

Chapter02:- Welcome to pakistan.

Muhabbat ke usool ,

Zara mukhtalif hote hai !

Yaha do mese ek nikalo to,

Ek bhi nahi bachta !

_unknown

Location:- Pakistan,Lahore

Lahore ke Allama Iqbal international airport ke bahar ek Ladki Neele rang ki plazo set pehne, sar par hijab kiye ,peron me stylish Juuti ,hanth me ek chota sa side purse liye wo kisi ka intezaar kar rahi thi. Uss ladki ne apne bag se phone nikal kar waqt dekha jisme 8:38 (am) dikha raha tha . Samne se kisi ne uska naam pukara tha jab usne apni badi badi siyah (kaale) motiyon Jessi nazre

utha kar samne ki taraf dekha to dur khadi
Anusha dono hanthon ko hawa me lehrate hue
'Samreen' 'Samreen' chilla rahi thi.

Jab Samreen ki nazar uss par gayi tab uske chehre
par ek pursakoon muskan phelti chali gayi. Dono
jab karib ayi to ek dusre ke gale lag kar zor zor se
chillane lagi "yehhhh! Yehhhh!" uss waqt airport
par jitne log maujood the wo un-dono ko pagal hi
samajh rahe the Jessi unki harkat thi koi Shareef
admi mental hospital me call bhi laga chuka hota .

"Ya Allah Ya Allah samee tum nahi janti yar main
kitni khush hun main Ghar se bhag ayi yar"
Anusha ne haste hue zor se kaha yeh sunne ki deri
thi ki log fir se unke taraf dekhne lagye .

"Pagal Anu chal ghar chalna uske baad sare
karname apne zor zor se chillaa kar batana abhi
yaha par logo ne tujhe majnu ki tarha patthar se
marna shuru kardenai hai" Samreen ne Anusha ka
hanth pakda aur usse khich kar le jane lagi .

"Yar samee itni garmi hai yaha Milan me to zara
bhi garmi nahi thi yar upar se maine hoodie pehni
hui hai uff main yahi behosh ho jaungi gaadi

kidhar hai kamse kam uski A/c se rahat milega".uski yeh baat sunn kar Samreen ne usse essi nazron se dekha jese keh rahi ho " oye vilayati mam wale nakhre na kar zyada".

" Kya esse kyu dekh rahi ho kuch galat kaha kya maine" Anusha uske esse dekhne ka matalab nahi samjh payi thi.

"Wooo" wo ko khich kar kehte hue usne Anusha ki taraf dekha "Anusha bibi main apko bata dun ki yeh Lahore hai yaha ki garmi essi hi hoti hai aur rahi baat gaadi ki to wo mujhe chalani nahi atti to gaadi nahi hai yaha koi bhi" itna sunne ki deri thi aur Anusha phir ek baar chilla kar kehne lagi "pagal aurat!.....to humlog ghar jayenge kese yeh na kehna ki paidal warna main abhi wapas Jaa Rahi hun bhale mujhe uss machine (Asher Jahangir) se hi shadi karni kyu na padye" .

" Yar Anusha please ek to tu yeh chillana band kar mere kaan kharab ho jayenge rehem kar in masoom kaanon par aur jaha tak baat hai kese jayenge to wo mera masla hai main tujhe kese lekar jaungi" Samreen ne hanth par pakda phone on kiya aur kisi ko call milane lagyi 2 ring ke baad

hi call utha li gayi thi “ hello Ariz tum kaha ho ?”
 Samne se na-jane kya jawab aya tha “ acha koi
 baat nahinahi kuch khaas kaam nahi tha achaa
 me baad me call karti hun” call cut kar ke
 Samreen ne Anusha ki taraf dekha ab usse bura
 lag raha tha Anusha ke liye “kya hua esse kyu dekh
 rahi ho meri taraf ?” Samreen ki ek laparwahi ki
 wajah se wo dono ko ab rickshaw Leni padegi.

