

A NEW VERITY

Pushpa
Research scholar
H.N.B Garhwal University

“Please open the door, open the door”-People were shouting from outside. But she was not ready to open the door. She was frightened out of her senses and weeping badly. After half an hour people had left the place and she slept like a log in the lap of Nindra Devi. Next day she awakes at 5 o'clock, takes bath, and visit her aunty.

She says-“Aunty, I am quite fine now. I will take responsibility of my father and I will take care of him faithfully. But I will not do marriage with that boy. I will complete my studies.”

“Dear Seema, please do marriage. The boy will take care of you and your father. What will you do alone child? After all you are a ‘girl’.....”-Aunty replies.

Suddenly her uncle Shyam Singh comes there and says-“We are also melancholic on your mother’s death but we have to accomplish all the rituals and traditions. We need money.....you will have to arrange money as soon as possible.”

At the same time Seema takes her bag out of her room and pay her uncle money. Now she is alone in her room and asking herself- “Why cannot we abandon the so called rituals and traditions? A person died, but instead of thinking about that person and that person’s family, we think merely about traditions and rituals.....” After the accomplishment of 13 days rituals Seema with her father Ramu singh renounce the village Teenpatti for Devnagar city.

Seema was the only child of Ramu Singh. Ramu Singh worked in a shop to earn his livings in Devnagar city. Devnagar was at 200 Km distance from their village Teenpatti. They were not financially tenacious.

“Hey! Seema when did you return from your village? Why are you looking depressed and weird.....?” Seema’s best friend Luxmi asks her from her courtyard. Seema replies-“I reached here last evening. I am fine. I will come to meet you in the evening time.....”

Seema pay a visit to Luxmi’s house and tells her that she does not want to live there anymore, wants to complete her studies. Luxmi asks her about her engagement and she replies-“I have broken my relationship with Deepak. Why should I marry him? My mother was in hospital for last two months, but he did not come there even a single day. I requested him many times but he did not come to meet my mother.” Seema starts sobbing and after half an hour break the ice and says-“Now I have to accomplish my studies and achieve my destination have to take care of my father...”

Next day, Seema departs for Shivanagar city (a city at a 100 km distance from there) with her father Ramu Singh. She joins a private school there for earning money because her father is old now and is not competent in earning money. She also gets admission in P.G.College Shivanagar with the subject History. She is very diligent, gives her 8 hours in the school and 4 hours in tuition, and does her study in the night time. She is doing her duty with might and main.

One year has been passed. Seema has been waiting for her Post Graduation result. “Congrats Seema, you got 75% marks and became topper of the state.” Her batch mate Rimpi reaches there at her home and congratulate her. Seema feels joyful enough and to spare. Now, she starts thinking about future plans.

A new morning, full of enthusiasm but again vanished by a heavy storm. At sunrise she moves towards her father’s room to give him tea and breakfast but astonished to see that he was not in the room. She asks the neighbors but cannot find anything. Her father had left her alone.

“Oh poor girl! So unlucky you are.....your mother died one year ago and now your father left you alone. Poor unlucky girl.....” –A lady says and smiles cunningly. Seema break the ice and says-“I can change the destiny with my endeavors, I can.....I will...”

Next evening Seema meets Prof. Kala, who was quite happy on her success. Prof. Kala consoles her and suggests her to prepare for Research field along with NET. He also says that he will help her as much as possible.

Seema is now stiff and firm to achieve her destination. After one year's hard toil she gets admission at J.B. Himalayan Central University in Research department of History. She is getting 8000 monthly scholarship, which is quite enough for her studies. Seema is progressing by leaps and bounds. Prof. Kala is very happy at her success.

One day Seema's phone rings and a sound from other side says- "Dear Seema, How are you? I am your uncle Shyam singh. How is my brother Ramu?." Seema smiles hearing her uncle's voice after 2 years and replies-"You are enquiring of me and my father after 2 years. Papa have left me alone one year back. I am in HawalBaagh city and doing Research with scholarship." Shyam singh was quite at sea and did not know what to say. After 3 minutes silence, he breaks the ice-"Dear Seema please forget everything. I am proud of you. I am with you. If you need any help, inform me.....I am with you."

Seema smiles and asks herself- "why the peculiar tendency of people makes me laugh....?hahahaha.... When I had nothing, no one was with me. Today I am doing well and everyone is with me. Ha ha ha....."

Monday morning at 9 o'clock someone knocks the door-"Is anybody inside the room? Please help me....please help me...." Seema astonishingly opens the door. There was a boy with a bag in his hand. He was wet completely by heavy rain. He tells Seema that he is from Ganganagar and enters in the city one hour back to visit the university. Seema takes him inside the room and offers him coffee. They start a formal talk with coffee. Seema says- "I am Seema....I am a Research scholar at J.B.Himalayan University. Why are you visiting university? Is it for admission?" the boy replies- "I am Mahesh and Visitng University for getting admission in MBA." After taking coffee Mahesh departures for university because the sky was quite silent now, rain had stopped.

After departure of the stranger, Seema starts thinking about him but suddenly remembers that she will have to check her NET result today. She gets ready in 10 minutes and moves towards the university. When she reaches the college everyone congratulates her and her batch mate Priya informs her that she has cleared the NET exam. Seema feels herself on seventh heaven. Her smile and diligent work triumph over her sorrow and ill luck today. She calls Prof. Kala and informs him of her success. Prof. Kala congratulates her and says that he is proud of her and she deserves that success. At evening Seema returns her room and searching a person here and there.

