

Chapter-06

CHABHI (KEY)

Café ki ek table par baithi ladki ke chehre par badi khubsurat si muskan thi , uske hanth mein phone tha jisse usne kan se laga Rakha tha jaise wo kisi se baat kar rahi ho .

Wahi thodi dur se ek ladka bade gaur se usse dekh raha tha shayad uske janne wala tha . Ab wo ladka dhire dhire uss ladki ki taraf kadam badha raha thakuch kadam chalte hi ab wo uss ladki ke samne khada thawo ladki bhi ab lagta hai jaise call se farigh ho gayi thikyu ki wo ab phone kan se hata kar table par rakh chuki thi . Usne nazar utha kar dekha samne ek naujawan khubsurat sa ladka white T- shirt aur black cargo pant pehne hue khada tha

usne ek gray colour ka apron bhi pehen rakha tha jis-par “RIZZ CAFÉ” likha hua tha.

“Assalam o alaikum ap yaha kaise ...kya ap akeli ayin hai yaha” uss apron pehne hue ladke ne uss ladki se pucha .

“Nahi wo main aur Samreen bazar aye the kuch kaam se ...aur kafhi late ho gaya tha hume bhookh bhi lag rahi thi to maine aur Samreen ne socha ki kuch khaya jaye ...aur Samreen ne kaha ki apka café samne hai to hum log yaha agaye” ek sans mein usne sari baat keh di thiusse badi dil chaspi se wo apron pehna hua ladka dekh raha tha “main to soch raha tha ap bolti nhi hai” uss ladki ke theek samne wali kursi par wo baithte hue usse goya hua.

“Kya matlab apkaap ke kehne ka yeh matlab hai ki main gungi lagti thi apko” samne se uss ladki ne ek eyebrow uthaye usse thikhi nazron se dekhte hue kaha .

“Nahi bilkul nhi actually humari kabhi baat nhi hui na issiliye” wo abhi itna keh hi raha tha ki samne se ussne toka “to iska matlab kya main gungi hun” uss ladke ko yeh naya andaz uss ladki ka bada pasand araha tha . wo usko aj aise bina jhi-jhake baat karta dekh bada khush ho raha tha.

“Hyy! Bhaiyu” Samreen ne uss ladke se kaha jo apron pehne uss call wali ladki ke samne baitha tha.

“ohye hoye yeh kya dekh rahi hun main the great Anusha , Ariz bhai se baat kar rahi hai” Samreen bhi unn dono ke sath baithte hue keh rahi thi .

“oooo hello! Yeh tum dono bhai behen ko aisa kyu lagta hai ki main gungi hun” Anusha ne apne muh ke zawiya bigadte hue kaha aur menu utha kar apne chere ke samne kiya . “kya main pagal dikti hun tumko ki main tumhe gungi kahungi.....aur waise bhaiyu kya apne menu ka cover change kiya hai kya” dhimmi dhimmi muskan chupaye wo akhir mein Ariz se sawal karne lagi.

“Nahi kisi khas ke liye shayad menu khudh change ho gaya hai”

Ariz ne bhi Anusha ko dekhte hue kaha.

“Aur anu tum kya order karne wali ho” Samreen ne Anusha se pucha jo ab bhi menu ke piche apna chera chupaye hue thi.

“Mujhe kuch samajh nhi araha ... kya order karu.” Anusha ke yeh kehne ki deri thi ki Samreen jo kab se apni hansi roke hue thi wo zor se hansne lagianusha ne menu ko zara sa hataya aise ki

