

# The Criterion

**December 2012**

ISSN 0976-8165

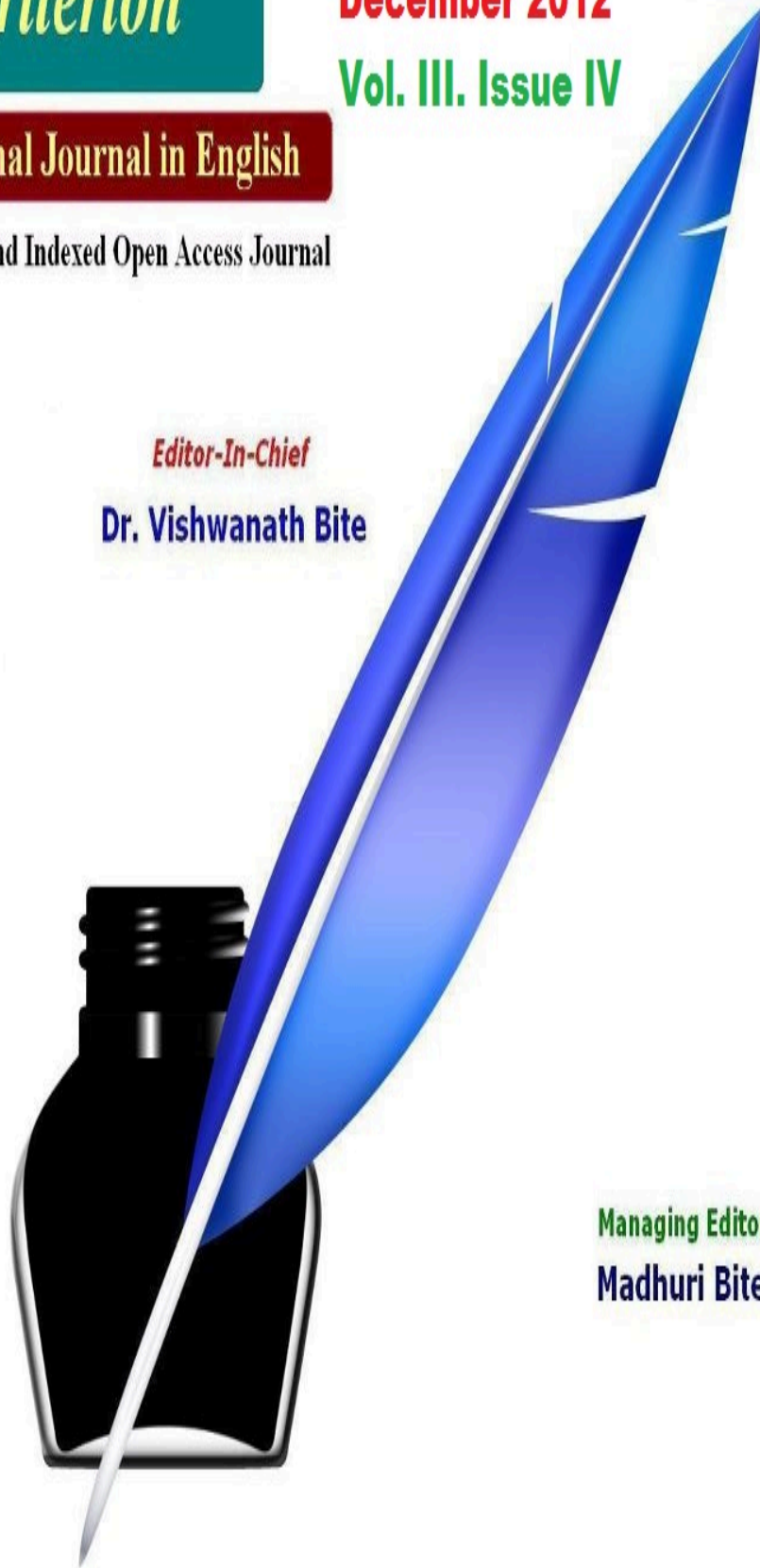
**Vol. III. Issue IV**

**An International Journal in English**

Quarterly Refereed and Indexed Open Access Journal

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## Hungry

Allabhya Ghosh

Flows of the air on a narrow river between the shiny dry sand, Durjay Kumar put his leg into the water and felt the cold thrill on his body .

