

ISSN 0976 - 8165



# THE CRITERION

An International Journal in English

DECEMBER 2019 VOL.10, ISSUE - 6

10<sup>th</sup> Year of Open Access

— Editor-In-Chief —  
Dr. Vishwanath Bite

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ISSN 2278-9529

Galaxy: International Multidisciplinary Research Journal

[www.galaxyimrj.com](http://www.galaxyimrj.com)

## Tale from Hills

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It was at 7'o clock in the very early morning on Sunday, birds had started coming out of their nests. The sun was preparing to come out shortly. The Sun as usual takes a lot of pleasure when its bright rays pierce through the tiny pores of curtains and windows, and falls its luminous light on the sleepy eyes of the sleepers. The late sleepers who wake up late get disturbed and often curse the unstoppable rays of the sun. Sun's dazzling rays are greatly welcomed by others who go to work early in the morning. Muslims who perform religious activities wake up early in the morning when the first light comes out and sleep after offering the Morning Prayer (Fajar) for some hours in the morning. In that early morning when all people were sleeping included not only the men who offered Morning Prayer but late sleepers as usual were in a sound sleep, when suddenly screams and shrieks were heard from the house opposite to the Masjid. It was the home of Mullah Sahib's. These shouts and screams turned into happiness at the same time when Mullah Parvaiz's wife Asha gave birth to a female child after much struggle and over a period of more than five years. Parvaiz's eyes were welled with tears of joy. The whole family of Parvaiz and nearby neighbors woke up by the shriek of the mother of a new born baby. It was a matter of joy not only for a couple but the relatives of new born baby too started paying visit to them in the morning on the very first day. Life for them got totally changed. Parvaiz and his wife Asha stayed awake long nights for the care of the baby. Both stared continuously at the almond sized face of the baby, holding bluish color eyes and then looked at one another in a state of contentment. It was fulfilled dream of them. They started calling the baby Nazima, and the very name got registered for her when she was admitted in a school. Nazami was brought up with an abundance of good care. It was her fortune that she got much care and love in such a poor family background. She along with her family lived in a mud house with a little space having a kitchen and a single room only. This family mostly fed on milk of buffalo and made different varieties of milk mostly 'Lassi' with 'Maaki Rooti' made of wheat. Their house was near the hill. Nazima was well aware of her family conditions. She was a sensitive girl from the childhood and she had the sense that her parents loved her so much. She did a self talk and in that talk she wanted to do

something for her parents in return. She wanted to see her parents happy the same way, her parents brought her up, since, her arrival in the world. Nazima was a grown up girl now and was going to college. She made friendship with a few girls and avoided talking to boys. Most times she remained alone or with Nighat, her only close friend. She did not raise her eyes until someone spoke a word first to her. She had encountered some boys during lectures and exams where she had to speak and when she opened her mouth to speak, she spoke without looking directly into the eyes of others, but fell her gaze down to her feet as low as it seemed she was talking to some creatures residing down on the earth. She was a good looking girl with an average height, lean figured and two holes got appeared on both sides of her face when she smiles. She was a different type of a girl who stepped every foot very carefully. She wanted to maintain the dignity of her parents, as her father was a Masjid Imam. Her relations with boys were rarely seen. Her religious family background prevented her to behave like other girls. Almost every friend of her liked the company of boys. She was a very unusual type of girl in that way and unrequited every effort of every boy who wished to talk and make friendship with her. Her dull and fearful countenance depicted as she had a family burden on her shoulders. She was quite introvert by nature. Her parents had much expectation on her. They wanted to see her as a doctor. Her parents forced her to take a medical stream as she was interested in the study of law. This turning of mindset did not hinder her studies as much as she was an average student in the school and could not deny her parent's choice. It was easy for her to change the course of study. This humbleness and accepting everything without arguing made her a peculiar type of girl. She only wanted to see happiness in the eyes of her parents. She was too innocent but she understood and observed things like an old and experienced person.