menu se uska chera ankhon se niche se chupa hua tha bilkul ek naqab ki tarhawo kabhi Samreen ko dekhe jo hans rahi thi to kabhi Ariz ko jo apne ek hanth ki muthhi banaye apne labon ko chupaye halka halka hans raha tha ...Ariz ne anusah ko dekha aur usse menu ki taraf ishara kiyauska ishara dekh jab Anusha ne wo menu dekha..... Usne menue ulta pakadh Rakhayeh dekh uske pure badan par halki si sansani dodh gayi yeh aksar uske sath hota tha jab wo kisi baat se embarrass hoti thi ,ya kabhi kisi ki yaad atti thi ,ya phir tab jab usse dar lagta thaaur iss baar yeh sansani embarrass wali thi ...uska pura chera surkh ho gaya tha ...yeh dekh Ariz ne baat badla “Samreen chuhiya yeh book jo tum mere library se har bar chura kar le jati ho isse wapas bhi karna hota hai” Samreen ke hanth mein ek mashoor urdu novel ki

English translated book thi jike cover par kali siyahi se “**JANNAT KE PATTEY**” likha hua tha .

“yar bhaiyu yeh mat bhulo ki apko novels ki recommendation kon deta hai” apne naqab ki farzi collar ko jhadte hue Samreen ne kaha.

“Iska matlab yeh to nhi ki tum yaha ke sare novels utha kar le jao aur wapas bhi na karo”.

“Acha na jo padh li hai maine wo main apko aj dedungi ghar par ap wapas le ayiye ga kal.....ho gaya ab kuch khane ka socha jaye”.

“Nazish bhai sunne ek vanilla cake aur chicken pizza le ayiye na zara sa” Samreen ne to apna order de diyewo Nazish naam ka ladka Samreen ka order sunne ke baad anusha ki taraf dekhne laga

“Mere liye ek cheez macroni, aur chocholate ice-cream bass” dono ka order liye Nazish waha se kitchen ki taraf ko mudh gaya .

Kissine bhi yeh takalufh nhi ki thi ki ek baar Ariz se bhi puchle ki usne khana khaya hai ya usse bhi kuch khana hai.

“waise ap dono ki shopping khatam ho gayi ya phir kuch aur der market ghumna hai aplog ko” Ariz ne undono se pucha.

“shopping? Kahe ki shopping bhaiyeh pagal ladki tab se pata nhi kiss chiz ki chabhi khoj rahi hai” Samreen ne yaha Anusha ka bhanda bade hi nadani se phodh diya tha .yeh sunn kar Ariz ne Anusha ki tarafh dekha jo ankhon ko zor se band kiye sar jhuka kar baithi thi .

“Acha kaisi chabhi”samreen iss baat ka jawab deti ke wahi ladka jisne unlogo ki order li thi tray mein pizza aur cheez macroni le

kar unke samne khada tha usne bade hi salike se unka khana waha table par rakh kar chala gayaaa.....pizza dekh kar Samreen ko ab kya yaad rehne wala tha ki wo kya keh rahi thi .

Anusha ne bhi shukar ka sans liya aur apni cheez macroni khane lagipar yeh sukoon zyada der tak nhi tika tha “apne bataya nhi kaisi chabhi Anusha” iss baar Ariz ne samne se usse mukhatib kiya tha ab Anusha ke pass jawab dene ke ilawa aur koi rasta nhi tha.

“wo-woooo...han mujhe ek friend ne diary di thi par uski chabhi mujhse kahi guum ho gayi hai” Anusha ne phir ek baar jhooth ka saharas liya.... “acha diary jo chabhi se khulti hai waooo ...main bhi dekhna chahunga aisi diary ko akhir dikhti kaisi haidikhao” apna hanth agey ko badhaye Ariz dairy mang raha tha

Anusha ko yaha anne ka faisla sab se galat faisla lag raha tha ab....

“wo diary to main lana hi bhul gayi” Anusha ne darte darte yeh

kaha “ap uski chabhi khojne nikli hai aur ap diary lana hi bhool

gayi” Ariz ke mathe par shikan ki lakhire ubharne lagi thi usse yeh

baat kuch ajeeb lagi.

