

KILL

Ding..... ding..... ding.....

Bell ki aawaz aate hee main aur meri friend Ishani class se nikal gaye. Hamdono hee apna phone check karne lage. Mere phone par papa ki kayi missed calls aa chuke the aur ek text message bhi tha, mein thodi ghabra gayi. Message me likha tha,

“Meri pyari beti Alina. I don’t know hum dobara mil payenge ya nahi, kuch dinon se mujhe dhamki bhari messages aa rahe hain, aaj last date tha. Aur hamare ghar ke bahar se kisi ke bahar hone ki aahat aa rahi hai. Meri life ki saari batein ek diary me hai aur.....”

Aur message wahi par khatam ho gaya aisa laga jaise jaldi me bheji gayi ho.

Mein bhag kar parking ki taraf gayi, aur scooty par baith kar wahan se nikli, is beech Ishani mujhse kuch keh rahi thi par mera brain process nahi kar pa raha tha, aisa lag rha tha jaise wo freeze ho gaya ho.

Mein ghar pahunchi to wahan pehle se hee police van lagi thi. Mein ghar ke andar gayi to papa ki dead body safed chadar se cover thi. Aur charon taraf police thi. Main wahin par gir kar rone lagi, aur Alisha aa kar mujhe sambhaalne lagi jo abhi khud nahi sambhli thi. Usi raat tak police is case ko suicide case bata di.

Mein Alisha ke room me gayi aur boli kaisi Inspector ho, tumhein malum hai ki papa suicide nahi kar sakte kabhi bhi nahi, fir bhi tum kuch nahi kar rahi. Wo meri taraf dekhi aur mujhe bhi apne sath sofa par baithai. Aur kehne lagi ki wo DGP sir ko manane ki koshish kar rahi hai. Par koi sabut na hone ki wajah se mushkil lag rha hai. Mein use apni text and diary ke bare me boli but wo ek beti ke sath sath police bhi thi, aur wo bahut disciplined bhi thi. Isliye wo bas itna kahi ki “hamlog koshish karenge”

Next day case reopen hua but kisi ko umeed nahi thi because reports me heartattack dikha raha tha. Meine unhe wo text messages bhi dikhayi but body ki autopsy ke baad bhi kuch nahi dikha. Aur ek hafte baad case fir se close ho gaya as a suicide case. Aur usi din last rite hui. Raat me ham donon behnein apne hath ke bracelet ki taraf dekh rahe the jo papa Alisha ke 20th b'day par ham dono gift diye the, jisme ‘A’ letter tha. Wo achanak se “I’m sorry” boli aur mujhe us par ghussa aa gaya.

“Aapko malum hai ki aap ek coward beti ho. Aap papa ke liye kuch nahi ki. Papa will never be proud of you” wo meri batein sun kar khamosh rahi fir thodi der baad boli.

“I know he’ll never be proud of me.” aur fir hamdono khamosh ho gaye. Uske baad wo kafi dafa mujhse baat karne ki koshish ki aur mein unhe ignore karti rahi. Aur isi tarah ek mahina guzar gaya. Raton ko ham apne apne kamre me puri raat jaage hote, neend jaise hamari life se chali gayi ho. Dining table ab sunsaan ho gaya tha, yahan ham teeno khate, hanste aur bahut sari batein karte the.

Ek subah mein college jane ke liye nikli aur coffee table par naam ki envelope dekhi, mein use kholi aur uske andar Alisha ki handwriting thi.

Alina,

Mujhe tumhe kuch batana hai, kyunki ab mein aur tumse kuch nahi chhupa sakti. Unfortunately jis insaan ke liye tum bikhar gayi ho wo insan wo deserve hee nahi karte. Hamare papa ek criminal the. Yess he was a criminal. Unhone Aman ki jaan li thi mere ankhon ke samne aur use ek car me baitha kar samundra me fenk diye, aur kisi ko malum bhi nahi hua. Kyunki uski maa ko to wo pehle hee maar chuke the, is duniya me uska koi nahi tha. Infact unke wajah se hamari maa ki bhi death ho gayi thi. Aur tum sahi kehti ho, I'm a coward, mein itna dar gayi thi mein Aman ke liye kuch nahi kar saki thi he was my everything but meine uske liye kuch nahi kiya. Mujhe brain tumor hai, isliye mein tumhe us insaan ke bharose nahi chhor sakti thi isliye mujhe yeh karna para. Mein last mauke par unhe bachane chahti thi but mein coward thi dar lag gya ki kahin mujhe apni akhiri zindagi jail me na jeena para. Chalo sahi hee hua isi bahane dharti par se ek criminal to khatam hua. Zinda rahi to bhi I wish hamari mulaqat na ho kyunki meine tumhare duniya hee maar di. Aur agar mar gayi to maaf na sahi par mujhe bhula dena.