The economic state of her parents was not so good. They hardly meet the daily expenses of the household. Her father tried very hard to save some amount for the Nazima's clothing and education. Her father did not want to make her feel their poor state. Her father was not doing anything else besides the Godly work. Would have he done some worldly work he must have good salary and could have met his family expenses easily and have lived a luxurious life. No doubt her father had a good respect in the society but how could a respected man meet his family needs with this meager income whenever the price of every commodity is kissing the sky. Doing a Godly task and imparting religious education to the villagers by knowing them how to distinguish between the right and the wrong path of life. A person attached to Godly work may

be hardly rich and always in need of help but in the heart must be living a satisfied and contented life. Same applied to Nazima's father too; he was fully satisfied with his life and always grateful and accepted everything whatever troubles came in his way. Once his relative spoke angrily about God's calamity on people, he scolded him and stated clearly, "Do not speak that way again, it's God's will".

Her daughter Nazima was determined to fulfill the dream of her parents. She studied very hard and helped her mother in the daily chores after her college. Nazima passed the first year of her college with good marks. In the second year of her college she got involved in a relationship with a boy named Jaffar. She could not resist the natural trait any longer. Nobody can go against nature at any stage it certainly catches a person in its tight grip. It's good to be caught in it at once in a life, it becomes a life experience. Firstly, she loathed the same idea from the time when she entered in the adolescent age and maintained a complete resistance for many years and tried to avoid this natural encounter by all her means but after all nature got victory over her resistance.

Nazima was liked by a fatty boy from the other village behind her home. He had a well-built body with broad shoulders named Jaffar, who was not studying in the college. He had a habit of turning both ends of his long mustache upwards. Nazima got to know that he was doing a great job with a handsome salary outside in some foreign country. She also came to know that he had left his home after failed in the 10<sup>th</sup> class exam. Once in a college ground she overheard from a tall boy among the group who talked so rudely about the character of Jaffar. The boy said, "He is a big liar; he is not doing any respected job there." His close friend once told me that he is doing a very mean job. Nazima could not tolerate this guy who spoke so badly of her lover. She also got to know from them while overhearing the conversation of his friends who were talking about the growing relationship between her and Jaffar. They were discussing both merits and demerits of their relationship. Nazima hardly could believe on the negative sides of Jaffar, as she was started slowly liking Jaffar.

In the beginning Nazima avoided him despite accepting the proposal from Jaffar. She did not want to continue this relationship because she had a fear of love in her mind. From the inception of her relationship, she was so afraid of feeling how if our relationship did not reach to successful climax. This thought frightened her to extend her relationship with him any further. Her close friend Nighat was too in a relation with a boy from the same college. Nighat was so

close to her that they shared their personal life to each other. She was from the poor family like Nazima. She was active and looking good by her appearance but not doing well in studies. She only talked about her affair. Nazima was the only girl to whom she opened her heart fully and poured her innermost emotions in her. She was so happy with her boyfriend and always admired him. She narrated every good moment of life that she spent with him. Nazima only got to hear the fruits of their relationship. In getting positive feedback of her friend's relationship with her boyfriend, she was inspired by her and wanted to take the relationship with Jaffar to go further. An inspiration kindled the lamp of her love for Jaffar. She did not resist him anymore. She started to love him with the same feelings. He too was mad on her. He spent a good amount of time to make her own. It took him nearly six months to make her fall in love with him. In the beginning when Jaffar extended a word of love to her, Nazima said, "Don't speak second time such rubbish and never show me your face next time." She hesitantly requested him and asked him politely, look Jaffar, "what do you know about me." "I have lot of liabilities on my shoulders; please don't follow me now on." On the other hand, Jaffar did not take her words to heart and bravely said to her, whatever may be, "I will make you my companion and keep in mind, I am the only boy who loves you so much, it's my challenge to you." Jaffar's words struck to her heart so deep and she left the spot in a moment and did not come to the college for couple of weeks. He could not lose his hope and made rounds around her home and many times forced her to meet him by threats. She was so helpless. She did not want her parents to be dishonored from her side in any way. His warnings made her to get entangled in the relationship on the one side. Secondly, Nighat's happy love story and his determined nature could not keep her away from Jaffar any longer. By the passage of time she grew the same feelings for Jaffar. She was going to college only because of him and could not feel well until she met him once in a day. She was coming closer to him every passing day. She was quite aware about her friend's affair with her boyfriend. She made her ideal and followed her footsteps very joyfully. Her words about her affair brought her very close and intimate to Jaffar. She longed the same from Jaffar and liked to narrate her own love story and everyday talk with Jaffar to her friends.

