

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

kya yateem hona ek bad dua hai? kya tak jany kay qabil na thi. bari mushkil ek yateem ki shadi karvana ek museebat hai? areesha ki shadi thi. aur us shadi par sab chehre bezaar gi kay tasurat sy bhare hue the. areeba us ki choti behn jo ek konay mein baithi apni bari behn ki shadi mein shirkat kisi ajnabi ki tarah kar rahi thi. bare bhai ki akhri nishani. chacha jaan ko in dono behnon say बहुत mohobbat thi lekin majaal hai ky chachi ny ek din bhi pyar se in dono sy baat ki ho? areeba ka jahez uski behn areesha thi. shadi kay foran bad dulha bhai, bari behn aur choti behn london shift ho gaye. wahan areeba ne apni parhai mukammal karne kay baad job karli. बहुत mehnati larki thi. usy nurse ban ny ka pakistan mein hi bara shauq tha lekin apni khwahish ka izhaar chacha aur chachi kay samne rakhna esa tha jesy sher kay moun mein haath dalne wali baat ho is liye yeh mauqa us nay london mein paya. ek old people home mein nurse ki nokri us kay liye sirf ek nokri hi nahi balke deen ki khidmat bhi thi. wahan kay sab log areeba se बहुत mohobbat karte aur badle mein woh un sab logon mein apni nana nani dada dadi ko dhoondti. areeba ko बहुत tez bukhar tha. woh itni kamzor thi kay woh uth kar bathroom say usne fon uthaya aur areesha ko apni bimari ki khabar di. areesha sab kaam chor kar areeba ki taraf chali gayi. us ny raste mein apni ek doctor friend ko fon kiya aur areeba ki taraf chalne ko kaha. areeba ko बहुत tez bukhar tha. kafi tez dawa khane ky baad areeba sara din soti rahi. faisal, jo areeba kay sath usi home mein kaam karta tha uski aaj kay din chutti thi. woh apni mangetar faryal ko le kar wahan pohancha. areeba ki halat बहुत kharab thi. dawa ki wajah say usy बहुत neend ati.

faisal: api, meri baat sunen hum dono idhar hain aap jayen. school say bachon ko bhi lana hai bhai ko bhi dekhna hai aap jayen hum dono hain hum sambhaal lenge.

Areesha: nahi unko meine bata diya bachon ko woh school say le ayenge aur khana bhi a jaye ga. koi masla nahi hai. bas ise akela nahi chor sakti.

Afzal: kya hua isay?

areesha: dekhen na! kitna tez bukhar hai isay. afzal, mein ghar nahi aa rahi aap bachon ko dekh lena please

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afzal: han han, koi baat nahi meine ammi ko fon kar diya kuch hi der mein ati hongi tum meri aur bachon ki fikar na karo..

Afzal bhai ne areeba ky mathe ko chuu kar dekha

Afzal: ouch!!! mere khudaya kitna hai?

Areesha: 104...

Afzal: ya Allah... areeba?! chhoti??... she is sleeping. lagta hai subha tak nahi uthnay wali. dawa konsi di hai isay... mar gaye!!! yeh to bohot high hai

faisal: ji bhai, magar kya karen bukhar bhi to high hai

Faryal: aap sab jaye hum hain yahan par. api please pareshan na hon, mein aur faisal hain yahan par. aap ghar jayen.

Afzal ki ammi: kya hua?

Afzal: bukhar...

ammi: bohot tez hai, areesha tum aram say idhar raho bachon ko mein

sambhaal lungi. ao tum sab areeba ko aram karne do. isy chicken corn soup bana kar pilao

areesha: ammi yeh jaag bhi nahi rahi.

Ammi: beta to isy jagao esy sara din soti rahegi pait mein kuch nahi jaye ga to dawa kese asar karegi?

Areeba: aapi...

areesha: ji meri jaan..

Areeba: bhook lagi hai

Areesha: haan mein abhi tumhari liye kuch lati hun.

Afzal bhai ki ammi: chalo tum sab!! bahir chalo aram karne do ise.

areesha beta is ky liye jaldi sy kuch lao... gurya?! kya hua??.. lo phir so gayi.

Afzal: ammi mein bachon ko school se le kar aa ta hun.

Areeba ki tabiyat jab bhi kharab hoti to areesha k sasural wale bhi fikar karte. areeba ko bachpan se hi bohot tez bukhar hota tha aur 1 hafte tak doctor humesha aram karne ko

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kehta. aur is baar bhi kisi yeh bukhaar

areeba ky sir charh kar bol raha tha.

areesha apni behn ki yeh halat

bardasht na kar paati aur jab tak woh

thik na ho jati woh us ky saath chipki

rehti. zahir hai, maa baap ky jaane ky

baad areesha areeba ky liye maa aur

baap sab kuch thi. chacha jaan apni

taraf say to puri koshish karte rahe

lekin chachi ka khauf bhi tha isliye

yeh dono बहुत bardasht karti rahi.

areesha ko Allah ny bari achi qismat

se nawaza tha. areesha kay sasural

wale na hi sirf areesha se mohobbat

karte balke areeba ki bhi बहुत izzat

karte. areesha is mamly mein kafi

khushkisamt thi lekin areeba ki

zindagi abhi tak andhere mein guzar

rahi thi... shaam ho chuki thi aur

areeba ka bukhar thora बहुत utar ta

hua nazar aa raha tha. 3 din baad

areeba ki haalat mein sudhaar ane

laga aur woh uth kar baith gayi.

areesha ne shukar ka qalmah parha.

areesha: kitni bar kaha hai tum sy ice

cream itni na khaya karo... ajeeb larki

ho!! tumhe kuch ho gaya to mein kya

karungi tumhare baghair?

areeba: api, bichari ice cream ko

kyoun kasoor deti hain aap? mein

thik hun.

areesha: thik ho? shakal dekho apni

ainaa mein jaa ky..

areeba: baji....

areesha: chup kar kay apna sandwich

khatam karo phir dawa bhi leni hai

tumne.

areeba: bache kahan hain?

Areesha: ghar pay. unhe meine yahan

ane sy mana kiya hai. tum thik ho jao

phir kood lena un ky saath.

areeba: bache dikha de please

areesha ne apna mobile fon uthaya

aur whatsapp ki video call par

bachon se baat kar wai. areesha ky

do bache the ek larka aur ek larki

dono 3 saal kay the aur judwaan the.

areeba ko yun bimar dekh kar dono

kafi udaas ho gaye. areeba mein un

bachon ki jaan basti thi. sham ko

areeba ne apne kamre se nikalne ki

himmat ki aur usi waqt faisal bhi

areeba se milne chala gaya.

faisal: drame baaz na ho to!

areeba: api! dekhen na kya bakwas

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kar raha hai

areesha: hehehe, sahi keh raha hai. hum sab ko nachati ho. mamuli sa to bukhaar tha tumhe

yeh kehte hue api ne faisal ko dekh kar aankh mari.

faisal: api, yeh itni drame baaz hai na ky kya btaon. kabhi home a kay dekhna kese apni dukh bhari kahani suna kar un bicharon ko pareshan karti rehti hai. chawal jay...

areeba: haan to jo fazool kism ky joke jo tum marte ho

areesha: mere jokes se to woh khush hote hain.

areeba: daffa ho ja!

faisal: daffa mar tu!

areesha aur faisal ki hanshi nikal gayi. faisal aur areeba takreeban 5 saalon se ek hi old people home mein kaam karte the. aur isi tarah ki baatein dusre ko marte marte un dono ki dosti ho gayi. faryal ek office mein manager ki nokri karti thi. uska bhi kuch isi tarah ka sense of humor tha.

un dono ne areeba ko kabhi akela nahi chora. saye ki tarah us kay sath rehte. aur areeba Allah say is baat ka behad shukar karti k usne usy areeba ki soorat mein ek maa jesi behn, faisal aur faryal ki surat mein ache dost diye. kuch din guzar jane kay baad areeba wapis apni job par chali gayi. hasbe adat sab log usy dekh kar behad khush huye aur pareshani ka zikar kiya. areeba kay chand ghnate wahan humesha sakoon sy guzarte lekin ghar jate waqt udaasi us k piche kisi bhoot ki tarah picha karti. chutti kay waqt barish bohot tez ho rahi thi.

jo log london mein rehte hain woh is baat se waqif honge k lodon ka mosam kisi waqt bhi tabdeel ho sakta hai. thanda mosam aur barish ki bunden areeba ko bohot pasand thi. bus mein baith kar woh sheeshe ko lagte ek ek boond ko bare ghaur se dekh ti aur unhe ginti. Ariba ghar ke andar bhook bhook karti daakhil hui aur wahan aapi pehlay se kitcehn mein uska khana bananay mein masroof thi. dono ne sath baith kar khana khaya Ariba ne khana kam aur aapi ki daant ziyada khayi. ab aap log soch rahay hunge yeh Ariba ko itni daant kis khushi mein marti hai. sunen jee aapi ki daant aap sab bhi

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Areesha : mera dil karta hai mein tumhara khoon pi jaoon! ! ik number ki na tum mein ne tumhe kitni baar bola hai hamaray sath shift hojao mere ghar ke paas hi tumhari job hai aaraam se aaya karo lekin tumhe tram aur bus ke dhake khanay mein bara maza aa taa. fuzool larki. saving naam ka lafz suna hai tum ne? ab tum mujhe yeh bologi ke job walon ne card diya hai lekin is ke liye woh tumhari salary is ke pese bhi kaat te hain. pata nahi kis matti ki bani hui ho mera koi khayaal nahi tumhe aayi gas

Ariba : aapi aap mera khoon piyen, jo marzi kere test koi khaas different nahi ho ga. aur rahi baat mere akaileymint baad nikal kar unhe nosh rehne ki to mera nahi khayaal ke mujhe aap logon ko disturb karna chahiye. mein khush hon. mein bachi nahi hon aapi! itna worried na hua karen.

Areesha : worried ki bachi! !! mein ne nahi hona to kya پارسون ne hona hai? aur by day way tum itni barri kab se ho gayi ho ke tum –apne faisla khud lainay lagi. meri baat manu mere ghar chalo. wahan neechay wala room abhi tak khaali para sun-

hwa. tumhe agar itna shoq hai na to is room kiraya deti rehna. place yaar. mein tujhe iss terhan nahi dekh sakti wesya aapi thik kehti hain. magar areeba ko bhi apne saath tajurba karne ka bara shauq hai. khair... api ki daant khane kay baad areeba ka pait bhar gaya aur areesha apne ghar chali gayi. shaam bohot gehri thi aur barish bhi bohot tez ho rahi thi. areeba ko to kitchen mein jaane ka koi khaas shauq to tha nahi lekin ab samosa pakore aur chai kon banata? bari museebat say madam kitchen mein gayi ek alu kata aur usko besan mein ghol kar pakore tale. bane banaye samose tail mein dale aur 5 mint baad nikal kar unhe nosh farmane lagi aur chai!?! uff.. pehle pati nikalo pani dalo... ab dhoodh dalo. apne shauq bhi yeh bohot museebat se poory karti thi. khair... itni der mein darvaze par ghanti bji. faisal ko fon milaya to pata chala kay wo darvaze par nahi hai. bhai aur areesha sy pucha to woh bachon ky sath baith kar cartoon dekh rahe the. areeba ky paseena chuut ny lage. ab ghar ki battiyan to on thi isliye bahir sy any wale ny bhi dekh liya hoga ky areeba ghar par hai. aap log yeh soch rahe honge k abhi kuch hi der pehle

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areeba apni behn se zidd kar rahi thi k woh akele rehta chahti hai. magar itny darr kis baat ka? darvaze ky piche sy ek khatoon ki awaz

mrs john: areeba??! are you there?

ufff acha... parosan thi.

Areeba: yeah! i am here! why didnt you call me first before coming?!

Mrs john: oh, i am so sorry its my mistake. listen i need your help. can you come over?!

Areeba: its too rainy...

Mrs john: please my child, fix my computer!

areeba: okay okay i am coming.

areeba foran apni chatri le kar mrs john ki taraf chali gayi. barish bohot tez thi. chatri ky bawajood woh kafi beegh chuki thi. computer fix karne ky baad jab woh ghar wapis lautne lagi to mrs john ny usy rok liya. barish rukne ky baad areeba apne ghar chalizyada haseen tha gayi. uf itni sardi... london ka mosam bhi bas bewafaon ki tarah badalta rehta hai. areeba ko pakistan ki garmi

to bohot yaad ati lekin london ki tez taraar barish bhi uska dil behlaye rakhti. agle din bhi barish ky bohot tez amkaan the. isliye chatri ka saath bhi zaruri tha. areeba wesly to job par bus pakar jati lekin is mosam mein bus ka ab kon intezar kare?! usne subha subha faisal ko ghar se job par le jane ko bola.

faisal: yeh bhi koi puchne ki baat hai? churail tum nah bhi kehti to mein gaari leke ane wala tha

areeba: thnx!! jaldi ao time nikla jaa raha hai

Faisal: im always on time...

areeba aur faisal kaam par pahonchy. sara din kaam ki thakkan ko le kar jab woh dono ghar ki taraf ravana hone lage to sooraj aur rainbow ki aamad hui. areeba ko bara ghussa aya.

faisal: mood kyon khrab kar liya? shukar hai dhoop nikli hai

areeba: ji nahi... raat wala mosam

faisal: tera vi dimagh nahi chalda.

areeba: baarish ko kon pasand karta hai??

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faryal ko salaam kehna. bye!

areeba: MEIN!!!

faisal: okay bye!

faisal: churail! acha sun mein tujhe ghar chor kar foran airport k liye jaa raha hun. mera cousin pakistan sy aa raha hai, noman.

areeba ny jab darwaaza khola to kitchen mein alu k parathon ki khusboo aa rahi thi. areeba jaan chuki thi k areesha ai hui hai.

areeba: woh, tumhari khala ka beta?!

areesha: fazool larki!! kitchen kisne saaf karna hota hai? mein apne ghar ka bhi kaam karun aur tumhara bhi. yeh susti kab choro gi??

Faisal: haan wohi, okay churail tera ghar aa gaya. mein baad mein milta hun. abhi usko airport sy le kar ghar chor kar phir meine faryal ko daftar bhi lene jana hai. aaj mera us k sath dinner kaa program hai. wese tum kya kar rahi ho aaj?

areeba: api apko to maloom hai na ky mein kitni fazool hun. khana khana janti hun pakana nahi. isliye meri pyari aapi, aap kar dogi to apko to sawab milega. yateem bachi ki khidamt kar k

areeba: ghar jake khana kha kar so jaungi aur kya..

faisal:tum bhi aa jao shaam ko humare sath

areesha: yateem honge tere dushman!!!

areeba: nahi yaar, mein kahan kabab mein haddi banun

areeba: mere dushman kabhi yateem nahi ho sakte.

