

K A S H

A U T H O R

MAHWISH KAMAL

Introduction

Assalam o alaikum

Main Mahwish kamal apni likhi ek kahani ap sab ke sath share kar rahi hun.

Iss kahani ko mene apni zindagi ke 4 saal diye hai .

Jiss waqt me yeh kahani likha karti thi tab mene yeh kabhi nahi socha tha ke ek din me isse ap sab ke sath share karungi.

Par aj yeh sab mumkin hua hai Allah ke maddat ke wajah se agar wo mujhe iss layak nahi banate to shayad me yeh sab nahi kar pati.

mere dosto ne bohot sath diya hai mera.iss novel ko likhne mien har ek kadam kadam par sath diya hai unlogo ne. Me bohot khush-naseeb hun Jo wo sab meri zindagi me aye .

Adiba,Abrish,zannat,Khadija Siddique,ap sab ke sath ke bina me yeh kaam pura nahi kar sakti thi . I love you all so much ap sabne meri himmat badhayi ,motivate Kiya, har waqt har pareshani me sath rahe Ap sab ka jitna shukariya karu utna kam hai .

Iss kahani me maine Ahmed shehryar ka lehza, personality darshane ki koshish ki hai .

Main unka bhi shukriya adda karna chahungi.

Mene apko bhi bohot pareshan kiya tha uske liye sorry ,and Thanks you for helping me .

Minahil,Samreen,saifeebhai ,Dua ,zeenat

Huzaila aur baki log jinhe pata chalne par ki main novel likh Rahi hun ap log sabse pehle tayiyar hue the padhne ke liye yeh baat bohot badi thi mere liye ap sabka bhi bohot shukriya.

Mahnoor aur ek shaks jisne mujhe locations me help Kiya tha ap dono ka bhi bohot shukriya.

Ghanwa aur baki sabka bhi bohot shukriya ap sabne bohot madat ki hai meri

Iss novel ko Roman Urdu me likhne ka karan bass itna hai ki me har kisi tak yeh kahani pohchana chahti hun . Bohot se esse log hai jo English novels nahi padhte , wahi kuch log esse bhi hai jo Urdu novels nahi padhte hai .

Hum sab Roman urdu ka istemal Roz karte hai to yeh sab se asan language tha ap sab se judhne ke liye.

Last but not least I hope ap sab ko yeh novel pasand aye meri puri koshish rahegi ki main ek behtareen novel likhu .

Once again Thankyou all of you guys.

Chapter 01:- Safhar-e-Agaaz.

Kabhi kisi ko,
Mukammal jahan !
nahi Milti,
Kahin zameen!
Kahin Asman ,
Nahi milti.

-Nida Fazli.

ITALY,MILAN

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Italy ka ek seher Milan jo ki mashoor hai apne culture ke liye waha ki museums , Churches, aur Art galleries ko dekhne ke liye log dur dur se atte hai .

Raat ke waqt Milan ki khubsurti nikhar kar bahar atti hai Sara seher roshni se nahaya hua tha iss cham-chamate hue seher me ek ghar essa bhi tha jo andhere me sharabur tha iss waqt essa mehsus hota ki waha koi rehne wala hi na ho .

Agar samne jao to ek insan shayad bhagne ki koshish kar raha tha andhere ke bayis kuch saaf nhi dikh raha tha achanak se wo ghar bhi roshni me naha gaya shayad kisi ne light on kar diya tha ab roshni ki madat se dekha ja sakta tha ki ek 18 saala ladki jiske baal ghane ghungrale , sunehre rang ke the .

Siyah libas me Malbus ,Pairo me siyah joote aur hatho me suitcase pakde hue is tarah sar jhukaye hue khadi thi ke chahera nazr nahi aa raha tha.

dhire se usne sar utha kar samne ki taraf dekha.

Uski sunehri ankhien jo ghani palkon ke piche chupe the wo ayashna hue .

Eye brow par ek halka na-dikhai dene wala cut tha jo uski khubsurati par char chand laga raha tha . Kayi baar hame

kuch choth khubsurat bana dete hai chahe wo anduruni ho ya bahari .

Uske chere par girne wali do ghungrale laal usse purkashish bana rahi thi .

Damakti hui rangat uss safed bulb ki roshni me aur nikhar rahi thi .

Labon ko dantho se kuchalti hui wo hanth masalate masalte samne khade shaksh ko dekh rahi thi. Jo binna kisi tassur ke usse hi dekhe Jaa Raha tha .

Hall ke bichon bich khada wo adhed umar ka shakhs aur koi nahi Ahmed shehryar tha .