“How are you? I am looking for you in the college. Please come with me.....I wants to talk to you.”

“No, I don’t want to come, I don’t want to come.....go away.....go away.....”—Seema screams badly and wakeup at once. Then she realizes that it was a dream and Mahesh was there in her dream. She smiles and decides that she will find him in the university. Next morning, she departures for Management department of university. She asks the boys about Mahesh and at last finds him in the library. He was trying to make a picture on paper. Seema astonished to see that he was trying to make a girls face on paper. She smiles and asks him-“whose face is this? Is it mined...?” Mahesh at once look behind and says-“Is it a dream or reality? I was trying to make your picture on paper. I tried a lot but could not find you.”

After half an hour they leave the college library for a coffee shop. They express their feelings for each other. Mahesh says that he falls in love with her from that rainy day. Seema also accepts her love feelings for him. A thread of love unites the two souls in one body.

Now they have to fulfill all social rituals and traditions. Seema belongs to a Rajput family but Mahesh is from a Brahmin family. At first Seema reveals her love relationship in front of Prof Kala. He is very happy for her as he is a man of liberal thoughts. He permits her to marry him. Then she talks to her uncle and he also permits her to marry him.

Now, it's Mahesh's turn. He will have to talk to his father Shyamtanu Mishra. When Mahesh talks to his father about Seema, he shouts angrily—"What did you say.....? You want to marry a Rajput girl. Are you mad...? How can you say this...? If you do marriage with that Rajput girl I will break off my relationship with you...."

Mahesh replies- "Dad, Seema is an educated and sincere girl. She is a girl about whom I was hoping for.....she has all the merits which I was expecting from my life partner.... I love her and want to marry her..."

After taking a long breath again says—"Caste system has not been made by God. It has been made by society....by us.... God has made a simple human being. Our merits and deeds adjudicate the so called 'caste'. Please dad accept Seema....accept my request..." Shyamtanu Mishra slaps Mahesh and he sleepily left the room of his father. Next day Mahesh meets Seema and tells her that his father is not agreed with their decision. Seema says that if his family is not agreed then they should leave each other then and there. The two pure hearts separated.

A long period of 6 years has been passed. Seema is now working as an assistant professor in B.R.Ambedkar University. Mahesh is now working in HCL Company as a Manager (HR). A heavy storm of silence has been running between Mahesh and his father. Mahesh has not been talking to his father for many years though he is doing his duty as a son heart and soul. Shyamtanu Mishra tries a lot to talk to him but he does not want to talk to anyone and most often lives alone.

One day Mishra ji has to go Chandigarh for some immediate work. After the accomplishment of his work he pays a visit to his friend's marriage party of his son. There he finds that the girl belongs to a Rajput family and the boy is Brahmin. Mishra ji is enraged and asks- "How can you permit your son to marry a Rajput girl....? Are you out of your mind...? Have you forgotten all customs of society...?"

His friend smiles and replies- “Class discrimination is not significant for me and my family. Meera is an educated, sincere girl. The most significant thing is that they are happy with each other. I cannot separate the two pure love souls merely on the basis of class discrimination. It cannot be the measurer of judgment.” Mishra ji silently moves from the place and departs for his city. He is thinking constantly about that incident. After 10 days he asks Mahesh- “Son, where is that girl Seema now....? I want to meet her. I am ashamed on my mistake.” Sledgehammer clouds of maze and sorrow have moved now. Seema and Mahesh are going to marry now.

After six years of their marriage, one day Mahesh’s aunt asks- “Is there any problem in your married life? You haven’t a child till now. What kind of lady she is...?” Moving with this question Mahesh angrily goes to Seema’s room and fights with her. He hurls abuses on her and she again requests to meet doctor. Mahesh did not go anytime with her to doctor because he always assumes that he is perfect and healthy and incompliance is in Seema’s body. One day Seema tries to talk to Mahesh, she suggests him to adopt a baby from any orphanage. Mahesh shouts angrily-“Are you mad...? I need my own blood....my own son....Go to doctor and make your body perfect there. You also need a psychologist dirty mad woman.....”

Time was moving forward as a wall between two love souls. One day Mahesh crosses all his limits of arrogance and tells Seema- “My Salary package is now 15 Lakh per year. You should leave the university job and resign from there. You should rest at home. I do not want to see you on job....” Astonished Seema tries a lot to pour oil on troubled water but fails. It was foray on her self esteem and existence. She did hard diligence to reach her destination. She decides that she will not tolerate any more and fight for her existence and self esteem. She has now understood that all glitters is not gold.

Some days passed and one morning Mahesh’s life had been changed. “Seema....Seema.....where are you today? Bring me a cup of tea” Mahesh shouts. But he does not find any answer and starts searching her everywhere. Suddenly notices that there is a letter

on the table. He reads the letter and astonishingly sits on the chair for one hour. He could make neither head nor tail of the letter.

At present, Seema has abandoned Mahesh's family and home, has adopted three orphan children. She has also started an orphanage and serving orphan and oldies with might and main. Now her search for peace and existence has accomplished. She has ensconced peace and happiness in her soul on account of serving of orphans and oldies. She has found a new type of fruition which will remain forever with her life. Her search of existence and her real fruition had concealed behind the happy faces of orphans and oldies. Now, she has enriched with a new face, a face which is glittering with peace and happiness. A new verity has changed his life. Whenever she looks into the mirror it seems that the mirror is saying- "Please never lost the true beauty you're enriched with. I saw this beauty merely in a few people. Some lost it with the passage of time. I hope you will never lose this beauty. Beautiful.....very beautiful"