The wide breast river is in village of Durjay, may ooze slime layer. There, the near of Himalayas is small stones and sand. Feet from the floor of the murmur is not a knee-deep water. Like a eighteen year-old girl. Village river of Durjoy is The mother Ganges . She is thick & adult. Away a goat is being dam by a black daughter. Durjay do try to know the name of the river. He do shout.

- What is the name called of the river ?

Goat is tied, the daughter do see like a fool to the Durjay .

The handsome man has shout again .

- What is the name?

The girl said;

- Who ?..... I ?..... Goat?

- The river name ?

\_ Hungry.... are you people of opera drama ?

With the same force the girl asked the question .

Durjay do bass voice in opera style.

Then ; the publicity mike on a van have gone towards the village .

.....Opera ....Opera ....Opera ..... kolkata's famous opera party Manjusri opera is presenting her best drama of this year ” A game with love ”

Durjay's bedding comes on house of Nooruddin ; He is the main organizer of the program .

Nooruddin has want The heroine will be share his house . Team manager said ; she is come up by private car & stay in the hotel . She do not use ground fault for Toilet .

A wonder is reflected on the face of Nooruddin by open red teeth . He is satisfied for getting a chance to hospitality of the heroine alternative the hero.

A servant boy entered into the room before with beading . Durjay kumar is behind the boy . He have Wear tight panjabi , his hair is swept . A girl is looking from poor wicker Cooking chamber towards the bed room , Durjay have seen him at fast in the morning near to the river . But she is looking very shy now . By contact with Durjay eyes the girl has taken her large veil in the head. NoorUddin done order to the daughter .

- would serve double egg omelet & tea for the Master .

The indoor and outside of the house is very Clean & Clean .The Bedding manager has gone by setting the bed of Durjay .

-If you feel need anything , please tell me . I Will be sit with the decorator for the stage making . Nooruddin goes out by presenting the cheek of modesty .

Crossing the yard & doorway ; Nurjahan arrived into the room With a cup & plate . Durjay was changing his dress . Nurajahan knocked stand back on the door .Durjay looked still the girl in the hesitation . Durjay have silent , Nurjahan did control her Laugh by pressed hands on the face & turned towards the Durjay .

From the veil Nurajahan says ;

- Your breakfast .

Durjay did feeling hungry for throughout the night away way journey . Durjay quickly takes the plate & cup . He puts over half omelet into the mouth & also takes a sip of tea . Nurjahan did laugh again behind the veil .By hearing the laugh of Nurjahan , Durjay looked him & tried to smile.

Durjay thinks that ; he has practiced selfishness and immorality only into the ten years of the life of the opera career . After failure of secondary education Durjay was came from the village in Kolkata at Citpur opera industry with a capital of good Hindi Bengali movie singer . After few years the landless farmers boy Haronath has become hero the Durjay Kumar into the Color full poster of Chitpur . The colors of the poster have done the life exaggerated . He is addicted to alcohol .

Durjay opened petticoat string of the many actress of goody or colleen for work with an eye to next year . so many time the team owner did backing him to entertainment for cash in hand . The first was the self-glorification . still have?Actually the life is full in two colors of a black and a white .The black cannot analysis ,When the white transparency is reflected into the life the black tint are looks . Self sting do fight against the brain & soul .

In childhood he never could not think that he will be a hero of opera . But Durjay attendance was inevitable like the other ten people in the news of opera theater presentation . What is the demand in life ? Nobody cannot understand . By the crowd of the diversity every turning of the life do inspired to overcome the next crossing.