Safhed rang ki salwar kameez me

Malbus ,pairon me peshawari chappal pehne, dono hanth kamar ke piche bandhe khade uss ladki ko dekh rahe the .

Dekhne se wo kahi se bhi 54 saal ke nahi lagte the . Khud ko iss tarha fit rakha tha unhone.

Ankien bilkul uss ladki ke Jesse the fharak bass itna tha ki samne khade shaks ki ankien halki bhuri thi.Baal bilkul uss ladki ki tarha hi ghunghrale the jo side side se halke trim kiye hue kahi kahi se safed ho rahe the .

Cleane shaved kiye wo apni Umar se kayi gunna jawan nazar Aaa rahe the .

"Raat ke 1 baje ap kaha Jaa Rahi hai Anusha shehryar?"

Ahmed shehryar ne apne lehje ko kathor karte hue pucha hala ki wo jante the Anusha kya karne jaa rahi hai aur wo jaante bhi kese nahi unki ek lauti beti hai wo .

"dad main ja rahi hoon aur wajah aap jante hain,main Pakistan jaa rahi hoon aur aap mujhe nehi rokenge" Anusha ne darte darte sari baat ek sans me keh dhali " Anusha apni mom ki baaton ko serious maat lo wo tumhari engagement nhi karwayegi uss Asher se. main hun na tumhe apne dad par bharosa nahi".

Ahmed ne apni baat samjhate hue Anusha ko rokne ki koshish ki . Asher Jahangir ek well settled ladka tha har chiz perfect thi uski 16 saal ki umar me usne IT ki duniya me kadam rakha tha apne ek gaming project se aur aj 8 saal baad wo Rome ka Sab se best buisness Man tha .

Amna Ahmed (Ahmed ki wife) ko aj se thikh ek mahine pehle pata chala tha ki unke pados me rehne wali mrs.gabriella ki 17 saala beti Amelia pregnant thi .

Yeh baat sunn kar unhe apni beti ke liye pareshani hone lagi thi chahe wo jitni bhi achi parvarish kare par sanghat essi chiz hoti hai jo kisi bhi shaksh ko barbad kar sakti hai .

Unhe in sab ka haal Asher ke roop me dikha agar wo Anusha ka rishta kar dengi usse to yeh sab ki tention nahi hogi .

Par Anusha ke sapne the usse apna future set karna tha .
Usse pata tha Saarah apni jagha bilkul sahi hai par wo apni
zindagi iss tarha kam umar me shadi kar ke nahi barbad kar
sakti thi . Usse to iss baat ka yakeen karna bhi mushkil tha
ki uski mom aj ke zamane me essi baat bhi kar sakti hai .

" Dad please apko bhi pata hai mamma nahi manengi me
risk nahi le sakti please mujhe Jane dijiye " Anusha ke
ankon me ab pani Anne laga tha wo kamzor padh rahi thi
usne aj tak ek din nahi guzara tha apne parents ke binna par
aj wo ghar chodh kar jaa rahi thi wapsi kab hogi uski yeh to
usse bhi nahi pata tha .

" Ok kaha rahogi pakistan me dadi ke ghar ?" "No dad
me dadi ke ghar nahi reh Sakti mom ko pata chal jayega aur
wo waha bhi apne best kabhi na hone wale damad ko lekar
ajayengi " usne apne emotions control karte hue mazakiya
lehje me kaha usse pata tha agar wo ab kamzor padegi to
usse zindagi baar pachtana padega Asher Jahangir ek acha
ladka hai par uske liye nahi .

Wo pariyaon ki kahani wali aur wo ek practical Banda jiske
zindagi me sirf kaam aur kaam ke liye hi jagha hai.

"Agar dadi ke Ghar nahi jaogi to kaha jaogi tumhe pata hai
ki me tumhe akele nahi rehne de sakta tumhe waha se aye

hue pure 14 saal ho gaye hai" Ahmed ne usse yeh batana zaruri samjha ki wo akeli waha nahi reh sakti hai par Ahmed sahab yeh bhul Rahe the ki wo bhi unki hi beti hai sari tayiyari uski mukammal hai wo koi choti bacchi nahi hai jo bass bag uthaya aur nikal gaye road par bina kisi taayiyari ke.

"Dad ap bhool kyu jatte hai ki main apki hi beti hun mere pass pura plan hai main dadi ke ghar to nahi jasakti par Sajda dadi ke ghar to jaa sakti hun na" usne ek ankh marte hue Ahmed ke taraf dekha aur Ahmed sahab wo soch Me hi reh gaye aj unhe ek baat ache se pata chal gayi ki unki beti unse bhi char kadam agye ka sochti hai .

