

CHAPTER_ 5:- ‘The Rizz Café’

Agli subha Shaaz gharane mein sab bethe nashta kar rahe the par un sab ke bich do(2) shaks nahi the ek to Anusha kyu ki kisi ko bhi tak uske Anne ki khabar nahi thi . Aur dusra Ariz jisse kisi zaruri kaam ki wajah se subha hi jana pada thaAbrish ka chehra utra hua tha nashta bhi ache se nahi kar rahi thi usse badi der se Arsalan sahab dekh rahe the “Abrish nashta karo ...kab se dekh raha hun khane ke sath khel rahi ho” achanak se Arsalan ki awaz sunn kar abrish ki nazrien ek dam se Arsalan ki taraf uthi “bass Ariz ki tention ho rahi hai pehle hi wo kitne din bahar raha hai na jane kya khaya hoga usne aur aj jab ghar aya to bina kuch khaye hi chala gaya hai kaam par”.

Abrish begum ek rewayati maa ki taraha apne bache ki fhikar mein halkan hue ja rahi thi ...shayad maa ka dil essa hi hota hai .

“Acha na mummy kya ho gaya hai Ariz bhai apne café hi gaye hai na waha kha lenge kuch ...ap nashta karo” Samreen ne apne plate se ek niwala uthaya aur abrish ke samne kiya ...abrish ne pyar se Samreen ko dekhte hue uske hanth se wo niwala khayadur Kone mein khadi Anusha yeh manzar dekh kar rone lagi thi usse bhi apni mom,dad ki yaad aarahi thi jinke binna wo ek paal nahi reh sakti thi wo ladki aj kitne dinon se unse dur thi .

Sajda begum ne usse Kone mein akele rote hue sab se pehle dekha to usse awaz lagayi

“Are meri chanda tum kab ayi” un ka sawal sunn kar sab ne unki taraf dekha phir aur un ki nazron ka picha kiya to samne Anusha gille galon ko ragadhti hui waha khadi dikhi .

Samreen ne uth kar usse gale se lagaya “ kya hua hai kyu ro rahi kisi ne kuch kaha kya” pareshani wale lehje mein usne pucha.

“Nahi bass Abby aunty ko dekh kar mom ki yaad agayi” yeh sunn kar abrish ne apne dono hanth hawa mein uthaye.....Anusha tezz kadmon se chalti hui abrish ke gale ja lagi

“ Mujhe dekh kar Amna ko yaad karne ki kya zaroorat hai kya main tumhari maa nahi?” Ek eyebrow utha te hue abrish ne uski taraf dekha. “ Bilkul ! Ap maa ho aur wo mom mein bachpan se ap dono ko yahi kaha haipar mujhe laga shayad apko acha na Lage iss liye mein aunty keh rahi thi” Anusha ne nazre nichhi karte hue apne Maan ki jhijhak batayi .

“ Pagal..... Bhala maa bhi kabhi maa kehlane se bura maan ti hai “ halki si Anusha ke sar par chappat lagate hue abrish ne kaha .

“ Bohot Zoron ki bhukh lagi hai maa kuch khana khila do iss lachar beti ko “masum si shakal banate hue Anusha ne kaha “wese tum kab ayi abhi ? Kiske sath ayi ?” Arsalan sahab ne pucha “ nahi uncle main kal raat mein hi agayi thi bohot late hone ki wajah se maine kisi ko pareshan nahi kiya aur apke dusre sawal ka jawab hai Adnan ...Adnan mamu ke sath ayi

thi mein “ samne pot mein rakha alo ka Paratha dekh kar Anusha ke muh mein Pani araha tha .

“Acha Bhai tum sab nashta karo main chala hospital Allah Hafiz” kehte hue Arsalan sahab ne kursi par rakha apna white coat uthaya aur bazu mein pakadh kar sajda begum se jhuk kar gale milte hue Samreen aur Anusha ke sar par bosa dete hue behruni darwaze ke taraf badhe unke piche piche abrish bhi bahar ke taraf badhi jab wo dono logo ke nazro ke bahar hue tab Arsalan ne piche mudh kar ek dam se ruke abrish unhe rukta hua dekh khud bhi ruk gayi “Allah Hafiz meri jaan..apna khayal rakhna” dono hanth pakadh kar Arsalan sahab ne kaha.