Life go away , but never go back . Availability , unavailability ; appease & the discontent ; everything is become mysterious for the life ; to provides provisions of worth living . Somehow what is the life without eating , Sleeping and purge . Sometimes the body do searched another body naked from the beautiful dress like a coffin for enjoyment . On the bodies pieces of meat do lick & we is melt down instantly .The food is never selected in appetite . At the end soul can understand that what we have eaten .The unfulfilled makes feeling more amuse . we will be stay only for the Soul strain.The rule of the Soul is dress of the naked heart . This is like conscience character of opera drama . However; it is not to be seen . But can still realise attendance . Slip of heart is not all thing of life . In life slip is smaller than skip .Durjay says with the last sip of tea ;

- Your,s Abba ( father ) taken care of every lack with respect from coming the village .

The girl laughed loud .

Durjay felt resentful ; because he has not understand cause of the laughing .

- why you are laughing unnecessary ?

With bit her lips by teeth the girl said .

- In joke will be not laugh .

Durjay said with wonder ;

- What I have told about the laugh ?

confusion did coruscation on the face of this girl .

- Are you not told he is my Abba ( Father)?

Durjay said again with his wonder .

- Am I wrong ?

Nurjahan said;

\_ Yes ; he is my Mia ( husband ) .

Suddenly lightning did flash on the sky without a cloud .Without seeing anything in perspective of rain ; Nurjahan left the room for save the goat into the field . Durjay kumar did close his acquired brisk sentences of the two lips automatically .

After few time the rain came down with full face. Also come premature darkness in the morning . Durjay did thinking a funnel would be good . wearing wringing clothes With a oil lamp Nurjahan came front to oil lamp stand on the wall .The fire burned also the lamp on the wall & the heart of Durjay .The wet sexy figure of Nurjahan,s is seen bright on the gray light of the funnel lamp. By burning of the heart of Durjay the black lady became so beautiful . When the veil removed Nurjahan did not understand . To keep up the funnel on the wall stand Nurjahan looked on eyes of Durjay . Nurjahan do laugh with close the lips for seeing herself by Durjay . Durjay say;

- You did completely dank .

Nurjahan covered her body by the towel ; she did clean her mouth by the outside corner of the towel.The breasts of Nurjahan were playing into the towel hidden like tow pigeon . Nurjahan said ;

-Today Moti biwi my goat has calling. She did tear out peg & straight gone towards the billy goat of Palan .

Palan said that without pay you have done f\*\*k your goat ; will be call meeting in Panchayat against yours Mia. if he would not like to pay hundred rupees.

Nurjahan did stand himself front of the Durjay ; left the towel her hand was on her waist .

-They are more jealous about my Mia . What you say ; the nature called comes by alert.

Sound of Durjay blocked . He tried to normal .

-Obviously ; The sky cried & you gone by run & You did back to home with dank . Did you know what can be really wringing.

Nurjahan did openly smile .

- Are you joking . I am thinking ; if he goes to Panchayat the justice will be sit . Those fellow are more bogy . Once banana bunches taken a thief . I had gone Panchayat for complain . They said; tell to your husband ; do plantation good banana tree . Why you are upset for seed banana .I had back to my home & I told my Mia about the meeting . He became angry and he did shout ; “ why you gone to beg justice from the thief .” .

Durjay say ;

-The age your Mia is so far than you .

Nurjahan were doing tight her finger by towel corner . she said .

-Why not . I am the third wife of him .My father is a small fisherman. Mia is wholesaler .

Between them had a business relation .Two wives of my Mia had fail to give him child .In a bar one day he told my father that he want to marry me Abbu(father) had agree with one foot .My man had borrowed some money to my father.Amma(mother) was cry . But did never dare to speak on Abbu.

Durjay say by the smoking ,

-How many child of you ?

The face of Nurjahan loses brightness .