In-dono ki baton par koi dhiyan na deti hui Samreen ki nazar

diwar par tange wall clock par gayi jiski suyian apne jagha par

bade aram se chal rahi thiuss par 4baje ka waqt ho chuka tha ...

“ohoo 4 baj gaye sadhe 4 (4:30) mein mera tution hai” yeh sun kar

Anusha ne Samreen ki taraf dekha Ariz bhi usse hi dekh raha tha .

“sorry anu ab humlog ko ghar jana padega” Anusha ko yeh sunn

kar udas hona chahiye tha ki aj wo chabhi nhi dhundh payegi ...par

wo khush thi kyu ki ab usse Ariz ke sawalo ka jawab nhi dena

padega uski interrogation se wo bach jayegi par shayad aj
qismat Anusha se naraz thi .

“Isme sorry bolne wali kya baat hai tum tution jao main ek aise
chabhi banana wale ko janta hunAnusha apko mere sath
chalne mein koi dikkat to nhi.”

Anusha jo Ariz ki yeh baat sunn kar bass rone hi wali thi....par wo
roo nhi sakti thi to usne “**koi problem nhi keh diya**”.

“Theek hai to ab main chalti hun” Samreen ne jaldi jaldi table par
rakhi novel ko apne hanth mein liya aur cake ka ek piece jo ab bhi
plate mein tha usse jaldi se khatam kar ke wo café se bahar nikal
gayi.

Anusha jo dil hi dil mein yeh dua kar rahi thi ki Ariz ko koi zaruri
kaam ajaye ..ya phir wo ice-cream jo ab khatam hone wali thi

kabhi khatam hi na hopar in dono mein se kuch bhi nhi hone
wala tha. Ariz ne ice-cream ke khali cup ko dekha aur Anusha se
kaha “chale humlog ?” Anusha ke pass han kehne ke ilawa aur
kuch nhi tha to wo ab bojhal kadmo se khadi hui usse dekh ariz
bhi apni jagha se utha aur chalne lagakuch der mein hi wo dono
Ariz ki all black bullet par the ...hawa se baatien karte hue wo log
apni manzil ki taraf the.

Wo dono apni manzil ke samne khade thesamne ek dukan thi
jiski halat bohot khasti hui padi thiAriz dukan ke taraf badhte
hue Anusha ko bhi sath chalne ishara kiye agye badhne laga.

Darwaze se andar ja kar ek kanch ki mez thi uske piche ek janab
jinki umar 50 se uppar hogi unhone khakhi rang ka kurta pajama
pehna hua tha sar par nawabi topi aur muh mein paan khaye wo

un-dono se mukhatib hue “Sallam bhai jaan aur babhi ji” unki yeh baat un dono ko zara bhi achi nhi lagi thi ...pehla to unhone undono ko sohar aur biwi banaya diya tha aur wo dono unke bachon ki umaar ke the jinhe wo bhai se mukhatib kar rahe the .

“Hum dono miya biwi nhi hai uncle” Ariz ne unki baat ko durust kiya .

“Acha acha batao kya kam hai” muh ko ajeeb ajeeb sa bana kar unhone thuk dan mein thuka .

“Hume ek dairy ki chabhi ka duplicate banwana tha”.

“Acha chabhi dikhao beta” dukan dar ne Ariz se kaha yeh sunn kar Ariz ne Anusha ki taraf dekha jo apne purse ki starp ko masal rahi thi.... Sar jhatk kar usne jawanb diya “uncle chabhi to nhi hai”.

Ariz ki baat sun kar unhone kaha acha to diary dikhao to bata saku ki kaisi chabhi lag sakti hai uss diary mein”.

Yeh sunn kar phir ek baar Ariz ki nazrien Anusha par gayi jo ab uss dukan wale ko dekh rahi thi ...Ariz ki nazron ka ehsas hua to usne Ariz ki taraf dekha .

Ariz ne phir ek baar jawab diya “diary to nhi laye hai hum log” .