“ Fi’Amanillah” halki awaz mein kehte hue abrish wapas dinning table ki taraf badhi.

“ Hmmm kya baatien ho rahi hai “ abrish ne kitchen se andar dakhil hote hue dinning table ke ek kursi par bethte hue Anusha se pucha .

“Darasal aun- mera matlab maa mujhe kuch kaam hai market mein to main wahi keh rahi thi par yeh Samreen mujhe akele Jane hi nahi de rahi ...kehti hai main bhula jaungi kya main 5 saal ki bachi hun jo bhula jaungi” gusse se muh phulate hue Anusha ne bataya .

“Han to kya galat keh rahi hai yeh sahi to hai beta tumhe yaha ke raste nahi pata kaise Jaogi” dono hantho ko thuddi ke niche tikaye hue abrish kabhi Samreen to kabhi Anusha ko dekhe rahi thi.

“ Dekha maa wahi to main iss budhu ko kab se keh rahi” Samreen ne bhi muh chidhate hue Anusha ka mazak udhaya .

“Dekhiye maa mujhe muh chidha rahi hai yeh”.

“Tum dono bass karo 2 saal ke bachon ki tarha ek dusre se ladte rehte ho” abrish un dono ko naram lehje mein danth te hue dinning room se bahar nikal gayi.

“Jao bibi tayiyar to ho jao be-ghar ki tarha ghumti fhirti ho” Anusha yeh kehte hi apne kamre ki tarafh dodhi “ruk batati hun be-ghar kya hota hai idhar aaa chamar ladki” Samreen gusse se chikh rahi thi achanak se uske chehre par ek shetaniya muskurahat phelti gayi “ab dekho Anu bibi main kya karti hun”.

Pichle adhe ghante se Anusha lounge chair par bethi Samreen ka intzar kar rahi thi ab uske sabar ka paymana toothne laga tha kursi se uth kar wo bass Samreen ke room ke tarafh badhne hi wali thi ke samne se Samreen atti hui dikhi “kya hai main pichle adhe ghante se intezar kar rahi hun kya kar rahi thi tab se” Anusha ne danth pishte hue usse ek ek lafz chaba chaba kar kaha . “Ab pata chala mujhe chidhane ka tahi anjam hota hai Anu bibi” tanziiyan muskurahat ke sath Samreen ne Anusha ko taap chadhane ka irada kar liya tha .

“Mere pass time waste karne ke liye nahi hai chalo jaldi” yeh keh kar dono behruni darwaze se nikal kar market ki tarafh badhe .

Subha 10baje se nikle hue wo dono market mein dhakke khate khate ab tak lohar ka ek ek dukan ja chuki thi par jo chabhi (key) chahiye thi wo kahi nahi mill rahi thi .

“ Yar Anu main nahi chal rahi aurkya ek din mein iss faltu si chabhi ke liye pura Lahore paidal ghumne ka irada bana liya hai tumne” Samreen bass kisi bhi pal zamin bos hone hi wali thi . Dopahar ke 2 baj chuke the dono ko bhookh bhi lagne lagi thi . Samreen ne nazar utha kar agal bagal ka jayeza liya “are are are Anu iske piche wali gali mein Ariz bhai ka café hai chalna waha ja kar kuch khaa lete hai” Samreen ne apni dhup se chamakti ankhon ko matkate hue cute lagne ki ek nakam koshish ki thi par wo cute lag bhi rahi thi lekin wo kehte hai na dost se bada dusman koi nhi hotajo apke bohot khash dost hote hai wo tareef nhi sirf bezzatti karte hai par unki bezzatti bhi hume qubool hoti hai kyu ki wo hamare aziz hote hai.

bhookh to Anusha ko bhi lagi thi to bina zyada soche usne bhi Ariz ke café jane ki baat maan li .

Do manzila imarat jo charo taraf se shishe se ghira hua tha bilkul transparent andar kya ho raha hai wo bahar se guzarte log dekhte hue guzar rahe the aur andar bethe logo ko itni fursat kaha thi ki bahar kon kya kar raha hai. Ek bade se green colour ke board par golden colour se likha hua tha ‘Rizz Café’ .