-Two years I have married ;but could not pregnant . Mia did not compromise in any treatment . Allah is not agree . The river hunger is fulfilled when the rainy season comes .The waves In my life no comes .

Once again the thunder fallen .

-Always do feel fear . I called Allah.I know that if I am fail to give him child ; Mia will be decide talāk ( divorce ) .The new Bibi( wife) will be come in the house .

From the bed ; Durjay touched the cold hand of Nurjahan .Nurjahan did feeling the kindness hands of god .She looked on Durjay’s eyes .Durjay takes a long breathing .

\_Anybody do not get everything from the god .God knows ; if he do pay man every comfortable source ; man do not prayer him .

Fold his knee Nurjahan did sit on the floor .

- You talk very nice .

Durjay takes the hand of Nurjahan ; & he do play with it .

- You do not want to know about me ? Our life is very strange. Today I am in this village tomorrow another .

We are do acting every night . All the people is come to see our drama . We do makeup . After end of the show they are back to the home & do enjoy sleeping . We do journey for the next location.

Nurjahan had opened The veil automatically before the few time .Now few wind do play in her dry hair .When Durjay is thinking game with her body . Doing stretching her neck on Shoulder ; Nurjahan say ;

- Nice life of yours . like a bird just do flying village to village .

Durjay do add an adjective with the word of birds .

- Migratory birds.

Nurjahan did smile .

- How many women in your troupes ? I have seen the heroine in the poster . She is looking very gorgeous with you .

Durjay told on bass ;

- Who ? satarupa .

- I have seen few of film of her. What a shame; She do dance naked. Young lad of the hall do enjoy Wolf-whistle. She is really very beautiful lady ?

Durjay says ;

- If the beauty is only looks of the outside; she is so beautiful .If the beauty is dependent on outside & inside of human ; you will feel hates on her .Which thing that causes people to get sick; we can call beautiful of it ?

Nurjahan was interested to know about the heroine ;She says ;

- She do conceit about her beauty ?

Durjay says ;

-Her makeup is just like potato coloring ; & inside heart is like a latrine .She do not live without men & alcohol.

Do exceeded her hand from Durjay ; Nurjahan say .

-But have seen in the film she did acting good character woman .

Durjay says ;

-This is our special ability into animals ; we can play character ; which we are not in real life .

Nurjahan says aloofly ;

-Are you same ?

Durjoy told with the firm;

- We are all committed. You are Hungry; but still plays every day how you satisfied .Nooruddin is insulted by himself .

From the village people ; he is trying to get respect every day.

By crying ; Nurjahan do move her face from the Durjay.

From the bed ; Durjay did hold strongly Nurjahan's Shoulder .Nurjahan was standing like a woodendoll. Latently says ;

-Never did kiss on her stringent lips ?

Durjay says ;

- Two times she allowed me as a bed partner like your goat .

Nurjahan did shut her eyes with a long breathing .

-Few women have in the world like Moti Biwi . Whom can expose the love . Men are told them napak (unrepeatable) . They are do not hear .

Durjay do caught the waist of Nurjahan from back side . Nurjahan tells for Durjay ; in the interrupt kissing on her neck & cheek .

-I have not calling you .

Durjay says ;

- Hungry women's calling are like a conch . For hear the sound definitely need to putting the head on her chest .

When the rain was falling on the outside of this house ; Nurjahan was wringing completely by Durjoy . At the end when Durjay did detached himself from the Nurjahan ; for the absent of condom . But he did fail to free himself .

The rain is stopped fall . Everything became dark . Decoration of stage is completed on the field . Audience will be sits on hay .

Sitting for seeing the drama ; Nurjahan realized into the consent music ; a dramatic turn has come in her life . Nurjahan was seeing himself on the position of the heroin beside the Durjoy ; In her absent mind . After end of the drama ; Nurjahan did meet with Durjoy beside the main road of the ground . Left the hesitation ; she politely says .

