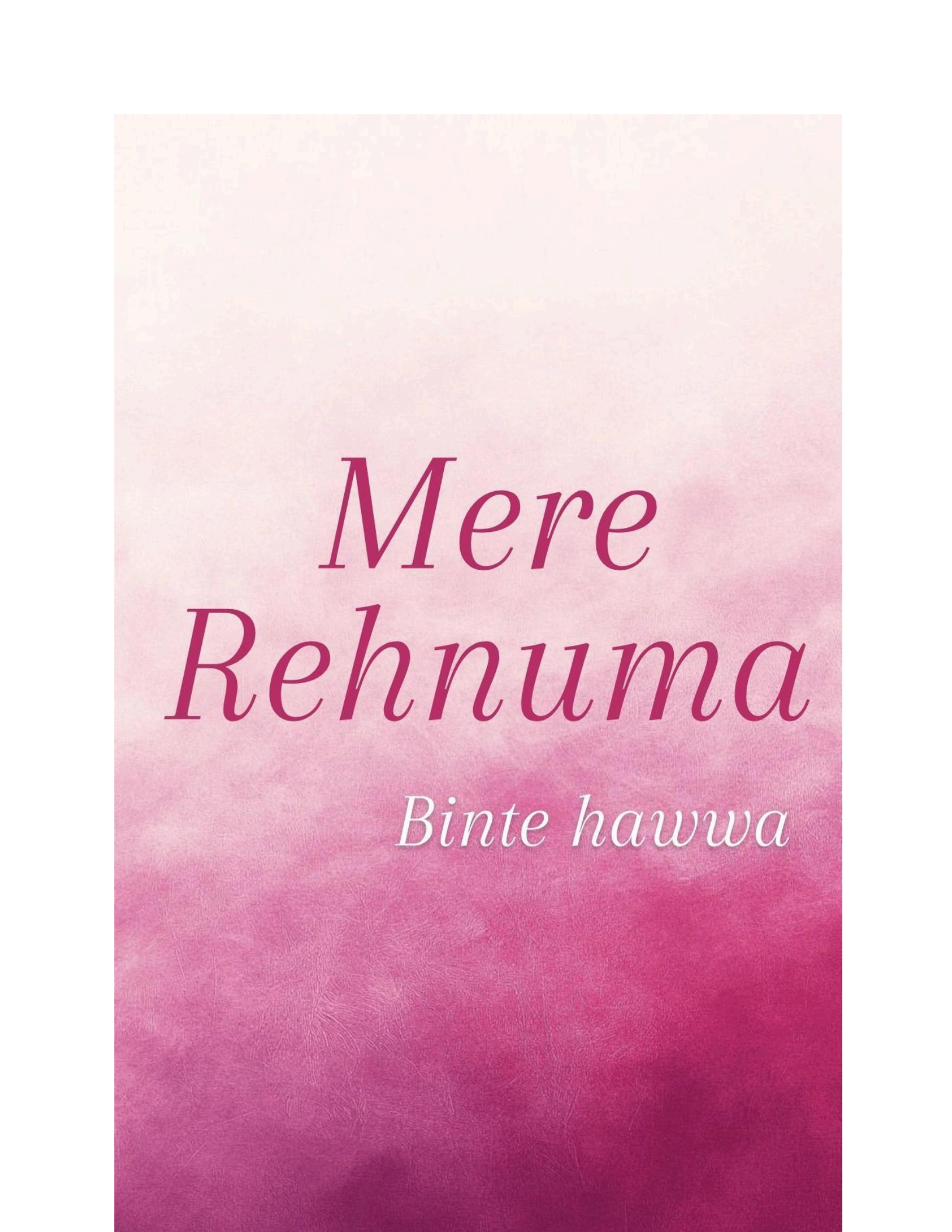




Mere Rehnuma

Binte hawwa

“Mere rehnuma”

AZKALAM BINTE HAWWA

Pesh e lafz :

Ye meri likhi paheli kahani na bhi sahi par publish hone wali meri paheli kahani zarur hai, ye ek bahot hi chhoti kahani hai jo apne saath bahot si badi baate karne ki gustakhi karti hai, umeed hai ye aapko mayus nahi karenge, isko roman urdu me likhne ki sabse badi wajah ye hai ki bahot se urdu samjhne wale urdu nahi padh paate aur isiliye maine koshish ki hai ki urdu me kuch un logo ke liye bhi likh saku

Binte hawwa

Insta: @binte_hawwawrites

Ghar me uske aane se pura mahaul khush gawar ho chuka tha, wo ro raha tha aur sab muskura rahe the, wo usko chup karane ki koshish kar rahe the par unme se koi ye nahi janta tha ki aaj wo jiske rone par khush ho rahe hai kal wo inhe kitna rulane wala hai.

Ahmed faruqui aur fatima begum ki ye dusri aulad thi, jo unhe 10 saal baad hui thi.

Unhe lagta tha ki unko Allah ne dusri aulad na dekar aazmaya tha par wo nahi jante the ki unhe aulad dekar aazmaya jana tha.

Usko dekhkar wo sochte the ki kitna sukoon se sota hai, kabhi tang nahi karta par unhe kya pata tha ki ye unki nind udane aaya tha aur jitna wo unhe tang karne wala tha usse bas unhe Allah hi bacha sakta tha

Har sau sukoon faila tha aur ghar ke log bacche ka naam tay karne baithe the, har ek shaks achhe achhe naam liye aaya tha, ahmed sahab aur fatima

begum bhi kai naam soch chuke the par ye faisla karne se kaasir the ki naam rakha kya jae?

Hall me bado ka hujoom maujood tha jiske bich zainab aa khadi hui thi
"Ye mera bhai hai to naam mai rakhungi"

Zainab ne badi shan se kaha tha

Apne chhote bhai ka usne kitna intezar kiya tha ye to bas wo khud janti thi
"Achha bacche rakh lena par humhe naam to batao?"

Daadi ne zainab ko apne paas bulate badi hi mohabbat se puchha tha
Zainab unke ghar ki paheli aulad thi aur isliye sabse zyada usi ki chalti thi, dusra baccha aate hi kya pahele bacche ke liye mohabbat kam hoti hai bhala?

"Usman!"

Usne bade fakr se naam bataya tha

"Par beta usman hi kyu rakhna chahti ho?"

Daadi ne god me baithi zainab ke sar par haat pherte puchha tha

"Kyuki Amma ye naam mujhe bahot pasand hai!"

Ab wo god se utar kar un sabke bich khadi ho gai thi

"Humhare muallim sahab humhe nabiyo aur sahabiyon ke kisse sunate hai na to aaj unhone usman bin affan ka kissa sunaya aur mujhe wo bahot pasand aae isliye bas yahi naam rakhenge"

Zainab ne jaise elan kiya tha

Ab us rajkumari ko kaun mana kar sakta tha? Uske aage to ghar ka har afraad haar maana karta tha aur phir tay ho gaya ki bacche ka naam usman rakha jaenga

Jis sahabi ko unki haya ki wajah se jaana jata tha wo log kaha jante the ki unki ye aulad unse kitni opposite hongii

"Usman baba kaha hai?"

Ghar ki mulazima use dhundh rahi thi

"Kya hua haseena use kyu dhundh rahi ho?"

Daadi ne haseena ko toka tha

"Daadi ji usman baba ne phir mere nae kapde kharab kar diye"

Wo ruhaansi si boli thi

"Ab kya kar diya usne!"

Daadi to bas sar pitate rahe gai thi

Wo mahez 10 saal ka tha aur ab faruqui khandan ko pata chala tha ki uske saath ke 10 saal zyada bhari thi un 10 saalo se jo uske bagair guzre the Haseena ne apna naya joda lakar daadi ko dikhaya tha jo usne eid ke liye banaya tha,jise usman ne buri tarah se kaat kar rakh diya tha. Saara ghar use dhundhne me laga tha par use dhundh paana kisike bas ka na tha siwae ek ke

Zainab uske kaan pakad kar use sabke saamne lai thi

Achha ye tha ki ghar par na ahmed sahab the na fatima begum,wo dono hi isse tang aa chuke the,aisa ek din na hota tha jab wo inhe sukoon ki saans lene deta

Zainab ne use haseena ke ain saamne lakar khada kiya tha aur ab haat bandhe usse puchh rahi thi

"Ab jaldi batao ki haseena ke kapde kyu kharab kiye?"

Wo gusse se use ghur kar puchh rahi thi

"Appi mai to eid par haseena aapa ko achha rumaal tuhfe me dene wala tha bas isiliye wo kapda liya tha...rumaal banane.."

Wo badi masoomiyat se bola tha

"Baba aapko ye naya kapda hi mila tha rumaal banane....ye mera eid ka joda tha.."

Apne buri tarike se fate hue jode ko dekhkar haseena aankh me nami liye boli thi

"Ufff usman tumhe kitni baar samjhaya hai ye apna crafting puchh kar kiya karo! Kabhi tum papa ki files par drawing banate ho kabhi meri assignments se aeroplane banate ho aur aaj....aaj to tumne had hi kardi!"

Zainab ne thakan se haat apne sar par maara tha

Aakhir wo kya kare is shaitan ka

"Amma appi mujhe daant rahi hai mai to bas tohfa bana raha tha..."

Usman ne apna rukh daadi ki taraf moda tha jo sofe par baithkar bas uff karke rahe gai thi

Wo masoom si shakal wala shaitan baccha aise hi karname kiya karta tha aur phir apni mithi baato se sab par jadoo chala diya karta tha

Ab daadi use kya hi kaheti aakhir unhi logo ne use sar par chadha rakha tha to ye sab hona to tay tha

"Haseena! Aao chalo mai tumhe nae jode ke paise deti hu ab yun muh na latkao"

Haseena jo muh latkae apne fate jode ko dekh rahi thi daadi ki baat par sar uthaya

"Nahi daadi ji rahene dijiye..."