Faisal: nahi yaar esi kya baat hai. mein to soch raha hun ky nomi ko bhi sath le jaun dinner par. it is not a date...

yeh baat keh kar aur sun kar dono ki ankhain bhar ai. kaash ammi abu zinda hote. kaash dono ki aish ki zindagi hoti. kaash chacha k ghar yun

areeba: phir bhi... im going. mera

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zaleel aur khwar na hona parta. wahin the lekin usy koi kaam par gaya
areesha ko areeba ki fikar thi. bohot tha isliye mujhe tumhe lene k liye
fikar thi lekin areeba ko is sab bejh diya. kyon mera ana acha nahi
cheezon mein bohot maza aa ta tha laga tumhe?
isliye wo areesha ki daant ko zyada dil
par nah leti. khana khane k baad areeba: haha, nahi yaar, thank you.
areeba sony chali gai aur areesha
bachon ko lene school. sham ko faryal aur areeba jab restaurnt mein
areeba ne Tv dekh kar apna waqt daghil hue to samne kony wali faisal
zaya kiya. zaya isliye keh rahi hun ki pasandeeda table par woh nomi k
kyoun yeh larki to itne sust thi k bas...saath baitha hua tha. nomi ki nazar
pakistan mein to chachi ka kaam areeba par to bas... areeba ki
bagh bagh kar kiya karti thi aur din k dheeme dheeme muskurahat nomi
akhir mein tangein tuut kar chuur ho ka dil lay baithi. faisal ne nomi ko
jaya karti thi lekin jab se madam note kar liya aur usy zaur ki taang
london ai hai tab se susti ki malika maari.
kehlati hai. ajeeb baat nahi hai? khair.
shaam ky 8 baj rahe the aur agle din faisal: oye!!!... kidhar paa ji?
wese bhi areeba ko chutti thi. mobile nomi: kya cheez hai yaar...
par faisal ne fon kiya. bohot zidd
karne ky baad areeba madam ko
faryal lene ai. dono restaurant ki taraffaisal: pabhi ae teri!!
ravana hui.
areeba: faisal kahan hai?
nomi: i know!! but pabhi de naal jeri
kuri ae..
faryal: usy koi kaam par gaya tha faisal: khabardaar!! she is areeba...
isliye mein ai hun.
nomi: haiin?!! yeh woh wali areeba
areeba: woh to tumhe lene nahi gaya hai?
tha aaj?
faryal: haan gaya tha aur hum dono faisal: haan... koi esi wesi harkat na
kar yo

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nomi sharam se pani pani ho gaya. agle din subha nomi ki aankh bohot der se khuli thi. zahir si baat hai ek din pehle ka lamba safar tyh kar ky ghar pahonchna aur phir shaam ko dinner par jaana. kaafi thakkan mehsoos ho rahi thi aur faisal kaam par bhi jaa chuka tha. shaam ko nomi ny shehr ghumne ki demand ki aur faisal usy shehr ghumane lene chala gaya. wahan london mein mela laga hua tha. esy mely wahan roz lagty hain. london mein rehny waly samajh gaye honge. punjabi music mehndi ky stall, khana peena, kapry, sab kuch. nomi ne in ky bare mein kafi suna tha aur aaj dekh bhi liya. woh dono bhai ek dhaba stall par baith kar samosa chaat enjoy kar rahe the. baaton baaton mein areeba ka zikar chir gaya.

nomi apni university ka sab sy handsome larka tha. pakistan mein bohot sari uski female friends bhi thi aur yeh adat london aa ke itni jaldi jany wali to thi nahi. wesy nomi ky bare mein yeh sab baatein badnam zarur thi lekin wesy woh har orat ki izzat karne wala banda tha. areeba ky bary mein uski soch kuch aur thi. areeba khoobsurat ky saath saath khoobseerat bhi thi. aur yeh baat nomi bohot achi tarah samajh chuka tha.

faisal: is ka masla hal ho chuka hai lekin ek aur masla hai, jis k baare mein yeh maan nahi rahi

nomi: yaar yeh areeba ... mera matlab hai is ky masle ka hal abhi tak nahi nikla?

nomi: konsa?

faisal: akeli rehti hai. hum sab isy kaafi der se keh rahe hain k areesha k

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saath shift ho jaye. lekin yeh larki bhi

apni marzi ki maalik hai. jab isy koi

masla hota hai to areesha hi is k paas

mojud hoti hai. bukhar ki baat hi lelo, TOBA!!

jab charta hai to bohot bura charta

hai. uthne ki himmat nahi hoti iski.

areesha ky paas chali jayegi sakoon

mein rahenge sab.

faisal: shukar hai... koi to baat mani

tune khalah ki. warna teri addatein.

nomi: suchi yaar, ab life ko serious lene

ko dil karta hai. soch raha hun ky

facebook ka account band kar doon

nomi: hmmm... sahi keh rahe ho. kal

raat ko meine ek baat note ki iski

faisal: haan aur naya bana lun..

nomi: kamina!!

faisal: kyA?

faisal: chal ae!!! chai pini hai?

nomi: uski ankhain bohot udaas thi

nomi: nahi, fanta peena hai

faisal: tu bara note kar raha tha usy?

hath holaa hi rakhi

faryal ki saalgirah bohot nazdeek thi

aur faisal har saal ki tarah uski

nomi: yaar!!! tu bhi na!!

saalgirah ki party plan karne mein

masroof tha. har saal ki tarah us ky

faisal: aur nahi to kya?! facebook pay

jo jahan ki larkiyon ky comments ate

hain teri pic ky niche.

paas humesha ki tarah ek sy barh kar

ek achi ideas mojud hoty thy aur is

saal un dono ky parents bhi is mein

shamil thy. faryal ki saalgirah par

nomi: haha woh to bas!

dono ky parents ny dono ki shadi ki

tareekh ka elaan karne ka faisla kar

faisal: yahan tu jo kaam ky liye aya

hai na to wohi kar beta! idahr esi

wesi harkat na hi kari to behtar hai.

liya to is baat ko le kar sab bohot

khush thy. nomi faisal ko tang karny

mein magan tha aur faryal sab ki

duaen lene mein. areeba yeh nazara

nomi: mein ammi sy vadah kar ky aya

hun.

dekh kar khamosh thi aur woh wahan

sy chupky sy nikalti hui nazar ai. us ky

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chehre par ek nakli khushi aur aankhon mein nami dekh kar nomi yeh baat samajh gaya ky areeba is waqt bohot dukhi aur takleef mein hai. wesy to har saal areeba faryal ki saalgirah bohot shauq se manati lekin aaj ky din uski numm ankhain band hony ka naam hi nahi le rahi thi. nah jane kya nomi ky dil mein khayal aur woh areeba ky piche chala gaya. lekin us k paas pahonch sy pehle areesha api wahan pahonch gayi thi. areeba apni bari behn ky gale lag kar phut phut kar ro rahi thi aur nomi yeh nazara darwaazy ky piche khara dekh raha tha. us ky bas mein nahi tha k woh areeba ky ansoon rok pata. faisal usy dhundta hua us darwaazy ky paas jaa pahoncha. faisal nomi ki is harkat par bohot heran tha. haan, jis muskurati hui areeba par kuch din pehle nomi ko pyar aa raha tha usi areeba ky gham apne andar samet lene ki khwahish bhi thi. nomi wahan sy chala gaya..

„oye nomi?!? tujhe kahin ishq to nahi ho gaya?!? soch lay, areeba tujhe milna bohot mushkil hai.“

nomi ek bohot hi achy dil ka insaan tha. orat ki izzat ky saath saath unki jazbat ki qadar khoob karna janta tha

isiliye to pakistan mein uski bohot sari "fans" thi. raat bohot gehri thi aur sab log apne ghar ki taraf jaany ki tayari mein thy. faisal aur faryal kuch waqt akele guzarna chahte the aur areesha ki gaari mein sirf ek seat bachi jo areeba ky liye reserved thi. nomi... woh bhi areeba ky sath do pal akele guzarna chahta tha.

„nomi ky bache!! areesha esi nahi hai, tu usy jane dy uski behn k saath!!!“

nomi: wesy mein bhi usi raste sy jaa raha hun aap log araam sy apne ghar jayen mein areeba ko chor dunga.

areeba ny bari herangi sy nomi ki taraf dekha. faisal samajh gaya. faisal ky bohot insist karne par areeba aur areesha bhi maan gayi. in chand ghanton mein nomi ne areesha ka dil jeet liya isliye woh areeba ko nomi ky saath bejhny par jald raazi ho gayi. nomi kuch zyada hi araam sy gaari chala raha tha. pakistan ki aur london ki driving same thi. right baithna aur left gaari chalana. raat gehri thi aur nomi sahaab ki driving bhi bohot slow thi. areeba adhi neend mein jhul rahi thi lekin kisi ky saath gaari mein sath wali seat par baith kar so

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jana usy bar ajeeb lagta isliye bari mushkilon sy usne apne aankhain khuli rakhi. kyon ky function ky doran areeba aur nomi ki koi khaas baat nahi hui thi isliye nomi ny yeh program foran cancel kar diya. areeba jab ghar pohanchi to neend mein jhulti hui shukrya karti hui apne ghar chali gayi. nomi ny gaari start ki aur khamoshi sy ravana ho gaya. woh gaari to chala raha tha lekin uska dhyan kahin aur tha. ab itne ache function ky baad subha kon jaldi nashte ky liye uthega? nomi ki raat areeba ky baare mein sochte hue guzar gai aur faisal ki aankh to khushi ky maare band hi nahi ho rahi thi. faisal ki mulaqat faryal se training school mein hui thi. us sy pehle faisal ne faryal ko ek din masjid sy nikalte hue dekha tha. faryal ki sagdi aur muskurahat uska dil le gayi. faryal ek bohot hi ache aur shareef ghar ki beti thi. lekin faisal ky liye apne ghar walon ko faryal k liye manana utna hi asaan tha. un dono ki mohobbat ky baare mein sab jante thy. lekin kuch log esy bhi thy jo nah jane kis kisam ki jahilana baatein unki mohobbat ko le kar baith jate the. faryal aur faisal ki mohobbat bohot pakeezah thi. hijaab mein lipti hui faryal aur faisal ka uski roop par marna. un dono ko

logon ki koi parvah nah thi isliye kyon unki pakeezah mohobbat mein unki maa baap ki bhi marzi shamil thi. Faryal ek kamyab larki thi usny bank managment ka course kar rakha tha aur london ky sab sy bare bank mein nokri karti thi. wahan uski bohot izzat thi khas tor par uska hijaab sab ko bha jata tha. faisal aur faryal ky rishte ko takreeban 3 saal ho chuke the aur ab yeh rishta humesha ky liye ek bandhan ban ny jaa raha tha. faisal ko faryal ky baare mein har cheez ka khayal rehta aur faryal bhi faisal ka khoob saath deti. raat bohot gehri aur bahir barish ka mosam ban raha tha. thand bohot thi aur darakht bhi apni dhun mein bj rahe thy. subha tak pura shehar geela ho chuka tha. har jagah har kisi ne chatri pakri hui thi. bache paani mein chalang lagaty hue nazar aa rahe the. koi jacket mein lipta hua tez qadam chalta ja raha tha. koi Bus mein baitha baarish ki qatray ginta jaa raha tha. koi subha nashte ki table par garam garam coffee nosh farma raha tha. areeba jab uthi to usny kamre ky parde hataye. areeba ka pasandeeda mosam barish ka mosan tha. isliye usne foran samoson aur pakoron ka program bnaya lekin subha nashte mein yeh sab kon khata hai?? chalo...

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agar sham ko esa hi mosam raha to samose to lazam hain. pakistan mein areeba aur areesha chup chup kar yeh mosam enjoy kiya karty the. kabhi school college mein to kabhi chacha jaan ki chat ky us kamre mein. bas itna dhyan rakhna parta tha k kahin sy chachi na aa jayen. warna enjoyment kahan rehti thi. aur ab jab sy dono london ai hai khulle aam balcony mein baith kar chaye aur garam pakoron se lutf andos hoti rehti. areeba ko yeh sab baatein yaad aane lagi aur usne areesha aapi ko ek msg bhejha. jawaban areesha aapi ne foran ghar aany ko kaha. shaam bohot khoob thi thand thi aur sab ghar wale wahaan mwjood the. areeba aur areesha ka mood bohot khush gawar tha. bachon ky shor sy mahaul mein chaar chaand lag rahe thy. areeba aur areesha khoob enjoy kar rahe the aur baqi sab ghar waley bhi unka saath de rahe the. areeba kitchen mein bartan dhone mein masroof hogayi aur wahan afzal bhai ki ammi bhi a gai. areeba aur aunty ki baatein kabhi khatam ho ny ka naam nahi leti thi. raat ho chuki thi aur afzal ky ammi abbu ghar ko lautne lage the. areesha aur areeba ki mastiyan kitchen mein abhi tak chal rahi thi. udhar afzal bhai sitting room

aru bachon k kamron safai mein magan thy. yeh baat bhai ki bohot achi thi. ghar mein kisi na kisi tareeke sy woh areesha ki zarur madat karte rehte. masti karte karte dono mein areeba ki shaadi ki baat chir gayi.

areesha: tere liye ek rishta dekha hai

meine

areeba ne jab yeh suna to woh chaunk gayi.

areesha: larka bohot acha hai parha likha hai aur un logon ko shadi k baad tumhari job karny sy bhi koi aitraz nahi hai. mera khayal hai k tumhe is muamle ko sanjeeda lena chahiye

areeba: aapne meri kahin shadi to nahi pakki kardi?!

areesha: nahi wesly hi tumhari baat ki hai meine. bhala tumse puche bina koi kaam kar sakti hun?

areeba: aapi, mein shadi nahi karungi?

areesha: kyon ji? kab tak rahogi yun akeli?

areeba: marte dum tak...

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gurya

areesha: mere yah tere?!

areeba: good night...

areeba khamosh rahi... afzal bhai ko andaza ho gaya k dono behnon mein koi sanjeeda guftagu chal rahi thi. raat ko afzal bhai areeba ko ghar chorne chale gaye. woh areesha ki fikar mandi sy khoob waqif the aur saath hi woh areeba ki kefiyat ko bhi samajhte the. unhone bhi areeba sy is baare mein baat ki.

areeba saari raat is baare mein sochti rahi. keh to sab log thek rahe hain lekin woh yeh bhi janti thi ky shadi jesi cheez uski zindagi nahi badalne wali. aglay din areeba ki shaam ki shift thi to subha jaldi uth kar usny shaam ka khana bhi tayar kar liya. baarish ka mosam abhi tak arooj par tha. areeba ny apni chatri pakri aur bus stop ki orh apne qadam barhaye. jesy hi job par pahonchi to faisal ko us waqt chutti ho rahi thi.

afzal: dekho gurya, tumhari behn tumhara kabhi bhi bura nahi chahe gi. ya to tum humare pass aajao ya phir ghar basa lo. dekh, mein to tujhe is tarah nahi dekh sakta haqeeqat hai jo. meri koi behn nahi hai tu to meri dost bhi hai behn bhi hai.

faisal: kesi ho?

areeba: thik hun... bohot thakkan ho rahi hain thik se soi bhi nahi.

areeba yeh batein sun kar khamosh rahi. woh in sab ki khwahishon ki qadar zarur karti thi lekin uska dil agar ksii fesla par thehr jaye to eid na hojaye sabki?

faisal: kesa raha kal?

areeba: acha tha

areeba: bhai, mein janti hun lekin... mein itne bara faisla abhi nahi le sakti aur nah hi...

faisal: kya baat hai? mun kyoun latka hua hai?

areeba: koi baat nahi bas thakkan mehsoos ho rahi hain

afzal: thik hai, jese tum chahon lekin hum tumhare dushman nahi hain

faisal: kuch to hua hai. wahan koi

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baat hui hai?

areeba: ek hi baat hai jo hoti rehti hain..

faisal: hmm, acha shaam ko mein tumhe lene aunga phir is baare mein baat karenge. bye

areeba sara din kaam par isi baare mein sochti rahi. woh aapi ki baat maan na to chahti thi lekin us mein himmat naam ki koi cheez nahi thi. shaam ko chutti sy qabl adha ghanta pehle areeba ko faisal ka pegham aya

ky kisi wajah sy woh usy lene nahi aa

sakega. areeba hasbe adat apni chatrimohsin: helo jaan, kesi ho?