Ariz ki baat sunn kar dukan dar ne apna chashma durust kiya aur ek bar phir thukh dan uthaya usme thukh kar unhone kaha “ap log shayad tehelne nikle the meri dukan dikhi to mera time barbad karne chale aye hai Bhai aplog hai bade farigh log mere pass bohot kaam hai jab kaam ho tab ayiyegaAllah Hafiz .”

Unki baat sunn kar Anusha ne apni chuppi todhi “uncle ap galat samajh rahe haikya ap aise hi nhi bata sakte ki ap aisi chabhi bana sakte hai ya nhi”.

“ooo bibi tum yaha nayi ho issiliye yeh sawal kar rahi ho pure Lahore mein aisa koi nhi jo mujhse achi chabhi bana sakta hai. Par bina dekhe main kaise bana du beta kya baba waba samjha hai apne mujhe”.

“kya ap kisi bhi tarike ki chabhi bana sakte ho?” Anusha ne dukan-dar se phir aisa sawal kiya.....jisse wo dukan-dar un-dono ko apne dukan se dhakke maar kar bhaga sakta tha .

“yeh diwaron par apko taswiren dikh rahi hongi” ek taswir kisi buzurgh insan ki thi jisne bilkul un dukan dar ki tarha topi aur kurta pajama pehen rakha tha par unke kapdon ka rang mukhtalif

tha ... “yeh humare dada abbu hai inhone he yeh chabhi banana shuru kiya thaaur ab iss diwar par jitni bhi chabhi ya talle ya phir dairy ki taswir hai yeh sab unhone hi banaya tha”.

“Aur yeh diwar par jo taswir hai yeh mere walid sahab haiaur unke niche unke banaye hue saman”.

Aunsha ne nazrien ghuma kar sare diwaron ka jayeza liya to usse ek taswir uss dairy se milti julti dikhi “wo ...wo jo apke dada ki banayi hui wo wali dairy ka jo talla hai waisa hi mera bhi talla hai”.

Uski baat sunn kar dukan dar aur Ariz dono ne uske dikhaye hue diwar par dekhadukan dar ne mathe par baal dhalte hue sochne ki koshish ki usne aise talla ki chabhi kabhi banayi hai ya nhi ...par Ariz ka chera safed hota dikhayi dene laga tha ...aisa lagta tha jaise usne iss talle ko pehle bhi dekha hai .

“han bibi yaad aya mere dada iss tarike ki chize banaya karte the
wo apne zamane mein iss chiz ke liye bohot mashoor bhi theaj
humare dukan ka itna naam sirf unke wajah se hi hai ...baan
jayega par mujhe ek baar talla dekhna padega to ap dairy le kar ao”
“Theek hai uncle main kal dairy le kar atti hun”.

Ariz ko to jaisse chuppi lag gayi thi uss talle ko dekhne ke baad
usse aur kuch na dikhayi de raha tha aur na hi sunayi... Anusha ne
Ariz ke samne hanth hilaya to Ariz ne usse dekha “han-han ..kya
keh rahi thi ap” ... “main yeh keh rahi thi ki yaha ka kaam ho gaya
ab hume chalna chahiye”.

“han han chalo” wo dono dukan ke bahar nikal gaye par Ariz uska
dhiyan ab bhi kahi gum tha.

“Anusha” Ariz ne Anusha ko pukaraanusha jo agye agye Khushi se chali jaa rahi thi piche palat kar Ariz ko dekha ...gardan ko kham kiya jaise usse keh rahi ho “han kaho na” “wo dairy tumhe kaise milli” Ariz ki baat sunn kar Anusha ke jism mein ek aur baar sansani si dodh gayi thi ..iss baar yeh sansani daar wali thi .

“k-..kai...kaisi -kaisi dairy?”

“wahi jiski chabhi dhudhne nikli ho tum” Anusha ke ankhon mein ankhien dhal kar Ariz ne sawal kiya .