Wo udaasi se kahekar chali gai thi

Usman uske pichhe lapka tha

"Haseena aapa mai to bas aapko tohfa de raha tha sorry!"

Wo apni masoom aankho me nami lae kahe raha tha

"Koi baat nahi baba"

Wo bas itna hi kahe pai thi

Zainab jaanti thi haseena ab paise nahi lene wali isliye wo khud uske liye

waista hi joda le aai thi aur wo joda lene usman bhi uske saath gaya tha

Saza ke taur par zainab ne usman ka ek mahine ka junk food aur TV band karaya tha,aakhir wo log kab tak uski badmashi ka nuksan uthate

Par in sabse kaha hi wo badalne wala tha

Galti karke maafi maangna phir dobara wahi galti karna ye uski purani aadat thi

Wo bas zainab ki sunta tha par badmashi ke maamle me wo kisiki nahi sunta tha

Saal badle,mausam badle par majaal thi ki usman ahmed badle?

Usman ka BBA complete ho chuka tha jo badi mushkil se wo pass kar chuka tha aur isi baat ki taarif sunane ahmed faruqui ko uske college me bulaya gaya tha

Ahmed faruqui jaane maane business man the aur unki shaher me bahot izzat thi aur ab unhe college me isi izzat ka julus nikalne bulaya gaya tha

"Baithiye faruqui sahab"

Principal ne chair ki taraf ishara karte kaha tha

"Aap jante hai aapke bete ne humhari college ki kitni izzat badhai hai?"

Wo tanj karte bole the

"Ji?"

"Har saal wo badi mushkil se pass hota hai,shaher me humhare college ka itna naam tha ki yaha ka niklaa har student achhi placement hasil karta hai par aapke bete ne koi kasar nahi chhodi humhari beizzati karne ki,wo class ka eklauta ladka hai jo passing number se 1 number zyada se pass hota hai!"

Bete ka saara gussa principal jaise baap par nikal rahe the

"Mai bahot sharminda hu sir...."

Unhone balakhir kaha tha

"Sharmina hone se kuch nahi ho sakta,agar aap mere dost na hote to mai aapko kabhi nahi bulata! Mai aapke bacche ka bhala chahta hu use achhe makaam par dekhna chahta hu bas isiliye maine aapko yaha bulaya hai,ab bhi agar aapne koi strict decision nahi liya aur yahi laad pyaar wala rawaiya rakha to ho gaya wo kamiyab phir!"

Principal ne apna chashma utaara tha

"Hum use kitna samjhate hai par wo nahi samjhata,yaha bhi isiliye padha rahe the ki wo kuch sikh sake,sudhar jae par wo sudharne ka naam hi nahi leta..."

Ahmed sahab ki aankho me udaasi thi

"Maine pahle bhi kaha tha aur ab bhi kahe raha hu ki use bahar bhejiye yaha aap logo ke saath rahekar wo kabhi aage nahi badh paenga!"

Principal ka phone baj pada tha aur wo ab phone par baat kar rahe the Faruqui sahab ne intezaar karne ke bajay jaana bahetar samjha

Ab kahene sunane ko kya raha tha?

Unhe alwida kahekar wo chal pade the

Ab class to unko lene thi us nalayak ki

Ufff ye ladka kya zindagi bhar unhe aziyat hi dene wala tha?

Ahmed faruqui ne ghar pahochte hi sabse baat ki thi,daadi aur fatima begum uski bhalai chahte the par use baahar bhejne ke khilaf the,itni mohabbat se use paala tha har waqt uska khayal kiya tha,wo bachha nahi raha tha par unke liye to wo ab bhi baccha hi tha wo kaise use door jaate dekh sakte the...

Ek taraf zainab thi jo unka saara business sambhale hui thi aur dusri taraf ye tha jo ab bhi apni zimmedariyo se bhagta tha.

Zainab aur ahmed sahab chahte the ke use bahar hi bhej diya jae parivar se door jaha jakar wo khudki zimmedari uthae,khudke kadmo par khada ho pae

Unke company ki ek branch dusre city me thi aur wahi wo use shift karna chahte the jaha jakar wo waha ka office join kare.

Par wo use puri tarah akela nahi chhodhna chahte the isliye uske purane dost usama ko bhi uske saath rahene bhej diya gaya,usama uske saath chalne par raazi ho gaya tha,usama kabile yakeen tha isliye wo thode befikr ho sakte the

Usama ko usman ke jasoosi ka zimma diya gaya tha jo wo bakhoobi nibhata tha

Uske dadi har mahine me 1-2 din ke liye unse milne zarur jati,aakhir wo sab kuch usama par nahi chhod sakte the

Wo unse door tha to uspar sakhti karna unke liye thoda aasan ho gaya tha,agar wo saamne hota to kisi halat me usse sakht bartav na kar paate Family se door rahekar thodi to zimmedari uspar aai thi par tha to wo wahi aazad panchhi to wo kaise hi aasani se qaid me aa pata

Use pinjre me dalne ke liye ek kabil bird catcher ki zarurat thi jo na jaane kab uski zindagi me aae

Raat ke 8 baj rahe the,25 se kam umar ki ladki full sleeved cream shirt aur long olive green skirt me malboos thi jispar usne olive green colour ka hi hijab pahen rakha tha,wo sadak ki baae taraf se chali ja rahi thi jaha se wo chal rahi thi waha raste kafi saaf hua karte the,sabse kam chahel pahel wahi hoti thi kyuki wo jagah shaher se kaafi bahar thi aur aaj kisi occasion ke chalte sab shops band thi aur sadake mazeed khali thi

Raat ki tariki ke alawa waha bas uske kadam the jiski aawaz aa rahi thi,wo road ke side se chalte jaa rahi thi

Kuch lamhe baad usne mehsoos kiya ki shayad koi uska pichha kar raha hai,wo buri tarah sahemi thi

Shayad pichhe chhuti gali se wo shaks aaya tha

bahot dafa uska saamna aawara ladko se hua tha jo yun hi dabe paon pichha karte the,wo ladko ke chalne ki aahat pahechanti thi aur isi purani memory ki tahet wo pichhe palati aur usne pura zor lagakar us shaks ko road ki taraf dhakla aur khud baae taraf ki gali me daudne lagi,isi gali me uska ghar tha

Uski saanse phul uthi thi

Bas 10 sec,mahez 10 sec ki baat thi ki ek car pichhe se aai aur buri tarah us shaks ko maarkar aage badh gai,jitni speed me wo car aai thi usse dugni speed me wo use markar chali gai

Wo us aawaz ke tahet bhagte bhagte ruki thi aur usne palatkar dekha tha,wo shaks buri tarah se zameen par zakhmi pada tha

Usne ek shaks ko maut ke ghat utaar diya tha,apne bachav me diya gaya dhakka kisi ki jaan le lenga usne ye to kabhi nahi socha tha

Wo ghutno ke bal gir gai

Uski aankhe aansuo se bheek chuki thi

Wo ye kya kar baithi thi?

Wo uthi aur kapkapate kadmo se uske paas ja pahochi,wo niche jhuk kar baithi,wo besudh pada tha apni saari senses kho kar,usne us shaks ki pulses check ki...

Pulse chal rahi thi..

Ya Allah ye zinda hai!

Usne apne rabb ka shukr ada kiya aur madat ke liye phone milaya par madat ke aae tak wo waqt zaya nahi kar sakti thi,kisiki zindagi ka sawal tha..

Usne us shaks ko uthane ki koshish ki ,us shaks ka phone thodi door gira pada tha jo bedardi se toota hua tha

Usne phone aur us shaks dono ko uthaya aur hospital ki taraf nikli

Ye shayad un dono ki khush nasibi hi thi ki hospital bas kuch hi door tha.

Hospital ke staff unko dekhte hi unki taraf lapke,us shaks ko bahot gaheri chot lagi thi sar par haatho par pairo par,uska safed shirt buri tarah surkh khoon se rang gaya tha,car chalane wale ne uspar rahem nahi khaya tha,usne ye bhi jaanane ki koshish nahi ki thi ki wo shaks zinda bacha bhi hai ya nahi,use bahot bedardi se maara gaya tha

Doctor se ilaj shuru karne ka kahekar ab use paiso ka bandobast karna tha Uski accident ki zimmedar wo thi to usko thik karne ki zimmedari bhi uski hi thi

Usne pahela phone apni room mate ko kiya

“Kulsum! mujhse bahot bada gunah ho gaya”

Uski aankho se aansu tap tap baras rahe the,wo bench par baithi roi jaa rahi thi

Usne sab apni room mate ko bataya tha

“Mai abhi tumhe call lagane hi wali thi ki tum ab tak kaise nahi aai,mai abhi aati hu”

Kulsum ko uski fikr hui thi

“Nahi tum mat aao,tum wahi raho shayad mujhe aaj raat bhar yahi rukna pade”

Uspar dusri rabb ki maher ye thi ki doctors hospital me available the
Aise cases me jald se jald operate karna bahot zaruri hota hai
Doctors use operate kar rahe the aur OT ke bahar bench par wo haath me sar liye baithi thi

“Sister ayesha aap is waqt yaha?”

Hospital staff me se kisine usse pukara tha

“Is waqt tak to aapko ghar pahoch jana chahiye tha,aapki aaj ki shift to ho gai thi na aur aap is haal me kaise?”

Staff member ne fikarmandi se uska haal dekhkar puchha tha,khoon ke surkh daag uske kapdo par lage the

“Kya batau satish,ek ladke ka accident ho gaya tha use hi le aai hu..”

“Aapka koi rishtedar ya dost hai?”

“Nahi Mai use nahi janti”

Usne apne aansu pochhte kaha tha

“Waise ye sab hua kaise aur wo aapko mila kaha?”