Abhi tak Samreen ne ghar me Anusha ke Anne ki
 khabar nahi di thi jis wajah se wo ghar call kar ke
 bhi kisi ko nahi bula sakti thi .

Anusha ka dimag to wese hi kharab ho chuka tha
 garmi se .Ab Samreen usse yeh baat sunna kar aur
 pagal karne wali thi .

“Yar sorry wo abhi maine call lagayi thi na Ariz ko
 wo Islamabad jane ke liye nikal gaya hai . wo lene
 nahi asakta hai to ab hume rickshaw leni hogi”
 Samreen ko laga Anusha fir ek baar chillayegi par
 Anusha ka jawab sunn kar usse thoda sukoon aya
 “chal yar samee bass ab ghar pahuchade mujhe
 Jesse bhi karke”. Dono rickshaw lene ke liye road
 par khade hue samne ek rickshaw akar khadi hui
 Samreen ne address bataya aur wo dono Ghar ke
 taraf rawana hue.

Location:-Italy ,Milan

Dusri taraf Milan me Ahmed sahab khud ko tayiyar kar chuke the apni begam ke keher ke liye unhe pata tha ab wo gussa hongy to bohaat mehnat lagegi manane me par ab apni beti ke liye itna to wo kar hi sakte the .

Anusha ko gaye abhi sirf 24 ghante hi hue the par yeh 24 ghante Ahmed sahab ke liye 24 saal ke barabar the .unke itna samjhane ke baad bhi Anusha ne unhe call kar ke nahi bataya tha ki wo pahuchi bhi ya nahi . “Ab tak to usse pahuch Jana chahiye tha uski call kyu nahi ayi” yeh soch soch kar unka dimage fhatne laga tha ab unke pass ek hi rasta tha Arsalan sahab ko call karna par abhi pakistan me 1 baj raha hoga yeh waqt munasib nahi tha call ke liye . Par wo jab tak jaan nahi lete Anusha kesi hai unhe aram nahi anni thi sare soch ko jhatak kar unhone Arsalan sahab ko call milayi.

.....ring...ring....ring..ring.. chauthi(4th)bell par Arsalan sahab ne call utha li thi .

“Assalam o alaikum Ahmed kese yaad kiya mere bhai sab khair se to hai” Arsalan sahab ne call

uthate hi khair khairiyat pucha kyu ki Ahmed sahab iss waqt call nahi Kiya karte the.

“Walekum assalam sab khairiyat hai mere bhai wo Anusha pahuch gayi waha usne call nahi ki mujhe isliye main thoda pareshan ho gaya tha” Ahmed sahab apni beti se kitni mohabbat karte the yeh baat to Sare khandan ko pata thi . Arsalan sahab ko bohot Khushi hoti thi undono ke rishte ki mazbooti dekh kar .

“Allah ke karam se wo pahuch gayi thi aur wo bohat thak gayi thi jis wajah se ho sakta hai usne call na ki ho acha hua tumne mujhe call karli yar Anusha ka yaha achanak anna kese hua wo bhi akele mujhe Jesse pata chala me toh pareshan ho gaya tha” itna to Arsalan sahab ko bhi pata tha Ahmed sahab Anusha ko akele anne ki ijazat na dete zaroor koi masla hua hoga .

“Kya kahun mere yar meri begam ko apne best friend ke bete se apni beti ki shadi karwani hai” ek lambi sans apne andar utari “aur meri beti jo ki drama aur movies ki diwani hai usse bass yahi ek idea aya ki wo ghar se bhag jayegi to sari pareshani khatam ho jayegi” Ahmed sahab ko ab

khud hanssi arahi thi ki jo filmon me wo dekha karte the aj unke sath wo sab ho raha tha .

Dusri taraf Arsalan sahab ki hanssi nahi ruk rahi thi unhe apni jawani ke din yaad arahe the kis tarha wo aur Ahmed sahab sharartien kiya karte the ,wo raat ko racing karna, Instagram par live anna, wo bhi kya din the. “Yar hamare jawani ke din yaad agaya mujhe” Arsalan sahab hanste hue kaha .