hath mein dabaye hue bus stop ki

orh chalne lagi. thandi raat thi shehr

chamak raha tha lekin phir bhi

sunsaan tha. kabhi 2 yah 3 mint baad

koi gaari sarak se guzarti hui nazar

ati. baarish aur hawa itni tez thy ky

areeba sy chatri sambhaal ni mushkil

ho rahi thi. ghar pahonchnay tak yahi

halat thi uski. jesy hi areeba ne ghar

ky darwaaza mein chaabi ghumai to

woh pehle baar hi khul gaya? haiin?!!

wesy to areeba ghar se nikalte waqt

3 baar tala lagati thi lekin yeh

darwaaza pehli baar hi khul gaya?

shayed dopeher ko ghar se nikalte

waqt bhool gayi hogi. jese hi woh

ghar ky andar daaghil to kitchen sy

khaane ki khushbi aa rahi thi. usne

socha ky shayed areesha aapi is waqt

ghar mein mwjood hogi aur hasbe

adat usne zor ka salaam kiya. lekin

yeh waqt to bachon ko sulane ka

hota hai aur bhai afzal ki raat ki taxi

ka kaam tha woh kese aa sakti hain?

usne dby dby paun kitchen ky orh

barhaye. jese hi woh wahan gayi woh

us shakhs ko dekh kar chaunk gayi.

areeba ky maathay par paseena aane

lage aur us ky hath paun kaamp ny

lage. woh shakhs usy dekh kar

muskura diya...

areeba: tum yahan kya kar rahe ho?

mohsin: tumhare liye khana garam

kar raha hoon, jao fresh ho jao thakh

gayi hogi na tum?

areeba: tum jao yahan say mein khud

karlungi

mohsin: arey mujhe khidmat ka kuch

moka do. lo mere hath se khao. ek

chamach say khane say pyaar barta

hai jaan

areeba: nahi, mein khud khaa lungi

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tum jao yahan say

mohsin: mere haath se lo!

areeba ne ghusse mein aa kar mohsin ky haath say woh chamach gira di. mohsin wahan say jaane to laga lekin dusray pal mein usne areeba ky baal zor say nochney shuru kar diye aur kaha

mohsin: pyaar se samajha raha samajhti nahi hai! kitni zalim hai tu

yeh keh kar usne areeba ko zameen par giraya aur us kay paas baith kar kehne laga

mohsin: thik hai jesi tumhari marzi meri jaan! lekin bahir zara dhyan say nikalna bohot jaanwar ghoom tay hain aaj kal, kisi ny kaat liya to takleef tumhe hi hogi, aur mein tumhy kisi takleef mein nahi dekh sakta.

uf! kitna khaufnaak pal tha woh. yeh keh kar woh baahir chala gaya.

areeba ki samajh mein kuch nahi aa raha tha ky woh kya karti khud ko kuch karti ya mohsin ka picha karti.

thori der kay baad usny areesha ko fon milaya to aapi ka fon band jaa raha tha. faisal ko kiya to uska bhi fon

off tha. faryal shehr ky kyoum bahir thi isliye wahan signal kam honay ki wajha se usko bhi fon nahi lag raha tha. uf!!! phir us nay akhri umeed say afzal ko call kiya. shukar hai!!! ittefaqan uswaqt afzal bhai areeba ky ghar kay qareeb ki sawari ko utarne aye thy. afzal bhai foran wahan pohanchay aur saari kahani maloom ki.

afzal: to ghar fon kar leti gurya... acha okay okay sorry, pareshan na ho mein areeba ko karta hun fon

areeba: nahi bhai, unko fon nah karna, woh bachon ko is waqt kahan chor kar ayengi.

afzal: ammi ko keh dunga tum pareshan na ho. balke esa karo tum mere sath ghar chalo. abhi

areeba: nahi bhai mein nahi jaungi! woh phir aa gaya to?

afzal: gurya mein tumhare sath hun tumhe gaari mein bitha kar leke jaunga esy thori na jaunga. a jao!

areeba ne bhai afzal ki baat mani aur woh un ky saath ghar chali gayi.

areesha nay jab areeba ki yeh halat

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dekhi saari baat samajh chuki thi. us nay apni behn ko thanda pani offer kiya aur apnay galy se laga liya.

areesha: isi liye mein kehti thi kay wahan tumhare liye akela rehna khatray say bahir nahi hai. tum kisi ki suno to tab na!!!

afzal: yaar kyon daant rahi ho isay? areeba, ek kaam karo tum fresh ho jao aur jaa kar thora sa sojao hum subha is baare mein baat karenge. job hai tumhari hai?

areeba: ji... kal yahin say chali jana balke mein tumhe khud chorne bhi jaunga aur lene bhi aunga. tum ab so jao.

areeba ki raat khauf mein guzri aur zahir si baat hai araesha bhi nah so pai. subha woh kafi der say uthi isliye areesha nay us k job par nah ane ki itla kar di aur usy doctor kay pas le gayi. areeba ka jism buri tarah say kaamp raha tha. faisal ko jab maloom para kay areeba job par nahi ayi to chutti kay foran baad woh areesha ghar pohanch gaya. sab logon nay mil hui hai kar yeh faisla kiya ky ab areeba wahan nahi rahegi. raton raat areeba k wahan rehne ka intezaam bhi ho

gaya aur woh makaan bhi khaali kar diya gaya. areeba ko ab job par le jana aur ghar lana afzal bhai ki zimme daari thi. chalo, thori bohot tassali to ho gayi thi. din guzarte gaye aur areeba wapis apni routine mein jeeney lagi. faisal aur faryal ky shadi ky din bhi nazdeek they. nomi ko areeba achi lagney lagi aur usne socha ky kyon nah areeba se dosti ka haath barhaya jaye. magar woh darta tha. kis baat se? agey pata kalchalega

nomi: yaar, mujhe ek partner chahiye dance key liye

faisal: i already have one

faryal: partner chahiye? shaadi karlo

nomi: tum dono khamosh hi raho... chawwal log. shaadi tum logo ki ho rahi hai aur jallan mujhe

areeba: pani pee lo jallan khatam ho

nomi: acha ji? apko bari masti chaayi

areeba: hehe...

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faisal: yaar mein tere samne hath jorta hun, koi manhoos baat na kryo is k saamney.. tera koi bharosa bhi nahi

nomi: haan, mein to tujhe lagta hi manhoos hun tu to jesa bara babarkat hai

areeba: mehndi ka koi dressing theme nahi rakhna?

nomi: haan, good idea

areeba: green kesa rahe ga?

areesha: hmm yellow kuch...

faryal: orange...

areeba: haiin?! kya ab?

faryal: orange rakho

areeba: dulha dulhan ki dressing ka color aur rakhte hain na

faryal: bol to rahi hun orange!!!

areesha: orange mein dulha bhi sajta hai kya?

nomi ne areeba ki taraf dekhte hue

kaha

nomi: woh to red mein bhi sajta hai

areesha: yaar ki kuriyan ala color choose pey karde oh dulha layi. simple rakho sufaid shalwar kurta aur color dupatta

areeba: haan...

nomi ki nazrein areeba key chehre sy hth hi nahi rahi thi. areeba ko bohot ajeeb lag raha tha lekin usny ignore karna munasib samjha. sabne bhook ky naare lagane shuru kar diye.

areeba aur areesha kitchen mein pait puja ka intezam karne gayi. nomi ne bhi unka picha karta hua nazar aya. ain uswaqt areesha aapi k do anmol rattan mein larai shuru ho gayi. areesha un dono ko chup kar vaaney mein masroof ho gayi. nomi ne chance dekha aur areeba se baat ki

nomi: aapko konsa gana pasand hai shadi wala?

areeba: mein gaane nahi sunti

nomi: yeh kese ho sakta hai??

larkiyon ko to shadiyon ka bohot

shauq hota hai i mean mehndi dance

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gane masti waghera

bola tha ky panga nah lena. tu baaz aa jaye to sabki eid nah ho jaye?!

areeba: lekin mujhe yeh sab pasand nahi

areeba bahir ja kar mun phula kar baith gayi. faisal ne jab uski shakal

nomi: jhoothi!!

dekhi to woh samajh gaya. itni der mein wahan nomi a ke baitha to

areeba ne bari herangi sy uski taraf dekha!

faisal ney usey itni buri trah ghoor kay dekha kay nomi wahan sey dar

nomi: abhi to aap bahir baith kar planing kar rahi thi.

key marey uth kar chala gaya magar faisal bhi uska baap tha! gaya us ky pichey

areeba: aapne thik sey suna nahi?? woh kapron ki planning thi naach gaane ki nahi

faisal: phenti khani hai?

nomi: i love her...

nomi: haan, thik hai. wesey mujhe ek faisal: kya?! partner chahiye tha

nomi: haan faisal, mein chahta hun

areeba: faryal ka mashwara az ma len kay tu aapi say meri baat chala

nomi: shadi mein 2 hafte reh gayen itni jaldi shadi kon karega...

faisal: woh to thik hai chala dunga lekin tune esa kya bola areeba ko kay woh itne ghusse mein hai

areeba ny is baat ka jwab dena munasib nahi samjha aur khana ley kar bahir ki taraf jaane lagi. nomi ko apni ghalti ka bohot ehsaas hua aur usne apne sir par ek zor ka thappar mara.

nomi: mein to bas,...

faisal: bas kya?

dhth tere ki!!! faisal ney to pehle hi

nomi: kuch nahi shararat kar raha tha us kay sath is liye... naraz ho gai

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faisal: oho... yaar woh is tarah ki larki nahi hai woh apni behn kay ilawa kisi ka mazak bardasht nahi karti main bhi dhyan se us kay sath mazak karta hun woh bohot sensitive hai yaar.

nomi: janta hun, magar is tarha kese rahegi? mein jab usey khush dekhta hun to... merey dil mein usey mazeed khushi deney ki khwaahish peyda hoti hai.

faisal: same here, acha chalo shadi kay baad mein areesha aapi se baat karunga lekin itni der mein tu areesha ka dil jeet. kyon kay areesha bhi bohot sensitive hai. wesay tu usnay kaha kya?

nomi: dance partner ban ney kay liye...

faisal: chalo ji... is baat par to uska mun ban na hi tha. usay yeh sab pasand nahi hai. woh to gaane tak nahi sunti. bari boring choice hai teri bhi, hy hy

nomi: haan pata chal gaya...

shaadi ka mahaul bohot acha tha.

faisal ki khushi ka kahin thikana nahi tha. faryal sharma to rahi thi lekin uski sharam bhi kya lajawab thi. areeba aur areesha us shaadi ki jaan they. nomi ka dhyan shaadi mein masti kay ilawa areeba par bhi tha lekin areeba bhi usey ignore karney mein maahir thi. nomi sara waqt us kay sath nahi bola kyon kay woh yeh bat jaan chuka tha k agar usnay kuch kaha to nomi ka tamasha ban sakta hai kyon kay areeba sensitive honay kay saath saath tez ghusse ki bhi maalik thi. shadi kay foran baad faryal aur faisal dono honey moon kay liye nikal gaye. aur kuch 2 hafte baad lautne ka irada rakhte they. nomi bhi apnay kaam mein masroof hogaya. areeba aur areesha ki purani routine shuru ho gayi. nomi aksar areesha k ghar chakar lagata. afzal bhai kay sath kafi dosti ho gayi thi uski lekin areeba ko yun nomi ka bar bar aa na pasand nah aata lekin woh kyon khud us ghar mein ek "mehmaan" ban kay reh rahi thi isliye usnay kabhi areesha aapi say shikayat nahi ki. magar areesha aapi areeba k tasurat dekh kar samajh jati thi. ek din bohot tez barish ho rahi thi aur dono behne barish ko enjoy karte hue samoson aur chayi se lutf andot ho rahi thi. areesha aapi ne areeba se baat ki

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areesha: yaar bohot mazey ka mosam haii.

thi. asal mein woh yahan akela hai wesay bhi ajkal faisal aur faryal bhi gaye hue hain. bore hota hoga bichara. ek baat bata.

areeba: ji aapi, wesey bhi khiza ka mosam shuru ho gaya hai aur hai bhi barishon ka mosam

areeba: ji

areesha: mein soch rahi thi k nomi ko bhi bula lete. kuch shughal hi ho jata

areesha: nomi tujhe kesa laga?

areeba nomi ka naam sun kar khamosh rahi balkey... areesha usay dekh kar hans pari.

areeba ne jesy hi chaye ki chuski li woh kuch zyada hi gale mein atak gayi.

"nomi kesa laga... damagh khrab hai aapi ka? zeher lagta hai"

areesha: kyon? mere bachon ka kya kasoor hai bhai ka kya kasoor hai? is se acha aap aunty ko bula leti

areesha: oye larki aram se piyo tumhare piche koi police lagi hui hai?

areeba: hmmm, magar woh to pakistan gayi hui hai bachon ka to tumhe pata hai, aur tumhare bhai? woh kaa mein masroof

ab areeba ko khansi nah lagti to aur kya hota? nomi ka naam sun kay to uska khoon gholta lekin areesha aapi bhi kamal ka ghussa karti thi.

areeba: aapi, kya mein itni boring?

areesha: ab thik ho? ya tumhe thik karun mein?

areesha: nahi, kisne kaha?

oh khair... aapi ki awaz.

areeba: mein konsa koi mazey kar vati hun

areeba: mein thik hun

areesha: hahaha, esi baat nahi hai meri jaan. mein to wesey hi bol rahi

areesha: mein kafi der sey note kar rahi hun kay tumhe kuch zyada hi

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takleef hoti hai nomi sey. aur meine kayi bar tumhe us ky sath rude hotey hue bhi dekha hai

areeba: aapi, meri us kay sath baat nahi hoti phir mein kesey rude hui

areesha: jab bhi woh yahan aata hai tum mon tarbuzey ki tarha phuul jata hai. akhir tumhara masla kya hai?

areeba: koi nahi aapi, apka ghar hai jo koi aye jab marzi aye.

areesha: hmmm...

areesha chaye ka samaan utha kar wahan se chali gayi. areeba ko aapi k ghussy sey darr to lagta tha lekin nomi ki itni side kyoun le gayi baji? areeba ahista ahiata kitchen ki taraf gayi aur aapi ko piche se galey laga liya. areesha apii ka ghusa uswaqt thora thanda to ho gaya lekin...

areeba: aapi, meri pyari aapi mujhe koi aitrax nahi hai kay woh yahan aye. aap to janti hain kay mein faisal aur faryal k ilawa kisi se milna pasand nahi karti. aap naraaz nah hon please. acha, mein usay call kar k bula leti hun phir chaye pitey hain

areesha: woh aaj bohot masroof hai. lekin mujhe tum btao shaadi kay doran bhi woh jab tumharey sath baat karne ki koshish karta tha to tum esey karti thi jese... kuch hua hai kya tum dono kay beech?? dekh areeba us bichaarey ki burai nah karna, woh bohot acha larka hai.

areeba: haan to mein kab keh rahi hun k woh bura larka hai

jhoothi...

areesha: something is wrong, know tell what is it?

areeba ne lamba saans liya aur woh wali baat btai. konsi? are wohi dance partner wali. areesha aapi ne jab yeh suna to unhone say zor ka kehka lagaya. areeba areesha aapi ki shakal dekhti reh gayi.

areesha: to is mein burai kya hai?

areesha: mujhe us ki woh baat pasand nahi ai bas

areesha: haan to thik hai lekin itne bura mananey wali baat bhi nahi thi yaar. baad mein apna mood thik nahi kiya tumne aur tumne ghalat kiya.