Some months passed, Nazima was happy with Jaffar and was ready to sacrifice her life for him. He was the winner of the game after much struggle. He got what he wanted. He made Nazima to dream of the utopian world. He made her life happy in many ways. He bought her dresses, golden rings, cosmetics, every naturally attracted objects that a girl expects from a lover.

She could not effort by her own due to poor state of her family. He made her dream big things in life and prepared her mind to attain things which she could get only in the company of him. Once Jaffar said to her, “you don’t have to worry about your parents; I will build a new house for them.” He further said, “You are my responsibility, I will take you along to my work place after marriage.” Only you motivate your parents about our engagement and Nikha we would do later. Nazima thought that God had sent a chosen partner from heaven in her life. His humble and helpful nature drew her much closer to him. She started after marriage relations with Jaffar. She was blind in his love. Her closeness with Jaffar persuaded her to display her love for Jaffar to her parents. She said to her mother “I want to get married to a boy named Jaffar who is the son of Rashid, a merchant from village. He is from a well off family and he is doing a great job outside the country. Most important thing about our relationship is, he loves me from the inner core of his heart and I too have the same feelings for him.” Her mother respected the emotions of her daughter and on the very day talked to her father about it. She was so happy about the positive feedback from her parents. Her parents after some investigation about the boy came to a conclusion and asked her daughter we are ready for Nikha. His father told her if they are ready for marriage we did not want to become an obstacle in your path. After few months Nazima’s parents sent intermediates to tie the knot. The parents of Jaffar on his proposal were not ready for marriage (Nikha) yet and asked them to wait for some years. Her parents did not know the cause of delaying the marriage so far. But as the parents of a daughter did not interpose and only for the sake of daughter accepted their proposal of the fixed time table. Nazima was overwhelmed over the talk between her and his parents about their marriage. She was happy but was unable to understand the reason of unpreparedness for marriage from their side. Two years passed Jaffar was outside for his work, he came only thrice in two years to visit Nazima. His return did not interest to Nazima any longer as he only talked about the people in his work culture and showed little interest to talk about their relationship and the promises he had made with Nazima. His and her relationship was now looking dull and faint. Nazima was numbed by looking at the abrupt change in his behavior. She in a desperate state yelled at Jaffar with eyes full of tears that were falling so rapidly and profusely from her face to the ground and said, “When are we getting married? Two years have passed, tell me.” Jaffar replied bravely without caring her emotions, it seemed his attitude was same like when he proposed her earlier. He spoke proudly and without caring of her what he had promised and made her dream big. He jeeringly stated “You know I am

busy in work, and I am involving in many projects, and don't have time and I don't want to get imprisoned in the cage yet. If you could wait some years that is good if not you are free to marry someone else. I don't want to disturb your life." These words hit her like a bullet and she could not stand on her legs anymore. She staggered on her legs like she was drunk. She in an utter dejection turned her sad face towards Jaffar and asked her, how I could marry someone else by satisfying all your animal desires. Nobody could accept me anymore. You broke my heart you devil, what about the promises you made with me and my parents. How could my parents tolerate your animal and hypocrite nature? Jaffar looked at her with open mouth without solacing her, he started laughing like a wild beast and said to helpless Nazima, "I am joking who would marry you; you are a used and second class girl. Nobody could marry you. I would use you like before and I would not let you marry anyone. In case, your parents try to find a groom for you. I shall stand like a stone and could not let your marriage to happen at any cost. You know how I can stop your any growing relation. Yes my foolish mistress, I want to aware you about my wicked strategies which I had been using with a number of girls like you. I did not know why God had only made me such an alluring figure. A handful of Innocent girls were easily becoming my prey. Only you were among them on which I wasted my precious months. Now the time had come you had to pay the price. Nazima interrupted him in a shrieking and sobbing state and said to him "who the hell are you to stop my life; you are a poisoned bitch in a human figure." Nobody in the world can stop me and talking about you, your value is like a dust under my feet. Jaffar in an angry mood burst out the last weapon and said in a peculiar and funny way, "Yes I could not stop you, I am a fool but also cunning, I want to let you know my sweet bitter pussy, my phone is loaded with your cute pictures and not only it, you are well aware about the best time we spent together in each other's arms, you are so intelligent, I am sure you could not forget your lessons which we studied together. You are not idiot like me. You could understand only by the hints. I am off now.