“ Han yar kabhi kabhi lagta hai wo din zyada ache the-“ Ahmed sahab apne hi khayalon me ghum ho rahe the.

Past

Location:-Lahore,Mall road.

Date:-12/11/1990

Manzar tha Mall road ka kayi sare nawjawan ladke apni apni bike ke sath bich sadak par khade the . Bohot sare logo ka hujoom laga hua tha Admi,Aurat,Bache, budhe sab unke Charon taraf jhund me khade hue unhe dekh rahe the .

Uss zamane me bhi bikes aur cars ki craze thi pakistan me har koi apni apni bike par stunt kar raha tha .Uss waqt yaha kuch esse ladke bhi the jinhe gaadiyon ka essa souk tha ke pakistan me un-sabne biker's community banayi thi .

Sunne walo ke liye to yeh ek mazak tha uss waqt. Par kal kisne dekha hai koi nahi janta tha ke yeh ladke ek waqt pakistan ka naam roushan karenge .

Unhi ladko ke hujoom me ek 19 saala ladka bhi tha jo sabse alag- thalag sadak ke kinare apni bike ke sath khada tha, helmet ki wajah se bass uski ankien nazar arahi thi. jo ke street lamp ki roshni me dhalte hue aftar ki tarha sunehri lag rahi thi . Neele rang ki t-shirt,white trouser pehne , bass race shuru hone ke intezaar me tha .

Uske sath ek aur 20 saala ladka apni bike ke sath khada tha safed rang ki t-shirt jis par black sketch pen se likha hua tha '**All the best**' dekhne se wo kisi bache ki likhawat lag rahi thi shayad kisi bache ne uske liye likha ho , neele rang ki halki dhili jeans pehne sar par helmet lagaye , Apni kanche kesi hazel ankhone se uss bhuri ankon wale ladke ko dekh raha tha.

“Ahmed!” Hazel ankon wale ladke ne bhuri ankhon wale adke ko awaz lagayi .

“ Han?” Ahmed ne hazel ankhon wale ladke ki taraf sawaliya nazro se dekha .

“ Yaar mujhe dar lag raha hai pehli bar hamne kisi race me hissa liya hai.....sab thik to hoga na?”

Hazel ankon wale ladke ko dar lag raha tha ,dar lagna jayaz bhi tha yeh unke izzat ki baat thi , Arsalan ne ek ladke se shart lagayi thi ke first ya to Ahmed ya fhir wo khud hoga . Agar aj yeh race wo log haar jate hai to unki bezzati to honi hi thi sath sath main biker's ki community me entry nahi honi thi.

Yeh ek test match tha jo race me 1st,2nd,3rd,4th,5th, hota usse biker community wale apne community ka hissa bana lete.

“Jeet to apni pakki hai Arsalan dar nahi” Ahmed ne hazel ankhon wale ladke ke kandhe par hanth rakh kar usse tasalli di.

Ek patla sa sawale rang ka ladka road ke bichon-bich akar khada hua aur zor se chillaya “sab tayiyar ho jao race shuru hone wali hai”.

Wahi sawale rang ka ladka road ke side par ja kar khada hua pocket se choti pistol nikali .yeh dekh kar sare bikers jo race ke liye aye the wo sab apni bike par beth kar khud ko race ke liye tayiyar kar rahe the .

Uss ke “Ek (1)” kehte hi sare bikers ne chabhiyan gaadi me lagayi . “Do (2)” kehte hi sabne apni bike start ki .“teen(3)” kehte hi usne hanth hawa me uthaya aur firing ki ,aur sare bikers ‘zaan’ se apni bike bhaga le gaye .

Race shuru Mall road ke ek seere se thi aur dusre seere par khatam , sare bikers high speed se apni gaadi bhaga rahe the , un-sab me ek akela Ahmed tha jo bike ki speed normal kiye hue tha , sabko essa lag raha tha ke usse koi fikar hi nahi wo bass masti ke liye yaha aya hai , Arsalan ne piche mudh kar dekha Ahmed usse kayi zyada fhasle par tha usne awaz lagane ki koshish ki par uski awaz helmet ke wajah se daabi daabi si nikli jo ke Ahmed tak na ja saki thi.