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areeba: bas baaji aap to janti hai na... thi. iska to aaj khair nahi. aaj tak aapi ne kisi ghair k liye areeba ko kabhi nahi danta. yeh nomi hai kya cheez?

areesha: mein sirf itna janti hun kay nahi danta. yeh nomi hai kya cheez? mein tujhe khush dekhna chahti hun. acha... dekh lete hain. areeba khamomoshi say jaa kar afzal bhai ki gaari mein baith kar job par chali gayi. wahan faisal apne honeymoon se waapis laut chuka tha. areeba k mood bohot off tha aur aaj kay din to faisal sey bhi baat nahi karna chahti thi. zahir hai nomi uska czn hai aur... whatever! shaam ki duty thi aur chutti ka waqt tha. faisal ne areeba ko ghar chorney ko kafi bola lekin uska ghussa kya kam hona tha. chali gayi. afzal bhai ko savari ki wjha say deyr ho gayi thi jis ki wjha say woh aa nah sake. areeba ne zidd ki aur ghar ki taraf akele chalne lagi. faisal is kay bawajood ahista ahista apni car ko lekar uska picha karta raha. areeba kay qadam ahista ahista ghar ki taraf jaa rahe the lekin uskay qadmon ki awaz kuch ajeeb si thi, weysi nahi thi jesi us k qadmon mein hoti hai. us mein kuch milawat si mehsoos ho rahi thi. areeba k qadam tez ho ney lagey aur woh milawat bhi. ek lamp kay paas se jab guzri to usney apne piche ek saye ko dekha areeba ne bhaghne ki koshish ki lekin woh saya usey keench kar kisi koney mein le

areeba: lekin mere liye woh faisal ki tarha nahi ho sakta

areesha: to nah ho! lekin tu kamsey apni line thik rakh. ab meine dekha tujhe kisi kay sath bhi rude hote hue to phir dekh lena!

areeba: aapi...

areesha: chal bartan dho!! mein khaney ki tayari karun tumharey bhai aaney wale hain.

uff tauba hai!!! yeh aapi ko ho kya gaya? kya jaadu kar diya us nomi ne aapi par? usey to mein dekh lungi!

agley din lunch par areeba ka mood kaafi off tha isliye nahi kay aapi kuch der pehle areeba ki class li thi woh isliye kyon madam dimagh mein alaa mayar key alfaz jama kar ahi thi

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

gaya. faisal kay dekhte dekhte
areeba wahan sy gayab ho gai.

meine tujhe us kay ya faisal kay aas
paas dekha to dekh lena!

faisal: oh shit!... hello nomi? kahan
hay bay? areeba kidnap ho gayi hai
meine usey khud dekha! jaldi aa!

faisal: aur agar hum ney tujhe aaj kay
baad areeba k paas mndratey hue
dekha to tu dekh lena

nomi ka daftar wahi kahin paas mein
tha aur itefaak sey nomi ko bhi usi
waqt chutti ho gai thi. woh saya kisi
aur ka nahi balke us manhoos mohsin
ka tha. bohot gandi badbudaar
jagaha par woh areeba ko ghaseet ta
hua legaya. sare shehr ka gand wahin
jama tha.

mohsin: aa gaye tumharey aashiq

nomi: kamina!

bas phir kya! yun samjhen kay kisi
bollywood movie ka koi action scene
chal raha tha. kuch der tak afzal bhai
police ley kar wahan pohonch gaye
aur woh janab chala gaya apney
sasural police station. areeba behosh
ho chuki thi aur kuch der baad uski
aankh hospital mein khuli. areesha ka
ro ro kar bura haal ho raha tha.

mohsin: kahan jaa rahi ho? ao mein
tumhe ghar chor deta hun jaan

areeba ne cheekhna chaha lekin
usney uska mun mzbuuti say band
kar rakha tha. areeba ne haath paun
maarney ki nakaam koshish ki. wahanyeh
halat dekhi tu us say raha nah
ek koney mein ek purana patha huaa
gada bicha hua tha jo kaffi badbudaarney
yun nomi ko bahir jatey hue
bhi tha.

areeba ney jab yeh sab dekha to woh
bhi ro pari. nomi ney jab areeba ki
gaya aur woh bahir chala gaya. faisal
dekha to usney bhi uska saath dena
munasib samjha. nomi faisal kay gale
lag kar bohot roya aur is baat say
andar khare sab afraad anjaan they.
areeba ghar aa chuki thi. jism to uska
salamt tha lekin uski andar ki tor
phor sabko dikhayi de rahi thi.
areesha aapi bohot pareshan thi.

areeba: bas kardo!! meri jaan chor
do!

mohsin: aisey kesey chor dun? ab
konsa naya panchi jaal mein phasaya
hai? woh nomi? baat sun larki! agar

Urdu Kahani Mohabbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

police walon ne ghar kay sau chakkar tabiyat kesi hai
kaate aur sari dastan unhe batai aur
mohsin key khilaaf case chal para. areeba: ji bas mein thik hun. aap?..
areesha ka case बहुत strong tha
isliye mohsin ko jald jail hone kay nomi: thik hun. kya ho raha tha?
amkaan bhi they. ek din sard mosam
mein baconly mein baithi kambal sey areeba: boriyat ho rahi thi
lipti kuch gehri soch mein doobi hui
thi. areesha ney usey is halat mein nomi: hmmm, to kya mein apko ek
dekha to us par baras pari cheez ki offer kar sakta hun?

areesha: tumhara dimagh kahin seyr areeba: mujhe dance nahi karna...
par to nahi chala gaya? ek to itni
sakht sardi hai baraf parne wali hai nomi: ha ha ha ha, nahi meri toba!
upar sey madam yahan baithi hui iski offer to kabhi nahi karunga.
sardi mein. ek to pehle se tabiyat
khrab hai upar sey madam ne action dono hans pare. nomi ne areeba ko
zarur marna hai! chal andar!!! coffe pilaney ki offer ki aur areeba ne
hans kar qubool karli. bas khuch hi

afzal: kya ho gaya hai areesha, yeh areeba: der baad areeba tayar honey lagi aur
baat tum usey aram sey bhi kar sakti areesha ney usey tayar hotey hue
ho kay nahi? chalo beta, utho dekh liya. woh heraan thi. puchne
shabash बहुत thand hai utho andar par pata chala to nomi k saath coffee
chalo. piney ki ijaza mangi aur aapi ne
muskura kar dedi. bahi nomi ki gaari

thori der baad areeba kay mobile par ghari thi aur areeba aapi ko alvida
nomi ki caal ai. areeba uska number karti hun nazar ai. areesha aapi kay
dekh kar heran reh gayi lekin ache chehre par sakoon tha. बहुत achi
bachon ki tarha usney call utha li. lag rahi thi areeba. mosam kay

areeba: hello

nomi: hello, kesi hain aap? apki

mutabik usney ek बहुत hi
khoobsoorat sufaid rang ka coat
pehna hua tha. galey mein maroon
color ka shawl le rakha. london ki ek

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

choti si coffe shop kay samne nomi nahi aata?
ne gaari roi aur woh dono us shop
mein daaghil ho gaye. shaam ka waqt areeba: aata hai
tha garam garam aocffee ki chuskiya
li ja rahi thi aur bahir baraf baari ka nomi: to kabhi pakistan jaaney ka
mosam. nahi socha aapne?

nomi: bahir ka mosam kitna acha areeba: nahi, kabhi nahi socha aur
hai? shayed sochungi bhi nahi.

areeba: haan, baraf parti hui achi nomi: kyon?
lagti hai lekin jab kuch din baad us
par say gaar guzarti hai bohut buri nomi such janta tha lekin is mulaqat
lagti hai ha ha ha mein woh areeba k andar ka dukh
bahir nikalna chahta tha. areeba
nomi: acha? meine to pehli baar yeh samajh chuki thi kay woh us sey kya
mosam dekha hai puchna chah raha tha.

areeba: abhi aap kuch din aur areeba: woh isliye kyon key amma
dekhna abba ab is dunya mein nahi rahey to
hum kis k liye jayen?

nomi: aap ko baarish aur pakore nomi: koi aur rishte daar? koi...
bohut pasand hain?

areeba: haan, bohut. mujhe aur aapi areeba: saaf saf kahen nah, chacha
ko pasand hain. sey milney hi chali jao

nomi: aap ko london mein kitney saal nomi ney apna sir jhuka liya.
ho gaye hai?

areeba: jab sey aapi ki shaadi hui hai. areeba: mein jaanti hun kay aap ko
mere baare mein bohut pata hai.
nomi: aap ko pakistan kabhi yaad faisal aap ko mere baare mein sab
kuch bata chuka hai aur yeh baat

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

mujhe maloom hai lekin faisal ko is ki koi khabar nahi.

areeba: matlab, meri zindagi eb aisi hi rahegi. meri soch mere ird gird kay log wesa hi rahega.

nomi ki aankhain khuli ki khuli reh gayi.

nomi: yeh ghalat baat hai.

areeba: heran ho ney ki zarurat nahi hai nomi, pareshaan nah hona mein faisal sey kuch nahi kahungi.

areeba: haan hai, to lekin iska koi hal bhi to nahi hai. aur jo hal mujhe sab is baat ka batate hain usey mein zaati taur par hal nahi samajhti.

nomi ne coffee ki akhir chuski li aur ek aur dup manga. waiter ne dono kay saamney ek aur cup la kar rakh diya. dono ney apni nayi coffee ki pehle chuski li.

nomi: magar mein to samajhta hun.

areeba: yeh aap kehte hain, mein nahi

nomi: areeba ek baat kahun?

nomi: mohobbat kay baare mein apka kya khayal hai?

areeba: ji

Areeba: kis se??

nomi: zindagi mein takleefeyn aani jaani hoti hai. baaz cheezen aisi hoti jo insaan ko baqi zindagi kay liye sabak sikha deti hai aur ek naya mauqa de deti hain. to usey yun haath sey nahi jaaney dete areeba.

nomi: kayi logon sey

areeba: mere paas yeh „logon" k liye mohobbat ab nahi rahi nomi

areeba: aap thik kehte hain, magar baaz cheezen aisi hoti hai jo badalne kay qaabil nahi rehti.

areeba: maa aur baap ky liye bhi nahi?

nomi: matlab?

Areeba yeh baat sun kar khamosh to ho gayi lekin uski aankhon ne is baat ka jwab ansoon se dena zaruri samjha. us se bhi zyada nomi ne bhi

Urdu Kahani Mohabbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

areeba ky samne ek tissue ka tukra pesh karna zaruri samjha. areeba ne coffee k dusrey ki cup ki akhri chuski li aur woh tissue apni ankhon se lgaya. nomi ne waiter ko bulaya aur coffee ka bill diya aur dono ghar ki taraf ravana ho gaye. areeba khamosh thi aur nomi uski khamoshi se maafi maang raha tha. baraf bohot tez ho rahi thi aur us ky sath sath nomi ki gaari ki raftar us se bhi zyada tez. areeba ne aankhain band kar rahi thi. andhera bohot ho chuka tha jis waqt areeba ghar pohanchi. ain waqt jab nomi ne ghar key samne gaari park ki to areesha aapi ne bhi darwaza khol ney ki zehmat ki. areesha k bohot israar karne par bhi nomi andar nah aya. areeba apne kamre mein thi. usne sheeshey kay samne apne chehre ko ghaur se dekha. nah koi khas rangat nah koi khaas adaa. rang bhi kacha tha aur aankhon mein chamak jesi koi cheez hi nah thi. bahir baraf baari bohot tez ho rahi thi. subha tak poorey shehr mein baraf ki taeh lag chuki thi. har gaari barafani mosam mohtaaj thi. subha k 9 baj rahe the afzal bhai gaari saaf karney mein masroof the. bachey school jaa chuke the aur ain uswaqt areesha aapi kamre k andar daaghil hui.

areesha: uth gayi?!

areeba: hmmm...

areesha: nashta nahi karna? bachey tumhare baarey mein puch rahey they meine unhey kamre mein aaney sey mana kar diya tum jo ghora bech kar soi hui thi

areeba: to jagaa deti naa aap

areesha: aaj bachey jaldi aa jayenge ghar phir jo marzi karna.

areeba: aapi, bohot bhookh lag rahi hai

areesha: haan bahir ao...

areeba apne bistar thik karney mein lagi hui thi. aur areesha is intezaar mein baithi thi kay areeba usey kuch batayegi lekin areeba bhi chupkey sey bathroom ki orh chali gayi.

areeba janti thi k areesha aapi us se kizarur kal shaam kay baare mein swal puchegi. kapre tabdeel karney k baad areeba nashta nosh farmanen

kitchen ki table par jaa kar baith gayi.

hasbey aadat wohi chaye wohi toast.

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

areesha: kesi rahi coffee?

pasandeeda mosam hua na!

areeba: jesi hoti hai, karwi

afzal: haan ji khair sey.

areesha: kabhi cheeni hi daal liya karo!

areeba: kitni baar kaha hai mujhe bula liya karen aur jab mein aati bhi hun to mana kar dete hain

areeba: aapne mujhe kabhi kuch meetha khaate hue dekha hai?

afzal: nahi nahi, yeh kaam mera hai. tum kahan jaa rahi ho? aur thori late nahi hogayi. bachey puch rahe they tumhara

areesha: isiliye bol rahi hun

areeba: kha loon jab dil chaha to

areeba: haan bhai, subha garam garam bed sey jaldi kon nikley

areesha: kab chahega?

areeba: pata nahi baaji, fil haal to nahi chahta. acha meine nashta kar liya hai kuch kaam tha mujhe ek book areeba: books lene khareedni thi. baad mein aati hun

afzal: hmm... jaa kahan rahi ho

areesha: okay, acha sun mere liye ek book leti ana

afzal: ab kis writer ki shamat aney wali hai

areeba: acha.

areeba: ha ha ha, allah hafiz bhai

areeba ney apne qadam bahir ki taraf kiye. afzal bhai ko gaari saaf karte hue kal shaam ko jo kuch hua us kay dekha to uski hansi nikal gayi.

afzal: Allah haafiz guriya

afzal: haan beta hans lo!

baare mein fil haal areeba kisi sey kuch nahi kehna chahti thi isiliye woh chal pari us jagah ki orh jahan usey shehr mein kisi bhi aur jagha sey sab se zyada sagoon milta tha. London ki

areeba: bhai! yeh to apka

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

sab sey bari bookshop uski saheli thi. Wahan key sab workes areeba ko bohot achi tarha jaan the they aur us k liye ek se barh kar ek book pesh karte. us bookshop aka ek khaas humesha uska muntazir rehta. aaj baraf baari ki wajha se wahan koi nahi tha. saamne ki coffee shop se garam garam coffe kharidne k baad woh us bookshop ki siryan charhi jesey hi andar daaghil hui to counter par khare john ne uska astekbaal kiya. areeba aoni jagah par ja kar baith gayi. hath mein garam coffe aur gaud mein woh kitaab. un warqon par ek shehzadi ki kahani thi jo apne mehal ki ameer treena shakhsiyat thi magar in sab cheezon kay bawajood usey ek aisey shehzada ki talaash thi jo uski mlkiyat sey nahi balkey us k dil se mohobbat karey. bilkul wesi hi talaash jesi areeba ko thi. yah shayed talab...

