Sauteli Maa Aur Main

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Title: Sauteli Maa Aur Main

Main Haryana ke ek chhote se gaon ka rehne wala hoon. Mera naam Rahul hai, 22 saal ka hoon, lekin meri kahani shuru hoti hai us din se jab meri zindagi badal gayi...

Mere papa ne kuch saal pehle dusri shaadi ki thi. Meri nayi maa, jise log 'sauteli maa' kehte the, kaafi sundar aur shaant swabhav ki thi. Unki umr sirf 35 thi, lekin unka andaaz aur chehra kisi heroine se kam na tha.

Garmiyon ke din the. Papa driver ki naukri karte hain, to zyada tar ghar se baahar hi rehte. Us raat bhi wo sheher gaye hue the. Ghar mein sirf mai aur sauteli maa the.

Main roz ki tarah der raat tak mobile chala raha tha jab unki awaaz sunayi di - "Rahul, bijli chali gayi hai, zara diya jala dena." Main gaya aur diya jala diya. Unka chehra roshni mein chamak raha tha... safed saree, geeli zulfein, aur ek alag hi noor.

Unhone kaha, "Akele dar lagta hai... zara paas baith ja." Main ghabra gaya lekin baith gaya. Unki

saans meri gardan ko chhoo rahi thi. Main kuch keh nahi pa raha tha.

Woh pal the... jahan dil dhadak raha tha, hawa tham si gayi thi, aur aankhen unki aankhon mein kho

gayi thi...

(Baaki kahani aapki kalpana pe chhodte hain...)

Note: Yeh ek kalpnik kahani hai, sirf manoranjan ke liye.