Badi mushkil se Anusha ne gale mein phasa thukh nigla aur Ariz ko jawab diya “maine kaha na meri ek friend ne wo mujhe bohot pehle gift kiya tha”.

Usske kehne ka andaz bata raha tha ki wo jhooth bol rahi thi

“apna bag do mujhe”

“kya?... ap pagal ho ghaye ho ap ek ladki ki bag ki talashi lenge.....

kya ap mujhe chor keh rahe hai?”

“ap bina baat ke baat badha rahi ho please apna bag do warna jo
dairy Rakha hai wo do”.

“maine kaha na mere pass dairy nhi hai”.

Ariz ke sabar ka baan ab bass kisi bhi waqt tootne hi wala tha

..usne hanth agye badha kar Anusha ka bag chinta itne mein hi ek

admi ne Ariz ka collar pakad kar kaha “ladki ko chedhta hai

kambakhat ..aise aise ladko ki wajah se ladkiyan ghar se bahar

nikalne se darti hai...ruk tujhe to jail ki hawa lagwata hun”.

Anusha ka ek baar to dil kiya ki mauke ka faida utha kar wo bhag jaye waha se parwo aisa nhi kar sakti thi “chacha yeh mere shohar hai yeh humara masla hai ...apka shukriya ki ap humari maddat ko aye” yeh to Anusha ko bhi nhi pata tha usne Ariz ko apna shohar kyu kaha..... Wo shaksh jisne Ariz ka collar pakad Rakha tha Anusha ki yeh baat sunn kar sharminda hua ...par wo bhi un logo ki tarha the jo har kisi ke masle mein apna hissa dhalne chale atte hai ...to wo kaise Anusha ki baat ko dil par na lete ...apni anna ka masla bana kar unhone bhi unlog ko tanz kiya “han to miya biwi ho to ghar par ladoh na bich bazar hai yeh tumhare kamra nhi jo koi janne ap logo ka Rishta” itna keh kar unhe tassali mili aur chalte chalte thodi hi dur gaye the ki unhone kaha “badi ayi ..kal ki ayi chokri kehti hai **Humara masla hai..huuu**” . yeh sunn kar Ariz ka dil kiya uss admi ka muh todh de

aur wo agye badha hi tha ki Anusha ne uska hanth pakad kar usse
uss admi ke piche jane se roka. Uska gussa halka kam hua jab Ariz
ne Anusha ki taraf dekha aur muskura kar kaha

“shohar Han?”..... “zyada udoh nhi ...shukar manao ap maine apko
pithne se bacha liya”.

“ji apka bohot shukriyaaur main iss dairy ka keh raha tha”....

Baaton baaton mein Ariz ne na jane kab Anusha ke bag se dairy
nikal li thi .

Anusha kabhi dairy ko dekh rahi thi to kabhi Ariz ko..... “yeh meri
dairy haimujhe laga tha main isse rakhna bhool gayi hun”

Anusha ko ab bhi aisa lag raha tha ki wo iss baat ko cover kar sakti
hai .

“Madam Anusha ahmed apko yeh jaan kar shayad sach kehne ka maan karemujhe pata hai yeh dairy kiski hai”.

“kya ? kya apko sach mein pata hai yeh kiski dairy hai ...kya apko pata hai isme kya likha haikya iski chabhi apke pass hai?”

Itne sare sawal wo ek sans mein puch chuki thi aur iske sath yeh bhi usne bata diya tha ki yeh dairy uski nhi .

“han mujhe pata hai yeh dairy kiski hai par iski chabhi mere pass nhi aur isme kya likha hai wo bhi main nhi jantapar tum batao tumhe kaha milli yeh dairy.”