nomi ko areeba se behad mohobbat ho chuki thi aur is baat ka ehsaas areeba ko kal raat ki mulaqat sey ghar wapis aney kay baad hui. thik shehzadi ki tarha areeba k liye bhi woh shartein maan ni mushkil thi. woh yeh nahi chahti thi k koi us se agar mohobbat kare to tars kha kar karey. khair... areeba ne woh kitaab khareedney ka faisla kiya aur uski

payment karte hue bahir ki orh chali. baraf baari mein sooraj ki tez kirney kya hi khobsoorat manzir tha woh. us manzir ka lutf uthate uthate areeba manzir ka nazar samne wali dukaan par pari jahan se nomi coffee ka cup lekar bahir nikal raha tha. us key qadam bohot tez they aur areeba samajh chuki thi k nomi bus stop ki orh jaa raha hai. woh usey dekh kar hans pari kyouun k woh janti thi k nomi ki bus kay ane mein abhi adha ghanta baqi tha. woh bhi ahista ahista apne qadam nomi ki taraf chalney lagi.

nomi: kitna bewaqoof hun mein?
areeba: ha ha ha, ho jata hai aisa kabhi kabhi, apki gaari kahan hai?
nomi: gaari? khuda ka khauf karo yaar! is khaufnaak mosam mein gaari kon chalata hai??
areeba: yeh to hai
nomi: wesey aap yahan kesey?
areeba: mein? jab aap bus stop ki taraf baagh rahe they mein samney wali book store se nikal rahi thi
nomi: haan, meine bhi apko book

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Writer: Love Conquers All

store mein daghil hotay hue dekh liya areeba: itna bhi khaufnaak nahi hai. tha kyon dukaan kay upar hi mera bazar khuley hain log ghoom rahe office hai. wesey chutti waley din bhi hain sab kaam ho rahe hain aap jaldi uth jaya karti hai aaj deri kesey ho gai? nomi: hmmm, aapi? salam

areeba. aj kal ho jati hai, apki bus a areesha: walekum salam kahan gum gai mein chalti hun Allah hafiz ho bhai?

nomi: kahan? nomi: bas,

areeba: is bus k bas mein mujhe meri areesha: andar ao khana tayar hai manzil tak pohancha na nahi hai. aapi ka ghar paas mein hai nomi: dekha?!

nomi: acha?! to phir mere liye bhi nahi hai

khane ki table par baithe sab log hans rahe they nomi apni bachpan k qisse sunane mein masroof tha aur baqi sab ghar waley mazey le rahe they. areeba khamosh thi lekin us k chehrey par ek dabi dabi si muskurahat thi aur woh muskurahat areesha aapii ne note kar li thi.

nomi areeba k sath qadam se qadam chalne laga. areeba ko bilkul bura nahi laga.

areeba bhi bas... nomi khana kha kar chala gaya aur areeba kitchen mein bartan dhone khari ho gai. areesha ne areeba se baat ki.

areeba: aapne ghar nahi jana kya?

nomi: wahin to ja raha hun. aapi k hath khana kafi din ho gaye

areeba: hmm...

areesha: acha hai nah nomi? tum fazool mein usko bura bolti rehti ho

nomi: wese is khaufnaak mosam mein bahir aney ka khayal kesey aya aapko?

areeba: hmm...

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

areesha: mein to kehti hun nomi se baat karun k woh bhi ab shadi karle aisa acha larka bohot mushkil sey milte hain

areeba: aap ki nazar mein koi rishta hai kya us k liye?

areesha: haan, faryal ki czn hai us k sath baat karti hun. age bhi same job bhi karti hai shareef si hai achi lagegi nah is k sath? tum kya kehti?

areeba ko yeh baat sun kar aag lag gai... ab zahir si baat hai areeba ko aag nah lage to kya parosoy n ko lage ?

areeba: aapi jis ki kismat mein jo hota hai usey wohi milta hai. mein bachon ko home work karva dun phir test hai bhi subha inka.

areesha hans dy. areeba bachon ko home work to kar va hi rahi thi lekin uska dhyan kahin aur tha. sham ho chuki thi aur baraf baari ki phir sey aamd thi. areeba window mein baithi chai pii rahi thi. areesha aapi bhi paas aa kar baith gayi

areesha: kya soch rahi ho?

areeba: kuch nahi...

areesha: kuch to soch rahi ho

areeba: kya sochna hai? soch rahi hun kal phir job par jana hai

areesha: tumhari chutti nahi thi?

areeba: nahi...

areesha: hmmm, ... zyada socho mat sehat k liye acha nahi hota

areeba: kya matlab?!

areesha: such hi to bol rahi hun. sochi gaya te banda gaya...

areeba:hmmm

areesha: ek baat to bata??

areeba: kal wali baat nah puchna please!

areesha: puchungi

areeba: uff... kya hai!?

areesha: tum ghussa kyon ho rahi ho? ek normal si baat puchni thi bas

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab
Writer: Love Conquers All

areeba: kya?!

thik rahegi

areesha: ab tum khud btaugi ya mein tumse fazool swal karney shuru karun?!

areesha: to phir tum hi koi batao rishta us k liye!

areeba: koi aur kaam nahi hai aapko?

areeba: mujhe nahi pata...

areesha: nahi! bhuuk lagi hai tumhara sir khana hai!

yeh keh kar areeba wahan sey chali gayi. areeba ne apne kamrey mein

areeba: haan woh to dikh raha hai

jaa kar nomi ko ek msg kiya aur usi coffe shop par bulaya jahan nomi

areesha: ghussa kyon ho rahi ho??

usey pehli bar leke gaya tha. nomi ne jab yeh msg parha to usey yakeen hi

areeba: kya har baat aapko batana zaruri hai kya?

nahi ho raha tha k aisa msg areeba bhi kisi ko kar sakti hai. lekin usney is

areesha: haan to nah batao mein konsa force kar rahi hun. haan lekin tere mun par dabi dabi muskurahat to meine note kar hi li thi lunch k doran, woh to chup nahi baithi

mag k baare mein foran sanjeeda ho kar socha ky zarur koi aisi baat hui

hogi jis ki wajah se areeba ko is trah usey bulana para. agley din job sey

chutti karney kay baad areeba us coffe shop par pohanchi. nomi

wahan pehle sey hi baitha us ka intezaar kar raha tha. areeba ne

chutti k waqt areesha ko msg kar diya k aaj din woh ghar late ayegi. nomi

areeba: what!?

areesha: haan, fazool larki! agar tumhe nomi pasand hai to faisal se baat kar k baat chalaun?

thori ghabraya hua tha aur areeba wahan araam sey baith gayi.

areeba: har giz nahi!

nomi: yaar? apko bhook nahi lagi? coffe sey to pait nahi bharta

areesha: phir faryal ki czn hi us k liye

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

areeba: nahi, mein sandwich se
guzara kar lungi lunch mein wesey
bhi thik se kabhi nahi karti.

nomi: jab kay karna chahiye

areeba: aa pko zyada bhook lagi hai
to kahin aur chale?

nomi: nahi, mein to lunch kar k aa
raha hun faryal ney sath de kar baijha
tha. aaj half day hai nah is liye

areeba aur nomi ne coffee mang wai.
areeba khamoshi se apna sandwich
khati rahi aur nomi apne mobile mein
masroof. areeba ne apni coffe ki pehli
chuski li aur us se ek swal kiya

areeba: shaadi karoge mujh se?

nomi bhi jo apni cofe ki pehle chuski
le raha tha woh adhi zyada bahir
nikal gayi. sath mein baithe sab log
hans rahe the. areeba ne bare araam
se napkin sey table saaf kiya aur phir
se yeh swal nomi key samne rakh
diya

areeba: shaadi karogey mujhse?

piche ek sardar ji baithey hue they
unhone ne bhi apna mashwara beechyahan

mein dalna munasib samjha

sardar: oye mundeya ae kam bohot
kat honda ae haan kar dy!

nomi: tussi chup karo!

areeba: nomi mein kya puch rahi
hun?

nomi: mein tumhe is baat ka jwab is
tarha nahi de sakta

areeba: aur tum jo mujhe aapi key
samne sharminda kar rahe ho uska
kya?

nomi: meine kya kiya?

areeba: meri baat ka jawab do haan
yah nah...

nomi: for god syk...

areeba: thik hai, nah batao

nomi: areeba, meri baat sunen,
se kahin aur chal kar baat kar

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

len log dekh rahe hain

teheltey pani wali jagah par jaa kar
baith gaye. thand thi bohot...

areeba: to dekhne do!

areeba: kya chahte ho aap mujh sey

nomi: bas kar de larki!! meri izzat ka
janazah kyoun nikaal rahi hai?

nomi: mein tumhe tum sey chahta
hun ...

areeba: aur tum jo kar rahe ho woh
thik hai?

areeba: mein shaadi nahi kar sakti

nomi: kya?

nomi: har mard mohsin nahi hota

areeba: aapi samajhti hain k mein
aap ko like karney lagi hun jab k aisa
nahi hai

areeba: janti hun. bhala aap mere
sath shaadi kar k khush kesey reh
sakte ho?

nomi: haan to aap bol do nah aapi ko
is mein problem kya hai?

nomi: mera kaam hai tumhe khushi
dena.

areeba: kafi baar bol chuki hun lekin
un k sir se mere shadi ka bhoot utre
to tab nah!

areeba: yeh aap sey tum par agaye?

nomi: haan to?!

nomi: dekho, meine aap ko us din bhi
kahan tha k...

areeba: to kya?

nomi: i think we are friends

areeba: kaha tha nah!... magar mujhe
nahi maan ny baat kisi ki bhi

areeba: ji nahi!! mein sirf itna kehne
ai hun k mera khayal apne dil sey
nikal dey. meri qismat mein

nomi ko andaza ho chuka tha k
areeba is waqt kitni uljhan mein thi.

mohobbat naam ki koi cheez nahi hai

nomi ne areeba ko khuli fiza mein

baithne ki offer ki. woh dono teheltey
nomi: meri kismat mein to hai

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

areeba: meine suna tha k aap pakistan mein bare flirt type ky the yeh „mohobbat" kitni larkiyon sey hui aap ko?

nomi: sirf tum sey hui hai

areeba: maaf karo yaar! mujh par tars kha k mohobbat karne ki koi zarurat nahi hai...

nomi: tum apney aap ko samajhti kya ho?

areeba: excuse my ?!

nomi: ji haan!! tumhe kya lagta hai k tum is tarha nakhre karogi to sab tum par trs khate rahenge? agar tum isi tarha karti rahi to jo bacha kuch pyar tumhe milta hai nah woh bhi nahi milega. tumhari behn par to mujhe bohut tars aa ta hai. jis tarha tumhe us kay sasural waaley bardasht kar rahe hain hatts off to them!! faisal aur faryal to hain hi bewaqoof. tum to unki bhi nahi manti to tumne apni behn ki kya baat maan ni hai?! you know what? akeli raho! mohsin jesa mrd hi tumhe phir milna chahiye takey tumhe pata ho k mohobbat ki talab hoti kya hai? this was just a

trailer! mohobbat ki talab hai tumhe.. bull shit!! tumhari behn jo tumse maa baap jesi mohobbat karti hai us ka khayal tak nahi hai tumhe. nobody is forcing yout to get married areeba! koi tumhe force nahi kar rahah. meine areesha aapi ki aankhon tumhari khushyon ki talab dekhi hai jo tumhe nahi nazar nahi ati. mein tumse mohobbat is liye nahi karta q ky mujhe tum par trs a gaya hai. tum to is qabil bhi nahi ho k tum par koi trs khaye! meine tumse suchi mohobbat karta hun suchi. magar tum to masha Allah se itni fake ho k apni behn ka maan nahi rakh sakti. meine tum sey shaadi karne ka faisla zarur kiya tha areeba lekin ab ... forget it! looser... uffff nomi ko ho kya gaya hai? nomi yeh sab bakwas karta hua wahan se chala gaya. areeba tez baraf bari mein wahan khamoshi sey baithi rahi. usey nomi k lafz bohut chub rahey they. bohut zyada. areeba whan itni der tak baithi rahe k baraf ki tahe us par lagti rahi. uska mobile fon bajta raha lekin areeba k kanon mein mobile ki ring nahi balkey nomi k alfaz goonj rahe they. areeba ko apna bachpan apni ankhon ki samne kisi tute hue khwab ki tarha dikh raha

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Writer: Love Conquers All

tha. maa baap ka jnazah chachi ky
taaney aapi aur areeba ka chup chup
kar rona. eid waley din sukhi roti
khana. chup chup kar pakorey aur
chai ka lutf lena. areesha aapi ki
rukhsati aur jahez mein areeba... aur
aaj nomi k alfaz.

afzal: shukar hai! tum yahan ho? itni
tez baraf baari kya kar rahi ho? chalo
ghar!!

areeba: bhai,...

afzal: haan, kya hua?

afzal bhai ne jab areeba ka chehra
dekha to unka rang urh gaya.

afzal: guriya kya hua hai kyon ro rahi
ho? hua kya hai? tum to nomi k saath
thi nah! kya hua hai??

areeba: aapi...

afzal bhai bohot ghabra gaye the.
unhone foran nomi ko fon milaya
aur pucha k aakhir un dono kay
beech mein hua kya hai? kyon is
tarha areeba kabhi nahi roi jis tarha
aaj nomi se milne key baad ro rahi thi

nomi: kya?! meine kya kiya hai? mein rahe lekin mjaal hai k afzal bhai ney

wahan sey 2 ghante pehle nikal
chuka tha

afzal: phir yeh itne ro kyon rahi
hai??

nomi: is ney to mujhe khushi khushi
alvida kiya tha. hua kya hai usey?!

afzal: i dont know... yeh yahan sey ab
uth bhi nahi rahi. iski behn ko bola to
woh pagal ho jayegi

nomi: acha mein aa ta huun!...

nomi wahan baghta hua pohancha.
itni der mein areeba afzal bhai k sath
gaari k orh jaa rahi thi. nomi ney jab
areeba ki yeh halat dekhi to usey

khud par bohot ghussa aya. pata nahi
kis baat ka ghussa usney us par nikal
diya.