Board par likha naam padh kar Anusha ne hanste hue kaha “yeh Ariz ke naam ko short mein rizz kar diya hai kya ...ya phir A likhna bhool gaye the” Anusha ki yeh baat sunn kar Samreen ke shakal se saafh pata chal raha tha ki usse yeh mazak bilkul pasand nahi aya tha . “Oo hello madam aisa kuch nahi hai bohot soch kar humne yeh naam rakha tha aur iska sara idea bhi mera tha” Samreen ko is baat ka bura nhi laga tha ki Anusha ne café ke naam ka Mazak banaya hai dukh to is baat ka tha ki naam usne Rakha tha .

Samreen khud ke imaginary collar ko khade karte hue bade fakriya andaz mein bata rahi thiaur uske bolne ke style aur yeh ki idea bhi Samreen ka tha sunn kar Anusha aur zor zor se hansne lagi Samreen

usse pagal ki tarha hansta chodh andar jane lagi
....ass pass ke log Anusha ko pagalon ki tarha hansta
hua dekh afsos kar rahe the “bhari jawane mein
bichari pagal ho gayi Allah aisa din kisi ko na
dikhaye” ek buzurg admi ne uske bagal se par hote
hue yeh keh kar Allah se panha mangi ki aisi bimari
kisi ko na ho .

Anusha unki baat sunn kar unhe hairani se dekhne
lagi aur uski Hansi to na jane kaha achanak se bhula
gayi thi “ooo dada main pagal nahi hun
Alhumdulillah se” par wo uncle to kabka waha se Jaa
chuke the.

Sar jhatakte hue Anusha andar ki tarafh badhi andar
ka manzar dekh kar usse pata chala bahar se iski
khubsurati ka andaza lagana aur andar se isse
dekhna dono mein zameen asman ka farak hai .
Achanak se taliyon ki gunjh pure café mein pehlne
lagi ek kone mein do couples ne shayad koi price jita
tha Samreen ne Anusha ke kandhe par hanth rakha
aur kaha “Jaisa ki main pehle bhi keh rahi thi yeh
rizz café badi soch samajh kar banaya gaya hai ..yaha

har Sunday ko ek lucky winner hota hai jisse bohot sare gift aur agle 1 hafte ke liye yeh café free ho jati hai “.

Anusha ne samne dekhte hue pucha “essa kya karte hai wo log jo wo lucky winner bante ha” . “ Rizztarha tarha ke rizz wo wale wall par” sare kursiyon aur table ke piche Wale hisse mein ek diwar tha jo ki sticky notes se bhara hua tha uski tarafh ungli se ishara karte hue bataya “ Rizz ke sath sath apna naam aur phone number likh kar lagate hai aur baki logon ko unn sab rizz mein jo bhi rizz acha lagta hai uske liye wo dekho counter par vote bank ka box hai na” dur counter par rakhe ek box ke tarafh ishara kiya “waha sab apne votes jama karte hai aur Saturday ki raat ko sab employees aur Ariz bhai milkar votes count karte hai aur subha Sunday ko call kar ke uss lucky winner ko bulaya jata hai ..simple" kandhe uchcate hue bade Aram se usne yeh sari baat batayi .

“ Nice idea ... Wese mujhe laga nahi tha tere peanuts jitne bade dimag mein aisa koi idea abhi sakta hai”

Samreen ne muh ke zaviye bigadhte hue kaha
“dimag maat kharab kar ja jab tak Ariz bhai wo
couples ke sath busy hai tab tak tum koi Khali table
dekh kar betho main atti hun library section se ghum
kar” .

“Library? Café mein library bhi hai” hairani se
Anusha Samreen ko dekh rahi thi . “ Han ab mujhe
Jane de” itna keh kar Samreen dusri manzil ki tarafh
jane lagi .

Aur yaha Anusha ek khali table par bethe unn
winner couples ko muskurata dekh khud bhi
muskura rahi thi ke itne mein hi uski phone ki ring
baji jab nazar niche kar ke dekhi to phone ki screen
par MoM likha hua tha .