“pehle ap batao yeh dairy kiski hai”

“pehle ap batao apko yeh kaha milli”

“acha theek hai main batati hun” ... “aur han bilkul sach sach

batayiyega” Ariz ne jaise tanz kiya tha .. “excuse me main jhooth

nhi bolti” “ han wo to dikh gaya” Ariz ke lehje se yeh batana

bohot mushkil tha ki wo usse naraz tha ya Mazak mein usse tanz

kar raha thakya Mazak mein bhi tanz karna achi baat hoti hai ?

“Main jiss din yaha ayi thi uss raat achanak se kuch kuch hone

laga tha”.... “kuch kuch? Kya kuch kuch?”..... “ap mujhe meri baat

mukammal karne dekhnge ...” Anusha ne chidh kar kaha .

“OK batao”.....”han to main yeh keh rahi thi kiuss raaat bohot

ajeeb ajeeb chiz ho raha thajaise horror movies mein hota hai

na waise hi”..... “ok to tum keh rahi ho ki kuch un-natural chiz ho

rahi thi tumhare anne se humare ghar meinare you

crazy.....aur tum keh rahi thi tum jhooth nhi bolti”.

“I know ki yeh baat hazam karne wali nhi hai issiliye main apki yeh badtameezi bardasht kar rahi hun warna main ab tak apke muh par 2,3 thappad laga chuki hoti”.

“acha to pehle chori phir sina-zori”

“dekhiye mujhe kya milega jhooth bol kar ...please meri baat ka yakeen kariye”.

“chalo theek hai maan liya jaye ek baar ko ki humare ghar mein bhoot hai ...agye ap yeh to nhi kehne wali ki yeh dairy apke pass khud chal kar ayi”.

“what no! main pagal thodi hun ...aur jo hua tha uss din main wahi bata rahi hunachanak se room ki light chali gayi bohot andhera tha kuch ache se nhi dikh raha tha ,bohot zor ki hawa chalne lagi thi aur phir achanak se kuch girne ki awaz ayi ...maine

waha jakar dekha to ek box tha bada sa wooden box ...usse khol kar dekha to hindi mein kuch likha hua tha mujhe hindi nhi atti to maine usse nhi padhapar mujhe yeh dairy dikhi ...pata nhi kyu par mujhe yeh dairy padhne ka maan kiya ...to issiliye main iski chabhi banwane ke liye koi dukan khoj rahi thi ...bass yahi baat hai”.

Anusha ki baat sunn kar Ariz ne kuch der soch kar pucha “apko kiss room mein rehne ke liye diya gaya hai?”

“kyu apko nhi pata ?”

“Nahi! Aur mujhe kaise pata chalega ki ap kiss room mein reh rahi hai”.

“achamain Samreen ke theek oppsite wale room mein reh rahi hun”.

Yeh baat Ariz ko kisi bhi tareeke se hazam nhi ho sakti thi....wo

kamra jo na jane kitni saalo se band tha wo achanak se anusha ko rehne ke liye de di gayi thi kaise ho sakta tha yeh.

“kya sach mein ap uss room mein reh rahi hai?”

“han..... main jhooth kyu bolungi....nhi wishwass hota ho chaliye ghar main apko apne saman dikha deti hun jo waha par hai.”

“nhi uski zarurat nhi hai”

“apne bataya nhi kiski dairy hai wo?”

“ussi ki dairy hai jiske room mein ap reh rahi hai” Anusha ne Ariz ko sawaliye andaz se dekha “kiska kamra hai wo? Mujhe laga store room tha wo.”

“store room? Kisi aur ke samne yeh baat na kehnawo kamra iss pure ghar ki jaan ka hai”.

“wahi to puch rahi hun kiska kamra hai”

“**MARUSHA**Marusha phupho ki hai wo room aur yeh dairy bhi”

apne hanth mein pakde dairy ko hilate hue Ariz ne kaha.

“**Marusha phupho**”?

Kon hai yeh marusha aur itni khass kyu thi wo insab ke liye

.....agar wo itni hi khass hai to kaha hai wo ab tak wo dikhi kyu nhi

un- dono gharon mein.