„nomi key bache!! pyaar aisey nahi
paya jata“

areesha sir pakar kar baithi hui thi.
areeba so rahi thi. afzal faisal faryal
aur nomi wahan soch mein parey
hue they. afzal bhai ko behad ghussa
aya aur unho ney nomi ki pitai karni
shuru kardi. sab log unhe mana karte

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

kis ki suni ho! pitai ka shor sharaba areeba: mein kisi ko kuch nahi
sun kar areeba bhi baahir agayi aur bataney wali. mein jaa rahi hun us se
usney dekha k nomi ko afzal bhai ney milney
girebaan sey pakra hua hai. areeba
ne bohot mushkilon se dono ko alag afzal: guriya itni raat ko kahan jao gy
kiya aur nomi ko wahan se jaane ko tum subha tak intezar karlo
bol diya.

areeba: nahi mujhe abhi janaa hai

afzal: kamina! meri behn ko rulata
hai? samajh ta areesha: baat maan lete hain kisi ki.
kya hai khud ko?? khana khao subha chali janaa

faisal: bhai is ki khabar ab mein lunga areeba: nahi!! mujhe abhi janaa hai!!
aap ghussa nah karen thanda paani samjhi aap?

areeba: aap mein se koi bhi nomi ko areesha: afzal aap esa karen aap isko
kuch nahi kahega leyjayen. baahir mosam itna kharab
hai kahan akeli ghoomti rahegi yeh?

afzal: kyouun? areeba: nahi!!! mein akeli jaungi

areeba: nahi! koi kuch nahi kahega. faisal: yaar...

faisal: oye!! addy jogi nahi tu! areeba ne apna bag liya us k andar
ankhon mein marney wala spray
rakha coat pehna aur chal pari nomi
ki orh. takreeban 30 mint baad woh
nomi kay darwazeh key samne khair
ho gayi. magar us k piche faisal aur
afzal bhai ne anaa munasib samjha.

areeba: tu apni bakwaas band karta
hai yah phir mein kuch karun?!

faryal: faisal, dont! theek hai areeba
hum usey kuch nahi kahenge wada
lekin tum kya karogi yeh to bata do areeba: kon ho tum?! kya samajte ho
mujh ko? kyouun mujhe bura samajh

Urdu Kahani Mohabbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

te ho? kya mein aapi ky gham ko nahi samajhti? kya mein un key pyaar ko nahi samajhti?? kya mein unka ehtraam nahi karti? kya mein umhe apni maa nahi samajhti? kya mein faisal aur faryal ki dosti nahi samajhti? kya mein nomi ki mohabbat ko nahi samajhti? kya mein mohsin jese darindey ko nahi samajhti? kya mujhe mohabbat karne nahi aati? kya mein nahi chahti kay sab kuch thik ho jaye? kya meine apne maa aur baba ko mara hai? kya mera qasoor tha k mein pakistan mein lawarson ki trah apni zindagi jeeti rahi? kya meine yeh sab kuch khud key saath jaan buj kar kiya? kya mujhe mohsin kay saath wapis jana chahiye? kya mujhe jeene ka koi haq nahi? kya mein khush nahi rehna chahti? ho kon tum mere baare mein yeh sab kuch decide karney waley!

yeh kehte kehte areeba apne ghutnon par baith gayi aur zor zor sey roney lagi. nomi wahin us key paas baith gaya aur us k aankhon sey ansoon ki nadya behney lagi. un dono ky ikhteyar mein kuch bhi nahi tha. nomi bhi to usi kashti sawar tha jis kashti mein areeba thi. magar kesey?

nomi ko maa bachpan mein yeh dunya chor chali gayi. nomi 8 saal ka tha jab us ke baap ney dusri shaadi ki. pehley din se hi nomi aur us ki swteli maa kay saath ban nah saki. woh kesey? nomi us kay paas jaa ney koshish karta tha lekin us orat ne kabhi nomi ko insaan hi nahi samjha. nomi key abba pehli shadi apni pasand sey ki thi jis ki wjha se nomi ki daadi nomi ki sagy maa aur nomi k wujood sey nafrat karti thi. dusri shadi mein woh apni bhanji ko apne ghar lekey ayi. nomi kay abba k samne sab nomi se pyar karney ka drama kar tey lekin jese hi us k abba kahin bahir jaa tey to nomi ki shamat aati. jism par tarha tarha kay zakhm they. baap jab ghar aa key puchta to bachon key saath khail kood mein chot lagney k bahaney bnaye jate. nomi yeh sab 2 saal tak bardasht karta raha. ek din usney apney baap ko sab kuch bataney ki himmat ki. swteli maa ne esa drama rachaya k bas. nomi k baap ne usey bohot maara. aadhi raat thi aur nomi sardi mein kanpm raha tha. agley din nomi ko bohot tez bukhar ho gaya aur subha hi subhahotey hi nomi ki khalah karachi sey aa gayi un ho ney jab bachey ki yeh haalat dekhi to sara ghar sir par uthaa liye. daadi maa ko

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Writer: Love Conquers All

wesey bhi nomi ki sagi maa ka khadaan pasand nah tha usney bhi hungama machane mein khoob saathse diya. swteli maa kitchen mein khare ho kar sara tamashah dekhti rahi. khalah jaan itni ghussey mein thi k unhone nomi k abba par hath uthane ki koshish bhi ki lekin nomi ka baap bach gaya. usney bachey ko isi halat mein uthaya aur apney saath le gayi. kuch hi dinon baad khala jaan vakeel ko ley kar nomi k aaba k paas gayi aur kanooni madat le kar nomi ko apney saath ley jaane ki ijazat ki aur nomi k baap par ek tagra sa jurmana bhi kar vaya. yun to nomi k baap ko takreeba 6 mahine ki qaid ho gayi. nomi karachi jaane sey pehle apne abba sey bola

nomi: abba, aapney meri maa ko mara. mujhe bhi mara... mein aapko kabhi apni shakal nahi dikhaunga!

nomi ka abba usey rokta reh gaya lekin tab tak bohot deer ho chuki thi. nomi k khalu karachi mein acha karobar chala tey they. khala ki koi olad nah thi aur nomi khala jaan ko behad azeez thi. roz naye kapre khiloney achi kitaabein parhai eid par us bachey ko khoob sajati. muhalley waley us bachey se bohot mohobbat karte. sagha baap honey key bawajood nomi ko khalu sey baaop hungama machane mein khoob saathse zyada mohobbat milti. ek din eid par uska result aya aur nomi purii karachi mein topr kiy atha. tab woh 12 saal ka tha aur 6th clas mein tha. khala aur khalu ney khoob khushi mnai. logon ko ghar pey davat pey bulaya. khala nomi ko uska naya coat pehna rahi thi. nomi us shaam sab sey haseen tareen larka lag raha tha. jab nomi tayar hua to khala ko kaprey dikhaney laga

nomi: thank you khala!

khala: khala nahi ammi bol

nomi ne sawali nazron sey khala ki taraf dekha. woh samajh gaya. itni der mein khalu jaan andar aye aur unhoney ne bhi yeh khwahish nomi key samne rakhi. bas phir kya us din k baad woh dono nomi kay ammi abbu they. nomi ki khushya asmaan ko chuney par majbur thi aur woh dono beinteha khush. nomi ki kamyabi ki charcha purey shehr mein hoti thi. lekin kabhi kabar nomi ko uski maa zarur yaad ati. jab bhi khala nomi ko yun rota dekhti to woh usey roney deti. pakistan ki best university sey graduation karney kay baad nomi ka

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Writer: Love Conquers All

chance england kay liye laga. khushi khushi woh england ravana ho gaya aur wahan usey areeba sey mohobabt ho gayi. nomi ne apne kameez utari aur areeba ko apney badan par lagey har zakham ko dikhaya. areeba k dil k aur nomi k zakham ek hi jesey the. areeba key zakham ansoon mein behte they aur nomi key zakham... yakeen nahi aa raha nah? ajeeb baat hai lekin yeh baat such hai, jo shakhs sab bey zyada khush mizaaj hota hai usey zindagi mein sabsey zyada gham hotey hain. lekin areeba khush misaajtum yahan khari hui achi nahi lagti kyon nahi thi? is sawal ka jawab dena mere bas mein bhi nahi hai. areeba yeh sab sun kar khamosh rahi aur nomi k ghar darwaze se bahir chali gayi. darwaze par faisal aur afzal bhai yeh sab khare sun rahe they. areeba ne bina unki taraf dekhe apne ghar ki taraf rukh kiya. baraf baar bohot tez thi thand bohot thi lekin areeba k andar gham ki aag ne usey bahir ki thand mehsoos nah ho ney di. bas woh chalti jaa rahi thi. raste mein nah koi gaari nah koi bus koi sawari nah thi yahan tak k koi taxi bhi nah thi. samney sey ek aadmi aa raha tha jis kay haath mein ek botal thi. areeba ne us par dhyaan nah dete hue age ki taraf qadam jamaye hue

the. us aadmi ney jab areeba ko dekha to uska rasta rokney hue us k kandhey par haath rakha. areeba wahin ruk gayi aur sochne lagi k darna chahiye yah kya karna chahiye? areeba ne chupkey sey apne bag ki zip kholi aur andar rakhey spray ko hath mein pakra.

mohsin: kahan jaa rahi ho areeba?

areeba: ghar

mohsin: jao... apney ghar jao tum.

areeba ney jab yeh alfaz mohsin kay mun se sney to heran reh gai. mohsin nashey mein tha. us ki aankhain thik se khul bhi nahi rahi thi. magar us kay chehre par ek muskaan thi. aur woh muskaan areeba ko us kay chehrey par dikhi kaafi arsa hogaya tha. woh khush tha. areeba ne us se swali nazron se dekhna shuru kiya. usey samajh nahi aa raha tha k woh us par aitbaar karey yah...

mohsin: jao areeba, jiyo apni zindagi.

nomi bohot acha larka hai. woh tumhe bohot khush rakhey gaa.

meine tumhe aaj tak koi khushi nahi di mere diye hue gham ko sambhal

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Writer: Love Conquers All

kar jeene ka kya faida? tumne mujhse mohobbat karney ki bohot koshish ki lekin badle mein meine tumhe kya diya? zillat?nafrat?maar peet? mein tumhare qaabil nahi hun areeba. jao jee lo pani zindagi.

mohsin k mun yeh alfaaz sun kar areeba heran reh gai. yeh mohsin hai? usney uska hath pane kandhey par rakha hua dekha to mohsin ney apna hath us k gandhey se hata diya.

mohsin: oh sorry...

police: there is this man!!!

kuch police waley bhagtey hue mohsin ki taraf aye. lekin mohsin mein itni himmat nah thi k woh un se k saath aram se rehna! baagh jata. lekin tab tak police usey zameen par lita chuki thi. uska jism bohot halka ho raha tha. barey hi araam sey police waley ney usey hatkari pehnai aur gaari mein le gaya magar mohsin ney ek baar bohot nashili awaaz mein police waley k kaan mein kuch kaha. woh police wala pakistani thi usney areeba ki taraf dekha aur samajh gaya.

mohsin: areeba, tumhe pura haq hai k tum mujhsey nafrat karo. magar

meri ek khwahish hai. agar munasib samjho to puri zarur karna. tumne mera bohot khayal rakha mera har zulm bardasht kiya. bas, mera ek aur kaam kar do. nomi se nikkah karlo.

police wala: areeba iska jab nasha utar jayega nah phir wahi ban jayega darinda. chal!!

areeba: haaris! isey araam se lek jao jahan bhi jana hai. yeh ...

haaris: kya? dimagh to nahi khrab tumhara? bara taras aa raha hai tumhe is par??

areeba: haaris, yeh phir bhi mera shohr tha aur meri tarha majboor... is

haaris: ok ji, as u wish! chal ab!!

faisal aur afzal yeh nazara dekh kar khamosh rahey. areeba ne un ki taraf dekhte hue apney qadam ghar ki taraf kiye. areesha ghar k darvazeh par khari areeba ka intezaar kar rahi thi. usey thand ki koi parvah nahi thi. bache apne kamrey mein the aur soo rahe they. samne sey areeba ahista ahista areesha k ghar ki seriyan charhi. khamoshi se woh andar

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Writer: Love Conquers All

daaghil hui aur kamrey mein chali unhone kaha
gayi. kuch hi der baad areesha
areeba k liye hot chocolate ka garam afzal bhai: kyon roti ho pagal? mein
garam cup areeba k kamrey mein lai mar gaya hun kya? areeba meri bhi
tab tak areeba apne upar razai orh utni hai jitni tumhari hai. tum
kar bistar mein leti hui thi aur us ki pareshan kyon hoti ho? Allah sab
aankh se aansoon ki nadiyan beyh rahi thik kar dega. dekhna kal subha uska
thi. areesha ne areeba ki table par mood acha ho jayega. aur rahi baat
woh cup rakha. us cup par "i love you nomi ki to woh bhi thik ho jayega.
sister" likha hua tha. areeba ne woh tumhe pata hai abhi kya hua?
garam chocolate ka cup apne honto ko
lagaya. thori hi der bad usne woh areesha: kya?
cup table par akh diya. areesha ne
woh cup uthate hue areesha kay afzal bhai ne areeba aur mohsin wala
kamrey ka bahir ki taraf rukh kiya. scene btaya. areesha sun kar
afzal bhai bachon k sath kamrey mein khamosh ho gayi aur heran bhi.
they aur faisal ghar jaa chuka tha. subha ko jab hui to usi baraf baari
areesha bohot thak chuki thi. lekin mein sooraj ki kirney apna jalwa
us kay bawajood usne din ki akhri dikha rahi thi. is sal ki sardiyan mein
namaz adaa karney ka faisla kiya. baar baar qudrat yeh nazare areeba
areesha ki aankhon sey aansoon ki aur areesha ko dikha raha tha warna
nadiyan beh rahi thi. afzal bhai is baraf baari par chamkti dhoop
kamrey mein aye to unhone apne dekhi arsa ho gaya. faisal aur faryal
begum ko is halat mein dekha. woh subha table par baithe nashta karne
bhi begum ka saath deney lagey. ka dhung kar rahe they. chaye thandi
areesha apne bistar mein jaa chuki ho chuki thi coffee karvi honi k sath
thi lekin afzal bhai ki duaon ka silsilah sath zehrili ho chuki thi toast thande
abhi tak jaari tha. areesha soney ki the juice bhi badd zayeqa tha.
koshish kar ahi thi lekin areeba ki
siskiya uski kaanon mein guunj rahi faryal: tumne nashta nahi kiya? chaye
thi. afzal bhai ne jab dua khatam ki to thandi ho gai hai
dekha k areesha ki siskiya barh rahi
thi. apne begum ko galey lagate hue faisal: yaar, bhookh nahi hai. tumne

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bhi to nahi kiya

khud soche aur karney ka mauqa nahi diya.

faryal: dil nahi kar raha

faisal: woh itni kamzor hai woh kya

faisal: yeh dil bara khabees hai, tutne karegi!

mein zara bhi der nahi lagata. isko jore rakhna kisi jigri bande ka kaam hai. warna...

faryal: bilkul yahi baat!!! tumhe chahiye k tum log uski kamzori door karo tum usey aur kamzor kar rahe ho yeh keh kar k "nahi areeba wahan nah raho yeh na karo woh na karo".

faryal: tumhari... nomi se baat nahi hui kal raat kay baad?

mohsin ko hum dekh lenge. tum akeli nahi reh sakti bla bla bla... jab us ney akeley rehne ka faislah kar hi liya tha to rehne dete usko kuch deyr akela. agar mohsin us k sath bura kar raha tha to tum usey rasta batate. nah k usey chupaa lete. woh is cheez se

faisal: kya baat karungi us khabees se!! usko kisne bola tha k areeba ko itni sunaye??

faryal: bas hogai nah ghalti us sey

zyada kamzor hui hai. mohobbat ki talab ka matlab yeh nahi hai k aap kisi mohobbat puri karney mein us aur kamzor kar do. mohobbat to insaan ko takat deti hai tum logon ne kya kiya us kay sath? aur kamzoor kiya!

faisal: ghalti ho gayi? meine isi baat k liye usko mana karta raha k areeba k qareeb nah jaye. ek din yeh kaam hona tha. bewaqoof aadmi

faryal: wesey ek baat kahun? tum kuch zyada hi nahi areeba ko protect karte? i mean tum sab!

aur nichay giraya! aur aaj zara sey shor par bimaar par jati hai. esi kayi ortein hain is dunya mein jo mard k zulm bardaasht kar kay itni pathar ho gai hai k ab woh khud mardon ki tarha mardon ko hi deel karti hain.

faisal: kya matlab hai tumhara?! she is my friend!

faryal: thik hai friend hai and i repect that but jab se mein us larki ko janti hun tum mein se kabhi kisi ne usko

they use their rights jo islam ney unhey diye hain. aur tum logon ne areeba ko mazbuut banane ki bjaaye

