Aam taur par mujhe kisi ki yaad nahi aati. Bahut reh reh kar ghar ki sudh leta hoon. Ma ko isi baat ka hamesha rosh raha hai. Kehti hain “theek hoon” sirf itna kehne ke liye hi phone karo, par niyam anusaar se phone karo. Ma ka hriday hai, main kehta hoon ki roz roz ek hi baat kehne ke liye phone karna? Ma mujh se ye na hoga. Par phir Ma se haar hi jaata hoon.

Jab main kisi ko yaad nahi rakhta to koi mujhe kyun yaad kare? Ve kehte hain ki unhe meri yaad aati hai, aur main? Kautuhalvash pooch baithta hoon ki kyun? Aur kaise? Mere samaksh do tark hain, pehla yeh ki mujh mein yad karne wala jo bhaav hai vo parmeshvar ne diya hi nahi hai hai. Doosra yeh ki mujh ko maloom hi nahi hai ki yaad kehte kiso hain. Jo bhi satya hai, abhi mein us se anjaan hoon. Isi vajah se chinta kar baithta hoon. Unhe meri yaad kaise aa sakti hai, yahi soch soch kar main unko yaad karta hoon. Reh reh kar yahi baat yaad aa jaati hai ki ve mujhe yaad karte hain.

Phir sochta hoon ki aisa kya kaha hoga maine jab ham pichli baar mile the, jo baat unko yaad reh gayi ho? Kya koi prashna poocha tha unhone jiska uttar dena bhool gaya tha. Ya apni hi dhun mein unko kuch aisa keh diya ho jo unko nirantar kachot raha ho? Aisa kya kiya hoga maine? Kahin kuch pehnaave mein bhed aa gaya ho, koi kami reh gayi ho? Bas yahi soch soch kar unke saath hui poori varta manan karta hoon aur dhoondhne ki koshish karta hoon veh ansh, jo unke paas reh gaya aur meri yaad ban gaya.

Phir jhalla kar apne hi aap ko halke se sir par haath maarta hoon. Thoda shreya to unka bhi banta hai, main aisa sahi, ve to alag hain, ache hain. Shayad yaad aana unki achhai hai, bas yahi soch kar santusht ho jaata hoon, aur unse agli mulakaat ka intezaar karta hoon. Aur mand mand muskurata hoon ki kisi bahaane hi sahi, maine unko yaad kiya.