Dusri taraf Ahmed ne jab race ki end line dekhi tab usne achanak se bike ko accelerator dena shuru kiya wo jo sab se piche tha wo ab sab se

agye wale biker ke sath-sath tha , uss biker ne uski taraf dekha uski nazar bata rahi thi ke kitni jalan ho rahi thi uske Ahmed ko dekh kar , wo Ahmed ko kisi bhi tarha se jeetne nahi de sakta tha , wo shart nahi haar sakta tha, gardan ghuma kar piche dekha koi nahi tha sab thode fasle par the , waha koi cctv bhi nahi thi iska faida uthate hue usne Ahmed ki gaadi par ek lath mara , jiski wajah se Ahmed ki gaadi apna tawazun barkarar nahi kar payi, puri gaadi dag-magane lagi , bass gaadi girne hi wali thi ke achanak se Arsalan ne apne ek pair se uski gaadi ko girne se roka aur apne ek hanth se Ahmed ko kandhe se pakda aur dusre hanth se apni bike ki handle ko sambhala.

Kuch der ke liye to Ahmed ka dimag bilkul sochne samajhne ki sahuliyat kho chuka tha , jab usse ehsas hua ki kya hua tha tab tak wo ladka jisne dhakka diya tha wo agye jaa chuka tha , Ahmed ne gaadi ko jitna ho sake utni race di ab yeh race sirf community ka hissa banne ke liye nahi thi ab yeh race uske izzat ki thi , samne ending line thi aur wo ladka bass kuch hi dur tha ending line se, achanak se ek gaadi uss ladke ke bagal se tezz raftar se guzri . Usse pata bhi nahi chala tha ke wo kon tha bass itna pata tha usse ki wo dusre number par tha , uske jisam me aag si phelti gayi ,

iska badla wo lega wo jo bhi tha usse yeh Jeet bhari padegi .

Race khatam ho chuki thi ab baari thi announcement ki. Ek 35 saala admi podium par khada ek ek kar ke jeetne walon bikers ka naam announce kar raha tha 5th aur 4th ke wo bata chuka tha 3rd hai 'Arsalan' Arsalan ki khushi ka thikana nahi tha usne sath khade Ahmed ko gaale se laga kar kaha "main select ho gaya mere bhai". 2nd hai 'mohsen' yeh ladka wahi tha jis ke sath Arsalan ne shart lagayi thi , Ahmed ke mana karne ke bawajood. Issiliy Mohsen ne Ahmed ko dhakka diya tha , agar ahmed jeet jata to wo shart har jata, usse 2nd hone ki koi khushi nahi thi . usse bass janna tha 1st kon hua tha .

Aur first haisab naam janne ke liye bekarar the1st hai '**Ahmed shehryar**' sab ne Ahmed , Ahmed chillana shuru kar diya .

Arsalan ne Ahmed ke gale lagte hue kaha "mere bhai tu Jeet gaya tu 1st hai meri jaan" aur zor se uske gaal par bosa diya.

"chi" Ahmed ne Arsalan ko dhakka dete hue apna pocket me rakhe rumal nikala aur apna gaal saafh kiya usne Arsalan ko kacha khaa jane wali nazaron

se dekha “lanat thut tere te! ARSALAN” Ahmed ne zor se chillaya aur apne shakal ke zaviye bigadhte hue kaha “Arsalan ke bache dubara yeh tune Kiya maine tujhe ganji chudail bana dena hai”.

Ahmed ko medal aur community I'd card dene ke liye podium par bulaya gaya , jiski wajah se Arsalan bach gaya warna uski yeh harqat ne usse marwa dena tha aj .