“Ek car use bahot bedardi se maarkar chali gai,mai number nahi note kar pai car ka...”

Uski aawaz me thakan thi

“Ye to aap hai sister ayesha jo use le aai warna aise accident me to log dekhte hai par madat nahi karte”

Ab wo use kya batati ki ye accident bhi uski khudki meharbani se hi hua tha,wo khudko gunhehar maanti thi par agar wo dhakka na bhi deti tab bhi kaunsa wo car wala uspar rahem karta,ameer baap ki aulado ki to ye purani aadat thi ki sadak par chalte logo ko chinti ki maanind rond ke chale jana aur agar wo pakde bhi jae tab bhi unhe saza kaha honi thi? Unke liye to essay likhna hi kaafi tha kisiki jaan ke badle..

Doctor ke bahar nikle tak wo lagatar dua karti rahi

Us shaks ka phone ayesha ke haath me tha usne use on karne ki koshish ki

Buri tarah tootne ke baad bhi phone on ho gaya tha,jaise hi phone on hua kisi sammy ka call aaya tha

“Hello! bhai kaha ho yaar!”

Kisine haafte hue kaha tha

“Ji mai ayesha bol rahi hu”

“Ayesha kaun ?”

Wo jhunjhalaya tha,usne number check kiya tha,wo usi ka hi number tha jise usne call milaya tha

“Ji aapne jise call lagaya hai unka accident ho gaya hai wo city hospital me hai”

“Kya?ye sab kab hua aur kaise hua ?”

Sammy ka sar chakraya tha

“Aap yaha aa jae mai sab batati hu”

Ayesha ne kahekar phone kaat diya tha

Wo use bol to chuki thi ki wo use aane ke baad sab bata dengi lekin kya uska sach batana thik rahenga?kya uski police complain nahi ki jaengi?

Usne ghabra kar kulsum ko call lagai thi aur masla bataya tha

“Pagal mat bano ayesha,tum kisiko kuch nahi bataongi!

Agar tumhari jagah koi aur hota to uski madat bhi nahi karta,kamas kam tum use hospital tak lai aur uske ilaj ke paise bhi tum pay kar rahi ho”

Kulsum bhadki thi

Kulsum ki baat use gawara nahi kar rahi thi par wo sach batane ki galati nahi kar sakti thi warna saara kasoos usi ka maana jata,ye to logo ki purani aadat hai saara ilzaam be gunaho par daalne ki

Kuch der baad ek ladka waha pahocha tha jo kisiko dhundh raha tha

“Aap sammy hai?”

Ayesha ki nazar uspar padhi thi aur usne puchha tha

“Ji ha mai sammy hu mera dost kaha hai?”

Wo behad pareshan mehsoos hota tha

“Use doctor operate kar rahe hai,aap baithe”

Saamne rakhe chairs ki taraf ishara karte usne kaha tha

“Ab bataiye ye sab hua kaise?”

“Mai isi hospital me as a nurse kaam karti hu aur jab mai ghar jaa rahi thi ye mere piche chal rahe the phir mai apne ghar ki taraf jaane ke liye gali ki tarah mudi aur jaise hi mujhe ek zordar aawaz sunai di aur maine palatkar dekha to unka accident ho chuka tha..”

Usne tafseel di thi

“Aapne car ka number note kiya?”

Sammy ne afsos se sar pakda tha

“Nahi,mai waha tak pahochti usse pahele car ja chuki thi aur mai inhe dekhti ya car ka number note karti,waise bhi wo car bahot speed se chali gai”

Use pachhtawa hua tha

Kaash ke wo use dhakka na maarti uff ye pachhtawa

Wo agar use dhakka na bhi marti tab bhi koi farak nahi padhna tha balki agar wo kuch seconds wahi ruk jati to wo bhi is accident ka shikaar ho jati

Wo dono bahar baithe rahe

Doctor kafi der baad bahar aae the,ladka khatre se bahar tha par use kuch din hospital me rakha jana tha

“Sister ayesha aap thi isliye humne aap se payment pahele karne ke liye nahi kaha lekin aap to hospital ke rules aur regulation janti hai”

Doctor ne jaane se pahele kaha tha

“Ji sir,mai jald se jald puri fees de dungii”

Usne fauran jawab diya tha

“Par aap kyu pay karenge?”

Sammy ne tajjub se uski taraf dekhte hue puchha tha

“Hospital unhe mai hi lai thi to unki fees ki zimmedari bhi mujhe hi leni thi”

“Don't worry ayesha wo mera dost hai in sab me jo bhi fees lagengi wo mai aur uski family pay kar dengii”

Sammy ne use tasalli di thi,pahele hi wo unpar bahot bada ehsaan kar chuki thi mazeed ehsaan wo nahi le sakta tha

“Phir aap unki family ko inform kar dijiye..aur inka naam kya hai?maine abhi tak form nahi bharvaya”

Use yaad aaya tha usne form nahi bhara tha

“Usman faruqui!”

“Thik hai aap mere saath chaliye aur form bhar dijiye aur usse pahele aap inke ghar me inform kar dijiye”

Sammy ne hami bhari thi

Ab wo kya kaheta ki ye sab wo uske family ko nahi bata sakta tha,aakhir uski hi zimmedari par usman ko chhoda gaya tha aur wo ye zimmedari nibhane me buri tarah se nakaam hua tha

Usama ne ayesha ko ghar jaane ka kaha tha par uska dil kaise manta ki wo use chhodhkar chali jae jo uski badaulat yaha hai,Ayesha ne mana kar diya tha

Subah jab usman nind se jaga to wo uske liye nashta le kar pahochi thi
uske saath usama bhi tha
Usman bahot shocked tha ki wo kab aur kaise yaha pahocha,uska sar dard
se phat raha tha,raat me diye painkiller ka asar khatam ho chuka tha aur
ab use dard mehsoos ho raha tha
Ayesha ne nashta table par rakha tha aur ek nazar usman ko dekha
Ek second ke liye uski nazar usman se mili
Wo is nazar se buri tarah dari thi
“Kya ise yaad hai ki maine hi ise dhakka diya tha?uff”
Usne dil me socha tha
Wo room se bahar nikal gai
Usama ne sab kuch usman ko bataya tha
“Thanks to ayesha yaar jo wo tumhe waqt par le aai”
Usman ne usama ko dekha par wo jaise is baat se ittefaq nahi rakhta tha
“Waise tum ye batao ki jab mai tumhe dhaabe par chhodhkar nikla tha to
uske baad ye sab kaise hua?”
Usama ke haath ka khana kha kha kar usman tang aa chuka tha,wo us
zulm se bachne ke liye bahar khane jana chahta tha
Na jaane us din kya tha ki saare hotels, restaurant band the siwae ek
dhaabe ke
usama use us dhaabe par chhodkar apne dusre kaam ke liye chala gaya
tha
“Tumne jab mujhe chhodha to maine khana order kiya aur mai khana
khatam hi kar chuka tha ki mujhe bahot bura nasha aaya aur phir meri
aankhe band ho rahi thi
tabhi wo log meri jeb check karne lage aur meri wallet nikal di
Jitni nashe ki mujhe aadat hai uski badaulat hi mai waha se uthkar bhag
saka uske baad mai road se chal hi raha tha aur maine tumhe call karne ke
liye bas phone nikala hi tha ki accident ho gaya”
Usne saara kissa bataya tha
“Chalo par shukr hai ki kamse kam jaan to bachi”
Usama ne shukr manaya tha
“Sammy tum ghar chale jao mujhe zarurat lagi to mai tumhe bata dunga”
Usman ne kuch sochkar kaha tha
“Par manny...”

“Yaha rahekar bhi tum kya hi karonge sammy?”
“Tumhe meri zarurat hai manny”
“Office ko tumhari zyada zarurat hai”
Usne gahera saans chhodhte kaha tha
“Waise Mera phone kaha hai?”
Usne apne aas paas nazar daudai thi
“Tumhara phone ayesha ke hi paas hai shayad,ruko mai use tumhe dene ka kaheta hu!”
“Tum bas use bol do aur ghar chale jao aur phir office chale jana,waise tumne ghar me kisiko bataya nahi na?”
Usne sawaaliya nazar usama par uthai thi
“Nahi yaar,agar batata to bahot daante padhti aur wo log buri tarah ghabra bhi jate lekin har roz ki tarah ghar se phone aaya honga aur tumne baat nahi ki to kahi unhe shak to nahi hua honga na?”
“Nahi,nahi unhe shak nahi ho sakta,mai kai dafa peak nahi karta phone”
Usman ne yakeen dilaya tha
“Magar Mr jasoos ji aap apni taraf se call karke unhe zarur tasalli dila dena ki yaha sab thik hai”
Wo shararti lehze me bola tha
‘Jaisa aap kahe huzoor!’
Usama ne muskurate hue kaha aur wo waha se chala gaya
Ayesha ne room knock kiya aur wo andar aai
“Ye aapka phone...”
Usne phone usman ko thamate hue kaha tha,wo sahemi hui lag rahi thi ki kahi uski chori pakdi na jae
Usman ne aankhe sikood kar use dekha aur phone table par rakhne ka kaha
“Aapko kuch chahiye?”
Ayesha ne saheme laheze me puchha tha
“Nahi,aap bas yaha se jae”
Wo bas yahi kahekar rahe gaya tha
“Agar aapko kuch bhi lage to bell ring kar dijiyenga..”
Usni badi masoomiyat se kaha tha
"Kya bell ring karne par aap aaengi?"

Wo bed se tek kar thik se baithna chahta tha par thodi si movement se hi dard ki ek laher uske jism me daudi thi aur uske labo se uff nikla tha

‘Nahi koi bhi staff aa sakta hai’

Ayesha ne jawab diya

“Phir thik hai,aap mat hi aaiyega”

Wo kahekar phir se movement karne ki koshish kar raha tha

“Kyu?”

