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Legacy (A Play in One Act)

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SCENE I

ASHOK'S bedroom. It is about 9 pm. Sitting on a settee ASHOK is reading a newspaper and as his wife RAGI enters and sits on the opposite settee he watches her carefully.

Long pause.

ASHOK'S face exhibits tension.

ASHOK: My God! It looks like you have conceived.

Pause.

RAGI: Yeah. My family is too poor. Otherwise, I would have left you the moment I found that you are impotent. But I wanted a child. So the adventure.

ASHOK perspires.

Pause.

It's a blessing for you to have a child to play with.

Pause.

Don't worry. I assure you that no one will know that you are not the child's father.

Long pause.

ASHOK: How it happened? You approached him or he approached you?

RAGI: I approached him.

ASHOK: Then how would he have taken me?

Pause.

RAGI: When a married woman has sex with another man, the man only takes that she is not satisfied with her husband. Never does he take that her husband is impotent.

ASHOK: But how people will take the child if it happens to have the features of its biological father?

RAGI: As long as you accept and love the child no one will have such doubts.

Pause.



The man does not belong to here or around. So no one will have doubts about the child's biological father, even if it happens to have resemblances to the man.

Pause.

If you are that obsessed with the question we may terminate the pregnancy.

ASHOK: No. I can't allow it.

Long pause.

We can give rest to questions. I will accept the child as my own.

Pause

Will you continue the relation with the man?

RAGI: No. I had him only for the child.

ASHOK: Can I believe you?

RAGI: Sure.

ASHOK: Then I will never ask for his identity.

RAGI: That's good.

ASHOK has a blanching face and RAGI a triumphant one.

SCENE II

In due course RAGI gives birth to a boy, RISHIKESH, and the whole family celebrates the birth of the first member of its next generation.

Six months later. ASHOK'S bedroom. It's 5 pm. RISHIKESH is sleeping and RAGI is lying by him in bed. RAGI opens her mobile phone and sees the following message from ASHOK.

My dear Ragi,

I don't know whether there is meaning in continuing to address you thus. But I am doing it for the last time.

RAGI sits up and she is gripped by tension.

Now I am at a faraway place.

By noon I returned home from office with severe headache and fever. The doors and windows of the house were now closed. And, as I entered the verandah I overheard the merrymaking between you and Arjun from the inside. Soon I left home.



I conclude that you are in liaison with my younger bachelor brother and that he is Rishikesh's biological father.

I feel it is time I gave an end to my meaningless and shameful life. So I go for it.

RAGI'S tension mounts and her face exhibits it.

I have no objection at all to your living with Arjun through marriage or otherwise. I am sure he will take care of Rishikesh.

I love Rishikesh that deeply. So, as I leave the world, I request you or rather pray to you that you bring him up without disclosing to him that I am not his biological father. Let me have a son to keep my legacy and to remember me.

God bless you, Rishikesh and Arjun.

Your loving husband.

RAGI'S eyes are filled with tears.

CURTAIN