I'm sorry

Mein abhi process hee kar pa rahi thi ki doorbell bajne ki awaz aayi starting me mera mind kaam nahi kar pa raha tha par jab darwaze ke khat khat ki aawaz aayi to mein apne larkharate hue qadam se darwaza ki taraf gayi. Aur darwaza kholte hee samne 4 police ek stretcher liye khare the, jis par ek koi white cover ke andar tha. Mere kuch puchne se pehle wo andar aane lage aur unke chalne se hath cover se bahar nikla aur us hath me 'A' letter ka gold bracelet tha.

Police ko Alisha ke deadbody ke paas se ek letter mila jisme wo confess ki hai ke yeh murder wohi ki hai, wo dheere dheere khane me heart ko weak karne wali drug mila rahi thi. Aur us din wo black outfit me mask laga kar unke samne gun le kar khari ho gayi thi. Aur wo shocked ho gaye the aur heartbeat unstable hone ke wajah se Alisha ke samne apni zindagi kho baithe. Aur Alisha police station me file ko idhar udhar kar di thi. Aur jab aakhir me uska guilt aur tumor ka dard badh gaya to wo decide kar li.

In incidents ko guzre mahine ho gaye, aur mein sab kuch chhor kar apartment me shift ho gayi. Shifting ke time me mein diary dhundhni ki koshish ki par mujhe nahi mila.

Ek din bank se call aaya ki aap apne papa ke bank ke related sab kuch handover kar lein. Fir mujhe khayal aaya ki diary bhi wahin milegi. Mein bank gayi aur wahan ke locker me properties ke papers ke sath sath ek brown leather ki purani si diary thi.

Uske andar likha tha.

Log secrets nahi likhte par mujhe likhna parega. Kayi dinon se mujhe call aa rahe hain ki apni gunah cofess kar lo warna wo mujhe maar dega. Isliye agar mein mar gaya to yeh secrets meri betion ke liye hai. Yeh baat 20 saal pehle ki hia jab Alisha 6 aur Alina 4 saal ki thi. Uski maa ke uper Aman ki maa ne uske husband ke sath affair ka jhuta allegation lagayi. Kyunki dono ek hee company ke co partners the. Is allegation se uski company par bahut bura asar para. Uski company loss me chali gayi. Uski company aur self respect use bahut pyari thi aur dono chali gayi. Aur is tarah se uske jeene ki ichchha bhi chali gayi, aur

ek din bahut sari neend goli k khane ke wajah se wo hamein chhor kar chali gayi.

Uske baad se mere andar us aurat ke liye nafrat baith gayi thi aur is beech uska husband usse separation le kar apne bete ke sath bhar chala gaya. Aur wo akele reh gayi aur meine use bhi neend ki goli de kar mar diya. Aur police ko laga suicide hai.

Aur ek din Aman ko maine Alisha ke sath college me dekha. Aur meine usse kahin par milne ko kaha taki mein usse baat kar sakun. Mein uske bataye hue address par gaya. Aur wo wapas aaya tha ham sabhi se apni maa ka badla lena. Wo apne pocket se revolver nikaal kar meri taraf nishana lagaya, mujhe dar lag gaya tha ki kahin mere baad wo tumlog ko bhi na maar de. Isliye mein uska dhyan bhatka kar wo gun le liya aur jab wo mujhse gun chhenne laga mein fire kar diya. Aur uski deadbody ko car ke sath samundra me daal diya.

Aur yeh sab mein apni family ke liye kiya mein nhi chahta tha ki wo Alisha ya Alina par kharoch bhi laye. Mein tumlog ke samne acha insan banne ki koshish but mein acha insaan nahi hun. I wish mein tumlog ke nazar me ek acha papa rahun.

I'm sorry.

Aur is tarah se donon apne pyar ke liye revenge lete hue, aur mujhe protect karne ke liye mujhe akela chhor gaye.