Ayesha ne sawaliya nigaho se usse puchha

“Kyuki kya pata aap dobara mujhe dhakka de de”

Wo dara hua bilkul nahi lag raha tha par jawab usne aise diya tha jaise use dar ho ki wo phirse use maut ke muh me na daal de

“Ji aap galat samjh rahe hai,maine jaan bujhkar kuch nahi kiya,maine jo bhi kiya bas apne defence me kiya tha”

Usne wajahat ki thi

“Bas yahi sochkar maine police ko inform nahi kiya warna agar mai chahta to aap is waqt police station me khadi hoti”

Usne bade jatane wale andaz me kaha tha

“Aapne mujhe hospital laane ki maherbani ki to maine bhi aapko police station na bhejne ki maherbani ki,hisab barabar!”

Wo naa jaane use kya jatana chahta tha!

Jo use maarkar ja chuka tha wo usse zyada zimmedar to use maan raha tha jo uski jaan bachakar lai thi,na shukri ki bhi had thi

“Kitni aasani se kahe diya hisab barabar,maine jo itni duaee ki uska to koi mol hi na ho jaise”

Ayesha ne kuch nahi kaha par wo muh hi muh me badbadai thi

Wo movement karke uncomfortable ho gaya tha aur balakhir ayesha ne takiya thik kiya aur uski thik se tek lagakar baithne me madat ki

Use ye to malum chal gaya tha ki wo sukoon se baithne walo me se nahi tha

Uski madat karke wo waha se chali gai thi

Usman ka naa aane ka kahene ke baad bhi wo har 1-2 ghante me use dekh ke chali jati thi

Ye uska guilt tha ya uski maherbani ye wo khud bhi nahi janti thi

Haath pairon me gaheri chot ki wajah se uska chalna phirna bahot mushkil ho chuka tha isliye wo uske mana karne ke bawajood bhi uski madat kar rahi thi

Wo uski madat nahi lena chahta tha par wo majboor tha,hospital ka ek bhi staff itna meharban nahi tha ki patient ki koi madat karta,bhalaai ka to jaise zamana hi nahi tha.

Ye uska aakhri din tha hospital me,wo kafi behtar ho chuka tha lekin use ab bhi dekhbhal ki zarurat thi

Usama ne hospital me ek nurse ke liye baat ki thi par unhone mana kar diya tha

Ye hospital ke rules & regulation me tha ki wo apna koi bhi staff kisi patient ki dekhbhal ke liye nahi bhejte the

Ek aur help maangne wo ayesha ke paas gaya tha

“Mai janta hu aapne already humhari bahot help kardi par kya aap please kuch din aur humhari madat kar sakti hai?hum dono hi yaha rahete hai humhari families yaha nahi raheti”

Usne iltijai andaz me ayesha se kaha tha

“To aap un logo ko yaha kyu nahi bula lete?”

Wo mashroof se andaz me boli thi

‘Humhari majburi hai miss ayesha hum unhe kuch bhi nahi bata sakte,maine hospital me baat ki lekin unhone koi bhi staff humhare saath bhejne se saaf inkar kar diya”

Wo afsos se bola tha

“Bas aap din bhar bhi uske saath rahi to wo kafi hai,mai apne kaam jald se jald karke wapas aa jaya karunga aur phir aap chali jaiyega...

Please humhari help kar dijiye!”

Wo jaise minnat kar raha tha

Ayesha use mana na kar saki,wo to humesha se hi itni rahem dil thi

“Par aap kuch din yahi aas paas shift ho jaiye..

Mujhe hospital aur ghar jaane me bahot help ho jaengi”

Usne apni shart rakhi thi

“Ji mai kuch intezam karta hu,aapka bahot shukriya!”

Usama ne jaise sukoon ka saans liya tha,

office me khudka aur usman ka kaam sambhalna phir usman ki dekhbhal karna ye sab wo eksaath nahi kar sakta tha
Wo bhi office na jata to ghar par office se phone jata ki wo dono office nahi aa rahe aur aisi surat me wo mazeed mushkil me padh jate
Ab use tasalli thi ki ayesha uska khayal rakh lengi aur office me usman ki gair hazri ki khabar ghar tak kaise pahochne se rokni hai wo ye bakhoobi janta tha
Bas use usman ke badle ka bhi kaam karna tha
Ufff kaash wo use us din akela chhodhkar na jaata,uska dil sar pitne ko chaha tha.

Wo kulsum ke saath un dono ke nae room par pahochi thi
Ayesha safed full sleeved blouse par neela denim dress aur neele hi rang ka hijab pahene thi aur kulsum brown kurti pant aur dupatta pahene thi
Wo dono hi badi masoom aur pyaari thi
Usama use ayesha ke bharose chhodhkar office ke liye chala gaya tha
Wo do ladko ke saath akele aane ka risk nahi utha sakti thi isliye usne apne saath kulsum ko bhi laya tha,par usama unke aate hi waha se chala gaya tha
Ayesha ne uski bandage nikali thi,ab zakhmo ko khuli hawa dene ka waqt tha
“Mera dost aapko zimmedari de kar gaya hai isliye dobara dhakka mat maar dena”
Usko patti nikalne se dard hua tha par wo phir bhi bolkar muskuraya tha,wo shayad use darana chahta tha ya phir chedhna chahta tha,wo humesha se aisa hi tha badmashi uski fitrat thi
Ye zindagi me paheli baar hi tha jab ye aazad panchhi in do diwariyo me qaid hua tha wo bhi ek ladki ki wajah se!
“Ghar me khana kaun banata hai?”
Kulsum ne puchha tha
“Sammy banata hai”
“Par yaha to kuch bana nahi hai”
Kulsum kitchen dekhkar aai thi jaha door door tak kacchi sabjiyo ke alawa kuch khane ko na tha

Usama ne uske liye nashta banaya tha par office ki baate aur usman ki halat ki socho me magan ho kar wo khana banana bhool gaya tha

“To order kardo!”

Usne laparwahi se apna phone aage badhate hue kaha tha

“Nahi! Is halat me aapka bahar ka khana bilkul thik nahi hai”

Ayesha ne use daatne wale andaz me kaha tha

Usman ki tawajjo uski taraf mudi thi

Aakhir kitne waqt baad phirse uski itni parwa ki jaa rahi thi..jiska wo aadi tha

“Inki medicine ka waqt ho gaya hai phir inhe khilaenge kya?”

Kulsum ne fikarmandi se puchha tha

“Mai kuch bana deti hu”

Ayesha kitchen ki taraf mudi thi

Jo room me wo shift hue the wo darasal ek bade hall ki shakal me tha jisme un dono ne apne bistar lagae the aur wahi kitchen counter tha,ek dusra room tha par makaan maalik ne waha taala laga rakha tha,hall ki baae taraf washroom tha

“Thik hai phir mai bhi madat kar deti hu”

Kulsum bhi ayesha ke saath kitchen counter ki aur mudi thi

Jab wo itni meharbani kar hi rahi thi ki wo uski dekhbhal kare to ab khana banane ka bhi taqalluf karna kaunsi badi baat thi

Agar ye rahem dili thi to rahem dili ki inteza thi,bhala kaun karta hai gairo ke liye itna sab!

Usman un dono ko dekhta raha jo uspar maherbani ki barish kar rahi thi,uske liye ye kabile ummed na tha ki anjaan log uski itni madat kar rahe hai wo bhi bas insaniyat ke naate..

Khane ke baad ayesha ne use medicine di aur ab un dono ko namaz padhne thi kyuki zohar ka waqt kabka ho chuka tha

Wo dono wuzu karke aai

“Ja namaz kaha hai?”

Ayesha ne usse puchha tha

“Wo to nahi hai,zarurat hi nahi thi to kyu rakhu”

Usne laparwahi se shane uchkae the

(Shane uchkaane se ek dard ki laher uske jism me umti thi)

Uska aur namaz ka koi waasta nahi tha,daadi use samjha samjha kar thak chuki thi ki namaz padho par wo kab hi unki sunta tha

“Aap dono namaz nahi padhte?”

Ayesha ko jaise dhakka laga tha,wo use dekhti hi rahe gai

“Shayad mere bag me ho sakti hai”

Waise bhi dadi ka koi bharosa nahi hai wo aisi chize zarur bina batae rakh deti hai

Usman ne uske bag ki taraf ishara karte hue kaha tha

Bag se use ja namaz mil gai thi

Shayad uski dadi ne is umeed me wo rakhi thi ki shayad wo kisi din namaz padhle,apne rabb ko yaad kar le

Dusri ja namaz usama ke bag me thi

Usama bhi namaz ka koi bahot paband nahi tha par wo namaze padhta tha,use jab mauka milta tha wo padhta tha..

Wo dono namaz padhkar dua maang kar uthi

Yahi silsila ab chalna tha,is din ke baad usama khana banakar jaane laga tha,wo un dono ki achhai ke mazeed fayda nahi uthana chahta tha.

Wo dono zohar ke waqt namaz padhti aur usman in sabke dauran un dono ko hi dekhta raheta

Uska phone bahot buri halat me tha jiska istemal wo kar nahi sakta tha aur dusra phone usne liya nahi tha so do hi chiz thi jo wo kar sakta tha paheli ki wo aaram kare jo wo karke thak chuka tha aur dusri ki wo un dono ko chupchap namaz padhte dekhe to usne doosri chiz karni thik samjhi

“Aap log namaz kyu padhti hai aur kya milta hai isse?”

Eyebrow uthae usne puchha tha

“Allah ka hukm hai isliye padhte hai”

Kulsum ne kaha tha

“Badi boring life hai phir aap dono ki! pata nahi har roz ek hi chiz kaise kar lete ho..”