"Oh dad kya soch rahe hai ab mujhe Jana hai flight ka time ho raha hai" Anusha ne apne kalayi me bandhi ghadi ki taraf ishara karte hue kaha" chalo me tumhe airport tak chodh deta hun" aur wo dono baap beti airport ke taraf nikal gaye" acha ek baat batao agar aj mamma tumhari Ghar par hoti to kesse bhagti?"

"Dad apko abhi tak nahi pata chala ?" Anusha hairan thi ki Ahmed Sahab abhi tak nahi samjh paye the Anusha ki planing ko" dad mamma ko aj wese bhi jana tha aj Afrah appi ki delivery thi aj unhone wahi rehna tha "Anusha ne apni excitement ko chupane ki zara bhi koshish nahi ki thi"

bruhh really itna dimag chalaya hai tumne kab se kar rahi thi tum yeh planning" Ahmed ne drive karte hue halka sa uski taraf dekhte hue kaha" Anusha ne khil khila kar hass diya unki yeh baat sunkar" dad main akeli nahi insab me main aur Samreen dono ne mil kar yeh sab socha tha aj se theek 2 hafta pehle jis din mamma ne engagement wali baat ki thi uske agle din se humlog apne kaam me lag gaye the" Ahmed sahab Anusha ki baat sunn kar shocked ho gaye ki yeh khurafati unki beti Kab se soch rahi thi aur wo akeli nahi thi unke jigri dost Arsalan Shaaz ki beti Samreen Shaaz bhi thi

"had hoti hai bhai aur yeh baat kya Arsalan ko pata hai?""Nahiiiiii !" Usne zor se chilla kar kaha "dad ap yeh baat nahi batayenge unhe khamakha wo samee ko dantenge" .

Anusha ne socha bhi kese ki wo apne jigri dost se yeh sari baatein chupayenge par wo yeh baat Anusha ko nahi keh sakte the ki wo saari baat Arsalan ko batane wale hai warna usne yahi unse ladhne beth Jana tha.

Inhi sab baaton me kab waqt guzara pata bhi nahi chala aur wo dono airport ke samne khade the Ahmed sahab jitna bhi mazboot banne ki koshish kare par wo apne ankon me anne

Wale Pani ko nahi rok sakte the apne dil ko khud se dur jata hua dekh rahe the wo .

Aj unhe ehsas hua tha ki unke maa, baba ko kessa laga hoga jab wo pakistan chor kar Italy agaye the .

"dad please ab ap royenge to me kese jaungi apko pata hai na mene apke aur mamma ke bagair ek din nahi guzara hai me kese rahungi dad" sari koshishey nakam gayi thi dono baap beti ki . Dono ek dusre ke galye lag kar roo pade the "I will miss you meri jaan pakistan pahuchte sath mujhe call karna ok" Ahmed sahab Anusha ke ansu pochte hue riwayeti baap ki tarha nasihatay de rahe the .

"Bye dad Allah Hafiz mamma ka khayal rakhiye ga I know wo bohaat naraz hongy mujhse but please unhe samjha ne ki koshish kariye ga ki mene yeh kadam kyu uthaya tha mera tarika bhaley galat ho par mera faisla sahi hai" .

"Tum pareshan nahi hona main hun na main sab sambhal lunga ab jao warna flight chut jayegi" yeh waqt tha alwida kehne ka asan nahi hota hai apno ko apne ankhon ke samne jate hue dekhna . Ab wo ja rahi thi apne mulk jaha usne 4 saal bitaye the jaha uska Janam hua tha.

waha uski pyari Sajada dadi uske Arsalan chachu uski best friend Samreen Uski chachi Abrish Shaaz (Arsalan ki wife) aur uski phupho Marusha Shaz jiske bare me usne sirf

Sunna tha unse kabhi baat nahi Hui thi uski par jitna Suna tha usse ek baat to pakki thi ki wo bohaat achi khatoon hai yeh sab log honge waha par uske mamma aur Dad nahi honge . Par zindagi issi ka naam hai kabhi halaat humare haq me hote hai to kabhi nahi hume halaat ke mutabik apni zindagi ko modhna padhta hai .

Ab na jane agye kya hona tha. kya uski pareshani khatam ho rahi thi ya fir yeh bass shuruwat thi shayad agye ja kar kuch naye Raaz aye ya fir kuch purane khatam hue rishte firse nikhrenge
wo to ab waqt hi batayege apne andar wo kya kya chupaye betha hai .