From that day onwards he started exploiting Nazima where ever they tried to extend a word of marriage. He blackmailed and exposed her among her friends and relatives by making false stories. He once said to the family of the groom who wanted to marry her- don't step into her house, she is a shame on the entire society. She made me to do illegal acts, not only this; I came to know her other affairs and learned many shameful tales from others about her bad character. Nazima was badly isolated among her friends, parents and even neighbors started

talking about her sinful character. She was teased and scorned by the people in the village. It seemed as she was really and singularly responsible for the shame which was tagged and brought to her character by this evil bitch of a mother. She was like a shame in the eyes of her own near and dear ones. Where ever she stepped her feet she was scorned and censured. Tragedy befell only on Nazima, Jaffar on the other hand was roaming and wandering like a famished lion to trap new sweethearts.

Nazima was disgraced, and dishonored and isolated by her parents in her own home. She locked herself in the four walls and hardly stepped out and traversed only from room to kitchen in her home. She was only a breathing corpse without feelings and emotions. She acted like a stone and hardly talks. She lost interest in life and could not sleep properly and woke up many times in the middle of the night speaking to some unheard voices. One night one of the voices said to Nazima, "A person who spoiled your life is roaming like a wild wolf targeting the same innocents like you. You have not lost everything in your life. Do you want to spoil other girls' life in the presence of this monster? The voice motivated and made her ready to take revenge. Nazima gathered strength bit by bit to stand against the evil designs of the wandering monster. Her parents' dream of becoming a doctor was dashed to pieces. She was thinking now about her childhood aim of becoming a lawyer. The desire of becoming a lawyer got strong in her. Through this study she could bring justice to herself and punishment to the real sinner. She got admission in the law course through the help of her college teacher. He assured and wished her success in this righteous path. She narrated the righteous tale of her misfortune to her male and female teachers. She told them, how a false and untrue story was made to dishonor and belittle her character. The teacher's eyes were wet with tears when the true and sad tale of an innocent girl got unfold before their eyes and they with gloomy heart solaced and built confidence in her. Such confidence made her strong and prepared her to fight against the evil designs of the wild monster. Her gentleness had been misused by this wicked goon. She was no more gentle and wanted justice for herself. She was looking angry by face. Her eyes were red and blazing like a hunting lion and were in search of the evil person who brought misery and shame in her life. There was no fear in her anymore and did not worry of self respect, her only motive was to get justice and put the person with an animal like desires behind the bars.



After twenty years Nazima was married and had two sons. Both sons were studying law and her husband too was a famous lawyer. She was too practicing law and had won many cases and brought justice to the handful of innocent and helpless girls who became victim in the hands of people with devilish mindset. She by her own expertise and by the help of her husband named Nasser, a renowned lawyer put Jaffar behind the bars on the very first year of their marriage. It was reported that he was doing a mean job of washing utensils in a third class hotel outside India. Furthermore, the owner of the hotel had held a complaint against his sinful behavior also. His wicked behavior was alike outside too. Nazima got justice at last.

She and her whole family were fighting for the helpless women who were becoming victims by the people like Jaffar. Her victory in her own case opened a gateway for the desolated and hopeless people who were seeking justice. People started running towards her and gave cases to her for fighting for them. Her life went on by helping the people who became prey of a man like Jaffar.