Usne laaparwahi se kaha tha

“To aap kya har roz alag alag chize karte hai,Aaj khana khaya to phir kal bhuke rahe to parso kuch...ye sab to roz hi karte honge na?”

Ayesha ne thodi sakhti se kaha tha

Wo uski dost nahi thi na wo use janti thi jo itni be taqalluf hoti ki use naram laheze me samjhaati

Ab wo kya hi kaheta aakhir baat to uski bhi sahi thi
Wo waahid shaks thi jiske saamne na jaane wo kyu chup ho jata tha jaise
wo uski teacher lagi ho
Wo chair se utha tha
“Kya chahiye?”
Kulsum ne uski taraf dekhkar puchha
“Bore ho gaya hu aaram kar karke”
“To?”
“To bas video games khel lunga”
Usne daant dikhate kaha tha
“Koi zarurat nahi hai,na haath me itni improvement aai hai aur na puri tarah
se chot thik hui hai chupchap so jao”
Ayesha ka profession jaise uspar hawi hua tha,wo bahot achhi thi par
patient agar laaparwahi kare to uske andar ki sakht mijaz nurse bahar aa
jaya karti thi
Waise to wo kisiki baat maanane ka aadi kabhi na tha par usne chup
rahena hi bahetar samjha
Par dil hi dil me usne ye zarur socha tha ki
Ye ladki khudko samjhti kya hai jaan bachai hai to kya ab hukm bhi
chalengi
Wo muh teda kiye bed par tek lagae ja baitha tha,halanki use khudse ye
sab karne me bahot taqlif hoti thi,wo bahot naazuk tha.
“Waise aap dono karti kya hai khali waqt me?”
Ab wo apna time pass karne ke liye unse fazool sawal puchh raha
tha,mazeed aaram karne ki uski himmat nahi thi.
“Hum ek dusre ki bahetari ke liye jo chize ki ja sakti hai wo karte hai jaise
ek dusre ke masle sunana,deen ki baat karna,quran ki baate karna aur bhi
bahot kuch..”
Kulsum khush dili se bata rahi thi
Kulsum bahot khush mizaj ladki thi aur uski sabse pasandida hobby thi
baate karna!uske dost bhi bahot jaldi ban jaya karte the par ayesha usse
mukhtalif thi wo zyada baat karna pasand nahi karti thi aur na hi uske
zyada dost the
“You guys are really boring!”

Wo unse uktaya tha par ye baat usne dil me hi kahi thi agar saamne kaheta to wo dono sherniya use kaccha jaba jaati

“To karo phir apni productive baate”

Usne muh banate kaha tha

Waise to use koi dilchaspi nahi thi na unke deen me na unki deen ki baato me par wo sunana chahta tha ki wo kya kahete hai

Baat kulsum ne shuru ki thi ki namaz me sukoon milta hai

“Maine bhi padhi hai kafi baar namaz par mujhe to kabhi koi sukoon nahi mila “

Bister par lete haath par haath dhare tedi nazar karte wo kahe raha tha

"Namaz padhne se sukoon milta hai, shuruwat me bahot mushkil hota hai concentrate karna lekin jab ek baar hum concentrate karna sikh jae to bahot sukoon milta hai namaz me"

Ayesha ne khushdili se kaha tha

Use deen ki baate karna bahot pasand tha

Kulsum ne namaz nahi padhi thi isliye wo uthkar wuzu karne gai thi

“Aap namaz kyu nahi padhte?”

Ayesha ne usse puchha tha

“Kyuki mujhe namaz me sukoon nahi milta”

Uska chehra jaise ye kahete hue murjhaya tha, na jaane use kya yaad aaya tha

“Kabhi socha hai ki sukoon kyu nahi milta?”

Wo uski taraf bas dekhkar rahe gaya tha, iska jawab uske paas nahi tha

“Kyuki aap khud namaz me sukoon nahi dhundhna chahte!”

Kulsum ab namaz padh rahi thi ye paheli baar tha jab ayesha usman se ye sab baate kar rahi thi

“Aisa nahi hai!”

Usman ne balakhir kaha tha

“To phir kaisa hai?”

Achha aap ye batae aapko asal sukoon kisme milta hai?”

Wo kuch sochkar boli thi

“Games khelne me”

Usne bedili se kaha tha, wo janta tha ye jawab sunkar wo khush nahi hone wali par wo usse jhoot nahi bol sakta tha aur aisa kyu tha ye wo khud nahi janta tha

“Kabhi socha hai ki aapko games khelne me kyu sukoon milta hai?”

“Pata nahi bas pasand hai mujhe”

“Yahi baat hai ki aapko wo pasand hai! Aur jab aapko koi games khelte waqt disturb karta hai to aapko kaisa lagta hai?”

“Bahot bura....mujhe chidh hoti hai....gussa aane lagta hai”

Wo sunkar muskurai thi,wo hansa nahi thi

“Jab aapko koi shay se mohabbat hoti hai na to aapko usme sukoon milta hai..aap chahte ho ki aap aur uske darmiyan koi aur na aaye aur mohabbat bahot badi shay hoti hai usman! dar se bhi bahot badi shay!

Pata hai mohabbat eklauti aisi chiz hai jo achhese achhe aur takatwar se takatwar insaan ko bhi ghutno ke bal laa deti hai

Jab hum kisise darte hai na to hum ek waqt tak hi uske saamne harte hai par jisse hum mohabbat karte hai na hum unse kabhi jitna hi nahi chahte....unke samne hum humesha haar jate hai aur kya ho agar wo mohabbat hum apne rabb se kare?

Agar aisa hua na to humhari namaze lambi hone lagti hai... humhe namazo me sukoon milne lagta hai....hum apne rabb ke saath tanhai me baat karna chahte hai

Aapke dil me agar apne rabb ke liye mohabbat hongi,usse baat karne ki chahat hongi to aapko khud ba khud namaz me sukoon milne lagenga!

Dekhiye kai dafa sabke saath aisa hota hai ki humhara dil nahi lag pata namaz me par humhe tab rukna nahi hota hai... humhe tab bhi koshish karni hoti hai...tab bhi namazo me sukoon talaash karna hota hai aur asal sukoon to bas Allah ki yaad me hi hai”

Wo janti thi ki usman ko apne rabb ki mohabbat se zyada rabb ka khauf hai Apne rabb se darna bhi chahiye lekin itna nahi ki mohabbat us dar ke samne kamzor padh jaye isliye usne ek koshish ki thi uske dil se apne rabb ke dar ko mohabbat me tabdil karne ki

Wo behad khamoshi aur gaur se uski baate sun raha tha

Wo jab bolti thi to uska dil karta tha use sune..na jaane kya asar tha uski baato me ki uska dil karta tha uski baato par bharosa kare

Wo baat karke thami to kulsum ne jaa namaz rakhkar unhe salam kiya,wo mazeed bolti par use laga aajke liye itna kafi hai

Wo sukoon se lekar mohabbat..darr...na jaane kis kis par baat kar chuki thi

“To aap isliye namaz padhti hai kyuki aapko namaz me sukoon milta hai?”

Uske chup hote hi usman ne puchha tha

“Nahi,mai namaz isliye nahi padhti balki kisiko bhi namaz isliye nahi padhni chahiye kyuki wo sukoon chahte hai!”

“Phir aap namaz kyu padhti hai?”

Wo na samjhi se bola tha

“Kyuki ye Allah ka hukm hai!

Mai zarur ye maanti hu ki namaz padhne se sukoon milta hai aur agar na mile to wo sukoon hum kaise hasil kar sakte hai wo bhi bataya par iska hargiz ye matlab nahi ki hum namaz mahez isliye padhe ki humhe isse sukoon milta hai,humhe namaze isliye padhni chahiye kyuki ye Allah ka hukm hai aur ispar hi baat phir khatm ho jati hai!”

Wo achhi tarah se use samjha rahi thi

Par wo to usman tha ek baar me itna sab use samjh nahi aana tha

Uske baad ayesha aur kulsum apni baato me lag gai aur usman mazed unki baate nahi sun sakta tha isliye wo so gaya

Usama ke aate hi wo dono chali gai thi.

Din beet rahe the par uski improvement dheemi thi aur iski sabse badi wajah ye thi ki wo ameer ghar ka laadla beta tha jisko pair me kankhar bhi chubhne nahi diya jata tha aur wo itni aziyat ka paheli baar saamna kar raha tha,wo to uska nasib tha ki itni gaheri choto ke baad bhi wo zinda tha par uski halat thik hone me kafi waqt lag raha tha,use ab bhi thik se chalne phirne ke liye sahare ki zarurat thi

Usman chair par na jaane kaunse khayalo me gum tha

Usama ne uske liye khane ke pahele ki medicine aur ek glass pani laya aur use thamaya tha

“Kitni achhi hai na wo”

Sammy ne dusri chair par baithte hue kaha tha

“Kaun?”

Usman ne tablet chabhate hue puchha tha

Wo humesha medicine chaba kar hi khata tha

“Ayesha aur kulsum”

Sammy ne jawab diya

“Usman ko aaj medicine na jaane kyu hadd se zyada kadwi lagi thi’

“Mujhe to wo dono bahot achhi lagi,bahot madat ki un dono ne humhari,warna mai akele na jaane kaise sab kar paata..”

“Tumhe dono hi pasand hai ya koi ek?”

Usman ne sawaliya nigaho se dekhte puchha tha

“Ayesha ka to profession hi hai par unki dost ne bhi humhari bahot madat ki bas apni dost ki khatir,dono bhi apni apni jagah achhi hai”

Wo usman ke asal sawal se anjaan jawab de raha tha

Usman ne pani ki ek ghoont li thi

Ab use kadwahat kam mahesoos ho rahi thi.