Dusri taraf mohsen ki nazre Ahmed par hi thi usse yakeen nahi ho raha tha wo 1st hua tha , uske gande dimag me bohot sari planning chal rahi thi , badla to wo le kar rahe ga , Ahmed ko wo community se nikalwa kar rahega kisi bhi halat me .

Present

“AHMED ? AHMED awaz arahi hai?” arsalan sahab Ahmed ko na jane kabse awaz laga rahe the.

“Han?Han!” Ahmed sahab apne khayalon se bahar aye “ han bol Arsal”..... “Kaha ghum ho gaya tha mere bhai” Arsalan sahab apna chashma

utar ke side table par rakhte hue bed par letne ke andaz par beth gaye .

“ kuch nahi bass hamari community race yaad agayi” Ahmed sahab ne ek lambi sans apne andar utarte hue kaha .

“ yar abhi to Teri bhabhi ko bhi nahi pata hai Anusha pakistan me hai abhi wo atti hi hogi usse bhi handle karna hai maine” Ahmed sahab ne thake-thake andaz me kaha.

“Kya matlab bhabhi ko nahi pata to bhabhi kaha thi us waqt jab Anusha ghar se nikli thi” .

“ Yar Amna ki bhatiji Asma ki delivery thi to wo uske sath hospital me thi aj wo discharge hone wali thi to sab log ab tak ghar pahuch jayenge to Wo bhi ghar anne hi wali hogi” Ahmed sahab keh hi rahe the ke bell ring ki awaz ayi “ acha buddy lagta hai mogambo agayi hai main call rakhta hun dua karna tere Bhai ki fateh ho” Ahmed sahab chappal pehente hue sofa se uthte uthte apne Zinda rehne ki dua mang rahe the .

“ Kyu darta hai yar bach jayega agar nahi bacha to issi bahane Italy biryani khane aunga” Arsalan sahab ne mazak udate hue call cut kar di .

Gate ke samne khade hokar Ahmed sahab ne ek lambi sans apne andar utari aur chere par ek muskan latte hue gate khola .

“ Assalam o alaikum biwi kessi hai ap mene bohat Miss kiya apko” Ahmed sahab ne Amna ko apne bahon me bharte hue kaha wo dono ek dusre ke binna bilkul adhure the.

Ahmed sahab ke hissar me akar Amna ki sari thakan dur ho gayi wo dono ki mohabbat hi essi thi ek dusre ko dekh kar hi sukoon ajata tha .

Allah SWT ne kaha hai na nikah me barkat hai. Unhone sukoon rakhi hai nikah me .

Par aj ke zamane me logo ne na jane nikah ko itna mushkil kyu bana rakha hai .

Yeh sukoon zyada der tak nahi rehne wala tha. Amna bibi ne jaha Anusha ke bare me pucha ek world war 3 shuru hojana tha.

“ Ahmed!” Amna ne Ahmed ko pukara “ hmm”
 Ahmed sahab ne bass hmm keh kar agye anne
 wale sawal ka intezaar kiya .

“Anusha nahi dikh rahi kaha hai abhi tak soo Rahi
 hai kya” akhir jiss baat ka dar tha wo ho hi gaya
 “Tum itne din baad ghar ayi ho thak gayi hogi
 fresh hokar Aram kar lo fhir sari baat hoti rahegi”
 Ahmed sahab ne baat talne ki koshish ki. Par wo
 bhi Amna Ahmed thi .

“ Ahmed wahi to baat hai Anusha mujhse milne
 nahi ayi main 2 din baad ghar ayin hun kya baat
 hai Ahmed ap kuch pareshan se lag rahe hai
 batayiye na mujhe”.

Ahmed sahab ke chere se saaf wazye tha ki wo
 pareshan hai wo khud ko jitna bhi mazboot karle
 Amna ke agye wo sirf unke sohar hote hai jo apni
 biwi se bey inteha mohabbat karte hai .