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

Writer: Love Conquers All

usey... yeh totally tum logon ki ghalti abnormal bana rahe ho! idiots! hai. meine kayi baar koshish ki k mein areeba key saath akele waqt bitaun uff! faryal ka lecture aur faisal ka laal magar tum logon ka khauf hi nahi us chehra dekhney wala tha. faisal faryal k dimaagh sey jata!! usey mohsin key kay gusse sey bohot achi tarha waqif zulam sey yah nomi ki mohobbat ka tha isi liye woh khamoshi sey uski dar nahi para hua warna woh spray lesunta raha. faryal ney apni baat kar kyon ghoom ti rehti hai? usey khatam ki kitchen mein bartan khauf zadah kiya hai tum logon ki rakhey apna bag uthaya aur ghar sey fazool kisam ki protection ney. haan bahir chali gayi. faisal wahi table par maa naa key us raat afzal bhai aur baitha raha aur faryal ki baaton par nomi usey bachaney ky liye pohanch gaur karney laga. kuch der baar gaye they lekin agar woh wahan waqt bohot sochney kay baad us k dil mein par nah aatey tumhe chahiye tha k us khayal aya k woh areeba sey milne situation k liye tum usey tayar karte. jaye lekin yeh faisla karney se pehle aur mein samajhti hun nomi ney bhi usney faryal ko fon karna munasib wohi karney ki koshish ki jo tum nahi samjha kar paye. areesha aapi ka to jawab hi nahi! i understand k un behnon ka faryal: yeh tum mujh sey puch rahe bachpan kesa guzra and all that. ho?!

areesha apne sasural mein khush hai she even should try to support her faisal: haan yaar, plz mein jaun??!

not make a makhi out of her! behn faryal: kya kahoge usey? hai! mujh sey behtar samajhti hai

magar hello?! mohsin gaya tum log faisal: pata nahi... pakistan mein nahi rehte. chachi

chacha pata nahi kya kar rahe honge faryal: pehle sochlo phir anaa.. is waqt? tum logon ko khush hona

chahiye k tum us daldal se nikle ho. faisal: kya matlab ana?! ab apni zindagi agey chalo nah k ...

maa baap ki kami marte dum tak faryal: mein yahi hun. areeba k sath mehsoos hoti hai that is normal

magar tum log is cheez ko totally nashta kar rahi hai woh. aapi bachon

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ko lekar school gaiy hai aur bhai job par. aaj mein sara din is k saath rahungi.

faisal: i think... mein nahi aata

faryal: good! mein bhi yahi kehne wali thi. bye!

areeba: kya yaar usey aaney kyoun diya?!

faryal: meri marzi. kyoun ji tumne kya karna tha ab?

areeba: kuch nahi

faryal: ji bilkul kuch nahi!!! in logon ne nah tumhe kuch bhi karney key qaabil nahi chora! bewaqoof

areeba: matlab?

faryal: ya Allah! mein ki karaan is kuri da! suno!

bas phir kya faryal ki baatein aur areeba ki khamoshi. faryal ney poori koshish k areeba k andar mazbooti paida ho. faryal k liye yeh cheez bohot zaruri thi k areeba apni zindagi mein aaney wali har mushkil ka samnah himmat sey karey. agar spray jaungi tumhe. mere yahan aaney se

bag mein rakha hai to usey istemaal kare! agar khul k hansna chahti hai to itney zor hansey k log usey humesha khush rehne ki dua den. aur agar woh roye to sajdon mein roye. log rotey chehre pasand nahi karte lekin takleef dene se piche bhi nahi hat tey.

faryal: aaj tumhari chutti hai?

areeba: nahi, chutti ki hui hai

faryal: tumhe job se nikal denge u know na!!

areeba: to batao kya karun? itni tension hoti hai

faryal: kaam ki?

areeba: nahi yaar ...

faryal: areeba, aaj to mein tumhari yeh fazool tension door baghaney ai hun. tum aaj sara din mere sath rahogi. hum dono bahir jayenge khana khayenge fun karenge.

areeba: aur aapi? bhai? bache?

faryal: kuch nahi hota. khaa nahi

mein aaney wali har mushkil ka samnah himmat sey karey. agar spray jaungi tumhe. mere yahan aaney se

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pehle meine aapi ko bata diya tha. ab dono bahir chali gayi. mosam bohot jao tayar ho kuch hulya apna theek karo warna nahi leke jaungi bahir yahi baith k sir khati rahungi tumhara. aaj mosam bhi bohot acha aur zyada thand bhi nahi hai. jao! mera mun kya dekh rahi ho?!

suhana tha. thand bhi itni nahi thi aur sara mahul khush gawar lag raha tha. kis ki nazar mein? areeba ki? nahin... yaar aap log kahani partey ho yah kya karte ho. areeba aur khushgawar? maaf karo readers! ha ha.

areeba adhe ghantey baad areeba tayar ho key ai. faryal ne jab usey dekha to sir pakar kar baith gayi.

areeba: pehle kahan jana hai?

faryal: yeh kya pehna hai!? tumhari dressing sense kya khaas charney chali gayi hai?

faryal: tumhari job par

areeba: kyon?

areeba: thik to hai

faryal: zyada sawaal nah karo, chup chaap chalti raho mere sath. tenu te mein ajj set karaan. walk karen ya bus len?

faryal: yeh thik hai? chalo, aaj apni kaki mein apney haathon se tayar karti hun. koi mauka nahi chorti tum daant ka

areeba: walk

areeba: ab kya kiya meine?

faryal kabhi kabhi areeba k sath is lehjey mein baat karti thi lekin areeba ne kabhi bura nahi mnaya. woh uski bohot achi dost thi. dono teheltey teheltey areeba ki job par pahonch gaye. wahan kuch buzurg areeba ko dekh kar bohot khus huey aur areeba bhi unsey barey adab sey areeba ki boss guzri. uska thora mood off tha. magar faryal ney

faryal: kuch bhi nahi kiya jo tum humesha se karti ho. yeah jeans!! areeba tera bera tar jay

faryal ki dressing sense bohot zabardast thi. khud sajanah aur dusron pesh ai. thori der baad wahan sey ko sajaney mein maahir thi. adhe ghante baad areeba bhi tayar ho gai.

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himmat ki aur areeba ki boss kay sath so...
baat ki.

areeba: tum pagal ho? meine nahi
karni baat

areeba: i am really sorry for all
those... offs i have taken...

faryal: agar apni boss k sath baat nahi
karogi to tumhe yeh nikal denge

boss: its okay my child. i can
understand your problem and u
never take leave by yourself which is
not good. i think you should take
leave for a few days spent a little bit
time with yourself and think about
your future. your friend is a very nice
friend and u should not miss that
chance. i think ...

areeba: to kya hua. mein kahi aur
nokri karlungi.

faryal: aur wahan bhi agar tum yahi
harkatein karti rahi te fer?! apni izzat
ka khayal tumhe hai bhi kay nahi?

usney calander mein dekha au
areeba ko 2 hafton ki chutti likh di.

areeba: yaar chalo yahan se

faryal: darpok!! tum kuch nah bolna
mein baat karungi us sey.

boss: know my dear take these two
weeks and try to improve yourself.
we need you.

faryal ne areeba ki boss se baat ki.
boss kafi der tak uski baatein sunti
rahi aur gaur karti rahi.

areeba roney lagi.

faryal: well, i know this is not right
what she is doing. atleast she should
come to work and do her job but she
is so much stressed right know that
she is not able to think and to decide
what is good or byd for her. so i want
u to help us out in that. areeba is a
nice girl she just needs some time

faryal: thank you very much for this. i
promise when she will come back to
work she will be another areeba.
have a good day madam. chalo ab
chalen
woh dono wahan sey bahir nikli aur
areeba k aansoon rukney ka naam hi
nahi lee rahey the. kuch der baad

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

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dono ek coffe shop par jaa kar baith gayi.

areeba: yaar, yeh mani kesey?

faryal: kyouun nahi manti? batao

areeba: such to yeh hai k mein bohot darti thi us sey lekin yeh kabhi kabhi hum workers key sath strict bhi to ho jati hai. magar aaj to isey mein dekh key heraan reh gai.

faryal: tum ho hi darpok, mein ab kya keh sakti hun. meine kal... tumhari boss ko fon kiya tha jis wajah se aaj yeh baat hui hai. yeh mujhe keh rahi thi kal raat ko k areeba bohot chutti karti hai mein isko nikal dunggi.

areeba: oh...

faryal: waiter? 2 cup of coffee please coffe baatein khamoshi hansii rona in 2 ghanton areeba ne apni pichli zindagi ka adha hissa ghoom liya.

faryal: meine to aaj subha ko faisal ki woh ki nah!! stupid. dost hai tumhe dost ki tarha treat karna chahiye nah k kisi choti bachi ki tarha. ab to bache bhi tez ho gaye hain.

areeba: bas yaar mein... mujhe in sab cheezon se azaadi chahiye. meine kisi par bojh nahi ban nah chahti.

faryal: aur yahi baat in logon ko samajh nahi aati. tumhe woh apna madat karo bojh banaye phirte hain. koi problem nahi hai magar baar baar is tarha bojh ban ney ka ehsaas dena???

areeba: yar woh log mera bura to

nahi chahtey

faryal: haan yeh baat mein janti hun lekin bura kar to rahe hain anjaney mein!

areeba: tumhari baatein meri samajh nahi par rahi jo sahi baat hai

faryal: zahir hai, un logon ney tumhe kabhi sochney ka moka dia hota to aaj tumhe kuch samajh a ta. jab tak tum khud ko nahi samjho gi khud ky saath baat nahi karo gi logon ki sun na band kar dogi tab tumhe sab

samajh mein aa jaye ga. you have to take decisions its not like that k mohsin ky jane k baad lazam koi mohsin jesa shakhs tumhari zindagi mein phir sey aye.

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

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areeba: mujhe nahi karni shadi!

movie dekhni hai!

faryal: thik hai nah karo tumhe koi force nahi karega. atleast tum khuley asmaan kay mein ek baar apni marzi sey saans to le kar dekho! sirf mein tumhe yeh bol rahi hun!!!

faryal: tum batao, aaj tumhara day hai

areeba: hmmm, yaar woh wali...

faryal: han jao ticket le ao

areeba: hmm

areeba: tum dekhogi mere sath!!???!

faryal: hmm ki bachi! chalo

faryal: haan mein faisal nahi hun!! jao!

areeba: kidhar?

areeba: tumhe to yeh movie pasand nahi thi

faryal: film dekhney chalte hain

areeba: konsi lagi hui hai

faryal: mujhe to tumhari shakal bhi nahi pasand!! ab zyada behas mat karo! jao leke ao ticket yeh lo mere ticket ky pesey

faryal: yeh to mujhe bhi nahi pata is waqt konsi lagne wali hai. chal k dekhte hain.

areeba: i love you!!!

areeba aur faryal cinema theater gaye to wahan kaafi log line mein khare they. ittefak se us din areeba ki pasandeeda film wahan lagne wali thi aur usey lagne mein takreeban 20 mint reh gaye they. faryal ko maloom tha lekin woh khamosh rahi aur jaan buj kar mobile k saath masroof hogai.

faryal: me too, ab jaa 20 mint reh gaye hain

areeba bohot khush thi aur usney ticket leney mein zara bhi der nah ki. faryal bhi sagoon mein thi. 2 ghantey baad jab woh dono cinema sey bahir aye to areeba bohot khush thi. hans rahi khil khilaa rahi thi. faryal bhi uska

areeba: kya kar rahi ho? btao konsi

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bar poor saath dee rahi thi. bhook cream?

bhook kartey kartey woh dono Ky aF

Cee mein enter hue. wahan bhi kaafi faryal: to konsa bahir baith k khani
rush tha. hai?! khaa k jayenge.

faryal: maza aya?

sham ka waqt tha aur london ka
bazaar chamak raha tha. 30

areeba: haan! aur kuch kuch samajh
bhi!

december thi aur 1 din baad naye
saal ka aghaaz ho ney wala tha. faryal
ko sham ka yeh waqt bohot pasand
tha lekin ain is waqt areeba k nakhrey
khatam ho ney ka nam hi nahi ley

faryal: shukar hai

areeba: abhi khaa k ghar chaltey hain rahey the

faryal: abhi din pura to nahi hua

areeba: ruko to?!

areeba: kya matlab?? shaam par gai
hai aur kahan jana hai???

faryal: kya hua?!

faryal: london ka bazaar shaam ko hi
to acha lagta hai.

areeba: bas, ab bus pakro aur ghar
chalte hain. mere se nahi chala jaa
raha

areeba: aapi ghar mein intezaar kar
rahi hongy

faryal: to tumhe kisne bola tha k high
heels pehen kar ao!?

faryal: unhe maloom hai k tum mere
sath ho aur hum late ho jayenge. tu
to araam sey kha. khaa esey rahi ho
jesey world record qaym karna ho.
aram se khao. abhi ice cream bhi
khani hai

areeba: lo!! tumne mujhe tayar kiya
hai

faryal: haan lekin tumne khud bhi to
akal kar leni thi nah!

areeba: thand mein kon khata hai ice hain.

areeba: yaar plz kahin baith jaate

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faryal: acha ek kaam karo hot
chocolate leke ao phir kahin baith k
pitey hain

areeba: acha meri maa, aa jaungi

faryal: kal k din mauka haath se nah
janey dena larki.

park bhi kaafi chamak raha tha.
faryal yeh baat samajh chuki thi kay
uski baaton ka asar areeba par ahista
ahista ho raha hai q k in chand
ghanton mein areeba ne faryal ki
baaton par dhyan dena shuru kar
diya tha lekin abhi tak zahir nahi kiya
tha.

areeba: kyon ji? ab kya karney wali
ho?

faryal: mein nahi karungi tu karegi!

areeba: acha baba,... ghar chalen?...
hello?? jii aapi... aap...

faryal: to kya socha tumne?

areeba: hello aapi... aap pareshan nah
ho... okay... bye.

areeba: kis baare mein!?

areeba: chalo chalen!

faryal: apni azaadi kay baare mein

faryal ne raste mein aapi ko msg kiya
k woh aaur areeba late ho jayenge aur
sath hi faisal ko ek pata send kiya k
30 mint baad wahan un dono ko lene
aa jaye. faryal ne areeba ko baaton
mein itna masroof kar rakha tha k
areeba ko yeh pata hi nah chala k
woh ghar ki taraf nahi kahin aur jaa
rahi thi. jese hi uski baatein khatam
hui usney dekha k woh nomi k ghar k
darwaze key samne khari thi.

areeba: meine to ghar jana tha tum
mujhe kahan leke aa gai?

faryal: tumharey paas sirf 2 hafte
time hai. tumhari boss se vadah kiya
tha meine.

areeba: hmmm

faryal: kal new year ki party mere
ghar hogi aur tumne aana hai!
khabardaar jo tumne koi bahana
mara! cheer k rakh dungy tujhe!

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

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faryal: haan to tumhe ghar ka rasta maloom hai tum jao. faislah tumhare haath mein hai.

areeba ney hasbey aadat sochna shuru kar diya. itne der mein faryal ne bari himmat kay sath nomi k ghar ki bell bjayi. nomi un dono ko dekh chuka tha q k dono ki awaazein bohot unchi thi.

nomi: salam faryal kesi ho?

faryal: walekum salam, thik thaak, tumhara kya haal hai? meine tumhe disturb to nahi kiya?

nomi: nahi nahi, andar ao

faryal: ghar jana hai ya andar aana hai?! ya thand mein khare rehna hai aur mera intezaar karna hai.

areeba khamoshi sey nomi k ghar ky andar daakhl ho gayi thi. ab faryal ki kuch to izzat rakhni thi usey.

nomi ny dono ko chai pesh ki. areeba ki aankhon mein sharmindagi thi aur nomi bhi us k saath aankh mila ney kay qaabil nah tha. magar is kay bawajood nomi ne areeba ka haal pucha.

faryal: acha, mein tumhe invite karney ai thi. kal mere ghar mein new year ki party hai aur tumne must aana hai!

nomi: thnx babhi, mujhe aaj subha faisal ne bhi bola hai. mein zarur aunga

faryal: acha tumhare paas kuch achey gaanon ki collection to hogi new year k liye? faisal bata raha tha k tumhari collection bohot achi hoti

nomi: haan hai to sahi

faryal: han to kal le aa na. acha meine abhi menyoo decide nahi kiya. kya khana pasand karoge

nomi: kuch bhi khila do? tumne abhi tayari nahi ki? kya karti rahi ho sara din?

faryal: tayari mukammal hai

yeh kehte hue usney areeba ki taraf dekha.

faryal: something special you want to eat?!