3-4 din mazeed beet chuke the use ab un dono ki baato ki aadat lag chuki thi

Aaj ayesha akeli aai thi

“Kulsum nahi aai?”

Usne use akeli dekhkar kaha tha

“Nahi use kuch kaam tha”

Apna purse wo chair par rakhkar kahene lagi

“To aapko yaha akele nahi aana chahiye tha...”

Kya use ayesha ki parwa thi?

“Mai aaj jaldi chali jaungi”

Akele wo yaha uske saath nahi rahena chahti thi

Apna khana wo dono ghar se banakar laya karti thi

Wo kafi had tak thik ho chuka tha aur bina sahare ke chal phir paa raha tha

Usne usse khane ke paheli ki medicine ka puchha,usne medicine le li thi

Wo uske liye khana le aai thi

“Aap kal se mat aana! Mai ab chize khud se manage kar sakta hu,ab aap dono apne kamo par focus kar sakti hai”

Wo sachme ab bahetar mehsoos kar raha tha aur wo ab sab akele manage kar sakta tha

Ayesha ne hami bhari thi

Zohar ke baad har roz ayesha ki chachi ka call aata tha,usne baat karke khatam ki hi thi ki usman ne usse sawal kiya

“Aap humesha apne chachi se baat karti hai parents se kyu nahi karti?”

Wo kabhi personal sawal nahi puchha karta tha par usne is dafa puchh liya tha

“Kyuki mere parents ki death ho gai jab mai bahot chhoti thi”
Gham uski aankho me saaf nazar aa raha tha
Aaj paheli baar usman ko ayesha ke liye kuch feel hua tha,use uske liye humdardi mehsoos hui thi,use uspar taras aaya tha
Ayesha ne apna rukh phera tha aur purse se rumaal nikal kar aankho ko thapthapaya tha,wo ro nahi sakti thi
“Aap shadi karenge mujhse?”
Wo bade aaram se puchh raha tha
Usne rukh uski taraf kiya aur na samjhi se use dekhne lagi
“Maine kaha aap shadi karenge mujhse?”
Wo do kadam pichhe hati
Wo akele yaha aakar ab pachhta rahi thi
Wo bahot buri tarah se ghabrai thi
Ya Allah kya zarurat thi mujhe akela aane ki! usne socha tha.
Wo usse kya chahta tha?
“Mai mazak kar raha hu”
Use yun ghabrate dekh usne jald se jald kaha tha
“Bada behuda mazak tha”
Use beintehai gussa aaya tha
Aakhir wo kaise usse aise baat kar sakta tha
“Sorry! Maine to yun hi mazak kiya tha”
(Ekdin uski yahi mazak ki aadate,yahi harkate use zarur buri tarah fasaengi)
Usne use medicine thamai aur wo chali gai thi
Wo pagal tha jo usse yun puchh baitha tha,na jaane usne kya sochkar aisa kaha tha,wo uske baareme hi soch raha tha
kitni pyaari thi wo sabki madat karne wali,ek zimmedar aur samjhदार ladki
Aaj usne paheli baar socha tha ki kyu us jaiso ko sab kuch mil jata hai jo qadr nahi karte aur aiso se sab chhin jata hai jinhe har chiz ki ehmiyat hoti hai
Aaj paheli baar usne khud se ghar par call lagai thi
Uske family ke liye ye kaabile yakeen nahi thi ki usman faruqui ghar ka haal jaanane ke liye call kare
Ab to dadi ko har halat me usse milne jana tha waise bhi wo har mahine aati bhi thi unse milne

Uske na kahene ke baad bhi wo dono aakhri dafa uska haal jaanane aai thi
ayesha nahi aana chahti thi par kulsum ke kahene par wo aai thi,uski baat
se wo bahot naaraz thi

usama bhi waha maujood tha

“Aapki fees kitni hui?”

Usama office ki taiyari karte hue puchh raha tha

“Ji?”

Usne na samjhi se kaha tha

“Aapne humhari itni madat ki humhara bhi farz banta hai aapko fees pay
karne ka”

Un dono ko samjh nahi aa paa raha tha ki wo kya kahe

“Humhare hospital ke rules ke hisab se koi staff patients ke saath unke
ghar nahi jata hum bas aapki request par yaha aae the paiso ke liye nahi”
Ayesha ko ye baat bahot na gawar guzri thi

“Maine tumhe pahale hi kaha tha sammy”

Usman ne sammy ko jatane wale andaz me kaha tha

“Hum aapke ehsaan ka badla nahi chuka rahe bas apna farz ada kar rahe
hai”

Sammy ne wajahat ki thi

Uska sar chakra raha tha,uff usne unki madat isliye to nahi li thi ki wo unki
free me madat kare!

“Wo le aao”

Usman ne use kuch laane ka kaha tha

Wo do box le aaya tha jo gift ki shakal me packed the

“ye kisliye?”

Un dono ne puchha tha

“Gift hai aapke liye.... aap gift to le hi sakti hai”

“ghar jakar hi dekhna”

Usman janta tha agar inhone yaha dekha to gift sidha uske muh par fek ke
maarengi

“Hum ye nahi le sakte”

Dono ne gift table par rakhte kaha tha

Usama ne gaheri saans li

“Koi ehsan ka badla nahi chuka rahe hai bas shukriya ada kar rahe hai, hum bhi aapki madat ko aise hi wapas kar sakte the, par humne to nahi kiya”

Usman ne use kuch bolne ka mauka nahi diya tha

Wo ek pal un gifts ko dekhti rahi phir unhone aakhir gift utha hi liya

Ab wo yaha mazed apna waqt zaya nahi karna chahte the, unke paas bahot se kaam the jo wo adhure chhod kar aae the,

waise bhi usne apni ahesano ki kimat ko pahele hi mana kar diya tha magar wo is shukriya ko kaise mana kar sakti thi?

Wo dono phir chali gai thi

Par dono hi door door tak khush nahi thi

Thank you note ke saath, un dono ke liye unhone kuch gift rakhe the, wo gift hamper tha jisme ayesha ke liye phone bhi tha, uska phone waise bhi bahot kharab ho chuka tha par wo naya phone lene me apne paise barbaad nahi karna chahti thi

Usman ne dekh rakha tha ki uska phone kaisa hai aur wo ye bhi janta tha ki ye log fees nahi lengi par gift le sakti hai

Ghar ja kar jab usne phone on kiya aur apne contact number par wo numbers save karne lagi tab usne dekha ki phone me pahele se hi ek aur sim lagi thi aur contact me ek number save tha

“Dhakka mat maarna”

Is naam se, uff ye ladka kabhi nahi sudharna tha

Wo ise unki aakhri mulaqat samjh rahi thi, ab use koi shauk nahi tha unse milne ka, madat tak thik tha par bas, ab ye kissa khatam!

Par wo na jaane kyu apna number ise de baitha tha

Usama use aaram ka kahekar office chala gaya tha

Na usama tha na hi ayesha aur waise to wo kaheta tha ki ayesha aur kulsum bahot boring baate karti hai par aaj use unki boring baato ki yaad aa rahi thi

"Namaz padhne se sukoon milta hai, shuruwat me bahot mushkil hota hai concentrate karna lekin jab ek baar hum concentrate karna sikh jae to bahot sukoon milta hai namaz me"

“Humhe namaze isliye padhni chahiye kyuki ye Allah ka hukm hai aur ispar hi baat phir khatm ho jati hai!”

Sukoon mile ya na mile par use laga tha ab use namaz padhni chahiye isliye kyuki ye uske rabb ka hukm tha aur isse zyada use koi baat sochne ki zarurat nahi thi.

“Kya mujhe ek baar namaz padhni chahiye?

Par mai kabse in sab me maanane laga?”

Aisa koi nahi tha jiski baato se uspar koi asar padhta ho par na jaane kya tha us ladki me ki wo use sacchi lagti thi,uski baate maanane ko jee chahta tha

Uska dil ajab kashmakash me muftala tha

Wo kya kare use kuch samjh nahi aa paa raha tha

Usne kuch lamhe baad khudko wuzu karte hue paaya

Jo shay jiski milkiyat hoti hai wo usiki taraf rujoo karti hai,banda apne rabb ki milkiyat hota hai to wo usiki taraf rujoo karta hai

Usne wahi ja namaz bichhai jis par ayesha namaz padhti thi

Wo zohar ki namaz padh raha tha

Ayesha ne kaha tha pure concentration se namaz padhni hoti hai wo wahi kar raha tha,wo musalasal waswaso ka shikar ho raha tha par saare khayalo ko jhatak kar wo namaz jaari rakh raha tha,use namaz padhni thi wo isse aakhir kab tak bhaag sakta tha..

Wo bahot chhota tha aur jumma ki namaz padhkar wo masjid me hi khel raha tha,unka ghar masjid se bahot karib tha aur masjid me khelna use behad pasand tha kyunki ye Allah ka ghar tha.

Sab namazi masjid se jaa chuke the par wo aur kuch bacche wahi khel rahe the,kuch der baad waha ek shaks aaya jo shayad koi musafir tha jiski jumma chhoot chuki thi par wo kaza padh raha tha,khelte khelte wo us shaks ke saamne se guzra,us shaks ne apni namaz todi aur phirse namaz padhne laga yahi kissa phir dohra,wo dusri dafa us shaks ke saamne aa gaya phir us shaks ne apni namaz todi aur us bacche ke dono haat pakde

“Ye masjid hai koi khelne ki jagah nahi jo yaha khel rahe ho aur meri namaz tod rahe ho”

Us shaks ne behad sakhti se kaha tha

“Niklo yaha se! Namaz me dil nahi lagta Inka bas khelne ko kahe do,na jaane inhe aane kyu dete hai masjid me”

Us shaks ne bacche ke haat jhatke the jisse wo baccha girte girte bacha tha

Wo buri tarah sahem gaya tha aur waha se bhaag aaya

Wo shaks na jaane kiska gussa us masoom par nikaal chuka tha

Baat wahi khatam nahi hui thi,uske baad uske saath ke bacche use chidhane lage the ki us jaise gande baccho ki namaz Allah qabool nahi karta,aise baccho ko namaz me kabhi sukoon nahi milta

Aur yahi baat uske dimag me ghar kar chuki thi,uski namaz Allah qabool nahi karenge! Usko namaz me sukoon nahi milenga! Phir kyu wo namaz padhta?