“ Amna chalo sofey par Aram se betho me tumhe
 sab batata hun” wo Amna ka hanth pakdey usse
 sofey tak le kar ayen “ab meri baat Aram se sunna
 “Anusha wo – wo pakistan me hai” kuch der ke
 liye pure ghar me sannata sa phel gaya .

“kyaaa!” Amna ki awaz pure ghar me gunjne lagyi ab pata chala Anusha ne har baat par chillana kaha se sikha hai .

“ Meri puri baat sunlo pehle fhir chillana” thodi der ruk kar unhone Amna ke chehre ka jayeza liya aur kaha “Anusha ne tumhe kaha tha ki wo Asher se shadi nahi karegi par tum nahi maan rahi thi to usne yeh kadam uthaya ki wo Pakistan chali gayi binna kisi ko bataye”.

“ Ahmed apne usse jaane diya wo bhi akele wo-wo waha kiske pass rahegi aur main uski maa hu maine agar koi faisla kiya hai to kuch soch samajh kar kiya hoga na wo yeh baat kyu nahi samajhti” Amna ne apna sar dono hantho me gira diya ab wo aur zyada thaka hua mehsoos karne lagyi thi par unhe ab bhi unka faisla sahi lag raha tha .

“ Ap meri abhi ke abhi pakistan ki ticket karwayiye Maine abhi pakistan Jana hai”.

“Amna bacho wali baat nahi Karo usse kuch din waha rehne do wo akeli nahi hai wo Arsalan ke ghar par hai kuch din ruko fhir hum dono jayenge pakistan usse mana kar le ayenge par abhi nahi yeh sahi waqt nahi hai baat ko samjho meri jaan” .

“Theek hai main Maan leti hun apki baat par main ajse theek 15 din baad pakistan chali jaungi ya to apke sath ya fir apke bagair aur tab ap mujhe nahi rokenge” Amna ne apna faisla sunate hue kaha.

“Acha meri biwi nahi rokunga balke main tumhare sath jaunga ab theek hai” Ahmed sahab ne Amna ka hanth apne sath me lete hue usse kaha . Unhe nahi laga tha ki Amna itni asani se maan jayegi wo dil hi dil me ab tak Allah SWT ka hazar baar shukar kar chuke the ke unhe zyada pareshani nahi hui aur wo Zinda salamat bhi hai . Wo khud hi apne soch par hass rahe the.

“Par Ahmed ,Anusha ,Arsalan Bhai ke ghar kyu ruki hai wo ammi ke ghar yani ki apni kud ki dadi ke ghar kyu nahi gayi” yeh baat Amna bibi ko pareshani me dhal rahi thi ki Anusha ne waha Jana kyu munasib samjha jab ki uski dadi ka ghar bhi wahi tha.

“Wo begum iss liye nahi gayi ammi ke ghar kyu ki usse pata tha ya to ap waha akar usse le jayengi ya fir kisi ko kahengi ki usse wapas yaha le aye isliye usne Arsalan ke ghar jana zaruri samjha aur wese

bhi Arsalan mera bhai hai mujhe tassalli hai ki wo waha apno ke bich hai”. Ahmed sahab ne hamesha Arsalan ko Apna Bhai mana tha jab wo pakistan me the unka zyada time Arsalan sahab ke ghar hi guzarta tha .

“Ab ap jao fresh ho jao aur Aram karo fir hum log Anusha se baat karenge theek hai “ Ahmed sahab ne Amna ko sofe se utha-te hue Sidhiyon tak lakar unka hanth chodh diya aur kaha “ ab ap room me jao main kuch khane ko Lata hun” Ahmed sahab ke ankon me dekha ja sakta tha ki wo kitne sukoon me the ab sab sahi tha wo log kuch din baad ja kar Anusha ko bhi le ayenge wapas aur unki zindagi firse pehle jesi ho jayegi .

Par kya sach me sab pehle jessa hoga kya Anusha wapas ayegi pata nahi agye kya hoga Lahore ke uss chote se makan me na jane kitni baatein chupi hai wo sab jab samne ayega to kya har koi apni zindagi me wapas pehle jessa khud ko payega .