Urdu Kahani Mohobbat ki Talab

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nomi: no no! tum jo do gi khaa lunga.ghar mein sab log aye hue they. naya
saaal aghaaz honey mein chand

faryal: acha phir ab hum chalthey hain.ghantey baqi thi. nomi ki gaanon ki
isey ghar bhi chorna hai aur kuch collection laa jawab thi. areeba is
kaam bhi karney hain shaam ko bohot khoobsurat lag rahi
thi. achanak nomi ka pasandeeda
ganan lag gaya.

nomi: tum logon ko mein chor deta hun ghar.

faryal: nahi nahi, faisal aata hi hoga usey meine abhi msg kiya hai.

nomi: hmmm...

ghar k door ki bell hui. faisal, faryal aur areeba gaari mein baith kar ghar ki taraf ravana ho gaye.

faryal: okay areeba, kal milenge.

areeba: hmmm... bye

faisal: kesa raha din?

faryal: bohot alaw

faisal: plan kuch kamyab hua

faryal: kal pata chal jayega.

faisal: hmm best of luck

31 december ki hsaam thi aur faryal kkitchen sey baahir bulaya aur nomi

„chupana bhi nahi aata, jatana bhi nahi aata, humein tumse mohobbat hai, batana bhi nahi aata"

jesey hi woh gana laga usney nomi ki taraf dekha. nomi apni nazren sitaaron ki taraf jamaye baitha tha. faryal ne sab ko dinner k liye bulaya to sab dinner karney baith gaye. nomi jab andar aya to us par baraf ki tyh lagi hui thi. usney apne upar sey baraf jhaari aur khaney ki table par baith gaya. areeba khari dekh rahi thi aur is intezar mein thi k woh kahin aur baith jaye. areesha jab apni sath wali seat khali karney lagi to faryal ne usey rok liya. aur areeba ko nomi kay paas baithne ko kaha. areesha aapi faryal ki planning sey waqif thi. sab log dinner k table par khamoshi sey khana nosh farmaa rahe they. khana khaaney kay baad sab orten kitchen mein masroof hogai. faryal ne mauka dekhte hi areesha aapi ko kisi kaam

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ko areeba ki help karney andar bejh diya.

nomi: ehm... aapi ney mujhe bejha hai mein tumhari kuch help kar dun?

areeba: haan yeh bartan saaf karney they. magar tum rehney do mein kar lungi

nomi: nahi nahi, mein kar deta hun

new year shuru ho ney mein thora sa waqt reh gaya hai

nomi ne bartan saaf karney shuru kar diye. nomi areeba sey baat karna chahta tha lekin us din kay baad nomi

ki khaas bolti band thi. areeba apney kaam mein masroof thi. kaafi deer guzar jaaney kay baad faryal kitchen

mein ai aur un dono ko bahir bulaya. new year shuru honey mein 3 ghantey baqqi tha aur in chand

ghanton ko yaad gaar aur mazedaar banane k liye faryal ne kuch games plan ki thi. game khel ney key baad sab log baaton mein masroof ho

gaye. areesha aur faryal kapron ki

designing mein masroof thi, faisal aur nomi: pata nahi zindagi itne afzal bhai gaari ki guftagu mein. nomi imtehaan kyon leti hai

bachon kay sath masti mein aur

areeba ki nazren nomi par tiki hui thi. nomi ko maloom tha k woh usey

dekh rahi thi. kuch hi der baad sab ney chai ki demand ki. aur areeba chai banane k liye raza mand ho gayi.

sab ko chaye deney kay baad jab usney nomi ko chaye pesh karni chahi to woh bahir balcony mein

khara tha. dekha to uski ankhain num thi...

areeba: chai..

nomi: thank you

areeba: kya baat hai?

nomi: kuch nahi

areeba: lagta hai tumhe koi yaad aa raha hai

nomi: haan, mujhe aaj meri maa bohut yaad aa rahi hai.

areeba: haan mein bhi har saal new year par apne parents ko yaad karti hun. ab to adat si ho gai hai unki kami ki.

nomi: pata nahi zindagi itne

areeba: zindagi isi ka naam hai

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nomi: ek baat batao?

sharminda hun. pata nahi kora neem ki chamchi p k baat kar raha hun tumse

areeba: ji

nomi: tumne mujhe maaf kar diya?

areeba: aya wadda abrar ulhaq

areeba: acha mazak kar lete ho

dono ki hansi nikal gayi. bas phir kya is kay baad dono ki baatein khatam ho ney ka naam hi nahi le rahi thi.

nomi: acha...

kabhi bachpan ki kabhi jawani ki kabhi aney waqt ki kabhi koi lateefa kabhi koi deen ki baat. kabhi nomi apni girlfriends ki list nikal kar baith jata to kabhi areeba mohsin k sitam ko lekar.

areeba: bhala mein tumhe maaf kyon nah karun batao

yeh sun kar nomi ki ankhain khuli ki khuli reh gayi. areeba muskura di.

faryal ne areesha aapi ko isharah kiya. aur areesha ne haami bhar di. new year shuru honey mein 5 mint baqi they aur sab log apna coat pehen kar bahir chale gaye. nomi faisal aur afzal bhai patakhon ko set karney mein masroof they

areeba: tum ghalat nahi they nomi. magar ghalat baqi sab bhi nahi they aur nah hi mein. waqt insaan ko jeena sikha deta hai aur mein bhi jeena seekhna chahti hun. bas bohot tang kar liya sab ko

nomi: yeh raaton raaton itni zabardast tabdeeli? faryal ne to kamaal kar diya

nomi: guys!! new year shuru ho ney wala hai aur mein chahta hun k hum sab mil kar zor daar new year ka nara lagayen

areeba: kyon? usney kamaal kiya hai tumhara khud kay baarey mein kya khayal hai?

areesha: haan kyon nahi!!!

nomi: nah yaad kara yaar! meri jo class li thi in logon ney, abhi tak

nomi, faisal afzal areesha areeba faryal aur bache: 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
HAPPY NEW

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areeba: haan... karne waali. aap log tassali rakhen. mujhe aap se koi shikwa nahi hai.

areesha: masha Allah, bohot pyari lag mohsin kay abba: beta agar rukhsati rahi hai. acha suno woh... se pehley tum... ek baar mohsin se mil lo to... agar munasib samjho to.

areesha ne areeba kay kaan mein kuch kaha. areeba sun kar thora pareshan ho gayi. areesha: nahi uncle,...

areeba: a jayen nomi: haan mein khud leke jaunga isey us se mil waa ney

mohsin kay maa baap areeba se milney aye they. areeba ne heraan ho kar apney shohr ki taraf dekha. areeba key zehn mein bohot saarey sawaal they.

areeba: aslaamoalaikum abba: beta, uski halat bohot kharaab hai. uska dimaagh...

mohsin kay abba ne areeba kay sir par haath pheyra. mohsin ki ammi ne usey gale lgaya. unki aankhain numm thi. areeba: kya hua usey?

ammi: beta, humein muaf kar do abba: woh apna dimaghi tawazun kho baitha hai aur kabhi kabhi tumhe hume is baat ka zara bhi andaza nahi pukarta hai. shayed woh tumse kuch tha kay mohsin tumhare sath yeh sab kehna chahta hai. jab hum jaatey kuch karta raha. beta, tumhara hain to khamosh ho jata hai. nikkah nomi k sath ho chuka hai aur kal tum us kay saath rukhsat ho jaao areeba ne jab yeh suna to usey bohot gi. Allah tumhe khush rakhe beta. bas dukh hua. humein muaaf kar do.

areeba: nahi aunty, esi koi baat nahi hai. mein kon hoti hun kisi ko muaaf nomi: thik hai uncle hum kal ayenge mohsin sey milne. mein bhi chahta hun k yeh ek baar us se mil ley.

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mohsin kay parents kay jaane key baad areeba ne nomi k sath khoob jaghra kiya. magar nomi khamoshi uski daant sunta raha. jab areeba thakh gayi to nomi ne usey kaha.

sirf areeba kay paas they isliye woh kabhi kabhi areeba ko pukarta.

areeba: mohsin?

mohsin: tum aa gayi?!

nomi: bol liya? ab mein bolun?! tum ek baar jaake bas usey dekh ao usey kuch mat kehna. tumhara ghussa thanda ho jayega

areeba: kesey ho ? kya halat bana liye tumney apni? jaldi se thik ho jao ammi abbu akele hain

areeba: mein nahi jaa rahi

mohsin: mein nahi thik hona chahta areeba

nomi: kyon?

areeba: magar kyon?

areeba: nomi... mein kese jaun?!

mohsin: mere paas zyada waqt nahi hai

nomi: tum kahin yeh to nahi soch rahi k baad mein mein tumse kuch esa wesa ... agar tum yeh soch rahi ho to tum dunya ki sab sey bari bewaqoof ho. kya mujhe nahi pata k usney tumharey sath kya kiya hai?? meri baat maan lo please.

areeba: esa kyon bol rahey ho? tum jaldi thik ho jaoge

mohsin: nahi, mein thik nahi hona chahta mein... upar jana chahta hun. mera ab is dunya mein koi kaam nahi.

agley din subhaa nomi aur areeba mohsin sey milne gaye. mohsin ki aankhon kay niche halkey parey hue they. woh nashtey ki table par baitha tha aur coffee kay cup ko bas dekh raha tha. uski aankhon mein bohot sawal they lekin un swalon ka jawab

nomi: mohsin yaar, aisy baatein nah kar! dekh! meri baat sun!! is tarha ki baatein kar k tu apney maa baap ko dukh dega. marna to ek din sabhi ney hai lekin kam sey kam aaj k din to yeh baat nah kar! abhi areeba mere sath rukhsat nahi hui. aur agar tu isey in

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lafzon mein rukhsat karega to ...

mohsin: acha, areeba mere pas tumhare liye ek tohfa hai. tum agar usey qabool karo to

mohsin ne woh tohfa areeba key samne pesh kiya. areeba ne woh tohfa leney sey pehle nomi ki taraf dekha. usney haami bhar di aur areeba ne woh tohfa khola. us tohfe k andar sang e mar mar ka taaj mahal tha. areeba ko woh din yaad a gaya.

areeba: yeh dekhen mohsin, kitna pyara sa taj mahal hai. aaj hi leke ayi hun.

mohsin: kya zarurat thi itne pesey kharch karney ki?????

areeba: woh, mujhe acha laga...

mohsin ne areeba ke hath sey lekar woh taaj mahal phenk diya aur woh tukrey tukrey ho gaya. aur wesa hi taaj mahal aaj mohsin ne areeba ko shadi mein tohfe ki soorat pesh kiya tha.

mohsin: tum soch rahi ho kay mein tumhe aaj k din yeh kyoun de raha hun. is mein meri mohobbat shayed

kabhi tumhe miley lekin yeh meri taraf sey tum dono ki mohobbat ko ek dua hai. isey sambhaal k rakhna.

nomi: thanks yaar, bohot khoobsoorat hai.

areeba ki aankhain num thi. mohsin kay chehrey par ek sagoon bhari muskaan.

mohsin: mere sey ek vadah to kar yaar

nomi: meri jaan bhi haazir hai

mohsin: areeba ko bohot khush rakhna. meri tarha bilkul nah karna is key sath. warna ...

nomi: dont worry.

yeh keh kar woh dono wahan se ravana ho gaye. areeba khamosh thi aur mohsin kay baare mein sochne par majboor thi.

nomi: kya soch rahi ho?

areeba: kuch nahi...

nomi: sham ko yeh wala buthara ley kar mere samne nah ana

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thi balkey ek mohsin bhi tha jisey mohobbat ki talab thi. bhala ek zaalim shakhs ko mohobbat ki talab kesey ho sakti hai? kyon kya zalim log insan nhi hotey? kya un k seeney mein dil nahi dhunkte.

aakhir koi insaan zaalim kyon banta hai? yeh humara mind set hai k zaalim shakhs ko hum humesha bura hi samjhte rehte hain aur us sey koi achai ki umeed nahi rakhtey. aisa hi kuch mohsin kay sath bhi hua tha. koi

insaan apni marzi se zaalim nahi banta aur ek din uska kiya hua zulm us kay samney zarur aa ta. mohsin ki kahani adhuri hai is kahani ko nah samjha jaye to behtar hai. bas sirf itna kehna chahungi jahan pey koi aisa shakhs apko dikhey wahan us k sath jitna ho sakey pyar aur mohobbat kay sath pesh aye. areeba

mohsin sey mohobbat karney mein isliye kamyab nahi ho pai thi kyon woh khud mohobbat ki maari thi. aur

kyoun kay nomi apni khalh khalu ka beta ban kar us mohobbat ko haasil kar chuka tha isliye areeba ko mohobbat karwane mein kamyab raha. nomi aur areeba ki zindagi kaafi karti hai khushgawar guzar rahi thi. areeba

ney nokri chor di thi aur woh apne ghar ki malika thi. mosam badalte rahey lekin un dono k pyar mein zara

bhi farq nah aya. areesha aapi apni behn ko yun khush dekh kar behad khush thi. areeba ney apney dimaagh sey kaam lena shuru kar diya tha. areeba ab zindagi naam ki cheez jiney lagi thi aur uska shohr us se behad mohobbat karta tha. kuch saalon bad jab areeba pakistan gayi to usney sab sey pehle apne maa baap kay qababr par jana munasib samjha. wahan usney apne chacha ko dekha.

areeba: chachu?

chachu? beta? tum aa gayii? kahan chali gayi thi??

areeba: chachu yeh sawal aap mujh se kar rahe hain? aap hi ney to bejha tha mujhe aapi k sath.

chachu: beta mujhe muaf kar do mein...

areeba: chachi kesi hain?

chachu: thik hain tumhe bohot yaad karti hai

yeh sun kar areeba thori heraan ho gai. chachu khushi khushi areeba aur nomi ko ghar legaye jese hi woh

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wahan gayi to us ney dekha k ghar mein bohot sanata tha. sab bachon ki shadya ho chuki thi. bahu bazaar gayi thi aur beta biwi kay ishaaron par naachney wala ek putlah ban chuka tha. areeba ney jab yeh sab dekha to usey bohot dukh hua. chachi ney areeba sey bohot maafi mangi aur areeba ney unhey maf kar diya. dekhien, ek aur khdaan jo mohobbat ki talab mein tha. chachi chacha...

har insaan ko mohobbat ki talab hoti hai. kuch log mohobbat ko khamoshi se talash kartey hain to kuch log mohobbat ki mash hoo ry kartey rehtey hain. kis k hisse mein kya kya aa ta hai yeh to wohi janta hai. insaan insaan se mohobbat karney mein aksar haar jata hai, woh bhi is zamane mein. magar khuda sey ishq kar k woh kabhi nahi harta.

love conquers all