Wo namaze kyu chhod chuka hai wo galat kaamo me kyu padh chuka hai is baareme kabhi kisine uske saath baithkar pyaar se baat nahi ki thi Use lagta tha Allah usse door chala gaya hai isliye agar wo aur gunah kar bhi le tab bhi koi farak nahi padhne wala

Par ayesha ki baato se usne samjha tha ki farak bas is baat se padhta hai ki aap apne rabb ka hukm maan rahe hai,aapki niyat saaf hai,aapki neki ka ajar Allah de na de ye baad ka masla hai

Log aksar aisa hi karte hai baccho ko bas Allah ke naam se darate hai,unhe sikhate hai ki Allah bahot sakht hai par ye nahi batate ki usse bada maaf karne wala, rahem karne wala aur koi nahi hai.

Hum sochte hai Allah humse naaraz hai Allah humse door chala gaya hai par door humesha hum jaate hai,Allah kabhi door nahi jata wo wahi raheta hai jaha wo pahele tha.

Wo tashahhud me baitha hua tha ki use koi saaya jaisa mehsoos hua,usne pura dhyan namaz par lagaya aur salam pher kar jaise hi wo utha aur palta uski dadi piche khadi thi

Usne ja namaz fold karke rakhi aur dadi ko salam kiya

Dadi ko ek hi din me dusra jhatka laga tha

Agar dadi apni khud ki aankho se ye sab na dekhti to shayad kabhi yakeen na karti

Dadi ne salam ka jawab diya

“Aap yaha kaise pahochi?”

Wo unhe yun achanak dekhkar hairan hua tha,wo jab bhi aati thi batakar aati thi

“Mai tumhare purane room par gai thi waha taala laga tha to maine usama ka phone kiya phir usne yaha ka pata diya, waise to wo mujhe khud chodhne aane ka kahe raha tha par maine hi mana kar diya”

Dadi ki aankh nam ho chali thi

“Aap ro kyu rahi hai?”

Badi masumiyat se usne puchha tha

“Kyuki mai bahot khush hu!”

“Mai to sochti thi mera pota akela rahekar aur bigad jaenga par yaha to baat hi ulti ho gai”

Use aisa lag raha tha jaise na jaane uski kaunsi chori pakdi gai

Aaj dadi sachme bahot khush thi

Usne dadi ko baithne ka kaha aur khud paani lane chala gaya

Usne jaise hi unhe pani ka glass thamaya, unhone uske haath par chehre par kai nishan dekhe

Khushi ke chalte wo sab nazar andaz kar chuki thi

“Ye nishan kaise pade?”

Daadi ne pareshani se puchha tha

“Wo chhotasa accident ho gaya tha”

Wo batana nahi chahta tha par batane ki galati kar baitha tha

Ek aur aadat ayesha ki use lag chuki thi, sach bolne ki aadat!

“Accident ! kab aur kaise?”

Dadi ne behad pareshani se puchha

Usne saari baat bahot hi aaram ke saath batai thi jaise ki koi badi baat hi na ho

“Us bacchi par Allah bahot rahem kare

Mujhe ek dafa usse zarur milana”

Daadi ne dhero duaе use di thi par ab wo usman ke liye pareshan ho chuki thi.

Ya Allah kya ho jata agar wo rahem na karta, har dua me wo uski salamati ki dua karti thi aur wahi dua ka asar tha jo wo thik ho chuka tha, us car ka pata lagane ki sammy ne bahot koshish ki thi, koi to janta ho, koi to camere ne record kiya ho par koi bhi suboot nahi mila tha

Dadi bina ruke ghar chali gai thi, unka dil nahi tha bilkul bhi use chhodhne ka par wo office se bahot chhutiya le chuka tha ab use office join karna

tha,daadi ko usne sab bataya tha par ghar par batane se mana kiya tha,ab batake waise bhi koi fayda nahi tha,ulta sab yaha aa jaate aur ab jab wo serious ho kar office me kaam karna chahta tha wo nahi ho pata,daadi ne dhero aansu bahae the par aakhir wo maan gai thi
Wo phirse akela ho gaya tha aur use kuch yaad aaya
“Medicine mujh par asar nahi karegi?”
Usman ne kaha tha
“Kyu nahi karegi?”
Ayesha ne puchha tha
“Kyuki jab tak mai smoke na karlu mujh par kuch asar nahi hota”
Usne behad hi laparwahi se kaha tha
“Is halat me to bilkul hi achha nahi hai ye sab aur sirf is halat me nahi balki kisi bhi halat me thik nahi hai,agar maula ne kuch mana kiya hai to wo bahetari ke liye hi mana kiya hai,jo chiz humhe aasani se satisfaction de de wo chiz aksar humhare liye bahetar nahi hoti!”
Uska dil na jaane kyu humesha uski baat maanane ko karta tha wo nahi janta tha
use uske saamne haar maanana na jaane kab pasand aaya tha..
Uske baad ek baar usne cigarette jalai thi par phir bujha kar dustbin me fek di.

Wo jab jab akela hota to use uski kahi baate yaad aati thi
Wo use yaad karta tha ya wo humesha use yaad raheti thi wo nahi janta tha.
Ghar walo se doori uspar zimmedari lai thi aur phir jab wo dekhta tha ki uski ham umr ladkiya apni zimmedari khud uthati hai to use ehssaas e kamtari hoti thi aur phir baki asar ayesha aur kulsum ki productive baato ka tha,ki insaan ko musalsal mehnat karni chahiye yun khali nahi baithna chahiye,usse insaan ko jang lag jati hai
(Wo dono aur unki productive baate uff)

Uska dil karta tha wo use call kare uski contact list me sabse pahela number ayesha ka hi tha par wo khud ko rok leta tha,wo kisike ehsan ka badla use pareshani se to nahi de sakta tha aur phir use kuch yaad aaya tha

Kulsum washroom ka darwaza khol rahi thi wuzu karne ke liye par wo jaam ho chuka tha

“Ayesha ye darwaza khul nahi raha hai!” kulsum ne ayesha ko aawaz di thi
“Koi baat nahi ayesha use thik kar dengi waise bhi wo bahot achha dhakka marti hai..”

Wo muskurahat dabate bola tha

Use ye taana baar baar marna bada pasand tha

Ye sochte hue phirse ek baar uske chehre par muskurahat aa umti thi
Itne kam dino me naa jane kitni hi yaade ban chuki thi jise soch kar wo khush ho sakta tha

“Amma aapne meri shadi ka kya socha hai?”

Usne dadi se phone par puchha tha

Dadi ne ye to umeed nahi ki thi ki wo unse ye puchhega

“Tum apna career set karlo to hum dekhte hai phir tumhare liye koi ladki”

Dadi ne khush mizaji se kaha tha

“Waise sammy aur mai bahot dil lagakar kaam kar rahe hai aur aage ki padhai ka bhi socha hai,aage padhai karlu?”

Usman ne ijazat mangi thi,wo kabse ijazat mangne laga tha,wo to faisla sunane walo me se tha

Dadi samjh chuki thi ki in sabke pichhe “kaun” wajah thi,par wo jald baazi me ghar par koi baat nahi karna chahti thi par daadi us ladki se bahot mutasir thi,jo kaam pura parivar mil kar nahi kar saka tha wo ek ladki ne badi aasani se kar diya tha

Wo namaz padhkar utha tha

Ab wo jitni ho sake namaz padh hi leta tha

Use yaad aaya tha ki ayesha humesha dua mangti thi aaj usne bhi dua mangi thi

Paheli dua usne ayesha ki bahetari ki maangi thi

“Aap dua kyu maangti hai?”

Usne puchha tha

“Allah har chiz par qadir hai wo har dua qabool karta hai,wo kaheta hai ki mujhse maango aur humhe maula par bhi depend hona chahiye insaano par nahi!”

Ayesha ne use samjhaya tha

“Mujhe ye sab bakwas lagta hai”

Usne ukta kar kaha tha

“Use saari religious baate irritate karti thi”

“Aisa nahi bolte,aap bhi yaha in duao ke badaulat hi sahi salamat hai”

“To aapko itna bharosa hai apni ki dua par ki aapko lagta hai mai aapki dua ke badaulat salamat hu?”

“Maine kab kaha meri dua ki wajah se...aapki family ki dua honghi wajah”

“Maine suna tha us din jab hospital me aapne kaha tha ki aapne mere liye bahot duaee ki thi”

Wo har chiz se bakhabar tha

Aakhir kyu ise sab pata chal jata hai,wo pachhtai thi

Sammy ne khana khate waqt kisi female staff ki baat nikali thi jo hijab allow karne ko lekar bahes kar rahi thi,wo chahti thi ki office me hijab allow kiya jae

“Na jaane log kaam par dhyan kyu nahi dete,us ladki ne jitna waqt scarf par bahes karne me laga diya agar apne kaam me laga deti to bahot aage chali jati”

usman ko ayesha yaad aai thi aur phir use ye baat bahot nagawar guzri thi

“Usne jo bhi kiya wo tumhara masla nahi hai usama,tum apne kaam par dhyan do”

Usne gusse se kaha tha

Usne saalo baad uska asal naam liya tha warna wo kabhi ek dusre ko apne asal naam se nahi bulate the,wo usman usama nahi the wo to manny aur samy the

Use laga tha wo ayesha ko lekar sensitive ho raha hai,yaha sammy ne uska naam tak nahi liya tha par phir bhi use ye baat achhi nahi lagi thi agar wo ayesha ke baareme kuch bol deta to na jaane wo kya karta?

