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Defeating the Foe

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The sordid load-shedding broke Jasy's siesta. Jasy is a gorgeous college going girl of seventeen. She's been soaked in sweat. It was the darkest night of the year. Her grandma had never let her to be sweated as she fanned her with a fan when the load-shedding was being continued. But now it is about two years she left her grandma. But still Jasy can comprehend the words of her grandma which she had advised Jasy before her death. She told Jasy about the three causes of all disgrace. These are "greed, envy and pride". And Jasy always thinks about her last speech that "Almighty is unseen but immensely seen".

While remembering these speeches, she discovered a faint shadow. Being afraid she asked, "Who is there?" Jasy was trembling in fear.

Moreover, it is deep night. Nobody awakes. She's trembling. She can't even think what to do. By this time that phantom began to speak in a deep voice.

"Don't fear. I'm not a ghost. There's nothing like ghost."

She then asked him with a frightened voice, "Then, who're you?"

"Gradually I'll inform you everything. But listen carefully at this moment what I'm saying. You're a good girl. You'll be triumphant one day. Just you've to surrender some ghastly manners. You've to be free from Lust at first. If this vice lingers in you, then your soul will never get salvation."

"I'm a girl, then how I'll be great?" – asked Jasy.

The phantom smiled and replied, "Time's been changed. Not only the men have the talent to be great or do something noble to the world. Don't be slapdash about your unstable lust because it always entices the excellent people to make off beam. And the main targets of lust are the teenagers like you. And if you can restrain this carnal appetite then you'll also get the acquaintance of your own self. You'll also be able to get the identity of the Creator."

"But..." - Jasy wanted to say something.

The electricity came unfortunately. She found nothing but a breathing sound of her heart.

Next morning was the date of a great throbbing to Jasy as she lost her father by a deadly bus accident. But it was totally incredible; Jasy was only rescued one among the passengers.

Two deaths have made her upset. She neither eats nor reads. Now she is trying to read Physics but by no means could she concentrate in her lesson. She took bed early. In deep sleep she dreamt her grandma with a bright appearance. She wanted to tell her something.

But suddenly she woke up hearing her name whisperingly, Jasy..!!! Jasy...!!!
She asked, “Who--oo-- are you?”

“Don’t be edgy. I’m a well wisher of yours. God sometimes imposes nuisances upon his devotee and gives twinge to make his servant more patient. Endeavor to be more pragmatic. Be serene Jasy. Almighty loves those who keep fortitude.” The phantom smiled and disappeared.

Jasy promptly switched on the table lamp. But she found zero. She could realize that there is a rhythm in her nerve. It’s not exposable as if she were mixed with something eternal.

Jasy has two college friends. Ria and Nufisha. Ria’s beloved is Rumom and Nufisha’s is Sinha. One day Jasy’s mother went out to her native village on an emergency need. That very evening Ria and Nufisha came to visit Jasy’s home with Rumom and Sinha. It was not a pleasant surprise for Jasy coming across them such a way. After having coffee Ria and Rumom went on the roof to watch the evening sky together. While gossiping, a phone came for Nufisha from her mother. Nufisha left home being promised to come back soon. It was Jasy with Sinha alone in the empty room. Sly Sinha mistreat the kismet. He started flirting with Jasy while talking. And suddenly Sinha kissed her and offered sex. Jasy was not prepared to share her tender sex in this way with an aficionado. But teen sense needs its momentary fulfillment. Though at the outset she turned down to do so but she was defeated by her unquenchable thirst of lust- the real *foe*. And it was finally done. After about 55 minutes Nufisha came back. And they spent a nice evening all together. But nobody looked at the dried tears of Jasy’s eyes. Jasy was not quite okay. She was in a conflict and expiation. At 8pm all were gone. Jasy was left home alone and felt a bitter tempest in her heart by her conscience. It seems that she was no more a human being but a reprobate only.

It is like a worst gap that phantom didn’t come across. On those days Jasy had some other misdeeds. Her face turned into gray and glamour faded away. After two months she heard a known voice. “You had had a corporal union, aah...?” Jasy replied nervously, “Yes”.

“If someone wants individually, he/she gets lots of misery along with unlimited blames. But if someone loves all people he/she can triumph the heart of Almighty. Your teenage time is always in a divergence and jeopardy as it is the moment of trap. Give up your lust then you will get the eternal peace. Lust doesn’t possess a happy ending. It consists of greed, envy and pride.”

“Wait a second please.”- Jasy was enlightened hearing this. She thought if she had heard those words before. And she discovered that these words resemble the final words of her grandma.

“And if you can control your lust then there must be a time of pleasure, honor and satisfaction about which you can not even think.”-at a stretch the phantom said.

Jasy made out her fault and apologized. She began to weep. She was ashamed. She was thought to be alone from herself. She became sensible.

“Hey Jasy, don’t cry. Almighty isn’t pitiless. He is enough generous to pardon you. If He wants, He can exonerate any vice even it is worst one.”- Phantom said.

Jasy has already passed seven springs having no see of phantom. She is now an adroit actress with fame and regards. She has got many awards. The general people have high opinion about her. She is also involved in some other welfare activities. She has already been elected as the peace ambassador of UN on behalf of Bangladesh.

Today Jasy is going to receive a national award to the Bangladesh Cultural Academy. While passing the Farmgate area a shabby old man crossed the road suddenly before her car. She got down and scolded him as he could be collided with the car.

After a little while she was facing a traffic jam that shabby man appeared again at the side of her car's window. Jasy angrily opened the window coming across that man again. Before her saying anything that shabby man started to utter, "Lust consists of greed, envy and pride."