- You will remember me .

Durjoy said by seeing around .

- Anybody can see .

Nurjahan did laugh naturally .

- Have chance to dismiss your job ? Will you come again?

Durjoy did not answer . Quickly he did climb on the opera bus . He cans understand women's crazy love .

Bee is unknown about the born of fruits from the flowers. The bee does not know he is the catalyzer of pollination .

Next year again opera drama stage function is organized on the ground of Salsola Tarun Sango . The president Nooruddin did booking at Kolkata Chitpur Bishalok Opera . This year Durjoy is the new hero of this team . But Satarupa Roy is not in this troop . When Durjoy did refuse the committee invitation for their president house ; Nooruddin was attend to receive Durjoy from the bus .

-How are you ?

Try to smiling; Durjoy says .

- Fine...you ?

Nooruddin did open his red teeth for laugh .

- Very very good news is one goats calf has born in my house. Brother-in-law is very naughty .

Nurjahan was stand wearing a new sharee in the entrance of her house ; with a kid on her lap .

Durjoy seen ;she is looking better . By the fast legs Nurjahan did change her child lap with

Durjoy . First-time in this village ; Durjoy did smile from his heart by seeing a cloud-free sky on the face of Nurjahan .

- What is the name of the kid ?

Did ready to the bed of Durjoy ; Nooruddin says ;



- He is very clever . So I am called him Rustam . . . The brother-in-law is Chhupa Rustam .  
Please you do rest . I am very grateful to you from last year . Into the disaster ; you had Saved  
my respect by playing a good performance in last year . That was very remarkable &  
unbelievable . Here audience are fans of your .  
One smile is played on the tired face of Durjoy .  
-We do feel satisfaction by the clapping of fans .  
with the famous laugh of open red teeth ; Nooruddin says;  
- Please once again take care of my respect . I have more expectation about you .  
Durjoy says ;  
- will you doing resignation from the president post in next year ?  
Nooruddin did fade of his laugh .  
-Sometime we do feeling some posts are very weighty for carrying . But do not get chance to  
resignation the post . Take rest . I am going to market for your lunch arrangement .  
After Nooruddin leave ; Durjoy had been seeing the new roof of Nooruddin .  
Nurjahan says ;  
- Carrying the child on his lap ; Durjoy did enter into the room with Nurjahan .  
Nurjahan has seen the olds destruction for the new . The old walls of this house are doing carry  
the new roof on the head ; to protect from the dirty air , laugh of thunder & rainy saliva .  
Nurjahan says ;  
- Tell me ; Who is like the child ?  
By the overview of the child ; Durjoy says .  
- Like you .  
Nurjahan says ;  
- you are wrong . My skin is not bright . The child is like you .  
Durjoy was looking the Nurjahan with a wonder .  
- Nooruddin knows about it ?  
By the finger playing with her sarees corner; Nurjahan says ;  
- I have said him . Neighborhood do glance for husband greater than wife ; when nobody are not  
to giving soil on the grave . He is very grateful for your kindness . You have saved his respect .  
He has said me ; If I can take another gift from you ; clinker would be put on the nose of  
neighbors; who are looking with a question on his manhood . May you allow me once more . I  
am begging to you .  
Looking on the Nurjahan's eyes ; Durjoy says by very little moving his lips .  
- It is not your demand .  
Tow drops of tear is did fall from the eyes of Nurjahan . she said ;  
- any taste of mine is not alive . No demand is live in hunger people's life without hungry . The  
river hunger has not hungry when flows are come in rainy season . But never any flow come in  
my life .  
For the compromising people's life ; nothing to lose are remaining ; Durjoy knows from his life.  
In a sunshine afternoon for take a bath Durjoy did jump on the river of Hungry . By the playing  
with the wave of the river he was thinking ; nobody could not touch the river like him . It was not  
rainy season ; but tide-flood was flowing on the river .  
\_\_END\_\_