Usman ek aakhri baar ayesha se baat karna chahta tha,wo janta tha ayesha fazool baate pasand nahi karti par bas aakhri baar wo use shukriya

ada karna chahta tha,sirf uski ki madat ke liye hi nahi balki uski baato ke liye bhi jisse wo badal chuka tha

Usne use call lagaya tha

“Assalam alaikum,khairiyat?”

Usman ka achank yun call dekhkar use ajib laga tha

“Walaikum assalam,alhamdulillah

Aap bataiye?”

“Mai bhi achhi hu alhamdulillah”

“Thank you Ayesha!”

“Thank you par kis liye? aur yun achanak!”

Wo na samjhi se boli thi

“Bahot si baato ke liye...ab mai ginkar nahi bata sakta aur achanak kuch bhi nahi balki mai to bahot waqt se soch raha tha ki aapko ye bolu”

“Achha thik hai mat bataiye and most welcome aur bhi kuch bolna tha?”

“Ha! pata hai ayesha aap meri kaun hai?”

Usne behad hi narmi se puchha tha

“K..k..ka..kaun??”

Is sawal se wo hadbadai thi

Maula ye kya bolenge

Usne dil me socha tha

“Aap meri rehnuma hai!”

Usne bade pyaar se kaha tha

“Rehnuma aur mai! aapko koi galatfahmi hui hai,mai aam si ladki kisiki rehnuma kaise ho sakti hu?”

Wo muskurakar boli thi

Usman kuch jawab deta isse pahele hi kulsum ne use toka

“Kisse baat kar rahi ho yaar?”

Wo kitchen se uski baat sunkar aai thi

“Usman se”

“Usman bhai se,dikhao phir mujhe phone!”

Kulsum ne kahekar usse phone liya tha

Usman aur kulsum ne ek dusre ka haal chaal puchha tha aur phir phone rakh diya tha,ayesha ko tafseel dena usman ke nasib me na tha

“Usman bhai kaafi achhe hai na?”

Kitchen me sabzi kaatate hue kulsum ne shararti lehze me puchha tha

“Ha...matlab thik hai”

Ayesha ne bas itna hi kaha tha

“Thik hai matlab kya,wo kitne respectful hai,humse kitna achha bartav karte the aur baaki ameerzado ki tarah bhi nahi the”

Kulsum jaise usse kuch ugalwana chahti thi

“Kyuki unki tarbiyat achhi hai isliye!”

Majaal thi ki wo koi bhi credit usman ahmed ko deti?

“Achha thik hai na maano wo achhe hai,mujhe kya?”

Kulsum ne shaane uchakate kaha tha

“Are baba maan to rahi hu na,par mere maanane ya na maanane se koi farak nahi padta,wo log humhari zindagi se jaa chuke hai,wo chapter khatam ho chuka hai phir shayad wo chapter kitna bhi achha kyu na ho isliye bahetar hai hum unki baate na karke apni baate kare”

Ayesha ne gaheri saans li thi

Kulsum ne phone kaat diya tha,isse zyada ab wo usman ko nahi sunana chahti thi,wo ayesha ki baate sunana chahta tha isliye usne call kuch der tak chalne di thi par ayesha ka practical bartav dekhkar use laga tha bas itna hi kaafi hai

Ayesha practically sochti thi,wo apne ehssaasat logo par zaya karne se darti thi,kisike zyada qarib jaane se darti thi,wo logo se zyada umeed rakhne se darti thi isliye wo usman ka kissa yahi khatam karna chahti thi,isse phir koi farak nahi padta tha ki uske dil me usman ke liye koi jagah thi bhi ya nahi,jo bhi tha wo guzar chuka tha aur wo guzari baato ko chhodkar aage badhne walo me se thi.

Use wo bahot yaad aati thi

Na jaane wo kitni baar usama se uski baate karta tha

“Mujhe lagta hai tumhe usse mohabbat ho gai hai!”

Usama ne saaf saaf kahe diya tha

“Bako mat! Mohabbat! Wo bhi mujhe!”

Wo saaf inkar kar raha tha par sach to yahi tha ki wo aazad panchhi kisiki mohabbat ki qaid me jaa chuka tha,kab aur kaise wo nahi janta tha,wo use batana chahta tha ki use usse mohabbat hai

Uski mohabbat ne use sar se lekar pair tak badal diya tha.

Wo office se wapas aa raha tha ki use ek bouquet shop dikhi jaha behad khoobsurat phool the har rang ke siwae safed ke

“Aapke paas safed gulab nahi hai?”

Wo shop ke qarib aakar ladki se puchh raha tha jiski shop thi

“Wo bhi mil jaenge par abhi shop par nahi hai ghar par mil jaenge

Ladki ne bataya tha

“Jao inhe lekar aur jitne chahiye utne gulab ka bouquet bana dena”

Ladki apne chhote bhai se boli thi,uska ghar paas hi tha aur wahi bagicha tha.

Ladka use lekar chala gaya tha,uski bahen nahi thi isliye usne usman ko phool khud todne ka kahe diya tha ki jo achhe lage wo tod lena,phir usman ne ladke ko phool de diye the jiska usne bahot achha bouquet banakar use diya tha.

Safed gulab ka bahot pyaara guldasta....

Jiske liye phool liye the ab wo use de kaise wo ye soch raha tha aur phir usne ayesha ko call lagai par usne call pick nahi kiya,usne phir dobara call lagana thik na samjha.

Par itna pyaara bouquet wo uske liye laya tha isliye usne ek baar kulsum ko call lagaya

“Assalam alaikum”

“Walaikum assalam”

Wo hadbadi me bol rahi thi

“Mai baadme call lagau agar zaruri na ho to..”

“Ha thik hai par ayesha kaha hai?”

“Ayesha ka car accident ho gaya hai,mai uske saath hospital me hu”

Kulsum behad pareshan thi,use is waqt kuch samjh nahi aa raha tha

Kulsum ne phir call kaat diya tha

Use laga jaise uski saanse ruk gai hai

Ek ameer shahezade ne dusre ameer shahezade ka dusri baar ghata kiya tha,ye ghaata pachele ghaate se kai guna bada tha.

Ek accident ne uski zindagi badli thi ye dusra accident phir aaya tha bahot kuch badalne

Wo jaise taise hospital pahocha,uski dhadkan tez tez chal rahi thi,kulsum bench par baithe haath me sar liye buri tarike se ro rahi thi

“Ayesha kaisi hai?”

Kulsum ne nazre uthakar use dekha
"Maine puchha ayesha kaisi hai?"
Usne buland aawaz me puchha tha
"Uski death ho gai....."
Kulsum aur zorse rone lagi thi
Aansuo ki barish ab usman ki aankho se baras rahi thi
Safed phoolo ka guldasta jo wo ab tak thaame hue tha wo ab haath se
chhoot chuka tha....
Aate jaate log use kuchal kar aage badh rahe the,uske saaf safed rang par
mitti aur dhul ki parat chadh rahi thi...
Ayesha ki dead body bed par rakhi thi
Wo uske paas gaya tha
Kitna noor tha uske chehre par jaise mahez so rahi ho,usne uska haath
thama tha,uske jeete jee wo ye gustakhi kabhi na karta
Jisko zindagi bhar wo thamna chahta tha wo haath usse humesha ke liye
chhut chuka tha
Wo masoom chehra jise wo har roz dekhna chahta tha wo use ab kabhi
nahi nazar aane wala tha
Aakhir kyu?aakhir kyu kiya maula aisa?
Wo gidgidaya tha
Ayesha rabb ko humesha maula kahe kar pukarti thi,Aaj wo uske maula se
puchhna chahta tha ki kyu ye sab hua
Kyu uski jaan le li gai? Use ye bhi mauka nahi mila tha ki wo use bata
paata ki wo usse mohabbat karta tha,ek jhoota waada bhi uske nasib me
na tha ki wo uski ho jaengi,usman ke dil me shadeed kism ka dard ho raha
tha,use laga tha jismani zakhm bahot dard dete hai par ye ruhaani zakhm
use zyada dard de raha tha...
Wo chali gai thi kabhi na aane ke liye...

"Ya rab gham-e-hijraan mein itna to kiya hota
jo haath jigar par hai woh dast-e-dua hota

Ek ishq ka gham aafat aur us pe je dil aafat
ya gham na diya hota ya dil na diya hota

nakam-e-tamanna-dil is soch mein rahata hai
yun hota to kya hota yun na hota to kya hota

ummid to bandh jaati taskeen to ho jati
wada na wafa karte waada to kiya hota”

Bitata waqt marham ki tarah kaam karta hai
Jism par lage zakhm to waqt aasani se bhar deta hai par dil par lage
zakhmo ka kya?
Ayesha ne uske milne ke baad har din uske liye dua mangi thi, pahaile
usne uski zindagi ki dua mangi thi phir uski bahetari ki dua mangi thi phir
wo uske liye hidayat maangti thi
Use hidayat mil chuki thi, bas wo ye sab dekhne ke liye yaha nahi thi
Wo ek baar galat rasto ko chhodh chuka tha wo dobara waha nahi gaya...
Ayesha ki duao par kun kahe diya gaya tha...
Saalo baad usne niqah kar liya tha, wo apne gham ke chalte apne ghar
walo ki khushi nahi cheen sakta tha, saba bahot achhi ladki thi aur ab use
saba ke saath insaaf karna tha.
Wo saba ko apne dil me jagah de chuka tha par aaj bhi uska pura dil to usi
ka tha jo is dil ko badalne ka zariya bani thi