Anusha ne jaldi se phone receive karke kaan se
lagaya “hello mom” uski waz mein ab bhi halki si
hich-ki-chahat thi “ main hun dad” samne se Ahmed
ki awaz ayi Anusha ko bura laga tha ki uski mom ne
usse baat nahi ki shayad wo ab bhi usse naraz thi

“Assalam o alaikum dad ap kaise ho” Anusha ne apni rundhi hui awaz ko Ahmed tak pohochne nahi diya thapar wo baap the uske kaise nahi samajhte uski awaz mein chupi Hui nammi ko .

“ Main Alhamdulillah se theek hun bache ap kaisi ho” Ahmed sahab ne bade hi naram andaz mein usse kaha jesse wo bhi Anusha ko yeh pata lagne nahi dena chahte the ki unhe uski mayusi ka andaza ho gaya hai .

“ Dad yaha sab acha hai” Thoda rukne ke baad Anusha ne bohot dhimmi awaz mein kaha “mom kesi hai dad” yeh sunn kar Amna se sabar nahi hua jo ki Ahmed sahab ke barabar mein bethi unn dono ko ankhone mein Pani liye sunn rahi thi. “Hello Anu” rundhi hui halki si awaz mein Amna begum ne usse pukara “Mom” keh kar wo jo ansu na jane kab se rok rahi thi wo ab bahar anne lage the “bass meri bachi itna nahi rote” Amna khud rote rote Anusha ko chup Kara rahi thi . Ahmed ne dono ko iss kadar rota dekh pareshani se Amna ke hanth se phone chinne ke andaz mein liya “bass thodi attention mujhe bhi

dedo tum dono apas mein hi bichre hue sathi jo ek zamane ke baad mill rahe ho iss tarha rote ja rahe ho”..... “dad hum nahi ro rahe.... kyu mom?”. “han hum log bilkul bhi nahi ro rahe” Amna ne bhi Anusha ki side li “han bhai tab se main hi roo raha hun ab khush” “han” “han” Amna aur Anusha dono ne hi ek sath kaha tha aur keh kar wo dono hi hansne lagi yeh dekh kar Ahmed sahab ko sukoon aya unhone bade hi Aram se dono ka dhiyan bhatka diya tha “anu piche yeh kaisa shor hai beta” Ahmed sahab ne piche horahe shor ka Anusha se pucha “dad main aur Samreen Ariz ke café aye hue the to bass wahi shor chal raha hai” Anusha ne samne dekha jaha wo dono couples reels bana rahe the aur rizz café ki promotion kar rahe the “acha han aj Sunday hai na waha yeh shor sharaba pure din chalega” Ahmed sahab Aram se jhule se tek laga kar bethte hue kehne lage “apko pata hai yeh sab yaha hota hai?” Anusha ne hairani se pucha kyu ki Ahmed ne usse yeh kabhi nahi bataya tha “han pata hai Samreen ne jab yeh idea bataya tha Ariz ko tab Ariz ne mujhse aur Arsalan dono se mashwara liya tha ... mujhe aur Arsalan dono ko hi yeh idea bohot pasand aya tha”.

“acha tum maze karo waha aur main bhi zara apni biwi ke sath quality time bitata hun” Ahmed sahab ne Amna ki tarafh ankh marte hue kaha “oh dad ap aur apka quality time mujhe bhi pata hai bahar ke garden par beth kar ap pehle mom se balon mein tell lagwaoge phir ap mom ke balon mein tell lagao ge mom so jayegi aur phir ap unhe apne mazboot bazuon mein utha kar ghar ke andar le jaoge...wahi old ghisi pitti quality time ke naam par cringe harkat karte hai ap dono” Ahmed sahab ko pata tha Anusha masti kar rahi hai unke sath kyu ki Anusha ko yahi choti choti harkate apne maa baap ki bohot pasand thi. “ok Amna dekho to jalne ki badboo arahi hai shayad koi jaal raha hai” Ahmed sahab ne bhi Anusha ko chidhaya “bass kare ap bhi bachon ki tarha uss ke sath Masti karne lag jate hai”. “acha dad main apko baad mein call karti hun” “acha beta Allah Hafiz”..... “Allah Hafiz dad ,mom”.

Waqt aur halat sawarte nahi sawarte hai,

Hum banjaro si zindagi basar karte hai!

Waqt mile to hawaon se rah puchna humara,

Waqt mile to dhoop ki kirno mein aksh talashna
humara!

Waqt mile to kabhi khayal karna humara.

MAHWISH KAMAL